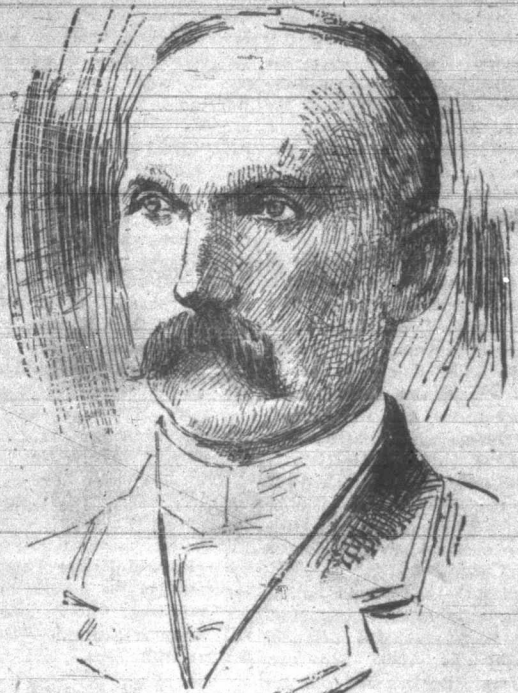


MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD

In Honor of Late President at Savoy Theatre Yesterday—Large Crowd Was in Attendance—Theatre Appropriately Draped—Mr. Congdon's Address.

From Monday's Daily.
The memorial service held at the Savoy theatre yesterday afternoon was not only very impressive but was expressive of the grief that is felt by all good citizens at the untimely death of President McKinley and the sympathy which the entire world extends to the nation in its bereavement.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, every inch of space in the large building was occupied and



MR. FRED T. CONGDON.

the doorways were crowded as far back as it was possible to get even a faint view of the stage.

The entire building was draped in black manner fitting the occasion with black



MR. CHAS. E. McDONALD.

cloth, in which were intertwined American, British and Canadian flags. Back of the stage was a large picture of the martyred president heavily draped and on the stage arms were stacked, illustrative of the valiant deeds performed by Mr. McKinley in defense of the integrity and honor of his country during the dark days of war.

The speaker chosen for the occasion were all men of ability and, speaking with the deepest conviction, held the closest attention of the immense audience throughout the service.

They hymns sung were in accord with the balance of the service, and were led by a large choir, the audience assisting and swelling the chorus.

Mr. F. P. Congdon, acting commissioner of the Yukon territory, presided at the meeting. Mr. Congdon made the following address:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—
"At the outset of this meeting I

have to express my regret, regret shared by everyone present, at the sad bereavement which has prevented the commissioner of this territory from being present to express his sympathy with the object of the meeting. I have also to present to you the regrets of the Rev. Father Gendreau that the demands of his sacred calling require his attendance at this hour to perform the offices for the dead over a member of his own



MR. FALCON JOSLIN.

the deep damnation of his taking off.

Applause.

"The constitution of the republic, and even the administration of which the deceased president was the loved and honored chief, stand as stable as ever. Nothing has been accomplished except to raise to a plane upon which stand the great and good Lincoln and the noble Garfield the memory of the late William McKinley. In the course of nature but a few years could pass when the dead president would have ended his earthly career. There can no evil befall a good man, whether he be alive or dead," said the great Athenian martyr. No evil has befallen President McKinley; he has been given an opportunity to display when stricken down in the fullness of his power and at the height of his ambition, a resignation expressed in words which will ever be inexpressible sweet to his sorrowing friends, 'it is God's way; His will be done.'

He has shown that he had lived the life which enabled him to approach his end sustained by an unflinching trust, like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams. The dead president has but entered a little earlier into 'The blest Kingdoms meek of joy and love.'

"There entertain him all ye Saints above
In solemn troops and sweet societies,
That sing, and singing in their glory move,
And wipe the tears forever from his eyes."—Applause.

(Space forbids the publication of the other addresses in today's paper, but they will appear in full tomorrow.)

Pistols for Two.

If reports from Dawson are true there is trouble brewing between a local steamship agent and Chief Telegraph Operator Clegg, of the Dominion line at Dawson.

Last Friday he telegraphed Supt. Crean at Bennett to save him a pair of boxing gloves, as he was preparing to train for a boxing contest with Pete Copeland. He said he wanted them, and he wanted them quick, as he might come out over the ice and wanted to be in condition when he arrived.

When asked what had engendered this terrible hatred for Pete, all he would say was: "I introduced him as a friend and, well, no matter, we will settle that later."

Copeland left on the train yesterday for White Horse, and at the depot refused to say anything for publication.—Alaskan.

When shown the above extract today Manager Clegg refused to talk, but a choking sensation in his throat could not be concealed, indistinct imprecations were muttered. However, the above explains why Clegg is living very abstemiously and sprinting up the mountain to Captain Jack's flag every morning before breakfast.

Distressing Accident.

A distressing accident occurred yesterday at the residence of Mr. Fred Wood. Mr. Wood's two little girls, Doris and Ruth, were playing in the yard, a small hatchet figuring prominently in what they were doing.

The exact manner in which the accident occurred has not been ascertained, but it appears that Ruth had the hatchet and in attempting to chop with it, struck the index finger of her sister's left hand, severing it almost completely from the hand below the knuckle. A physician was called and the finger amputated. The little girls are twins, being just five years old.

IMPORTANT CASE AT ISSUE

Regarding Timber on Joe Boyle's Concession.

A case of considerable more than ordinary importance was on trial before Police Magistrate Macaulay this forenoon, when J. D. Perkins, receiver for claim No. 12, on Quartz creek



MR. FALCON JOSLIN.

was up on the charge of stealing wood off the property of Quartz Creek Syndicate, more generally known as Joe Boyle's concession.

The warrant was sworn to by a man named Nelson, who is a sort of "walking boss" on the concession and whose duty it is to see that it is not trespassed upon. The prosecution is being conducted by Joseph Boyle, while Attorney Bleeker is appearing for the defense and hotly contesting every point at issue, denying that Boyle even owns the ground embraced in the limits of the so-called concession, to say nothing of the timber which grows upon its surface. "Concessions," said Mr. Bleeker, "are the curse of the country today, and if the growing timber thereon is a part of the concession, it is all off with the Klondike as a mining field for the reason that placer claim owners will not be able to obtain fuel to operate their respective claims."

A number of witnesses for the prosecution were examined this forenoon, none of whom had seen the wood cut or could swear positively that it had been cut on the concession. The case will be on this afternoon, when records form the gold commissioner's office as well as official evidence bearing on the grants and rights of concessions will be introduced. The Dominion land surveyor who established the lines of the Boyle concession will also probably be called upon to give evidence.

A number of quartz creek miners were in the court room this morning, all interested in the outcome of the case, as many of them will be deprived of fuel for thawing privileges if it is decided that surface rights accompany concession grants.

Trouble for Thomas.

"I would just like to make an inquiry," she said at the general delivery of the postoffice the other day. "Yes, ma'am."

"My husband is in Buffalo."

"I see."

"He sends me two letters per week, but only one of them reaches me. In that one he tells of sending me another with a money order in it. Isn't it strange that I never get the money orders?"

"Well, perhaps," cautiously replied the clerk.

"You don't think the carrier steals the other letter each week, do you?" continued the woman.

"No, ma'am."

"And can they be lost in the mails?"

"Hardly."

"Would it occur to you that there was anything singular about it—that is, hadn't I ought to have received at least one of the four or five orders he claims to have sent?"

"You certainly had. Yes, you might call it a singular case."

"In other words," she resumed after a silence, "would you say that I was justified in believing that Thomas is a liar and that when he finally returns to Brooklyn and begins to tell of the money orders he sent while he was gone?"

"Madam," gravely replied the clerk, "you must pardon me, but the United States government never interferes in family matters—never. So long as you make your business official."

"That's all right, all right," she said as she turned away. "No, the United States has nothing to do with me, but his Susan has, and if you feel this building jar some time within the next two weeks you may know that he has got home and has been telling me that the rate must have eaten up those ten dollar money orders he sent me to pay my way in his absence."—Brooklyn Citizen.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. RECIPIENTS OF HONORS

Canadians Who Distinguished Themselves in the War.

London, Sept. 30.—Among the recipients of decorations for distinguished services in South Africa are seventeen Canadians, including Lieut.-Col. Cartwright to be C. M. G.; Major Gat Howard (since killed in action); Major Saunders, Captains Stairs and Macdonald, Lieuts. Morrison and Mason, to be companions of the Distinguished Service Order; and Gimblett, Sgt. Miles, Gunner Laidlaw, Corporal Callahan, Troopers Crowley and Waite and Bligh Private Muller, to have distinguished conduct medals.

MORE BOER TREACHERY

Kill Lieut. Miers After Raising White Flag.

London, Sept. 30.—Kitchener, whose resignation has been semi-officially denied, reports that Boer forces under Botha attacked forts Ital and Prospect on the Zululand frontier but had been repulsed with heavy loss.

At River's Draai on the Natal border, Lieutenant Miers was killed on September 25th while talking to a party of Boers who had displayed the white flag.

The greatest rigor has been promised in suppressing the rebellion in Cape Colony.

At Balmoral.

London, Sept. 30.—King Edward with Queen Alexandra and the children of the Duke and Duchess of York have gone to Balmoral castle for a brief sojourn.

CORONER'S INQUEST

Held Over Body of Jacques Levele—Foreman Blamed.

A coroner's inquest was held on Sept. 23rd on the body of Jacques Levele, who was killed on the 20th Sept., on No. 17, Gold Run, owned by Messrs. Chute & Wills. The deceased was working in a tunnel cutting the drift with the hoist when a piece of muck about two feet square fell down on his head and partially buried him. He was at once taken out and efforts were made to restore him to consciousness but without success. Dr. Lambert was called in but the injured man never regained consciousness and died about five hours after the accident, death being due to concussion of the brain.

At the place where the accident happened the roof of the tunnel was very high and there was only two feet of dirt between the roof and the surface. At this point a crack on the surface ran right across the tunnel and the warning. The jury were shown the body and the place where the accident happened, and after examining a number of witnesses gave the following verdict: "We find that Jacques Levele was killed by a fall of roof in a tunnel on No. 17, Gold Run. Rider. We find that the superintendent, J. F. Martin, and the drift foreman, J. A. Fleming (Fleming) showed lack of judgment in not taking steps to ascertain the thickness of the roof, had they done this precautions might have been taken and the accident prevented."

Well, Well.

There has just arrived from Dawson L. P. Selbach, the mining and real estate broker. He will leave on the Dolphin for an extensive trip through Eastern Canada, the States, England, Germany, France and Belgium.

It is the purpose of Mr. Selbach to be gone a year and to undertake the important work of floating several big Klondike mining enterprises in the centers of capital.

Quartz will be particularly exploited by Mr. Selbach. He has options on \$4,000,000 worth of Klondike quartz, conglomerates and other positions which he will endeavor to finance.—Alaskan.

Empire Hotel Arrivals.

P. McKay, Last Chance, Richard Gillespie, Dominion; L. E. Miller, Eldorado; Mrs. Deo, Dominion; E. W. Erickson, Bonanza; John E. Campbell, Eldorado; W. D. McDougall, Hunter, M. Moore, Seattle; Arthur Sula, Dawson.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

VIEWS OF GOVERNOR ROSS

Thinks Yukon Will be Given Representation in Parliament at Next Session—Prefers an Export Tax to Present Royalty System—Favors City Incorporation.

Skagway, Sept. 30.—In a brief conversation with your correspondent before taking the train for White Horse Saturday morning, Governor J. H. Ross said regarding representation from the Yukon in parliament that the returns of the census commissioner for the territory must first be made before any advance can be made looking to representation. He thinks parliament will not insist that the Yukon must show 25,000 people for each representative, for owing to the geographical position of the country it is not expected that the Yukon can get just representation through members from adjacent, but at the same time distant, provinces.

Governor Ross is greatly in favor of Yukon representation, and while there is no hope of getting it before the next session of parliament, he saw no reason why it should not then be granted.

Governor Ross re-affirms his belief in his theory of an export tax instead of the present royalty tax, but owing to his official position he declines to say whether or not he presented his views at Ottawa, or whether such views would be entertained there.

As to the incorporation of the city of Dawson, he thinks the people favor it, and he therefore will assist the movement.

As to the assistant gold commissioner, Governor Ross says Mr. Bell was suspended pending investigation of charges of irregularity of office. No malfeasance of office has been charged.

Governor Ross is at present enjoying the very best of health, and has apparently revived greatly from the shock produced by his recent great bereavement.

RECEIVED BY WIRE DIRECT FROM VANCOUVER.

TRIED TO BLOW UP TOMB

President McKinley's Final Resting Place Invaded by Miscreants—The Sentry Who Was on Duty Seriously Injured—Believed Miscreants Are Anarchists.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 30.—An attempt was made last night to blow up President McKinley's tomb. Sentry Deprend, who was on duty, was attacked by two unknown men and seriously injured. He succeeded in firing and bringing off his rifle and reinforcements to his assistance.

The district is being scourged in search of the miscreants. It is believed that the perpetrators are anarchist sympathizers of Czolngny. If caught they may be lynched.

HIS WILL PROBATED

Dead President's Property Goes to His Wife.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 30.—The will of President McKinley was probated Saturday. It bequeaths all his property to his wife except \$1,000 of an annuity to his mother, and on her death the annuity to go to his sister, Miss Ida McKinley. On Mrs. McKinley's death all the property is to be divided equally between his mother and Miss Ida McKinley. The will is one of the most simple of legal documents, and concludes with: "My chief concern is that my wife, from my estate, her comfort or pleasure, and that my mother shall be provided with whatever money she requires to make her old age comfortable and happy."

(It is evident that the will was made some years ago, as the ex-president's mother has been dead since shortly after her son was first inaugurated president of the United States, she having died in 1897.)

Not So Simple.

"After all," said the optimist cheerfully, "most of the problems that meet us are extremely simple. For instance, you are troubled, and yet I venture to say a solution to the difficulty, whatever it may be, could be easily found."

"Oh, I don't know!" returned the young author. "Still you might try your hand at it."

"Very well. State the case."

"I must have a typewriter in order to dispose of my manuscript."

"Of course. No editor will consider anything that isn't typewritten these days."

"And I must dispose of my manuscript before I can get a typewriter. Now, then, where am I at?"—Chicago Post.

Kodaks \$2.50; fresh films 50c. Goetzman.

\$25 Reward.

Strayed or stolen from No. 5 De-law, Sulphur creek, one red and white milk cow—with a V shaped notch on each ear. It is believed that the cow is in the vicinity of Magnet Gulch, where she has lately been seen. This is an opportunity for the police at Eldorado, Furka or elsewhere.

TIM P. CROWLEY,
S. B. Sulphur,
(50)