

THE DR. BETTINGER MYSTERY

How the Evening Pipe-Dreamer Thickens It

Exclusive Telegraph Franchise Not Affected by Broken Wire—Wonder of the New Century.

The supposed disappearance of the trail between Dawson and Whitehorse of Dr. Joseph Bettinger, accounts of which have previously appeared in this paper, is sufficiently mysterious of itself with the intervention of the Daily News to further complicate the situation.

Yesterday we were rejoiced to read in the News and under a big heading the information that Dr. Bettinger was met on Lebarge on December 17th, just two weeks previous to yesterday, and further down in the same article the News assures us that "Mr. Pretwell's story sets at rest the apprehensions felt regarding Dr. Bettinger's supposed fate."

The above was pleasing to all who read it as people generally have manifested deep interest in the matter and many and profound have been the expressions of sorrow for the missing man and of sympathy for his wife, a bride of but a few weeks; therefore, the article in the News headed "Dr. Bettinger is All Right," was hailed with delight when it caught the eye of the public yesterday evening.

But the News did not stop with saying Dr. Bettinger is all right. The News has an "exclusive" franchise which is a wonder. Notwithstanding the fact that the telegraph wire was down continuously from Saturday until today, the News, by its "exclusive" franchise, received the following yesterday labeled "special to the Daily News."

"Skagway, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Bettinger, wife of the missing doctor, has sailed for Seattle and will enlist her brother in the search. They will probably return together."

The "exclusive" franchise, like young Lochinvar who came out from the west, is not easily downed. Broken wires are no obstacle to its working with the result that the News' readers are regaled with up-to-date telegraphic news regardless of broken wires.

An "exclusive" franchise is a great "ting."

But the question is, which, if either, of the News' stories is to be relied upon. People would like to believe the one which says "Dr. Bettinger is all right," but 14 days after the News says he was met on Lebarge the News further says by its telegram, which is infallible because the product of an "exclusive" franchise, that the doctor never arrived and refers to him as the "Missing doctor."

It is a rule of philosophy that when bodies of equal weight and velocity come together they fall to the ground. This same rule applies to the News' conflicting stories of yesterday, and the only logical conclusion that can be reached is that the News never interviewed a man named Pretwell, neither did it receive the telegram, but that both stories were ordinary—very common News pipe dreams.

About the Theatres.

The good old drama, "The Ticket of Leave Man," was again brought before the lights and a good house last evening at the Orpheum, and right well was it received, because it was worthy of welcome, being not only an exceptionally strong piece of dramatic work, but one which has always found in the public mind and sympathy, a responsive chord both for the trouble of Bob Brierly and May Edwards, the condemnation of Jim Dalton, and the approval of Mrs Willoughby.

The cast at the Orpheum is a strong one and does full justice to the piece, which is saying much in its favor.

A short olio follows the four acts of the play, and the program closes with Rockwell and her pickaninny, in which Clorindy Cakewalk cuts a large figure and makes a hit.

The Savoy program this week is headed by one of Post and Marretus' laughing carnavals entitled "Euchre." It is altogether beyond the limits of time and space to give painstaking descriptions of the work of the two Savoy comedy artists, who divide the attentions of the audience between them, and perhaps the only adequate idea that can be given briefly of their capabilities as mirth producers, may be contained in saying that if the dead man who Mark Twain was offered a reward for causing him to smile, were to see "Euchre" as it is played by Post,

Maurettus, and the rest of the Savoy's cast this week, he would laugh, because he couldn't help it unless he was afflicted with blindness also.

"The Green-Eyed Monster," by Post, Ashley and Bryant is also a good thing, and could be used as a valuable adjunct to a first-class dyspeptic cure. The last number on the bill is called "Flirtation," in which Post appears in a new role, that of Robshaw the Dude, and he is perfectly at home in the part.

"Champagne and Oysters" at the Standard has been referred to in another column, and although somewhat disfigured, Dolan is still in the ring, and will appear again tonight as if nothing had occurred to mar the appearance of his leg or ruffle the even tenor of his ways. It is said in theatrical circles today that George Troxwell has compromised the six shooter incident of last evening by buying Dolan a new pair of stockings and agreeing to carry a wooden pistol the rest of the week.

Meeting Night Changed.

At the last meeting of the local camp of the Arctic Brotherhood the time for holding the regular meetings was changed from Friday to Tuesday nights. Today being a legal holiday no meeting will be held tonight. But hereafter a meeting will occur regularly each Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

Business Suspended Today.

Today being New Year's all business among the public offices and larger concerns is suspended and the day is being devoted to the cultivation of good fellowship. Many calls will be made this evening and tonight. No particular exercises will mark the occasion tonight.

DAWSON'S GREETING

(Continued from Page 1.)

anter who gladdened the hearts of his friends with a new and wonderful drink, known as the "parson," and some rarebit, the thought of which makes the mouth water.

Water parties were held all over town, and altogether Dawson received the new year in a way befitting its well known reputation for broad minded liberality and open hospitality.

The Billiard Tournament.

The last game played in the present billiard tournament now on at the Regina Club was played Friday night when C. S. W. Barwell essayed to make 190 while E. C. Senkler was piling up 160. The result was that Senkler had made 160 while Barwell was striving to surmount 177.

The next game may be played tomorrow night and will be E. C. Senkler 160, vs. C. A. Dugas 110. The winner of this game will then play with W. H. McKay the final game of the tournament.

His Soliloquy.

A degenerate looking specimen of the genus homo emerged from the door of one of the First Avenue resorts this morning and leaning up against the side of the building ruminated anxiously through his pockets one after the other.

Finally a look of resigned disappointment spread over his face and he muttered in scarcely audible ones:

"Looks like Ish beginnin zish cenry 'bout even. All I can see zhat I've carried over from lasht cenury ish zese old clothes and'er devil of bad taste in my mouth. Purty tough ter not be able to get'er bite ter eat on beginnin' of zer new year. If I can't get nuzzin fer whole cenury I'm in'er bad fix."

Arrives With Oysters.

Frank H. Hall, former steward of the steamer Bonanza King, arrived yesterday evening, 16 days from Whitehorse with a consignment of fresh eastern oysters for the local market. Mr. Hall says the trail is at present in bad shape and will only be bettered by use. He predicts considerable travel in the near future as there is already a large amount of freight accumulating at Whitehorse which it is intended to freight in on the ice.

Owing to Snow.

People experienced in Yukon winter weather assert that the mildness of the present winter is due to the more than usual heavy fall of snow. It is the previous history of the country that winters of heavy snow falls are unusually mild. It is predicted that there will be considerable more snow fall during the next two months and that next spring will witness very high water throughout the Yukon valley.

Muffers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinsky's.

New Year presents at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Celery at Meeker's.

COMING AND GOING.

Twenty-seven sacks of mail arrived from above this morning.

At 1:15 today the first tick from the wire was heard since last Saturday.

Frank Woods, of the Savoy theater has recovered from his recent illness and is back at work in the theater.

Mr. Hirskeil, of Orofino Hill, arrived in Dawson Sunday afternoon, making the trip from Whitehorse in eleven days. He brought with him as a passenger Mrs. Harry Say, of No. 6 above Bonanza.

A meeting of the executive committee of the public museum will be held Wednesday night at 8 o'clock in Commissioner Ogilvie's office. All members are requested to attend.

Corporal Stewart, who arrived last night with the prisoner, St. Cyr, was looking for the hockey rink this afternoon. To those who have known him before he is the same hale fellow well met.

He Lifted the Ticker.

A London detective visiting Glasgow met a Scotch police official on the street and in the talk that followed spoke contemptuously of the ability of Scotch thieves as compared with the English experts.

Taking this as an aspersion cast on the astuteness of the Scottish police as well, the Glasgow detective was nettled and thirsted for revenge. Looking around, he espied a little fellow who had been dogging them and who was known as an expert pickpocket.

Crossing the street he addressed the boy, and, pointing to the retreating figure of the English detective, he asked if he would know him again.

"Aye," replied the boy. "What about it?"

"I want you to lift his ticker. He says no-one in Glasgow can relieve him of it."

"Ah, it's a richt. See ony green?"

"Honor bright, Tommy! I'll give you half a crown when you deliver up the watch to me."

"Ye will? An' what else?"

"Nothing else."

"Let's see, then. I'm to lift the ticker, an' you're to pay half a crown for't on the spot?"

"Yes, that's it."

"An' wad ye ken it if ye see it?"

"I would among a thousand."

"Is that it, then?" And the boy, diving into his trousers pocket, displayed the identical watch and explained that he had secured it "while the gent was chaffin' about the prigs."

Oriental Punishments.

The heathen Chinese deems the desecration of graves one of the most unpardonable of crimes, and, according to law, any man finding another in the act of robbing a graveyard may legally kill the villain on the spot without fear of consequences.

If a Turkish-baker pines off a loaf of bread on you that is proved to be of less weight than it is represented, you can instruct a policeman to nail the defaulter by one of his ears to the door of his shop so as to be in full view of the passersby. The poor wretch will then be provided with a sharp dagger or knife, with which he can cut himself free so soon as he can summon up the necessary courage required for the operation of self maiming.

In many of the oriental countries, where precious stones are looked upon as well as sacred objects, it is no uncommon thing for a jewel robber to be punished with death. In Tibet the penalty for falling from your horse when taking part in any military operations or public athletics is death.

One writer recalls how he saw a man shot in Montenegro for appearing at a review wearing a stained uniform.

Sacrificed the Mustache.

Thomas B. Reed at one time wore a mustache of a few straggling hairs, so often seen on the upper lip of extremely fleshy men. How Mr. Reed parted with his hirsute apology can best be told by a certain barber in the house of representatives who attended the gentleman's wants:

"One day the man from Maine settled himself in the barber's chair and requested a shave. When the operation was completed, Mr. Reed straightened himself and asked, 'Have you any of that old fashioned pomade to wax my mustaches with?'"

"The barber hustled among his pots and jars and produced a French preparation in vogue a quarter of a century ago and then proceeded to wax the ends of the Maine statesman's few wirelike hairs.

"When the man of snapshot sentences arose and contemplated himself in the glass, he turned to the astonished barber and said, 'Cut this blanked blank mustache off for you have made me look like a confounded catfish.'"—New England Home Magazine.

Old Teeth Bought.

The following curious advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Old False Teeth Bought.—Many ladies and gentlemen have, by them old or disused false teeth, which might as well be turned into money. Messrs. R. D. and J. B., of (established since 1833), buy old false teeth. If you send your teeth to them, they will remit you by return post the utmost value; or if preferred they will make you the best offer and hold the teeth over for your reply. If reference is necessary, apply to Messrs. bankers, Ipswich."

One Way of Looking at It.

"Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the estate and house renting optimist.

"In this paper there is a record of 87 marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his hat pulled down over his eyes.

"What of it?" echoed the other. "Can't you see, Those 87 marriage licenses mean 87 marriages. The 87 marriages will lead to 87 inquiries for houses, flats, or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get our share."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those 87 licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Probably all adults."

"Undoubtedly. What of it?"

"Nothing," growled the pessimist; "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy 87. You give me a pain. Go away."—Ex.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

Start the New Year Right

Buy Only First-Class Goods

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

S-Y.T. CO., SECOND AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE

THIS WEEK "EUCHRE"

JIM POST'S LAUGHABLE COMEDY

Also the Slide Splitting Compilation

"THE GREEN EYED MONSTER,"

Or "I'LL TAKE THE WIDOW."

As usual the show will be interspersed with good music by our Famous Orchestra. Our Vaudeville Artists will appear in New Specialties.

The Standard Theatre

WEEK OF JANUARY 1st, 1901.

A revelation in neatness, positive appearance of the famous dancing wonders CARRIE WINCHELL TWINS JULIA

Positive appearance of the celebrated Singing, Dancing, Acrobatic and Knockabout Comedians, GEO. BROWNELL and BILLY EVANS.

The only DOLAN EDWIN R. LANG, Character Comedian.

GRAND MIKADO MASQUE HALL, New Year's Eve, Magnificent Japanese Costumes, Pretty Girls, Multicolored Lights, Standard Theatre Orchestra.

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house calls for all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The Orpheum

THEATRE

ALEC. PANTAGES, MANAGER.

ALL THIS WEEK

The Great 4 Act Comedy-Drama.

The Ticket of Leave Man

New Specialties

New Year's Eve. Grand Cascarroni Ball

Wed., Jan. 2, at 10:30 p. m.

10 Round Glove Contest.

PAT McHUGH vs. COLLIER

Tickets \$2, \$3 and \$5, on sale at Aurora No. 1.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game In Season

Bay City Market

Class. Bossy 59 Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

An Appropriate Illustration....

Says More Than Many Words

If you were a sign painter a cut like this published in the right way would help your business.

AT THE NUGGET SHOP

we make all kinds of ENGRAVINGS

The only plant in this territory.

COMM... VOL... HO... Amer... Bea... Fur... SARG... Cor. Fi... Are you troubled w... ELECTIONS, PUIS... in st... Holm... Rose, Steam Pitt... Cha... Orr & T... On and after DOUB... TO & FR... Leave Dawson ing... Hill Ho... From Forks, Hotel... Returning, L... Co.'s Bu... HEALT... TO... ..CITY... KLENER... COMPETITIVE PRICES... The C... A G... Soacious and Club F... Murray, C... The I... grib... Electr... Dawson... B. Oled... City of Power B... FULL... Vines, CHISH... M...