

### BOWSER ON TRANSMIGRATION

#### He Saw the Soul of Tim Sullivan in the Cat.

#### But the Man Who Possessed the Spirit of Napoleon Was One Too Many For Him.

Mr. Bowser had come to dinner looking thoughtful and during the meal had seemed preoccupied, and though Mrs. Bowser was sure that there was something on his mind, she waited until he was ready to state his case. By what he said:

"I don't know that I ever mentioned the fact to you that I have always been a firm believer in the doctrine of transmigration, but such is the case, and there was a man in the office this afternoon who greatly strengthened my belief. Something truly wonderful occurred."

"Dear me, but have you broken out again?" sighed Mrs. Bowser as she looked up.

"That's right! Pitch right into me before you have heard a word about it!" he exclaimed as he flushed up. "Why can't you give me a fair show? I never sit down on you the minute you open your mouth to tell me something."

"But the doctrine of transmigration is no doctrine at all," she protested. "It's only a theory, and I never knew a sensible person who believed in it."

"Then if I believe in it, and I do, I must be a fool! Very well; we'll say no more about it."

"You said something truly wonderful occurred. Let's see how wonderful it was. Perhaps you can convert me to your belief."

"I'll tell you what happened," said Mr. Bowser after chewing the rag for a minute. "This gentleman, who has given the doctrine of transmigration over 20 years of thought and study, recognized in our office cat a schoolboy friend of his who died 30 years ago."

"What boshy nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes; I knew you would say that, and probably others would say the same, but that's exactly what happened, and if you'd been there you'd have felt a chill go over you. Lately, but it was a dramatic scene! I can't get over it."

"Yes; it must have been dramatic! I suppose the cat also recognized him?"

"She did—she did!" he whispered as he came closer to her. "Yes, by George, the cat recognized him, and that is what I can't get over! We were talking about the souls of human beings passing into the bodies of animals, when the cat woke and jumped up into the man's lap and looked him straight in the eyes. He stroked her back and called her Jerry, and she moved and showed by every action that she recognized him. The soul of his dead school-mate had passed into the cat, and I'll bet a thousand to one it had."

"And the idea struck you," said Mrs. Bowser as a faint smile appeared on her face. "That the soul of some of your old chums might have passed into the body of our own cat? I see what you are getting at. Go ahead and experiment, but please excuse me. I've got to run in and see Mrs. Brown for a few minutes. You can tell me all about it when I get back."

"You—you don't think it's foolish?" asked Mr. Bowser in a shamefaced way.

"Oh, no! If the cat happens to represent some dear old friend of yours, it will be awfully nice. You can get lots of pointers on transmigration, as well as catching mice and yawning around on back fences. Tell me about it when I get back."

"When she had departed, Mr. Bowser looked the cat to jump up into a chair, and he sat down in another and looked her straight in the eyes. He was seeking for a recollection. The cat half closed her eyes and purred, and for a minute he could not be sure whether he had ever met her soul before in any other guise or not. Then as she opened her eyes until they seemed to be as big as saucers and drew one down in a wink a sudden flood of memory came over him. The soul of a red-headed boy who used to live next door to him when he was a lad had passed into the cat. Moreover, that red-headed boy used to cuff him around and call him all sorts of names. It all came back in an instant. It came back to the cat as well as to Mr. Bowser, and she gave a yowl and a spit and made for a safe asylum on the top floor."

"By thunder, but I've struck it!" whispered Mr. Bowser as he walked toward the door with an awestruck look on his

face. "Yes, sir, the soul of that young Tim Sullivan passed into our old cat, and I'll give her a wallop tomorrow to get even! I've got the doctrine down pat, and Mrs. Bowser can't say a word."

He was trembling in his excitement when the cook came up and said there was a tramp at the door who wanted a nickel.

"Bring him right up," said Mr. Bowser. "It's a chance to try the other end of the doctrine. Who knows but that the soul of Shakespeare or Milton is wandering about behind the jacket of this tramp?"

The tramp came up. He said if it hadn't been for the Chicago fire, and the yellow fever, the Spanish war and the blowing up of the Maine he'd never been obliged to ask for public charity, and Mr. Bowser kindly replied:

"That's all right, my friend. I'm going to give you a quarter, but I'm going to ask if you have never felt that you were some one else?"

"I have," said the man. "Yes, sir, there have been times when I felt that I used to be Napoleon or George Washington."

"By James, but what a coincidence—what corroboration!" whispered Mr. Bowser. "You—you have heard of transmigration?"

"I have, and I believe that the soul of some great man was reborn at my birth. I've got the feeling and can't get rid of it. I often find myself thinking what, I believe, Napoleon used to think."

"By James—by James! I only wish Mrs. Bowser was here to hear you talk. She thinks I'm a fool about transmigration, but here is living breathing evidence. Yes, you may be carrying the soul of Napoleon about. Come to look at you more closely, I'm sure I see a marked."

Mr. Bowser stopped there. The tramp clutched him by the throat and laid on the floor and compressed his windpipe till he was black in the face.

It was done neatly and quietly, and when the stranger passed out by the front door he carried Mr. Bowser's gold watch and spare dollars. He had transmigrated himself a mile away when Mrs. Bowser entered the house to find Mr. Bowser sitting up against the wall with a wild look in his eyes and the cat sitting near by.

"Well, what's happened now?" she asked.

He pointed to the cat.

"Yes, you found an old friend, but the cat didn't tear your necktie and collar off and leave marks on your throat." He pointed toward the front door. "I see. You have had some one in from the streets to practice on, and the soul of Captain Kidd jumped on you. Well, I guess your soul had better transmigrate up to bed and turn into a hair mattress while I get a rag and some liniment for your throat."

M. QUAD.

#### Looks Ugly For Wolter.

Omaha, March 8.—Ernest J. Wolter, a prominent merchant of Schuyler, Neb., who was arrested in this city by a United States marshal on the charge of attempting to blackmail United States Senator Kearns, of Utah, was arraigned before Commissioner Anderson this afternoon. He waived preliminary hearing and was held to the federal grand jury in the sum of \$2000.

The arrest of Wolter was the result of prompt work by the postoffice inspection department, its agents having been at work on the case but five days. There were three letters written in connection with the attempted blackmail. The first, February 19, was addressed to the newly elected senator at Salt Lake. It spoke of the senator's success in life and newly acquired happiness, and of the writer's need of money. It made a demand for \$5000, and went into considerable detail in directing how the money should be sent. It was specified that it must be in \$20 bills, and that Kearns must get a bundle of books and magazines and put the money between the leaves. It was further directed that one corner of the bundle wrapped must be torn open, so that the postal officials could see that it contained books, and would not open it. It was threatened that if this was not done the writer would take Kearns' life, and that they would go to eternity together. The writer said he cared nothing about life unless he could have the money, and he directed that the amount be sent to box 484, Schuyler, Neb.

Two days later, February 21, the same party wrote a letter to Mrs. Kearns, demanding \$12,000 at once, and another \$12,000 by August 1. A threat of kidnaping her children was made as a penalty for noncompliance, and the writer stated that he was an "expert" with dynamite and nitro-glycerine. These letters were put into the possession of Inspector Sullivan, of Denver, who at once started for Schuyler, arriv-

ing there Tuesday. He called at the postoffice and inquired who had rented lock box 484, and was told that it had been rented by Ernest J. Wolter, proprietor of a leading retail establishment of that city.

The inspector also learned that the postmaster at Rogers, Neb., had received a letter signed "J. B. Walker," asking if a lock box could be rented with a combination that could be opened hurriedly. The writer stated that he was a traveling man and had occasion to receive mail at Rogers, and did not wish to ask for it.

The inspector confronted Wolter with this letter, and he admitted having written it, saying he had done so at the request of a traveling man named Walker, whose whereabouts were unknown, and Wolter's arrest followed.

Wolter refused to discuss the case further than to say that he is guilty as charged. "The case may look bad upon its face," he said, "but I have no misgivings as to the outcome. There are other parties in this. That's all I care to say at present."

Wolter came Schuyler from Salt Lake three years ago, opened a large dry goods store, and immediately began taking a prominent part in the business affairs of the community. Hitherto he had borne a good reputation, and his arrest was received with much surprise.

While in Utah he conducted stores in several towns, and during his stay at Salt Lake became familiar with the reputed wealth of Senator Kearns.

He gave bond and returned to Schuyler this evening.

#### Cloudburst in Arizona.

Phoenix, Ariz., March 8.—A destructive cloudburst visited Maricopa county, south of Tempe this morning, carrying away five miles of track of the Maricopa & Phoenix railroad. A large force of men was put to work to repair the track, but it will be a week or two before train connections are made.

#### Civil Marriage Completed.

Mr. Paul Scriber and wife, of Dawson, Y. T., Third avenue south, who, according to the custom in the old country had only been married before a civil magistrate in Germany, have had their union consecrated in church to satisfy their religious sentiments.

Mr. Kearney and Mr. Walter Wensky, the German consul, witnessed the nuptial benediction in the Methodist Episcopal church, solemnized by Rev. Hetherington on Saturday, March 22d. After the ceremony a few friends participated of the wedding dinner at their residence.

Just in—Ripstein's pork loins, turkeys, chickens, veal and fresh creamery butter. Murphy Bros., of Bonanza Meat Market.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

#### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

Hillside claims adjoining the upper and lower half of creek claim No. 84 below discovery, right limit, Bonanza creek, in the Bonanza Mining Division of the Dawson Mining District, plans of which are deposited in the Commissioner's Office at Dawson, Y. T., under receipt No. 45 by R. J. Jephson.

First published February 25, 1901.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between W. SIDNEY FRENCH ET AL., Plaintiffs, and THE STEAMSHIP EL Dorado, Defendant.

#### NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Eldorado, official number 107, 852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, May 29th, 1899. Previously registered in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons. One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x72; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure. Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

#### "The Road to a Man's Heart is Through His Stomach"

Nothing makes such a row at home as a tough steak. To avoid domestic troubles try the

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When in want of laundry work call up phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

White fish at Denver Market.

#### Public Notice.

The public is hereby notified that the court of revision constituted by an ordinance opening the court of revision of the town of Dawson, to hear and determine appeals from assessments for the year 1900, consisting of the whole council, will meet at the courthouse Monday, the 25th instant, at 8 p. m., to take into consideration such petitions as were laid before the late court of revision under ordinance No. 11, 1900, but not disposed of by it.

No further petitions than those filed on or before August 20th, 1900, will be heard.

(Signed.) WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner of Y. T.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between

JAMES H. McLEAN ET AL., Plaintiffs,

And THE STEAMSHIP BONANZA KING, Defendant.

#### NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m., at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Bonanza King, official number 107, 851. Registered in Dawson, Y. T., May 29th, 1899. Previously registered at Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1895.

Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x72; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.

Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

#### WANTED!

WANTED—Orders taken for hauling wood on the creeks. Three teams, any size contracts. W. E. Terrill, 4th ave., 6 doors north of 6th st.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

#### LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monie Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 30.

MACKINNON & NORR, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of N. A.

WADE & AJKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McEwen, McPeck & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

DELCOURT, McDUGGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. DeCourcy, Q. C. M. E., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

#### MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission st., next door to public school, and 34 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

#### SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

#### FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

BLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLIE.

#### Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Josiah Piddling, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

# The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon. It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before. We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

## Alaska Commercial Co.

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### The Nugget

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