

HOW MRS. GRANT ESCAPED

From the Good Samaritan Hospital and What Followed.

When Miss Goldie, the Nurse, Came to Take Her Away—A Distressing Scene.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The need for an insane asylum or some adequate means of taking care of insane patients was to some extent illustrated last Monday, when a Mrs. Grant, who is suffering from what is hoped may prove but a temporary unbalancing of the mind, and who is confined in the Good Samaritan hospital, made her escape and was at large in the city.

The manner of her escape was beautiful in its simplicity, calling for none of the cunning which is read about as being one of the attributes of insanity. She wanted to go, and walked out of the big building and down town. This much, or the fact that she had escaped, at least, was published in the Nugget at the time, but the place of her discovery was not given at the time, and the manner of it remains to be told now.

When Mrs. Grant reached the heart of the city she wandered about for some little time, not knowing where to go, but finally went to O. Finstad's door on Second street, between First and Second avenues, and timidly asked if she could come in. Mrs. Finstad and her daughter, Miss Burt, were in the front room at the time, the latter playing the piano, and it was the sound of the music, so the demented woman said, that attracted her attention and induced her to ask for shelter. She was allowed to enter and given a seat, when she said:

"I have been sick at the Good Samaritan hospital, but I ran away. Can't I stay here with you? Oh, please don't send me away!" Then the poor demented woman threw her arms about Mrs. Finstad's neck and begged piteously to be allowed to remain, and said she would sleep on the floor; anywhere if only allowed to remain.

Her husband who is in the employ of the N. A. T. & T. Co. at Fortymile, and who is at present in the city, she said was unable to take her back to Fortymile with him on account of the present condition of her trial, but she seemed to feel that she was practically a prisoner at the hospital.

Mrs. Finstad asked her to have lunch which she declined, sitting quietly by the fire in a rocking chair while the other ate, and immediately after the meal was over Mr. Finstad went to the hospital and notified those he found there that the missing patient was at his house.

Miss Goldie, the nurse in charge of Mrs. Grant, returned with him to his home where, according to Mrs. Finstad and the other members of the family a rather distressing and altogether unpleasant scene occurred.

"When the nurse came in," said Mrs. Finstad, "Mrs. Grant sprang from her chair and said: 'Oh! You sent for her, you sent for her; but I won't go back; I'll die before I'll go back to that woman,' and Mrs. Grant who had been all tears and pleading before, began rolling her sleeves back to fight sooner than return to the hospital with the nurse.

It was only after a long time spent in argument and persuasion that Mrs. Grant agreed to return to the hospital.

Mrs. Finstad is much interested in the case, and expresses the keenest sympathy for the suffering and misfortune of the patient.

One Hundred Years Hence.

A hundred years hence every man, woman, and child now upon the earth will have passed from life unto death. An eminent authority states that the annual mortality of the whole world—that is, the number of deaths per year—is 33,000,000 which is an average of 91,552 every day in the year, or 3730 every hour of the day, or 62 every minute, which is more than one for every beat of the clock. What a commentary that is on the frailty of human life! Who is to be the next? Is it to be the man you are talking to, and if it is to be, what provision has he made for the expenses incident to his sickness and death? Or for the payment of his debts and the comfort of his family after he has been called upon to render his last accounts to the Great Judge of all?

Rudyard Kipling says: "God and earth may forgive a man's ill-doing, but that his own remorse never will." Howell claims that "while forgiveness

is always possible, the consequences of wrong-doing must follow just the same." James Freeman Clarke asserted "that the memory of sin always remained with the sinner"—a sort of eternal punishment theory from a man so distinguished, gentle and liberally minded as Dr. Clarke. These are simply latter-day expositions of the old truth that, some day, somewhere, conscious evil is inevitably punished.—Home Journal.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

The Higher the Purpose the Rarer the Achievement.

If by success we mean the full accomplishment of an end, the actual reaping of a harvest of results, then it is undoubtedly true that the higher and nobler the purpose the rarer will be the success. If we aim to relieve a man's hunger, we can quickly succeed in the easy task, but if we aim to inspire him with a desire to earn his own bread the work is more difficult and the success far more problematical. If we would restrain a thief from robbery, the prison bars and locks insure success, but if we would make an honest man of him our task is a complex one, and success may be afar off. We undertake to teach a child to read. If with requisite effort we follow up our task, we are successful, but if we aspire to raise the educational standard of our community how arduous the task, how uncertain the result, how questionable the success!

The low man sees a little thing to do, sees it and does it; The high man, with a great thing to pursue, dies ere he knows it.

Is his life, then, a failure? No; let us never imagine that any high purpose, any noble thought, any generous emotion, any earnest effort, is ever lost. We may never witness its growth, we may not live to gather its fruit or even to see its blossoms, but we may safely trust that somewhere and at some time the harvest will be abundant, and success, long hidden, shall become apparent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell inquirers that the roughest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say that was not true. As a matter of fact, "the wickedest bit of sea" is not in the Dover strait, or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Lutz up to Paullac, or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true" sea. The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.—Shipping World.

Flight of Time.

Old Med—Well, old man, how'd you sleep last night? Follow my advice about counting up?

New Med—Yes, indeed; counted up to 18,000.

Old Med—Bully! And then you fell asleep, eh?

New Med—Guess not; it was morning by that time, and I had to get up.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

Learn to keep your ears open and your mouth closed.—Dallas News.

Officers Elected.

At a regular meeting of Dawson Aerie, No. 50 Fraternal Order of Eagles, last Sunday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing term, which will include all of the present year:

President, Leroy Tozier; vice-president, J. A. Clarke; chaplain, Chas. Caesar; secretary, J. C. Dougherty; treasurer, G. H. Mead; conductor, W. E. Thomas; inner guard, S. G. Edwards; outer guard, M. J. Gorham; trustees, J. J. Filbin, A. G. Martell and A. S. Reid.

Although less than one year old, the local aerie has upwards of 500 members and is in a most prosperous and healthy condition. Everywhere the order is growing, aeries having but recently been established at various points in Europe. Operating as it does on the broad platform, the brotherhood of man, the order is destined to find footing in all corners of the civilized world. The local aerie will hold an open session next Sunday night to which all visiting members in the city are invited. Installation of the recently elected officers will take place the following Sunday night.

Territorial Court Docket.

The territorial list for the week commencing Monday, January 14th, 1901, is as follows. Civil and criminal jury sittings:

Hon. Mr. Justice Dugas—Queen vs. Butler, Queen vs. McDonald, jury; Woodworth-O'Brien; and all undisposed cases on his list for the week commencing January 7th. Hon. Mr. Justice Craig—Queen vs. Woodside, Clarke-Woodside, jury; all undisposed cases from week commencing January 7th, and the following: Malcomian-Hartney, Willett-Laurentsen, McFarlane-Houston, Peterson-Kaltes.

WHERE IS KID WEST?

And Detective Seeley Who Are Said to be Enroute

From Seattle—West Was Loaned to Canadian Government by the United States.

George A. West, well known both here and in Seattle as "Kid" West, or "The Clear Kid," is alleged to have left Seattle in charge of Detective Seeley of the Canadian secret service, on the Topeka during the early part of December on his way to Dawson to testify in the O'Brien case.

The fact that West started, if he did start, establishes a precedent in the criminal jurisprudence of the United States as he was a prisoner at the time, and under sentence of five years in the Walla Walla penitentiary for burglary and attempted murder.

Detective Seeley has been working on the knotty problem of bringing this matter about for some months, and finally, with the signal assistance of Prosecuting Attorney McElroy, of King county, succeeded in gaining the consent of all the authorities to the removal of the prisoner to Dawson for the purpose of aiding the ends of justice. This is virtually the loan of a convicted criminal by one country to another, and it constitutes a wholly new page in the history of such things, and was largely brought about by the fact that two of the murdered men were well known and respected citizens of Seattle, and the authorities upon whose consent the success of Seeley's mission depended, considered that it was their moral duty to do all in their power to aid in the ends of justice.

Many are there in the tenderloin district of Seattle who discredit West's story to the effect that he was cognizant of O'Brien's plans concerning projected robberies and murder on the Dawson trail, and lean to the belief that his saying these things is but a part of a carefully laid plan on his part to avoid the Walla Walla penitentiary, and that he will do his utmost to escape enroute. Some of these say that he has been heard to say that "the police would be smarter than he if they got him to Dawson."

The police authorities credit his statements, however, as is evidenced by the fact of allowing him to start.

The fact of his departure was kept a secret for a few days because Seeley feared that by reason of the procedure being an altogether new one, some of O'Brien's friends there might seek to place legal barriers in the way, and so delay, if not frustrate his plans wholly.

West is well known to the police of this city as a criminal, as he did time here with O'Brien, and afterwards went to Nome, and later was returning via Skagway, and while there learned of the arrest of O'Brien at Tagish, and immediately departed for Seattle.

There is practically little danger of escape on the part of West, as it is a well known fact that once out of Skagway his ultimate escape at least would be little short of impossible because of the difficulties presented by nature, to say nothing of his guards, who are not in the habit of letting criminals enroute slip through their hands.

The fact remains, however, that so far as can be ascertained West or Seeley have never landed in Skagway, let alone taking the trail this side of Whitehorse, although it is possible that Seeley knowing that a legal impediment could be placed in his way in Skagway as well as in Seattle would take steps to get through that town without attracting undue notice.

The way the case stands at present, so far as the information at hand is concerned, the whereabouts of West and Seeley bids fair to blossom into a full fledged mystery itself.

Estimated Cost of Flint.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Director of the Mint George E. Roberts, in reply to the recent letter addressed to him by Senator Foster, has made an estimate of the cost of establishing a branch of the mint on Puget sound.

He says that it is not within his province to make an estimate of the cost of site and building. The initial cost of the machinery and other necessary equipment of the mint he reckons would be approximately \$1,000,000. The sum of \$700,000 per annum, he believes, is a fair estimate of the cost of maintaining the plant, not including repairs to the building.

The annual appropriation necessary for salaries of officials and wages of employes would be about \$1,000,000, Mr. Roberts says. The director several days

ago replied to Senator Foster's inquiry as to the amount of gold and silver that would naturally be tributary to the branch mint, including in the estimate the output of the smelters at Tacoma and Everett.

No Judgment Yet.

Justice Craig has not handed down a decision in the damage case of Mrs. L. P. McConnell against the water company.

Some authorities were to have been forthcoming from Attorney Walsh but these it appeared have been mislaid and so far cannot be found, hence the present delay.

Hotel McDonald Management.

Jas. F. Macdonald, who has been connected with the Hotel McDonald since the day it opened a year ago last November, succeeded Tom Chisholm and Harry Edwards in the management this morning.

Mr. Macdonald is one of the best known and most popular hotel men in the city, his pleasant smile and accommodating ways making him always remembered by those who patronize the hotel.

Both Mr. Chisholm and Mr. Edwards are well known and popular men also, but both have other business interests which demand all their time and attention and they are glad to relinquish the business, especially as they recognize the fact that they are leaving it in thoroughly competent hands.

Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.

London, Dec. 24.—The Times, in an editorial on President McKinley's decision to submit the Hay-Pauncefote treaty to Great Britain, reproaches him with "shifting a dangerous responsibility" on the British government, and says:

"The president must bear the responsibility for any friction that may ensue. The amended treaty is a bargain to which we cannot agree, and to which no reasonable America who takes the trouble to reflect upon our side of the question can expect us to agree."

"When Senator Lodge announced that the Americans expected Europe to 'keep out' of America, he forgets that Great Britain is a great North American power, and expects to remain such a power."

"If the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is not adopted in a form acceptable to us, we shall stand quietly upon our indubitable rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, rights which cannot be effected by any action the American senate may choose to take."

Japan Grows Restless.

Yokohama, Dec. 25.—The wearisome and disappointing delays of the Pekin diplomats are having a marked effect upon public opinion in Japan, producing what may be regarded as almost a revolution of sentiment in favor of China. The native papers are now mainly ranged on the side of leniency in dealing with the chief instigators, not only from a practical point of view, looking at the supreme importance of inducing the government to return to Pekin, but also owing to the inherent force of the spirit of patriotism which characterizes the Japanese natives. The Japanese are naturally asking themselves what they would have done under similar provocation. The answer has given rise to an overflow of something strongly resembling sympathy, and Japan is therefore ranging itself on the side of the nations which are counseling the most moderate terms possible in the negotiations with the Chinese court. It is noticeable also that even some of the foreign papers here are upon the same side, the Japan Mail conspicuously so.

The missionary question, of course, occupies a foremost place in the discussion. It is now felt as essential that the western powers take cognizance of the sentiment here that religious invasions of the western countries, upheld by power of the western organizations, are tantamount to filibustering expeditions and should not only be discountenanced, but stern measures should be adopted for their suppression. It is, of course, admitted that individual religious zeal in the line of propaganda cannot be interfered with, but the feeling here is that the mission boards constitute a standing menace to peaceful international relations.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Yesterday afternoon on evidence which could not be ignored Magistrate Starnes held over for trial before the territorial court Godfried Gustafson, a Bonanza creek miner, on the charge of defrauding the government by making false reports as to the output of his claim for the purpose of escaping the payment of royalty.

This morning Austin Faust was given judgment against Gilds & Brown for \$275. The defendants admitted owing \$240. Notice of appeal was given by defendants' attorney.

This afternoon the case of Doyle vs. Williams for wages is being heard.

THE PRESENT COLD WEATHER

Within Three Degrees of Last Winter's Record.

Several Degrees Colder on the River Than in Interior—Froze His Feet at the Dome.

Almost, but not quite—only three degrees shy of the coldest weather recorded last winter—was the figure indicated by Sergeant-Major Tucker's official weather indicators this morning when the spirit had receded to 54 below zero.

The coldest weather recorded last winter was on the morning of January 15th, when it was 57 below.

At points on the river both above and below it was several degrees colder than in Dawson. At both Ogitvie and Stewart the record was 65 below this morning. At Fortymile the same figure was indicated, while at Eagle the instrument supplied by Uncle Sam marked 62 below.

The coldest weather reported from the creeks was at 30 Gold Run, where 56 below was reported.

On Dominion various instruments, all mercury, went out of business by freezing up when reaching, some 45 others 50 below. A phone message from Caribou stated the belief that had the thermometers "stayed with the convention" they would have gone to 100 below.

At Grand Forks the record this morning was 45 below.

The warmest temperature and at the same time the most unpleasant weather reported for the past 24 hours was at the Dome, where this morning the thermometer indicated only 37 below zero, that being seven degrees lower than the record of yesterday morning. But for the 48 hours preceding noon today a stiff wind has been blowing on the Dome, making the weather there at 30 and 37 more unendurable than where it was 30 degrees colder and no wind in circulation. A man named Chisholm, en route from Caribou to Dawson, arrived at the Dome roadhouse this forenoon with his feet frozen, but not severely. He was taken in and is being cared for. Another hour's exposure would have necessitated amputation of both his feet. This was the only case of suffering from exposure reported.

Shot, Stabbed and Cut.

Fairhaven, Dec. 18.—Bleeding from half a dozen knife stabs, one arm almost severed from his body and a gunshot wound in the neck, Nannie Adams, an Indian lies tonight in a cabin in Chukanut bay, attended only by the women of his primitive household, in the protection of whom he has perhaps lost his life. The name and whereabouts of Adams' assailant, who is a white man, are unknown, but as he is himself wounded and as the police have his description his escape is considered very improbable.

The crime was committed Monday night in Adams' shack, four miles south of Fairhaven. As gathered from the disconnected story of Indians, the white man is unknown to them and probably went to the cabin not premeditating murder. His intentions, however, were equally bad, for they included the assault of both Adams' wife and her mother.

The white man carried in his boat, in which he arrived at Adams' place, about three gallons of whiskey and wine which, it is believed, he has been peddling among the Indians of the Sound. He carried a liberal quantity to Adams' shack and the Indian with the natural fallings of his race was soon half stupefied by the liquor with which he was supplied. The white man then attempted his assault on the women. They resisted and a desperate fight ensued.

Though partly intoxicated, Adams had sense enough to assist his wife and mother-in-law, but at the first shot which wounded Adams in the neck, the women fled from the house, and the Indian and white man continued the conflict alone. Adams was finally left for dead, but the whisky peddler evidently stayed in the woods until morning. About 9:30 he appeared at the house of George Quimby, a rancher, and secured cloths to dress a severe cut in his left hand. He told Quimby that he had killed an Indian in self defense and wanted to give himself up. Quimby accordingly brought him to Fairhaven, but left him standing on the street while he went to notify the marshal. He returned in a few minutes, but the fellow had evidently reconsidered his intentions and fled. He has not been seen since.