

VAG LAW ON TAP

Several Arrests Made on Charge of No Visible Means of Support

DR. J. W. GOOD'S ALLEGED FRIEND

"Whitey" Moore Among Last Night's Victims

LIKEWISE MR. "SOCIETY RED"

Both Men Will Make an Effort to Disprove Charge—"Red" Has Been There on Same Charge.

From Wed's and Thursday's Daily.

"Where is my wandering boy to night?" is a question which is no doubt frequently asked by many a fond mother back at the old home regarding the apple of her eye who left home years ago to make his fortune in the west and later joining the rush to the Klondike. For answer the dear old mother imagines her boy about hard at mining and pictures him coming back to her with bronzed face and a full pocket, and a heart full of love for her who bore him. This thought satisfies her and she puts out the cat and retires to happy dreams in which she sees the absent one as he was when he was wont to come to her in the innocent days of childhood with a grievance in the form of a cut finger or the skin of his tongue from placing it against a frosty nail.

These are the recollections "back home" of the young man who in Dawson is probably known as the "Shirtless Kid," or some other equally suggestive appellation. The absent son is alive in the flesh, but in heart and sentiment he is dead to the old home away back east and to the anxious and loving ones it shelters.

Scarcely a day now passes that some man whose early life probably bore a resemblance to that of the young man who is not up in police court charged with that most degrading of all petty charges, vagrancy. The man who has sufficient ambition to cultivate an uproarious drunk that lands him in a cell, head and shoulders above the ordinary "vag," in most cases the drinking man will indulge in a working spell, while the vagabond never has a care so long as his hunger is appeased.

In Magistrate Macaulay's court this morning two well-known characters about Dawson were arraigned on the charge of having no visible means of support. One of these men, J. W. Moore, known as "Whitey" Moore, will be remembered as the man about whom a report came from San Francisco to the effect that he had taken a shot at Dr. J. W. Good in a hotel in that city, the cause assigned being that Moore blamed Good for having mistreated one of his eyes. It is gratifying to learn with the result that the sight of that eye was entirely destroyed. The letter written from San Francisco containing an account of the alleged shooting was published in the Dawson papers and later, Moore having received a copy of one of the papers, he wrote letters denying the story in toto, saying he did not see Dr. Good in San Francisco. Moore's letter was published as was also a verbal denial of all knowledge of the affair, the latter being made in him to the papers when he arrived in Dawson in the spring, and at that time he stated that Dr. Good was one of the best friends he had on earth.

Despite Moore's protestations of friendship for Dr. Good, it is known he now has a suit pending against him in Eastern Canada for damages for the loss of his eye through alleged malpractice and that Attorney Walsh, now on the outside, is Moore's attorney in the case. It is said the Moore will plead the pending of this suit as a reason for his presence in Dawson.

When arraigned this morning Moore asked that his case be enlarged until tomorrow in order that he may be able to secure the services of a lawyer and have a number of witnesses called. He asked the court how many witnesses he would be allowed to have and was informed that all could testify who were capable of throwing light upon the case. Moore was arrested late last night and taken to the jail. His case will be called at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon. The police are confident they will have no trouble in substantiating the charge. They assert that it can be easily proven that at one time Moore was a member of the "Soapy" Smith crowd and that in the spring of '90 he operated a shell game on the Skagway trail.

The other man up on the vagrancy charge this morning was Samuel C. McCartney, better known around town as "Society Red." He is a evaporated looking fellow with no hair on his face and very little on his head. He has already served a term of six months on the wood pile on the charge of vagrancy. He, like

GAMBLING WILL CEASE TONIGHT

All Games Must Close Down at Midnight.

Tonight at midnight the recent order of the police compelling the cessation of all gambling goes into effect; Dawson will take one more step forward in the direction of purity and sanctification, and for the first time in her history there will be no game of chance running openly. To an old-timer of '97 to '99 returning after an absence of say a year the changed conditions will appear strange indeed. Nearly all of the larger saloons have the rear rooms fitted up as gambling departments and where heretofore at any hour in the 24 a crowd could be seen surrounding the tables eager to play after tonight there will be absolutely nothing to fill the space made vacant.

What the immediate effect will be is generally conceded to be anything but good. Said one of the heaviest importers and most of the heaviest merchants on First avenue a few days ago: "Gamblers and the class which surrounds them are proverbially improvident and they spend practically all they make just as soon as the money is theirs. Many of them have been here some time, have become well and I might say favorably known, have received short time credit at the stores and now various bills here and there. Suddenly and with but three days notice they find themselves deprived of their ordinary means of gaining a livelihood and what will be the result? Those who have the means will pay their bills, if they are honorably inclined and those who are broke will not and the account becomes virtually lost. Then, too, it is at present a matter of impossibility for at least several weeks for the gambling element to get out of town, no matter how greatly they may desire it. It strikes me that the action of the police is ill-advised at this time."

Others who were asked for an opinion on the matter expressed themselves in the same manner. Conversation with the gamblers shows a state of uneasiness nearly akin to despair. A few are on "Easy street," and they will go outside as soon as the trail becomes fit for travel. Others will remain temporarily, at least, some of whom have expressed the vain hope that sooner or later the present order will be rescinded and the short card games will be allowed to run again. The greatest effect will be felt by the small army of boosters and hangers-on, men who have not the ability to become a dealer, yet who are too indolent and lazy to indulge in any sort of manual labor and are content with a hand to mouth sort of existence. The saloons will also feel the blow keenly, the bar trade of the games in some cases amounting to a very large percentage of the total daily receipts. There are many who can recall the days of prosperity when everything ran wide and open and they since last June have had an opportunity of drawing a comparison between that time and the past four or five months with a half and half policy pursued. A still further comparison can now be drawn after the lapse of a few weeks when the city has settled down in the rut of a very ordinary provincial Sunday town.

NEW RECORD ESTABLISHED

Audubon Boy Travel's Half Mile Heat in 1-4.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 23.—The world's trotting record for a half-mile race with other horses was broken this afternoon at Billings, Ark. when Audubon Boy won half-mile race. The feat was in the nature of a 2-30 class pacing event, under what is known as the "Memphis plan." The first heat at one mile was won handsily by Audubon Boy. Don Monical securing second place. Audubon Boy made his own race in the second heat, which was at a mile and an eight, and won by two lengths from New Richmond. In the last heat, starting from the half-mile post, the game son of J. J. Audubon went to the front and won in the easiest sort of fashion in 1:04, breaking the world's pacing and trotting record.

Geers brought The Abbot out for an attempt to lower his record of 2:03, but failed to do better than 2:04 flat, accompanied by two running horses. The quarter was passed in thirty-two seconds, the half in 1:03, the three-quarters in 1:33, and the wire was reached in 3:04 flat. After dismounting, Geers announced that the horse was not at his best, and that he would try again on Saturday.

Tomorrow Little Boy will be sent against his recently-made pacing record of 2:01. Mr. Billings, his owner, said today that he was not satisfied with Monday's performance, and that he believed the horse can complete the circuit in 2:01.

Hot for Whitehorse.

Fast dog team leaves Saturday, Nov. 23rd, carrying passengers and express. Apply L. & C. Dock.

REBELS DEFIANT.

Manila, Nov. 15, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—According to advices from Cebu, the capital of Samar, insurgent leaders have sent messages to Gen. Smith declaring they will not listen to negotiations for surrender until all American troops are withdrawn from Grand Ana Valley.

CUPID'S WAY.

Skagway, Nov. 20.—Bessie Smith, daughter of a Skagway brewer, eloped on the Seattle with Chase Garfield, proprietor of the Grand hotel.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES

Still Confines to Wear Heavy-weight Pugilistic Belt of the World

RULIN HAVING OUT IN 5th ROUND.

Spectators Hissed and Howled Until the Referee Shook.

REFEREE WAS SURPRISED.

Billy Madden Threw Up the Sponge Saying "I Do Not Want a Knock-out" Rulin Not Hurt.

San Francisco, Nov. 16, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—Sporting men who witnessed the contest here tonight between Jeffries and Rulin for the heavyweight championship of the world agree that it was the most disappointing fight ever put up by heavyweights of reputation. No one expected such a tame termination, and when Billy Madden, acting for Rulin, threw up the sponge in the 5th round the jeers, hisses and howls of derision shook the rafters of the great pavilion.

Referee Corbett was surprised and thought at first the sponge had been thrown into the ring by some joker. But Billy Madden said he wanted the match to stop to save his man from a knockout. Rulin quickly recovered from his grogginess. He was not badly punished nor did he bear any serious marks.

Almost from the beginning of the fight Rulin appeared frightened. The fight was practically finished in the second round when Jeffries landed a left hook on Rulin's jaw that took all the fight out of him.

Rulin claims that a chance blow in the pit of the stomach took all the fight out of him. His second complained bitterly but Rulin insisted that he was the victim of an accident. Jeffries walked to Rulin's corner and asked what was the matter, then turned in disgust and proceeded to his room, while the spectators rose as one man and cheered the champion.

Jeffries denounced Rulin as a fair and quitter.

The police stopped two fights in the ring in which referee Corbett and the officers of the fight were involved. The utmost excitement prevailed during which Jeffries left the ring.

CONSIDINE TALKS.

Seattle, Nov. 16, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—Six witnesses were examined in the Considine case Thursday. Tom Considine testified, graphically giving his side of the affair. Today John Considine gave his version of the murder. He gave his movements on the day of the shooting to the minutest detail. His evidence continues tomorrow.

BIG FIRE.

Seattle, Nov. 16, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—Three manufacturing establishments covering a quarter of a block, were destroyed by fire this morning. The Eagle Brass Foundry Co., the Brewster Boat Building Co., and the Loggers supply Co., were all burned. The scene of the fire is located between Railroad street and First avenue on Norman street.

REARRESTED.

Fairplay, Colo., Oct. 23.—District Attorney Pence has filed information charging Charles Baker and Mrs. Ella J. Vallie with the murder of the latter's husband, Uplide Vallie, at Jefferson. Mrs. Vallie, who had been discharged after a preliminary examination on the same charge, was rearrested and lodged in jail in default of \$10,000 bail. Baker is also in default. Mr. Vallie was beaten to death several weeks ago.

TAKING TIME BY FORELOCK

Recipients of Blue Tickets Affected by Disability.

It is told today that a number of those lately the recipients of blue tickets are endeavoring to secure doctors' certificates stating that they are not physically able to perform outside manual labor or to withstand the exposure incident to the trip out over the ice. It is barely possible that it will be necessary to establish an invalid's ward with hot air fixtures in one end of the royal fuel reduction works.

VERY COLD IN LONDON

Unprecedented Weather Prevails in Britain's Capital.

London, Nov. 16, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—Unprecedented cold prevails in London for this season of the year. The thermometer ranges from 12 to 20 degrees lower than ordinary. There have been dense fogs all over the country for a week, adding to the long list of casualties which have occurred as a result of the recent gales.

Railroad traffic has been seriously hindered and several collisions have occurred.

TRAIN WAS WRECKED

Blown From Track by Dynamite Cartridges.

York, Pa., Nov. 16, via Skagway, Nov. 20.—The southwestern express on the Northern Central Railway was wrecked last night by dynamite placed on the track near Black Ridge a short distance from York. The train was running 45 miles an hour when the explosion occurred. The passengers were severely shocked and all were panic stricken, but none seriously injured.



YUKON'S PROSPERITY.

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CHEAP FREIGHT RATES

WINTER RATES ON GENERAL MERCHANDISE TO THE FOLLOWING CREEKS, PER TON:

Sulphur, including 21 Below	\$30.00	Month of Quartz	\$30.00
Gold Run	\$35.00	Montana	\$60.00
		Eureka	\$50.00

All Perishable Goods Subject to Special Rates.
Telephone No. 37

Call and Get Prices

Just Received Large Consignment of Special Centrifugal Pumps Made by Brevon Jackson for direct connection to motors, thereby doing away with all belts and pulleys; also large stock of BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES, including horse shoes, nails, iron and genuine Pennsylvania blacksmith coal; also large stock of pipe and pipe fittings.

CARRIE ON THE WARPATH

Mrs. Nation Comes into Contact With Tammany Hall

New York, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Carrie Nation arrived in this city today. She had an interview with Police Commissioner Murphy during which he told her that she would be arrested if she violated the law in this city. Mrs. Nation also called at John L. Sullivan's saloon to see the ex-pugilist in reference to a statement he was alleged to have made to the effect that he would "throw her in the sewer." Sullivan sent down word that he was ill, but made an appointment to meet her next Monday. She then went to see Archbishop Corrigan, but he was out of town.

Mrs. Nation reached here at 9:30 this morning from Baltimore, and left this afternoon for Ohio, where she will lecture. Before leaving town Mrs. Nation said she would return Sunday and visit the "Tenderloin," and "see everything that was open."

Mrs. Nation walked from the ferry to the hotel and only a few seemed to recognize her. Occasionally she stopped to deliver a few caustic remarks about the saloons which she saw on her way, but she made no action toward "hatcheting" as she styled it. "I ain't going to tell you what I am going to do," she said to the reporters, "but I have a hatchet. You see my manager won't let me smash, as I might have to go to jail and spoil his plans."

When Mrs. Nation entered police headquarters she was shown at once to Commissioner Murphy's room. In opening her interview with the commissioner she said she had called on him for an account of his stewardship and asked if he did not think New York was an awful wicked place. The commissioner replied in the negative and Mrs. Nation repeated the question as to assertion, whereupon Mr. Murphy requested her to stop, saying he would not discuss the matter with her. She continued, however, to ply the commissioner with questions concerning drinking places all of which he refused to answer. Mrs. Nation said she had come here to do the city some good.

"You don't know what you are talking about," said Commissioner Murphy. "Go back to Kansas and stay there. If you want to do something why don't you do it for your husband?"

"I have no husband now," said Mrs. Nation. "I suppose you know all about that matter."

"Oh, yes," said Commissioner Murphy. "I congratulate Mr. Nation. He ought to be a happy man now."

"Why don't you want to discuss Sunday saloons?" asked Mrs. Nation, and the commissioner replied angrily, "Because I don't want to. I won't sit here and be lectured."

"What do you mean to say that you won't discuss good morals in New York?" "Don't you want to talk about the closing up of these hell-holes and murder shops? Do you think I am crazy?"

"Yes, I do," responded Mr. Murphy.

Mrs. Nation then addressed Mr. Murphy as "Father," which term the commissioner warmly resented. But in the Kansas reformer persists.

"Father, don't you think a little 'hatcheting' would be good for New York?"

"If you violate the laws, I'll have you locked up," Murphy warned her. Commissioner Murphy finally terminated the interview by beckoning to his secretary, who escorted Mrs. Nation from the room.

HE WANTED CHECHACO

But Was Awarded Judgement on God's Dust Has.

In Magistrate Macaulay's court this morning Fred Andvik brought suit against — Binski for \$81.60 as wages for labor performed. The only question between them was that payment was offered in gold dust when chechaco was demanded. A witness who spelled his name J-e-e-c-h-a-c-o, it might be called anything but Smith, swore he was present when the contract was made and that gold dust was the medium of exchange agreed upon.

The court awarded Andvik \$81.60 in dust or \$76.50 in chechaco. He chose the latter, which was paid into the court forthwith.

W. Becker and John Reynolds each had a suit against Wilfred Delage for wages, but as Delage promised to pay half today and the balance Saturday, the case will not be again called until Monday.

McDonald Iron Works Co.

Opp. New Courthouse
Phone No. 3

POMP AND CEREMONY

The Arctic Brotherhood Hall Formally Dedicated to the Brotherhood of Man

Witnessed by an Immense Crowd

Social Dance Followed Dedication Ceremony.

EVERYBODY WAS PRESENT

And the Occasion Was One Long to Be Remembered Good Music and Elegant Collation.

From Wed's and Thursday's Daily.

With a fanfare of trumpets and in a mellowed light made all the more wondrous by an array of torches and the occasional burning of red fire, with its lay members clad in cowled robes of spotless white, its officers vested in parques of royal purple, and with such other concomitants as were necessary to add mysteriousness, impressiveness and solemnity to the occasion, the Arctic Brotherhood yesterday evening in the presence of its friends, wives, sisters and sweethearts duly dedicated to the use of the order and the brotherhood of man, the hall and building recently completed, the largest and best structure of its kind not alone in Dawson, but in the entire great northwest. Indeed, it would be hard to find anywhere on the Pacific coast outside of the largest cities a building of this complete which has been specially constructed for the exclusive use of a secret organization.

By 3 o'clock the two rows of chairs surrounding the hall, and the gallery, were filled, every seat being occupied by the fair ones and their escorts intent upon witnessing for the first time some of the occult incantations indissolubly associated with all orders of a secret nature. Such youth, beauty and chivalry as Dawson can claim was present in all the radiance made possible by the regulation sombre black evening dress and immaculate shirt bosoms of the gentlemen and the elaborate gowns, bare arms and faultlessly moulded, snowy shoulders of the ladies. Until the present time St. Andrew's hall has always been looked upon as the criterion for everything recherche and beautiful in the world of Society, but in the future the honor must be divided, the Arctic Brotherhood, while not usurping the place of the patron saint of Bonnie Scotland, having carved for itself its own little niche in the memory of those whom Tetschore claims as her faithful devotees. In numbers it is thought many more participated in the enjoyment of the evening than were present at the last St. Andrew's ball. The hall is larger, so it is said, by 500 square feet than the old Savoy, yet during the early part of the evening it was so packed as to render dancing somewhat difficult, the gallery, too, in the meantime being crowded to its utmost capacity. It is thought fully 250 couples were in attendance, a number far larger than has ever before gathered together upon any similar occasion.

Preceding the dance came the dedicatory ceremonies, the ritual for which together with all arrangements were specially prepared by J. S. Cowan. They were very impressive, of a nature solemn and arranged with the special object of keeping foremost in the minds of all the first precept of the society—the great, universal brotherhood of man, a sentiment so aptly expressed in the motto of the order "No Boundary Line Here," no east, no west, no north, no south.

The first intimation of the beginning of the dedication was the playing of a spirited march by the orchestra, with the first bars of which the door leading to the ante-room opened admitting Brother Captain Starnes who escorted to his station Past Arctic Chief L. E. Fuida together with his right and left supporters, J. M. Jackson and Fred R. Alley. In a few words Mr. Fuida stated the purposes for which they had met and announced the commencement of the dedicatory exercises. He directed one of his aides to ascertain if all were in readiness who reported an arctic trail guide at the doorway craving admittance. The guide was shown in the ante-room and upon saluting his superior informed him the camp officers were without, having assembled together for the purpose of dedicating the hall to the uses of the Arctic Brotherhood. The orchestra again played a march and 100 members of the camp filed in to the martial strain, each robed in a white parley. After marching twice around the hall they were arranged half on either side facing each other. The name Arctic Chief L. L. James and his supporters, M. H. Craig and George Markarger, Vice Arctic Chief Emil Mohr and his supporters R. T. Elviage and E. E.

Shoffer, Chaplain Wm. Sheridan and Alchemist F. N. Atwood. After an invocation by the chaplain the officers of the grand camp were escorted to their stations, the personnel consisting of Grand Arctic Chief F. W. Clayton, Grand Vice Arctic Chief Dr. A. T. Edwards, Grand Keeper of Nuggets K. A. Kalenborn, Grand Chaplain J. S. Cowan, Grand Arctic Trail Blazer and Chairman of the Building Committee J. A. Greene, Grand Guides of the North, East, West and South Dr. C. M. Wells, E. B. Condon, Max W. Kohn and John Gilson, and Torchbearers Wm. Carkeek, F. T. Hope, H. A. Weld and C. L. Peabody. The officers of the grand camp ranged themselves about the altar placed in the center of the room. The grand arctic chief inquired of the arctic chief if it was his desire that the hall should be dedicated, receiving the reply that it was. After a few remarks apropos of the occasion, the singing of the odes and an invocation by the grand chaplain the ceremony was proceeded with. The grand guide of the north presented a gold pan of snow emblematic of purity; him of the south a bouquet of flowers typifying life and the land of sunshine; from the guide of the east was received a boulder of quartz as representative of integrity, the limitless wealth of the far north and the solid foundation upon which the Arctic Brotherhood is founded; the grand keeper of nuggets presented a horn of plenty filled with gold dust, the individual offerings of the members of the order toward the liquidation of the society's debt. Upon the receipt of the several presents the grand arctic chief in accepting them declared the hall dedicated to the objects of which the offerings were emblematic. The chairman of the building committee turned over to the camp the keys to the building, the sacred fire upon the altar was lighted, there was more singing, the closing invocation was said and the interesting ceremony came to an end.

At its conclusion Brother Chas. Macdonald, Dawson's silver-tongued orator, was introduced, he being down on the program for the occasion. Shortly prior to the close of the dedicatory ceremonies a photographer had taken a flashlight photograph of the scene, using a charge of powder large enough to cause a loud explosion and fill the room with a dense cloud of smoke. It was laboring under such difficulties and the consequent confusion attendant that Mr. Macdonald was called to the stage and it was a happy inspiration that induced him to remark by way of a preface that "two things in life seemed inevitable—death and the flashlight photograph." The speaker was in his happiest mood and his peroration though brief was a masterpiece of wit, rhetorical flights and clean cut English. Following the oration were heard the orchestra in a selection, Miss Katherine Krieger, Mr. G. H. McLeod and Mr. C. S. W. Barwell in songs, though the beauty and pleasure of the numbers was well high lost by the noise of the restless youngsters who were anxiously awaiting the beginning of the dance. Mr. R. P. Wilson also gave a reading.

It was nearly 10:30 before the first number on the dance program was played and then it was kept up without scarcely a moment's intermission until half past four in the morning. The floor was in an excellent condition, the music was inspiring, making one's feet tingle with a desire to dance on and on with joy unconfined and where a surfeit was ordinarily expected, still the dancers clamored for more, more till the orchestra laid down their instruments in sheer desperation. The success of the ball could scarcely have been greater, yet there were several annoying things which might have been avoided. First was the flashlight photo, an unmitigated nuisance which frightened everyone and filled the hall with smoke. Then one of the stoves persisted in discharging its smoke in the room instead of up the chimney, an act which came near driving several gentlemen to hard drink. The lights, too, were miserable. The system employed is an antediluvian gasoline affair with Welsh back burners, all of which possess the happy faculty of dying out to a mere glimmer and often going out entirely at the most inopportune and embarrassing moments. Still it was a great night and one which will be long remembered by those fortunate enough to be present.

Will Return to China.

New York, Oct. 23.—Lee Cheou, perhaps the wealthiest man in New York's Chinatown, is going back to China to live out his old age in the luxury which can be purchased with the fortune he has amassed in this city, says the Tribune. He will leave next Monday for Canton with his wife and three children, born in this city. In China he has two other wives, whom he has not seen for five years. His mother, now 84 years old, is in poor health and Lee wants to see her again before she dies. The fortune which Lee Cheou is taking back to China is variously estimated at from \$125,000 to \$150,000. He got his start in Canada, when the Canadian Pacific railroad was being built, by carrying out some heavy contracts. Then he went to Maryland, Dr. and opened a small store. A number of years ago he came to New York and founded a Chinese trading firm which has become one of the largest in the Chinese quarter and has a branch in Boston.