

LOSES HIS MIND

John Delaney, a Prosperous Miner, Mentally Unbalanced.

FOUND BY JOE COOK LAST NIGHT

At Twelvemile Roadhouse up the River

WITH HIS FEET FROSTBITTEN

And His Clothes Torn in Shreds — Is Now Confined at Barracks — Owns Good Property.

From Thursday's Daily.
John Delaney, a young man about 28 or 30 years of age, was brought to the barracks this morning by Joe Cook who runs the Twelvemile roadhouse, 12 miles up the Yukon, suffering from mental aberration. Delaney called at Cook's place yesterday evening when his clothes, though nearly new, were in tatters and had in some way got his feet wet, as they were slightly frozen. Cook took him in and endeavored to make him comfortable, but had rather a hard task of it, as Delaney insisted on taking off his clothes and laying claim not only to Cook's wearing apparel, but to everything else in the house. Cook, however, managed to entertain him for the night and early this morning loaded him on a dog sled and brought him to the barracks where the unfortunate man is being cared for. As soon as possible he will be moved into the new ward now being fitted for insane patients in a separate building. Delaney did not claim to be going out when he reached Cook's roadhouse last night, but said he was just walking around to see the country. He will probably be taken before a magistrate for commitment this afternoon.

John Delaney came to the Klondike the fall of '97 from San Juan county, Wash., being a passenger on the memorable voyage of the collier Willamette which carried 800 people from Puget Sound to Skagway. His brother, Thomas Delaney, has long been a U. S. customs inspector, located at Seattle.

Another brother, Ed, has for several times been a deputy sheriff in San Juan county. The father who died many years ago, was an officer in the United States army.
Since coming to the Yukon John Delaney has acquired considerable mining property, some of which is said to be valuable. He worked all of last year on 18th below on Bonanza and is said to have had a neat sum of money previous to his losing his mind, which was first noticed by his friends about two weeks ago when he began to act strangely. Only a week ago he called at 57 roadhouse, Bonanza, and had the gold in a sack weighed at which time it amounted to \$148. At that time he wore new suit of clothes. Six days later he returned without a grain of dust, with his clothes in shreds and a wild, unkempt appearance which indicated that he had been roaming the woods in the interim. The police were notified of the man's condition and since yesterday have been looking for him on Bonanza, but his showing up last night at Cook's Twelvemile roadhouse 20 miles away from where he had been formerly seen shows that he did not confine his wanderings to anyone creek. So far as rugged physique was concerned John Delaney was, up to a few weeks ago, as fine a specimen of young manhood as there was in the Klondike.

Off for Nome.
Two parties will leave Dawson tomorrow morning for Nome, one headed by Judge Cardwell who arrived from Portland, Oregon, ten days ago, and the other J. W. Calkins, also a late arrival from the outside. Both parties will use dogs, the lower river trail not being in good condition for horses and large sleds. All the men have been stopping at the Yukon hotel while in the city.

A Derelict Husband.
Mrs. James Scott, of Sapperton, New Westminster, B. C., writes to the White

Pass & Yukon Route office here for information concerning her husband whom she has not heard from since last November and who, up to that time, wrote and sent money to her regularly. Scott who is an engineer, is said to have been in one of the hospitals some time during the former part of the winter, but is now thought to be employed at his trade on Dominion.

A Swift Stampede.
T. S. Branson, first mate in the Yukon hotel store under Fed Payne, left Dawson Sunday for Eureka creek covering a portion of the distance that afternoon. Yesterday morning he arose with the birds reached Eureka at 10 o'clock, staked No. 6 below discovery and started on the return trip, arriving at home at 5 o'clock in the evening, having traveled 105 miles and staked a claim since morning. He rode a high-geared wheel and is himself a high-geared young man.

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was recently asked of a witness at a coroner's inquest.
"Yes, sir, we searched his pockets," was the reply.

GOLD RUN NOTES.

Great Activity Now Displayed on That Creek.

Mr. Charles Robinson has opened up active work on 31 Gold Run. A very fine plant has been set up. It is the intention to work out 31 by spring and then move the plant up to 42 for summer work.

There was a warm time on 34 Gold Run last week. Two Swedes who had been hauling wood all winter laid off and loaded up with alcohol. It is a known fact that the proper amount of alcohol will make a Viking of the most inoffensive Swede and these Gold Run Swedes are no exception. After fighting among themselves they turned on their neighbors and proceeded to clean out the camp with a double bit ax. They were finally overpowered by numbers, and when slightly sobered given their choice to leave the creek in two hours or become the guests of Corporal Caudle with lodging in Constable Rowley's cache for dissipated windlass punchers. Useless to say they left.

The next dance of the Snowy Range club will be a ball en masque. The hall has been enlarged and a large attendance is looked for.

Mr. Jensen the genial merchandise man of 36 Gold Run has brought the cabin on 38 formerly used by Palmer Bros., for a messhouse and is rebuilding it for his permanent headquarters. He will put in show windows and make a genuine metropolitan store. A branch will also be located on lower Gold Run.

Mr. George Hoyh formerly of the Cleveland store on Gold Run has accepted the management of the store connected with Jack Lynch's hotel on 20. George has just returned from Dawson where he selected a large stock of goods.

Roadhouse business has been rushing during the stampedede. Mrs. Carroll formerly of the Carrollton, Bonanza, surprised many of her friends by showing up unexpectedly as proprietor of 31 hotel. She purchased an interest in the Cleveland roadhouses on Gold Run and Eureka and was as of yore ready to feed all comers.

An argument over the prowess of two retired pugilists who are rusticated on Gold Run and wearing out their old lothies pushing dirt out of Chute & Wills' claim has resulted in a match to be held at Wheeler and Allen's hall, 36 Gold Run, Saturday, March 23. The contestants are The Texas Steer (Ben Matteson) and the Tipperary Cyclone (Jack Higgins). Sid Perry the sporting promoter formerly of the Golden Gate Athletic Club, San Francisco, is backing the latter and Geo. Barr the former. The contest is for a purse and side bet of \$250. Winner to take all gate receipts.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Hering has recovered from her recent illness and has returned to Gold Run.

Mrs. George Morrel and Mrs. A. W. Davis visited Caribou last Friday and attended the social dance at the Dougherty hotel.

During the late stampedede four men met accidentally in the Acme grocery store and each told the other what he was after. So they had the same tip and were all after 120 below, lower on Dominion. They finally agreed to stake the claim and enter into partnership, but when the time arrived they found some 20 others each armed with a little hatchet waiting on the same claim.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Received and Commented Upon by N. Y. Sun

Which Thinks Surprising Progress Has Been Made in Klondike Metropolis — Society and Literature.

The days of sour dough have passed in Dawson, and no longer does the chechako attract attention in the city's streets. Bicycles, telephones and electric lights have come to be a matter of course, and the improved methods of transportation promise the introduction there of all the luxuries of the East.

Dawson now has three newspapers, and the Daily Klondike Nugget is one of Yukon territory's historical landmarks, according to its own statement. The Nugget has been established less than three years, from which it will be seen that such terms take on a new significance in a country where history makes so rapidly. The Nugget issued a Christmas holiday number, which was printed from its own typesetting machine, illustrated in black and white by its own engraving plant and bound in covers lurid in old-pink tints. This paper tells a lot about the Yukon river city's development and aspirations that is interesting thousands of miles away.

It will be news to many who have looked upon the residents of Dawson as a pack of rough miners and criminals to learn that, on the contrary, the city has become a great social center. It is said that owing to the great incoming of respected femininity the present social season in Dawson far exceeds any of its predecessors. It may not be so fast and lurid, but it's better. There are three dancing clubs, each giving a party once a week, and three theaters, and although one of them is closed the others make up for it by presenting such first-class attractions as the O'Brien-Jackson vaudeville company.

There are two athletic clubs and there are church and free public library concerts. The social possibilities of the city, the Nugget thinks, assume rather imposing proportions, especially in view of "the evenings sure to be spent in private social intercourse (for Dawson has its entertainers—none better)."

Dawson society evidently intends to keep clean, too. There was a time, the Nugget remarks, when if a man wanted a bath he took it in a gold pan, and a clean shirt was to be had by washing a dirty one. Bathhouses there are now as thick as at Coney Island, and the washee-washee places are numerous and excellent.

Dawson has not escaped the founding there of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and a public museum will be built in the coming summer. One of the great problems of the young city is how to maintain the water supply during the winter. Zero weather bothers the people very little, but when the thermometer gets to thumping around 30 or 40 below the pipes will get cold and freeze. To obviate this trouble and to keep all those baths and laundries running the local inventors have been cudgeling their brains, and think they have hit upon a great scheme. They know that the iron water mains will carry a current of electricity as well as copper wire, and well enough at any rate, and the plan is to hitch on their electric light plant and keep the water pipes warm. The plan can't be carried into execution till next fall for some unfortunate reason.

The population of Dawson is put at 7000, and wages have come down to about \$8 a day. To offset this falling off in the income of all foodstuffs and other necessities are to be had much cheaper. In 1897 flour was retailed at \$60 a sack. Today it is to be had for \$6 a sack. Other commodities have decreased in price at about the same ratio; the result of the improved transportation.

It is in the development of means of travel that Dawson looks for a greater population and the introduction of the comforts of civilization. Easier and cheaper transportation has made it possible to take in boilers engines, which, in turn, have made it possible to mine with machinery and steam, thus doing away with the crude and expensive fire mining. This example shows what the steamboat era has done for Dawson. Within a year the railroad era will have begun, and it is expected that it will work miracles for the mining industry.

It is possible that some anxiety is being felt lest the placer mining may not last forever. It is doubtless true that there are enough creeks and

claims in the gold-bearing region to last for several years to come, but it is significant that miners are indulging in speculation as to the presence and value of gold quartz. Dufferin Pattullo wrote an article for the Nugget in which he shows a conservative enthusiasm on the subject. He says that there seems to be no doubt that wonderfully rich surface indications have been found, and although he does not prognosticate, he says it would not surprise him if Yukon produced some of the greatest gold ledges in the world. Mr. Pattullo places the gold output for 1901 at \$25,000,000.

He says that no way has yet been found to work the great beds of copper there. Large fields of a good quality of coal are of the greatest importance in the development of the country.

The first iron casting ever made in the Yukon territory was made just before Christmas at the McDonald Iron Works. The first product of the smelting department was a pulley hanger, which was as good a piece of workmanship as could be made in a much older shop. This is very important to every one in Dawson, insignificant as it may appear on the face of it. In every home and business house some bit of machinery is always breaking. Formerly a broken part might vie up a whole plant until the required attachment could be secured from outside, which would require weeks. Now the broken parts can be replaced without delay.

The Yukon Telephone Syndicate has a respectable advertisement of a quarter of a column in the Nugget, in which it classifies its telephone service as follows:

148 phones in.....	Dawson.
21 phones in.....	Grand Forks.
14 phones in.....	Bonanza Creek.
6 phones in.....	Eldorado Creek.
1 phone in.....	Sulphur Creek.
2 phones in.....	Dominion.
3 phones in.....	Gold Run.
1 phone at.....	Dome Road House.

talking places

It is safe to say that the "hello girl" has her hands full in answering calls for the Dome roadhouse, which, by the way, is run by a woman, who formerly made her home in New York. She is Mrs. M. P. Rothweiler and she is the sole owner of the roadhouse. Mrs. Rothweiler was born in Canada and raised in New York, where she had a millinery store and dabbled in real estate. She made money, sold her New York property and went to Seattle. There she ran the Oak Lake farm and when the Klondike fever struck in 1897 she caught it and journeyed to Dawson on mule back and by snow shoes.

There she bought what was called Mary's Two-Bit Coffee House, on Bonanza creek, which was a one-story log building, 10x12. She added a large tent, and last fall built two large two-story log buildings. The Nugget says that these buildings contain a bar, barber shop, sitting room, etc. Only the best domestic and foreign cigars are kept. The bunks are supplied with springs and bedding, and music is furnished shortly after the arrival of any party. Miss Jennie Parry, "one of the liveliest and most popular young ladies on the creeks," presides over the dining room, and Thomas McMullen, who presides over the culinary department, is "one of the finest chefs who ever landed in the territory."

The Nugget prints a prize story entitled "A Change of Partners," by Chester Whitman Tennant, to whom was awarded \$50 for the best story in the competition. Mr. Tennant was a clerk in a Hartford, Conn., shoe store in 1897—a thin, consumptive looking fellow, who it was thought would never survive the journey to Dawson. His eastern friends now are made acquainted with the fact that he is not only become rugged in health, but has become a literary light in the great Northwest. The story that came in second best was on "Can Opening in the Klondike," by Clara Colton.

The Nugget prints an original poem written for its holiday number, one stanza of which runs:

How sweet the thought latitude
No matter of what degree
Cannot debar us the beatitude
Of Christ's love and ransom free.
— N. Y. Sun, Feb. 10.

Money in Bridge Jumping.

New York, Feb. 12.—Irene Brodie, eldest daughter of the late Steve Brodie, bridge jumper, is his chief legatee. Mrs. Brodie and Irene's sister Helen and brother Steve will get a share. The estate is valued at \$85,000.

Brodie's body lies at his home today. Many of his cronies from the Bowery and the Fourth and Seventh wards viewed the remains.

The burial will take place tomorrow.

Mistress (severely)—If such a thing occurs again, Norah, I shall have to get another servant.

Norah—I wish yer would—there's easily enough work fer two of us.

HELLO, MY BABY

Alaska to Have Extensive Telegraph System Installed

FROM VALDES VIA YUKON TO NOME.

Cable in Lynn Canal Will Connect Juneau and Skagway.

THE OLD CABINET RETAINED.

One Hundred People Leave Skagway for Dawson Today—Roosevelt Vies With President.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
Washington, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—The secretary of war has agreed to draw on the funds available for installing a complete telegraph service in Alaska and for laying a cable between Juneau and Skagway. The terminals of one line will be Valdes and Nome by way of Eagle City and the lower Yukon, with a possibility of the northern terminal being further up the coast, possibly at Cape York. The Juneau-Skagway cable will be between 90 and 100 miles in length.

Old Cabinet Retained.

Washington, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—President McKinley yesterday sent to the senate the names of his cabinet for confirmation, the nominations being that of his old cabinet in its entirety.

Many Passengers Coming.

Skagway, March 12.—Every train for Whitehorse is now loaded with Dawson-bound passengers, upwards of 100 persons leaving for there this morning. A great deal of freight is also going forward.

Roosevelt Popular.

New York, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—Reports from nearly all points in the United States bear out the belief that of the president and vice president inaugurated at Washington two days ago the latter is more dear to the American heart than the president. Although Vice-President Roosevelt made but a very brief speech it has been the subject of much more favorable comment from the press of the country than has been the lengthy and more carefully prepared inaugural address of President McKinley.

DOES NOT ABATE.

Many Cases of Rabies Are Yet Developing.

That severe cold weather had nothing to do with development and spread of rabies among the dogs of Dawson and the entire Klondike district is apparent from the fact that since the weather moderated there has been fully as great a percentage of madness as at any previous time. Within the past four days three mad dogs have been killed in this city, one by Dr. Shoff, one by Poundmaster Borrows and the other by Mr. English of the A. E. Co., near that firm's messhouse yesterday evening. Considering the fact that dogs are not nearly so numerous now as two or three months ago when the disease first became apparent, it looks as though it is largely on the increase, the percentage of cases being greater than ever before. There is no way of arriving at the number of dogs killed within the past few weeks, as many have been quietly dispatched by their owners who have said nothing about it. The fact remains, however, that the mad dog question is still the most important one before the people of Dawson today.