

Late Dawson Advices

Wayward Corporal of the Yukon
Field Force Attempts to
Suicide.

Capt. Thorborn Puts a Bullet in
His Head—Strike on Sul-
livan Island.

News was brought by the steamer Danube, which arrived last night, that the trails are fast breaking up and the ground is visible in many places. At ground level the river is open, and in other places the ice is so thin that it is dangerous to travel. On the C. D. Co. dangerous to travel that there are about cut-off it is said that there are about some of the Klondike trails. The story told by the Danube, C. Young and A. Lambert are among the arrivals. They left Dawson on March 23rd, and came through in twelve days, making the whole way over the breaking ice. C. C. Wood, of New York, left Dawson on March 18th and came through with a dog team. He says his sleigh was drawn over the bare ground for a considerable part of the journey. He was 17 days in coming out. News was given by Mr. Woods of the drowning of eight head of cattle belonging to one of those going in with the dog team. They fell through the soft ice near Fifty-mile. A man going in with a dog team was seen to go through, but he managed to haul himself out again, even before assistance could reach him. There are rumors of drowning accidents along the trail and it may prove true for the ice is in a very dangerous condition. Other rumors from the Klondike capital who arrived by the Danube were Messrs. Jones and Lancaster.

News was brought from Dawson by the Danube to March 27th. On that date there were two attempts at suicide in the Klondike capital, one of the wayward ones being Corporal N. W. Watson, of the Yukon Field Force, and the other Captain William Thorborn, an Ontario man, who has been living with H. Domville, son of Col. Domville. The Danube Daily News says of the attempt of Watson to take his life:

"Corporal N. W. Watson, of the Yukon Field Force, was found this morning lying in the slough near the residence of Major Perry, northeast of the barracks. He had a bullet wound in the side, and a revolver was found near him. A revolver was lying near him, and the presumption is that he fired the shot himself. He was not wholly unconscious when found. He was discovered by a civilian, who reported the matter to Corporal of the Guard Preston, who immediately had the soldier taken to the barracks, where he was placed in the N.W.M.P. hospital."

"Watson is the man who has been absent without leave from the barracks for 20 days past and for whom the Field Force and N.W.M.P. have been looking during that time. Whether his looking during that time, or what has been occupying his time during this interval has been made known to the officers at the barracks could not be learned. Watson seems to have a good many friends on the force and all of them are extremely reticent as to the matter. Some of them were loath to tell of their good humor at the mere mention of Watson's name in an effort to gain information."

"Captain Thatcher briefly stated that Watson is about 30 years of age, has a wife at London, Ontario, has been in the service eight years, during a part of which time he was employed in the orderly room and has hitherto borne a very good reputation. He will, upon his recovery, he says, be court-martialed and probably discharged from the service."

"It is further learned that Corporal Watson has a brother-in-law on the Field Force in the person of Bugler Kennedy. Colonel Watson, serving on General Buller's staff, is his brother. He is well known on the other side of the water, his father's family living at Dublin."

"Corporal Watson's eccentricities, recently developed, are, according to his friends, chargeable to whisky. It was under its influence he has attempted to hold up two citizens in daylight with a revolver. He has got a number of small checks cashed around town, one by Bishop Bompas and another by the night clerk at the Yukon hotel. He is being attended by Surgeon-Major Foster of the Field Force and will probably be able to get out again in a few days."

"The news tells of the attempted suicide of Capt. Thorborn under the head of 'Blew Out His Brains.' 'Probable Fatal Attempt at Suicide.' It says: 'Captain William Thorborn was found in a cabin at the corner of Sixth street north and Fifth avenue about noon today, with a bullet wound in his head that will doubtless prove fatal. The indications all point to suicide. There are no witnesses, however, and although the cabin is in a thickly settled neighborhood no one heard the shot. The cabin is owned by H. Domville, son of Col. James Domville, and it was he who reported the circumstance to the police. Thorborn and Domville came into the country together in the spring of 1898 and Thorborn has been making his home at Domville's cabin. Mr. Domville was not at home last night. He went to the cabin at about noon today and, he says, found Thorborn lying in a semi-conscious condition on his couch in the corner, his (Domville's) revolver lying beside him, blood saturating the pillow and lying in clotted pools on the floor and marking the walls, a wound over the right eye, from which blood and brains were oozing."

"Domville at once notified Sergeant Wilson of the town station, Dr. Durcan was called. The latter dressed the wound and the policeman removed Thorborn to the Good Samaritan hospital."

"Domville says he does not know what to make of the circumstance. He

says he had no hint from Thorborn of any intention to commit suicide. No statement could be secured from Thorborn, although he is not unconscious. When speaking in his presence as to how the wound was made, the question being raised as to which hand he held the revolver in, he raised his left hand and upon examination it was found to be marked with powder."

"Domville says that he was in Thorborn's company last evening and that Thorborn was drinking and had been drinking freely for some days. Last night he was seen playing the roulette wheel in the Bank saloon."

"Thorborn is a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, and is about 40 years of age. He is said to be well-to-do. He has some mining interests here, but their value cannot be stated. He has never engaged in any business here other than to buy and sell goods in a desultory manner, and in the same manner look after his mining interests. He is not married. The weapon used was a 38-calibre. Domville says it was not loaded when he last saw it. As found today it was fully charged, with two cartridges exploded. The wound is almost certain to prove fatal."

F. J. Becker arrived at Dawson on March 26th from Skagway on a wheel, and left again after a short stay bound for Nome, via the river. He was informed that the ore above the tunnel level alone is valued at \$11,000,000; that the average of this immense ore body is estimated at \$3.35, and that after paying mining, freight and smelting charges at the Grassy mountain, it will leave a net profit to the shareholders of \$3.35 per ton. This is one of the big mines of Greenwood camp, and there are several of them surrounding the town of Phoenix."

On the Old Ironsides, in the same camp, another of the big mines owned by the associates of J. P. Graves, the shaft has reached a depth of 400 feet. W. Y. Williams, superintendent, says that at the 300-foot level they are still driving north in ore, and have about 150 feet yet to run to get to a point where they will make an up-rise to connect with the 200-foot level."

Summit camp more than ever promises to be the scene of great activity this summer. Jack Hanly, one of the best known mine managers in the Yukon, is in Washington, and in charge of the work on the Bonanza mine at Roseburg, has been in that camp during the past week and has started development on the Delamare. He is authorized for the statement that work will shortly be resumed on the Bonanza mine, owned by S. Lake, partner, and also on the Remington. He will have charge of both properties. The Tiger has again resumed work. Superintendent A. G. Davis, of the Rambler mine, was here yesterday purchasing supplies. He reports that the shaft now being sunk has reached a depth of 80 feet. After passing through 23 feet of a porphyry dyke they are again in good ore. He will continue the shaft down to the 100-foot level, when drifts will be run on the ore. At the B. C. mines shipments of late have been light. The reason is that they are putting in the new hoisting plant, which consists of half a 20-drill compressor, two 80 h. p. boilers and a 80 h. p. hoist. While this correspondent cannot personally vouch for the accuracy of the figures, he was informed by a mining man, who stands close to the Montreal management of the B. C. mine, that the net smelter returns on the B. C. ore gave \$11 per ton. Of this sum the management has paid \$1.00 to the shareholders, after paying every expense of \$5.50 per ton. This is a splendid average, and if maintained will shortly put the B. C. in the dividend paying list."

The news this week from Deadwood camp is of a most encouraging nature. The Mother Lode, sinking from the 300-foot level will not be resumed for some time, until the ore body on that level is thoroughly exploited. The company owning the mine, the British Columbia Copper Company, of New York, is also being the smelter at Greenwood. When the smelter is completed the mine will require to have a larger power plant for hoisting as well as to keep up with shipments. With this end in view, a large order for machinery has already been placed. The new plant will consist of a cross-compound Corliss condensing air compressor with compound air end and receiver inter-cooler, the high and low pressure steam cylinders to be 22-inch and 40-inch diameter respectively, the air cylinders to be of the piston inlet type, high and low pressure, 194 inch and 324 inch respectively, and 48-inch stroke, the machine to have a capacity of 30 to 40 drills, and to be fitted with every device known to mechanical engineering for the production of power; two 9616 horizontal return tubular boilers, each 100 horse power for 125 lbs. working pressure; a 54x12 air receiver; a feed water heater of sufficient capacity for 350 horse power boilers; ten 24-inch, 1,500 feet of 14-inch diameter high pressure pipe; 100 lbs. of wire rope, and six steel ore cars. The machinery is to be delivered within three months from 9th March last."

ESQUIMALT REPRESENTATION. To the Editor: In your issue of the 3rd you print Mr. Eden's address to the electors of Esquimalt district, in which he states that "when he understands our wants" he will be pleased to represent us. We can assure Mr. Eden that we have no desire to teach a political apprentice, who possibly may have no aptitude for the business for which we know of him. We also note that Mr. Perry Mills, who in his preliminary campaign, posed as a Turnstone, is now a Martinite. What a chameleon he would make! The district is not at all flattered by the long array of would-be representatives attempting to foist themselves upon us. We hope to have our own convention, as before, choose our men and have some control in our own affairs. JOSEPH SHAW. The Cedars, Colwood, April 6.

G. R. Raymond and wife, of Nanaimo, are registered at the Drift. Mrs. Raymond will be a passenger for Sydney by the steamer Warrimoo this evening, and Mr. Raymond has come down from the Coal City to see her off.

RAT WHAT YOU LIKE.—This may seem a startling speech to make to the poor dependent dyspeptic who for years has been eating rat food, but it is the digestive organs some work to do. These creatures never exercise a muscle, and the next morning they are dead. If they are delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pepsogen does afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.

REMARKABLE CURE OF RHEUMATISM. Kenna, Jackson Co., W. Va. About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and used it according to the directions, and the next morning she was able to get up and walk about in her normal state. She has not had a similar attack since.—A. B. Parsons, For sale by Henderson Bros., wholesale agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

Riches of Greenwood

Knob Hill and Old Ironsides Mines
--Millions of Dollars
in Ore.

News From Summit and Dead-
wood Camps—Preparing for
the Season's Work.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.) Greenwood, April 4.—Eleven hundred feet of ore has been passed through by the long tunnel on the Knob Hill mine in Greenwood camp. At a point 350 feet from the mouth of the tunnel a winze was sunk 250 feet in depth. For the first 145 feet down the winze was in ore, but at that point it dipped out. At a depth of 200 feet they are now crosscutting back to the ore. In a distance of 350 feet in the tunnel a crosscut has been run east and west, all in ore for a distance of 300 feet. From W. A. Harkins, of Grand Forks, who obtained the information direct from J. P. Graves, the general manager of the mine, the correspondent of the Times was informed that the ore above the tunnel level alone is valued at \$11,000,000; that the average of this immense ore body is estimated at \$3.35, and that after paying mining, freight and smelting charges at the Grassy mountain, it will leave a net profit to the shareholders of \$3.35 per ton. This is one of the big mines of Greenwood camp, and there are several of them surrounding the town of Phoenix."

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Kipling and the Canucks

How Some Canadian Officers In-
terviewed the Author of
Soldiers Three.

Letter From the Mounted In-
fantry Now at the
Front.

A very interesting description of the efforts of a number of Canadian officers to see Kipling, and of their ultimate success, is set forth in a letter from a member of the Mounted Infantry, dated Camp Green Point, Capetown, Feb. 24th. The writer says: "On the previous day R. Kipling visited the lines of the Royal Canadian Artillery and went all over the camp, but everybody was so busy that no one noticed him. He chatted with a number of the men, including Driver Mills, of the right section of D, who recognized him from his portraits and told about it afterwards. We were all very sorry not to have seen him. The following afternoon, after talking in the military sports, Chaplain Cox, Lieut. McGee and Lieut. Morrison rode over to the Mount Wilson hotel to try to get a glimpse of the little great man, so as to be able to 'tell them that we saw him' at home. The Mount Wilson hotel is a very large and beautiful hotel, and the officers were anxious to see Kipling. They left their horses in the courtyard and went in to stroll about on the chance of getting a glimpse of Mr. Kipling, but he did not seem to be about, and the hotel people did not seem to know much about him. They were nearly all French and Germans, and the poet's name on the placard registers they hang up in the hostelry here was 'Kipling'. It was said that Mr. Kipling was leaving for Kimberley that evening and the gunners were anxious not to miss seeing him, one of them enlisted the services of a young cavalry sub. in khaki who was 'longing about the rotunda,' told him who they were and what they wanted, and asked what the chances were of seeing him either then or at dinner in the evening, for they were booked to dine there with Mr. Ewan, of the Globe, who had been out to camp, and had been moved to pity on them by experiencing their hour of sandstorm. The poet said he knew Kipling personally and he was sure Mr. Kipling would like to meet them if he was about, and he volunteered to look him up. This was beyond the wildest expectations of the Canucks, and as they had heard that Mr. Kipling was much bothered by people, they assumed the sub, that they did not want to trouble him, but just to get a glimpse of their literary hero. As the sub. was a nice fellow, one of them asked him to find out if Kipling was in the hotel, and if so they would remain on the chance that he would be about during the evening. The sub. went away, and returned in a few minutes to say that Kipling had been there half an hour before, but had gone out. This was disappointing, so after thinking the young cavalryman they left to take a ride about the city. At the door one of the hotel employees whispered in awe-stricken tones that the cavalry sub. was Lord Wolseley and seemed to think the dusty old man the manager of the hotel. The sub. had just got into their saddles when the 'genial foot' came hurrying out to say that Mr. Kipling had appeared on the scene, and if they got a chance on their way out to see him. Throwing their reins to the orderly they rushed in and sure enough there was the author of Soldiers Three talking to a man at the hotel office. It did not take an instant to spot him, because he is so like the photograph of 'himself.' Short, square, with a large, slightly bald head; a round face, which monotonous and large dark eyes that have a jolly twinkle behind the spectacles. He is so smiling and interested in all that is going on around him, in fact the sort of man that if you had never seen him before, and happened to meet him in a street car, you would be sure to open a conversation with him. He was dressed in a loose khaki-colored suit with a turn-down collar. The Canadian gunners stood far off and devoured him with their eyes, they thought of all the good half-hours he had given them reading his words."

"After getting through with the man he was talking to, Mr. Kipling bustled over near them and stopped to read a newspaper extra that had been stuck up on the wall. He stood there for some time and the gunners continued to gloat, then as he turned to come away and passed quite close to them with a friendly glance he said his words."

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NEIGHBORS ASTONISHED

AT THE RECOVERY OF MRS. YORK, OF
ROBLIN, ONT.

They Came From Far and Near to See One Who Had,
as It Were, Arisen From the Grave.



Roblin is a little village about eight miles from Nanaimo, Ont., and it is the home of Mrs. William York, whose remarkable recovery has been the talk of the neighborhood for some time past.

This lady, a picture of whom appears above, was in bed for two years, tried during that time nine different doctors and many remedies, but no treatment seemed to help her, and she gradually got weaker and weaker until her death was daily expected by her friends and neighbors.

When hope was well nigh abandoned Burdock Blood Bitters was suggested. Mrs. York had little faith in it then, but thought she would try it anyway. Before she had taken half the first bottle she could see she was gaining a little.

She kept on taking it, and soon, to the joy of her friends and neighbors and the astonishment of the doctors, she was restored to perfect health.

There is no need of further comment on our part. We will give you Mrs. York's story, as she tells it, in her own way:

"I was sick off and on for about five years, continually getting worse, till at last I had to take to my bed and was confined there for nearly two years, being terribly weak and prostrated. During that time I had nine different doctors attending me, and they nearly all said I had consumption and could not live more than a few weeks at the longest."

"One Sunday the doctor came and told my husband I would not be alive to see the next Sunday."

"My mother was sent for and came the following day. She at once advised giving me Burdock Blood Bitters. I thought I might try it, but I had no hope of it helping me."

"I must say I was astonished to find that by the time half the bottle was taken I could feel myself gaining a little. I kept on taking it until I had used six bottles in all, and by that time I had completely recovered."

"Many people saw me when the doctors gave me up, and no one thought I would ever be well again."

"When they heard I was getting better they came from far and near to see me, and were greatly surprised at the improvement in my condition."

"They all were curious to know what was curing me, and I told them at once Burdock Blood Bitters."

"My friend, Mrs. Johnston, who was with me during my sickness, can vouch for the correctness of what I have said. I feel grateful to B. B. B. that, under God, it saved my life and restored my health and strength."

"It is four years now since I was cured, and I have never had a sick day since, and have been strong enough and well enough to do all my own house work and look after the children."

at the 'three gentlemen in khaki ordered south' the temptation was too much. The gunner with the most nerve stepped forward and spoke to him. It was no doubt an impolite thing to do, but the subsequent unanimous verdict was that if the chance had been missed they would have kicked themselves all the way back to Canada. When they explained that they had heard he had visited the camp on the previous day and were sorry they had not known he was there, so they could have shown him about, Mr. Kipling laughed. 'That is all right,' he said, 'I heard you cursing considerable' (he did not know one of the trio was the chaplain, because the latter was wearing a lieutenant's uniform) 'and I could tell you were up to your eyes in work, licking things into shape to get to the front, and not waiting to be bothered with visitors, so I did not wish to interrupt. Are you all from the West? You talk like Winnipeggers.' And so we had a pleasant five minutes' chat."

"He had been up near the front, and he told us all about it. 'You think it is bad out at Green Point with the heat and sand storms and that, but it's — up there. Don't worry. You'll see lots of service. One bit of advice I'll give you—look out for the water, and don't drink any that has not been first boiled. The worst difficulty you will have is in keeping your men from it. The only way to do is to fix them. No use giving a man O. R. (confinement to barracks) when you are in the field. Fine them. It's the only way to do.'"

"He said a number of other things, spoke knowingly about the horses, and gave some good advice that is not for publication. Saying he would probably see them at Kimberley, and wishing them a safe return from the campaign, he shook hands and went away. Shortly after he left for the front. Mr. Kipling came out to South Africa a fortnight ago, and had been staying at Wynberg until Wednesday, after returning from a trip up country before the relief of Kimberley. He evidently intends to see some of the fighting before he returns to England."

Steamer Cottage City returned from Alaska ports last night, but as she left the Gateway City at the head of Lynn Canal over thirty hours before the C. P.N. steamer Amur, which arrived on Thursday morning, no further news of the Yukon river points was received by her. At the Alaskan canneries they found great preparations under way for the coming season and at Killisnoe the wreck of the fishing schooner *Lassy* Sorensen was passed. She was seen to be in a better condition than was thought at first, and that, but it is — up there. Don't worry. You'll see lots of service. One bit of advice I'll give you—look out for the water, and don't drink any that has not been first boiled. The worst difficulty you will have is in keeping your men from it. The only way to do is to fix them. No use giving a man O. R. (confinement to barracks) when you are in the field. Fine them. It's the only way to do."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Carter
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BRUISES.
FOR RHEUMATISM.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR COLIC.
FOR SICK HEADACHE.

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

From Bel...
enter's war cor...
ad from Lady...
of the siege...
out of his ex...
General Buller's...
Ladysmith I de...
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for me. That side...
and demanded...
They then rode...
y night I crept...
ly and I, with...
idle of rushes...
shape somehow...
torpedo, swam...
dressing I again...
wampy ground...
and other reptiles...
king the Tugela...
the top I could...
see in the dis...
our destination...
I travelled, con...
long circuitous...
my. When day...
relief to see the...
say: "There is...
here in three...
Chieveley at the...
of the 13th. Af...
Colonel Sandbach...
Intelligence de...
olock, trap for...
healing properties...
other tonics and...
found in O...
then the nerve...
e blood and com...
those of kindness...
easily implanter