

RECEIVED BY WIRE

DALTON TRAIL

Will be Scene of Railroad Construction in the Near Future.

BACKED BY LONDON EXPLORATION CO.

Boers Derailed and Plundered Freight Train at Johannesburg.

LORD SALISBURY IS VERY ILL.

Dramatic Scene in Halifax Legislature—London Financial News Condemns Royalty Tax.

From Friday's Daily. Victoria, B. C., March 31, via Skagway, April 5.—Mike King's Chilkoat and Lake Bennett railroad bill was not among those favorably reported on by the committee, but it was the Chilcat and Klahink Railroad and Navigation bill which was favorably reported and which has passed its second reading. This undoubtedly means the building of a railroad over the Dalton trail starting near the mouth of the Chilcat river 20 miles south of Skagway. The American franchise has been already obtained and the company has unlimited backing in the London Exploration Company, which practically means the Rothschilds.

Boers Are Busy.

Pretoria, March 30, via Skagway, April 5.—Boers derailed and plundered a freight train near Johannesburg last night.

Salisbury Ill.

London, March 30, via Skagway, April 5.—Lord Salisbury is dangerously ill from Bright's disease.

Fernist Royalty.

London, March 31, via Skagway, April 5.—The Financial News contains an article on the future of the Klondike in which there is a strong argument against royalty. It says that the imposing of the royalty tax has greatly retarded the development of the country.

Commotion at Halifax.

Halifax, March 30, via Skagway, April 5.—There was a dramatic scene in the legislature today when a bill was introduced to abolish the upper house of the legislature. The bill brought out a great amount of discussion, but did not pass even to the first reading.

Sultan Story Denied.

New York, March 30, via Skagway, April 5.—The latest news from Constantinople denies the report that the sultan has fled.

Demands Conceded.

The strike of workmen on claims 19 and 20 below on Hunker the former part of this week has been satisfactorily adjusted by the advancement of the scale of wages from \$3.50 to \$4 per day on No. 20 and on discovery, although the men on the latter claim did not strike for a raise. The several owners of the claims mentioned are Thos. Kirkpatrick, Curly Munroe and Mr. Bonner. Between 30 and 40 men altogether quit work. None of them were re-employed but new men were secured and on increased wages. The wages on claim 19 were not advanced and the result is that only four or five men are now working on it.

Doing a Fine Business.

George Butler, of the Pioneer saloon, is doing a big business these days owing to the fact that last fall he brought with him the finest assortment of liquors and cigars ever coming into this country. A special shipment of cigars is now on the way in to complete his stock in that line. At his place last night a party of revelers were ordering wine "ad lib," which by the way, is now selling for \$10 a pint.

TOLL BRIDGE MUST GO

Enough Money Has Been Paid for Crossing River.

An effort is to be made by the council to get control of the Williams and Howard toll bridge across the Klondike and convert it into a free public highway.

In the estimation of the council the public have payed toll long enough for the privilege of crossing the river and the members are unanimous in declaring that the bridge should be public.

The board of public works was instructed at the meeting last night to examine into the lease of the present owners and report what steps will be necessary to gain control and also to find out how much money it will take to purchase it.

The bridge as it now stands is not considered safe for traffic and an engineer's report as to its condition will be made to the council.

Should the council obtain control it is the intention to remodel and rebuild the bridge and make it into a safe free public highway.

Vanderbilt Money.

London, March 20.—The Duke of Marlborough's plan to build a magnificent London house in Curzon street has been checked.

Although he bought the site, tore down the old buildings and had everything ready, he was stopped by the old English privilege known as "ancient lights," which prevents him from putting up a tall structure and shutting out his neighbors' window light. It is a legal right in England that where a man has enjoyed 20 years of uninterrupted light, nobody can shut it out without compensating him.

The duke bought the church property known as Curzon Street Chapel, a low one-story structure, which the congregation had abandoned for another home. Many sharp comments were made upon the duke's purchase of holy ground, because the chapel was a favorite place of worship for some of the aristocrats of Mayfair, and the Prince of Wales sometimes attended.

Back of the chapel is a small street with a row of dingy shops. The duke bought this property, intending to throw all into one, but the county council interfered and forbade closing the public right-of-way. The duke got around this, but certain neighbors possessing the right of "ancient lights" put in claims for damages. The duke might build a house as high as the old church, but no higher, without paying. The sums demanded were exorbitant, for the owners determined to get some of the Vanderbilt millions, so work was stopped. The chapel had been demolished and the ground cleared, but the site was boarded up, for the duke refuses to pay the extortionate sums demanded for "ancient lights."

Whitehorse Is In It.

Mr. Ogilvie reports to the department of the interior that up to date no extensive work has been done in the development of the copper lode near Whitehorse, but says it is expected that operations there on rather a large scale will be undertaken during the summer months, and it is quite probable that during the present year considerable work will be done at this point, making it one of the most important in the country. And from this he observes: "We may safely estimate that Whitehorse will rival Dawson in the course of a few years."

Ultimately Dawson will have 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants. The timber of the Yukon, according to Mr. Ogilvie, is fast disappearing, and probably within the next year or two a considerable import trade in lumber will be done. Coal is being extensively developed at several points in the territory, and will take the place of wood for fuel. The seams discovered and reported by Mr. Ogilvie in 1897 above Five Fingers are now being exploited. The quality of the coal is lignite of a superior class, but not enough development work has been done to speak further as to its character. — Toronto Globe.

When to Select Diamonds.

"It may appear strange to you," said a diamond expert, "but damp, murky weather practically kills the diamond business. No dealer dare buy for fear of cheating himself. The purest white diamond will on one of these dark, foggy days take on a straw shade and to all appearances is off color. Always pick out a diamond on a clear day, but see to it that you have a good light on the gem, for many dealers tint their ceilings and walls a delicate hue, which gives the stone a bluish tint which it does not or should not possess in a clear light." — Ex.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SNOWSLIDE ON RAILROAD

Delays Dawson-Bound Traffic for a Day.

Skagway, April 4.—The train which left here yesterday morning only got as far as Glacier, 16 miles out from Skagway, where a snow slide caused the rotary to topple over. The passengers and 50 head of cattle were brought back to the city late last night but started out again this morning, the line being clear.

The City of Seattle is just in with 150 passengers bound for Dawson. They expect to get in over the ice.

Actor Barrymore Insane.

New York, March 30, via Skagway, April 4.—Actor Maurice Barrymore has been taken to an insane asylum.

TORRENCE EN ROUTE

Hosher's Victim Left Skagway This Morning.

Skagway, April 5.—H. G. Torrence left for Dawson on the morning train today accompanied by his manager, G. M. Nation, and R. A. Wise. They will go on to Portymile and Eagle where Torrence owns mining property purchased last year from the Alaska Syndicate and the Klondike Estates Corporation, Ltd.

Torrence says his civil suit against Hosher has been compromised, the latter paying over \$13,800, all the money he had. At two different trials Hosher has been found guilty of embezzlement. He is now applying for a new trial with slim hopes of its being granted.

PREHISTORIC NOTHING

True History of Watch Chain in Hunker Creek.

The efforts of a Dawson paper to spring a sensation upon an intelligent public by stating that a watch chain had been found several hundred feet beneath the surface of terra firma on Hunker that was supposed to have belonged to a representative of a prehistoric race is the veriest kind of rot. A portion of a watch chain was brought up with a bucket of dirt there a few days ago, but its presence has been wholly accounted for. On Monday night succeeding the 17th of March, St. Patrick's day, a dance was given at the Arlington roadhouse on Hunker in honor of the memory of him who drove the snakes from Ireland. During the night a dispute arose between "Scowfoot" Murphy and "Sandy" McPherson as to St. Patrick's nationality, Scowfoot contending he was an Irishman and Sandy that he was a Scotchman. Mrs. Arlington of the roadhouse, who is partly of French extraction, backed Sandy by saying that St. Patrick was part Scotch and part French.

The dispute waxed warm and at length Sandy jumped Scowfoot. Then Scowfoot didn't care a continental whether St. Patrick was a Plymouth Rock or a Clydesdale. He only knew he had been jumped, and he was there for business. Like the forces of Marco Bazaris "they fought like brave men long and well" and until they had torn much of each other's clothing off, biffed and swatted each other in the eyes until they were nearly bunged shut, and in many other respects proved to an admiring crowd of spectators they were worthy of the respective names—Scowfoot Murphy and Sandy McPherson. During the melee the watch chain which anchored the watch of Scowfoot to his vest was broken in various, divers and sundry pieces which were scattered over the ground thereabouts and on which a carpenter, in preparing the house for the joyful occasion, had scattered a lot of shavings. The next day a frugal miner gathered up a sackful of the shavings for the purpose of starting a fire in the shaft of his mine, and in the first bucket of dirt hoisted thereafter was found the links of the watch chain, blackened by fire, the "evidence of a prehistoric race."

The question of St. Patrick's nationality is still unsettled on Hunker

BIG CLEANUP ON MONTANA.

H. A. Davis, of Discovery Claim, Tells of It.

Editor Daily Nugget: I returned from a short business trip to Dawson to my claim, discovery on Montana creek, on the first of April and expected to find, as I had left in my cabin, plenty of bedding and grub. But to my surprise I found I hadn't enough left to feed a jack rabbit. Before going away we posted a notice on the door for people to eat what they wanted, but to please disturb nothing. But they stole a fine fox skin robe, all our footwear and my last shirt. I consider this a fairly good cleanup for the first one on Montana, and hope the perpetrators will be compelled to pay royalty on what they took.

H. A. DAVIS.

The Record Broken.

According to late news from Skagway the steamer Dolphin has broken the record for the round trip between Seattle and Skagway, having completed it in six days and twenty-one hours.

From Paris to Dawson.

George Dupuy, representing Le Matin, one of the most influential journals of France, is in the city on his way to Dawson. He will spend a couple of days at Whitehorse and then go directly in, probably by means of a dog team. Mr. Dupuy is on an important mission. He is going to traverse the northern country thoroughly, and, in his own language, "take a note of everything—great and small." He will spend some time in Dawson studying life in the great mining camp, and then he will view the process of gold-taking in the surrounding country. He will then embark upon what he says is the most important part of his mission. Besides being a representative of the paper, Mr. Dupuy is connected with the French Geographical Society. The latter body has requested him to make a survey of the McKenzie river, to, as he says, correct some errors in the present map.

Mr. Dupuy is a young man, and has the suavity and gentility of the real Frenchman. He says he is just from Paris, where Le Matin is published, and calculates it will be a year or more before he will be back through Skagway.—Alaskan.

He Missed Her.

A speech which had a pathetic as well as an amusing side is said to have been made by an old New Hampshire man on the occasion of his second wedding.

"Neighbors," he said to those who had witnessed the simple ceremony, "you all know that this good friend that's consented to marry me is something of a stranger in our town. Now, I feel kind of insufficient, being only a man, to make her acquainted with everybody as quick as I'd like to. So I'm a-going to depend on you women folks," he added, with a confiding smile at the members of the gentler sex, "to make her feel at home among us, just as my first wife would do if she was here today. I miss her considerable all the time, but more'n usual on an occasion like this!"

Two Ways of Telling It.

Once upon a time a king in his sleep dreamed that all of his teeth fell out before him, one by one.

He summoned a soothsayer and asked him to interpret the dream.

The soothsayer said, "O king, the meaning of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die in thy presence, one by one, till all are gone."

The king was very angry at that and sent the soothsayer at once to prison. Then he sent for another soothsayer and again asked for an interpretation of the dream.

The soothsayer made answer, "O king, the interpretation of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die, one by one, and thou thyself shalt outlive them all."

With this answer the king showed approval and commanded that a present be given to the interpreter, and that he should be sent home with honor.—Ex.

A few days ago, when the thermometer went up to 60 above and the sun's rays were taking the snow off the ground it looked to the freighters as if they would have to discard their sleds and use wagons. The lowering of the mercury and the light fall of snow which accompanied it made sleighing good again and wagons were put back into the barns. It will only be a short time now until the wagons will be put into use again.

The cold weather still continues and every day makes the possibility of the river breaking up as early this year as it did last more doubtful.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GENERAL FUNSTON

Promoted by President McKinley to Rank of Brigadier General.

PECUNIARY REWARD WILL BE LARGE

Aguinaldo Advised to Acknowledge American Sovereignty.

DECLINES TO BE INTERVIEWED

Five Natives Hanged at Manila for Murder of Archibald Wilson—First American Execution.

From Friday's Daily. Washington, March 30, via Skagway, April 5.—President McKinley has promoted Gen. Frederick Funston to the position of brigadier general in the regular army as a token of his appreciation in behalf of the United States of Funston's daring capture of Aguinaldo. A delegation from Kansas, the home of Funston, waited on the president and suggested the promotion of their fellow citizen.

The matter of a pecuniary reward for Funston overshadows the question as to what will be done with Aguinaldo. The matter of a reward was before the cabinet today and no specific amount was agreed upon, but it is admitted that he will be very liberally rewarded.

Aguinaldo at Manila.

Manila, March 29, via Skagway, April 5.—Aguinaldo today conferred with five members of his erstwhile cabinet who advised and urged him to recognize American sovereignty. He has not yet announced his feelings, refusing to be interviewed or give out any statement as to the state of his feelings towards his captors.

Hanged in Manila.

Manila, March 29, via Skagway, April 5.—The first American execution took place here today when five natives were hanged for the murder of Archibald Wilson, the English superintendent of the water works. The motive of the murder, which occurred some months ago, was robbery.

A Raw Young Lawyer.

Some of the members of the bar were discussing contempt cases because of a recent notable event in the state, and one of the little coterie related a personal experience.

"I read law at home and had my examinations through a little country lawyer who knew a great deal, but never had a big case and was notorious for his ability in abusing justices of the peace. It may seem a preposterous statement, but I had never heard or thought of such a thing as contempt of court when I had my first professional experience in a common pleas court. No sooner had the opposition attorney made an objection than the judge ruled against me.

"I proceeded to inform him that he was wrong, that he knew he was wrong and that I wished he would quit his pettifoggery. The lawyers in attendance were temporarily petrified; the venerable judge glared at me over his glasses, finally smiled in a forgiving sort of way and told me to proceed. Very soon there was another well taken objection, and again he ruled against me. This practically took the props from under my case, and I went to the judge as my instructor had been accustomed to go to a justice of the peace in a back township.

"You honor," I declaimed, "is a political accident. In the eternal fitness of things you should be digging coal or cleaning out underbrush. You have no more sense of justice than a Zulu chief of mercy. Thank heaven there is a higher judicial tribunal in this state that—" But there I was halted by a fine of \$200 or 300 days in jail. The judge took me to his private room, where he learned my story and remitted the fine. To pay \$200 at that time would have paralyzied me. I now have quite a reputation for never rubbing the court the wrong way."—Detroit Free Press.