

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

WANTS PEACE.

Chinese Empress Regains Control and Orders Protection for Foreigners.

UNCLE SAM ADDRESSES THE POWERS.

Is Not at War With China, but Will Protect Americans.

REPRESENTATION FOR YUKON

To Be Granted by Extending Jurisdiction of Member From Edmonton—Latest of the Boer War.

(From Monday's Daily.)

London, July 10, via Skagway, July 16.—The dowager empress has resumed control of the Chinese government and has sent out to all viceroys requesting the protection of all foreigners at any cost. There is no longer doubt as to the death of the young emperor.

The legations are known to have held their own up to the sixth, but no news has as yet been received to indicate that the situation has been relieved.

A dispatch has been received from the American consul stationed at Chetoo stating that up to the 9th inst. all Americans at Tientsin are safe.

Uncle Sam to the Powers.

Washington, D.C., July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—The United States government has delivered a note to the powers to the effect that the American government is not at war with China and is merely taking measures for the protection of the lives and property of American citizens.

Troops are still being sent both by America and the other powers, although it appears that the decisive stand taken by the empress dowager will bring the trouble to a rapid close.

Sifton Back.

Ottawa, July 10, via Skagway, July 16.—Minister of the Interior Department Clifford Sifton has returned from abroad, his hearing much improved by the efforts of eminent Vienna specialists. He states that there will be shortly inaugurated a large flow of immigration into Canada from Germany, Norway, Sweden and Denmark.

Newspaper Postage.

Ottawa, July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—A spirited discussion occurred today in the house over the matter of reduced newspaper postage. An effort was made to reduce the charges from one-half cent to one-eighth cent per pound within the province of publication. The motion was lost by a party vote of 79 against 27.

End in Sight.

London, July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—The Boers generally are abandoning their positions and surrendering. The end of the war is generally conceded to have been almost reached. There have been several minor skirmishes of late, but no engagement of importance. Kruger has retained a large amount of gold at Machadorp, and by so doing has created great dissension among his followers.

Cholera in India.

London, July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—Lord Curzon has telegraphed from India that the cholera mortality still continues high. The number of persons now receiving assistance from the government is greater than the entire population of Canada. The governor of Bombay wires that over 10,000 deaths

from cholera and 6000 from famine occurred during the last week in June.

Yukon Representation.

Ottawa, July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—It is given out in government circles that representation for the Yukon territory will be granted by a special order in council extending the jurisdiction of the Edmonton member.

Parliament to Adjourn.

Ottawa, July 11, via Skagway, July 16.—A decision has been reached to prorogue parliament not later than July 21st.

Didn't Go to Nome.

Connected with the story of the failure of Miss Dot Pyne to accompany her trunk and other earthly possessions which are now on the steamer Cudahy en route to Nome are enough items of romance on which to write a novel that would rank with any story of love and revenge now in existence.

Among the elements for a good story are: First, a capias warrant which prevented Miss Dot from sailing; then comes stories of gold nuggets, love letters flavored with romance, gush and mush, mention of unrequited love and lastly of such menial work as dishwashing.

Miss Pyne had her ticket for Nome on the steamer Cudahy which sailed Saturday evening. Her trunk and baggage were on board, and are yet, for that matter; but a capias warrant served in the niche of time prevented Miss Dot from accompanying her effects.

The warrant was issued at the instigation of John McLaughlin, a young man who is employed in the law office of Wade & Alkman in the capacity of stenographer and typewriter. The information sworn to by McLaughlin charges Miss Dot with having stolen gold nuggets belonging to him to the value of \$77. The warrant charges that the theft was committed on June 17th. McLaughlin claims to have merely loaned the nuggets to Miss Pyne to show to her friend (nuggets being a great curiosity in this country).

On the 18th of June McLaughlin sent a typewritten letter to Miss Pyne in which he praises her eyes and speaks of basking in their sunshine. He also complains of being very hungry—oh, so hungry—and asks if he can have the exquisite pleasure of supping with the bewitching Miss Dot that evening. From the tone of the letter it is evident that John had supped with Dot before and had, for that privilege been required to wash the dinner dishes. In two different places in the letter he refers to his having to wash the dishes and seems to think he should be immuned from such menial labor on the evening of the day on which he was inviting himself to dine.

McLaughlin further commits himself in the letter to the statement that it is not wise to make love to married women.

The letter is unique in that to be read intelligently, even then it does not make much sense, every alternate line must be skipped until the bottom is reached, when by again commencing at the top and reading the previously skipped lines, the meaning which the writer intends to convey is apparent.

The hearing of the case was remanded from this morning until this afternoon. Attorney Wade is appearing for the man who is addicted to hunger and dishwashing.

And this explains why Miss Dot Pyne is still in Dawson instead of being en route to Nome.

Where Does He Get Off.

For a long time last winter and spring potatoes, unfrozen and otherwise in good condition, were held by Dawson merchants at \$1.25 per pound.

Think of it! No man, unless he has an income of fully \$2000 per month, should even think of succulent gubers when they are selling at \$1.25 per pound. He can't afford to do it without knocking down on his boss and taking a risk of spending a portion of the flower time of his manhood in the royal fuel works. However, potatoes were held for a long time at \$1.25 per pound while a potato-hungry populace ate of the evaporated brand.

Now, however, conditions have changed. Yesterday evening as a Nugget man was walking along Second avenue a grocer hailed a teamster, and said:

"Say, if you want a couple of tons of old potatoes to feed your horses, I will give them to you free of charge."

"To — with you and your rotten potatoes," replied the teamster. "Another grocer gave me \$7 yesterday for hauling potatoes which I took up to my barn and am now advertising for horses to board. If you want your potatoes hauled down to the river and dumped, I will do it for \$5 per ton."

Then the merchant entered the store and with a stump of a lead pencil figured out what his winter and spring greed, potatoes at \$1.25 per pound, had cost him.

IN COLD BLOOD

Alexander King Shot and Killed Herbert Davenport Yesterday

ON THE YUKON NEAR WHITE RIVER

If Two Eye Witnesses to the Tragedy Tell the Truth.

MURDERER IS NOW IN JAIL.

Enraged at Frequent Stops on Sandbars the Aged Employee Kills Scow Captain.

According to Eye-Witnesses Chas. Everett and Lester Knouff, a wholly unprovoked and cold-blooded murder was committed yesterday evening about 6:30 on the Yukon river a short distance above the mouth of the White river. As told by the two witnesses to a Nugget representative this morning, the story of the tragedy is substantially as follows:

Several days ago Herbert Davenport, a river pilot, left Whitehorse for this place on a scow belonging to Racine, a river freighter, Davenport having made previous trips down for Racine this season. As assistants on the trip Davenport brought with him Chas. Everett, Lester Knouff and Alexander King.

As is usually the case in scow travel, especially when the river is muddy, an occasional sandbar was struck, but while no serious damage nor long delay was occasioned thereby Alexander King seemed to become very much enraged at the frequent accidents, but as he is an old man, fully 65, but little attention was paid to his grumblings.

About the hour above mentioned yesterday evening the scow stopped on another sandbar. Davenport, who was designated as captain, and Everett got into the small boat and rowed out on the river in quest of the regular channel which they soon discovered and returned to the scow. Just as they rowed their boat up to the scow old man King, whom the others called Dad, jumped up on his feet and said:

"Captain, you have bum-fuzzled us fellows long enough." To which Davenport replied:

"What did you say, Dad?"

"I said," repeated King, reaching for a 44-calibre Winchester rifle which was lying on the deck of the scow, "that you have bum-fuzzled us fellows long enough," at the same time taking aim at Davenport who was in the bow of the small boat.

"Don't shoot, Dad," yelled the doomed man, but without an audible reply, the old man blazed away, the bullet penetrating Davenport's heart, killing him instantly.

When the shot was fired Everett, who was in the stern of the little boat, jumped out into the shallow water and was endeavoring to climb upon the scow when the old man, having instantly recharged the gun, commanded him to stop. Everett stopped and the old man, standing so as to have Everett and Knouff both in line, kept the gun on them and told them they would have to promise him to swear that Davenport had been shot by accident. Under the circumstances both men gave their word to do as bidden. King then ordered them to throw the body of the murdered man into the river, but they argued with him that it would look more suspicious than it was left on the scow: King finally saw it in the same light and the body was transferred from the small boat to the scow where it will remain until taken off by the police sent after it.

Everett and Knouff then persuaded King to get into the small boat with them and come on to Dawson for the purpose of reporting the "accident." He did so and by traveling all night, the trio reached here at 8 o'clock this morning. As soon as King was turned over to the authorities the others told the story as it happened.

Herbert Davenport, the murdered man, hailed from the western part of New York state. He was 36 or 40 years

of age and had been in Dawson several times. He was accounted a good river man. It is not known whether or not he leaves a family.

Alexander King, the murderer, is not less than 65 years of age. He is short and thickset; wears a heavy full beard which is nearly white. He claims to be from Sacramento, California, and says he was in this country 13 years ago. In appearance he is a typical old miner.

Chas. Everett one of the witnesses is from Moosenow, near Regina; while the other witness, Lester Knouff, hails from Eastern Pennsylvania.

King was brought into police court this morning and remanded until Friday, when he will be given a preliminary hearing.

The Sheriff Will Sell.

Notices are posted for two sheriff's sales of mining property under writs of execution. The first of these takes place on the 18th, when an undivided half interest in No. 163 below lower discovery on Dominion creek, the property of Wm. A. Boyce, will be sold to satisfy a writ of execution, the result of a recent action entitled Helen Ross vs Wm. A. Boyce.

The second sale will take place on the 23d, when No. 2 above the mouth of Gold Bottom will be sold. This is the property of Geo. Baker, defendant in a suit between C. J. Anderson and Geo. Baker.

BRIEF MENTION.

Miss M. Borden, of Vancouver, is registered at the Fairview.

William and Sam Stanley, of 24 Eldorado, are registered with their wives at the Regina.

G. P. Sproule, of Sulphur creek, was admitted to the Good Samaritan hospital last evening.

Mrs. Frank Cloes and little daughters, Frankie and Iva, will leave this evening on a visit to their old home, Port Townsend, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Archibald will leave this evening for the outside. They will make a quick trip to Seattle, Mr. Archibald expecting to return to Dawson within six weeks.

Mrs. Faucher has sold her lease on First avenue and secured temporary quarters on Second street opposite the Flannery hotel, where she will be pleased to see her many friends and patrons. c16

J. A. Acklin, the Klondike gardener, is now reveling in all the delights that accompany the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la, as a fine bouquet of sweet Williams left at the Nugget office by him today will testify.

Charles Claypool, the newly appointed U. S. commissioner from Tacoma, is on his way to Eagle City from Skagway, and will join his colleague, Preston Sawyer here. Neither have yet been assigned to a district, that matter being in the hands of Judge Brown.

Were Saved by Police.

Dick Van Worden—four months from Holland, and Fred Swanson, sometime of La Crosse, Wis., are finding life in the Yukon territory anything but dull and monotonous, neither is it what might be called a sunny side picnic. A little experience they had yesterday goes to show the truth of this. They were returning from the slaughter house yesterday afternoon along the opposite bank of the river, and attempted to come around the face of the bluff opposite the barracks when they got into difficulties which called for the combined efforts of the police and the advice of several sympathetic citizens to extricate them.

The bluff referred to, as everyone knows, is not calculated for dress parade or cake walk purposes, and would hardly be sought for as a race course for mountain goats. It is a good short cut, however, if people are not particular which world they finish in, and this the gentlemen from Holland and Wisconsin practically demonstrated both to their own satisfaction and that of Dawson, which turned out to see the rescue.

The men came around the bluff about half way where they stopped. They stopped because they were like the army of Napoleon which, when it was half way up the hill was neither up nor down. Here they remained from about 4 p. m. till 10:30, filling in the time with attempts to send messages, both heliographic and verbal, to the police station or anywhere where they would do the most good, and with lamentations. They could get neither up nor down, backwards or forwards. Then, by way of variation, and not to let the situation become slow or uninteresting, some boulders came down the hill, one of which paid its compliments to the head from Holland, striking it on the side, and another one, not to be outdone, struck on the crown, and much blood was spilled in consequence.

After a time the signals were observed, or heard and a boat from the barracks went to the rescue, and by the aid of ropes and muscle, used in pulling one of the pathfinders up the hill, and lowering the other down, their rescue was effected, and to the joy of the waiting multitude the men were landed safely on the beach near the barracks.

AFTER REFORM.

Board of Trade to Send a Representative to Ottawa to Lobby.

J. A. CHUTE'S STRONG RESOLUTION.

The Board of Trustees Believe the Time Propitious.

FIFTY THOUSAND THE FIGURE.

A Committee of Three Appointed to Secure Mr. Senkler's Views on the Royalty Question.

Fifty thousand dollars is a lot of money, but that is the amount the board of trustees of the Board of Trade propose to raise to send a representative to Ottawa in the hope of securing favorable legislation on the royalty question and other almost equally vital points of law affecting the Yukon territory.

This decision was arrived at Saturday evening when the board of trustees met to organize, which it did by selecting Mr. McMullen as chairman, pro tem.

Mr. McMullen suggested, immediately after taking his seat, that President Fulda should be empowered to appoint a committee to wait upon Gold Commissioner Senkler, before his approaching departure, and obtain from him an expression of his views, either for or against the proposed reforms in the matter of the royalty law as it now stands.

Mr. Schute arose and said that he had a few remarks to make on that subject, but desired to preface them by saying that he had noticed a newspaper reporter present and wanted to be quoted verbatim, it at all, as he meant just what he said, and did not want his utterances misquoted. He then introduced the following resolution which he read:

Now, therefore, be it resolved, That this board of trustees do take immediate steps to raise a fund of \$50,000 to be used as the board of trustees shall direct, to place before parliament and the people of Canada the true position of industries, resources and administration of the Yukon territory, and to obtain such necessary reforms in the present regulations, laws and administration as to insure the development and prosperity of the Yukon territory in the highest degree.

After the resolution had been read its introducer said that his firm's check for \$5000 of the proposed amount was ready at any time.

"Gentlemen," said he, "we have been told that the parliament of the Dominion of Canada is willing to do anything it can for us. I have heard such statements for the last three years, and nothing has come of it. The only way we can get representation is to fight for it." Then followed a strong plea for immediate and strong action on the part of the board, as indicated by the resolution, and after some little argument as to the advisability of passing the resolution as it stood, it found a second in Col. Reichenbach, and received the necessary number of eyes in response to the vote called for by Secretary Clayton to pass it.

The board also authorized President Fulda to appoint a committee to wait upon Gold Commissioner Senkler for the purpose previously stated. Upon this committee were appointed Messrs. Tozier, Condon and Schute. The latter stated that his resignation was already before the board, but after some persuasion by President Fulda and others he was persuaded to remain a member, and act as a committeeman.

The meeting adjourned till Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sold His Dairy.

L. H. Heidinger who three weeks ago arrived with a dozen or more milk cows, and as many calves, and who has since been supplying milk in the city from West Dawson, has sold his stock and will start for the outside this week. He realized an average of upwards of \$100 per head on young calves, while the cows since being landed in Dawson have brought in from \$8 to \$12 each daily. Mr. Heidinger expects to make another trip to Dawson before the close of navigation.

Found Dead.

The police received information this morning that Arthur Benepot, owner of claim No. 46, on lower Bonanza, had been found in bed this morning dead. Dr. McCloud and a constable from the Forks were ordered to the claim and on their report, which has not as yet been received, will depend the matter of holding an inquest.