

~ THE DAILY ~ KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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HAS TWO CLAIMANTS.

Body of Late Maud Lloyd Is in Dispute.

HAD FRIEND HERE
AND IN SKAGWAY

Has No Precedent in Mortuary Records.

Came to Dawson Last Summer From Skagway With Dick Fleming—Left Here, She Was Looked After by Musician Bailey.

A precedent has been established in mortuary records in that the body of an unmarried woman is claimed by two men, one here, the other in Skagway.

Maud Lloyd, formerly a well-known vaudeville actress on the Dawson stage, died at the Sister's hospital yesterday morning. She had been sick off and on for three months, during which time she was cared for, financially, by Musician Bailey of this city.

When death claimed its own, Mr. Bailey very naturally asked for permission to give the body decent burial in the Catholic cemetery of this city, deceased having died in that faith. No objections were made to the request being granted, when today a telegram from Dick Fleming, chief of the Skagway fire department, came ordering the body embalmed, held until the opening of navigation and then shipped to him in Skagway. Fleming and the woman lived together in Skagway last winter and came to Dawson together in the summer, Fleming leaving her here, "shaking" her, it is said, and going outside a few weeks later.

As the Dawson price for embalming, \$500, did not accompany the telegram, the request of neither of the claimants will be granted at the present.

In the meantime, the body will be held in the cabin used as a winter body receptacle in the cemetery until the matter is adjusted as to its rightful claimant.

A Klondike Romance.

The Arctic zephyrs bill and coo and tell in frigid song the love of the ice king, and the same thing may be said of two hearts which started to beat as one, but a noticeable decline in the love pulsations of one caused the other to increase with an astounding rapidity.

As Judge Dugas says, "there is something in the atmosphere." All went well until they went to Dominion creek, and were domiciled in a little cabin on his claim, that she might do the housewife's share, but a song of love she'd heard from another's lips, and she longed for a home on Bonanza. He had occasion to think that all was not right with him last summer, but lately it became very apparent that he wasn't the only nugget on the dump, and not because he wanted to, but just to show his authority, he put her out at 3 a. m. one cold morning.

Of course if mamma had been here she'd have left that brute and gone right home; but if mamma wasn't here,

ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

At Mill. OFFICES:
Boyer Ferry, Klondike river. J.W. Boyle
Boyle's Wharf.

there was some one on Bonanza who swore he'd love and protect her and she quickly shook the frost of Dominion creek for the warmth of Bonanza. And then he missed her and would like to square things, but it is too late. What ungodly aim does cupid have at times!

All Hail, Police.

Every sensible man in Dawson will endorse the statement that all honor is due to Northwest mounted police and military for their invaluable services rendered during the late fire. Commander Major Perry at once realized

Hard Luck Stories.

Since the fire the man with the hard luck story is much in evidence. Men who had absolutely nothing but a good stock of nerve, and a pair of mitts, complain bitterly of their losses. More paper money was left in rooms that day than was ever issued by the bank. There must have been a big clothing trade for a few days previous to the fire, for a large number of them are saying: "I don't care about the money, but that suit I got yesterday was the best goods and the best fit I've got in the town."

STILL ANOTHER HOLD-UP

Lew Craden Finds a Man Stealing His Papers.

Promptly Compels the Thief to Disgorge His Ill-Gotten Plunder—Sneak Had Stolen Other Things.

No one would think to look at Lew Craden of the firm of Craden & Wilcox, mining brokers, that he would hold up a man; but he did so and in broad daylight. So far as known Craden is not the man who perpetrated the barracks holdup, yet, as he had his hand in that afternoon—but let that go.

During the fire Wednesday it became at one time very apparent that every building on the block where the fire originated was doomed. Craden & Wilcox's office is on Second avenue directly in the rear of where the Board of Trade stood. Craden owns the building and, while he did nothing to save it from destruction, he did not propose to lose his office furniture, books, papers, maps, etc.; so, Mr. Wilcox being up the creek that day, he set about alone to remove the stock to a safe place across the street. He had made two or three trips with his arms full, leaving the office door open behind him. Returning from depositing an armful of books across the street he found a stranger in his office who was in the act of cramming a lot of papers in his pocket. It so happened that when Craden had decided to clear out his office the first thing he picked up was a revolver which he put in his pocket, and on seeing the stranger rifling his secretary's papers he immediately flashed that weapon and yelled "throw up your hands." Up went the strange's hands without a moment's delay. Craden then, with all the sang-froid of an old highwayman, went through the frightened man's pockets, securing a whole roll of papers and documents belonging to himself and partner, the manuscript of a play belonging to Eddie O'Brien and a purse containing a small sum of money, the property of Miss Annie O'Brien. Craden took possession of all he found, when the fire still threatening the remaining property in his office, he turned the man loose and went to work removing movables.

The fact that property belonging to the O'Briens was found in the pockets of the sneakthief is evidence that he had been operating in the Monte Carlo building before visiting Craden's office.

As the papers and documents could have been of no earthly use to the man, the supposition is that his object in making way with them was to get a reward for their return to the owners to whom the property may have been very valuable.

The would be thief has not yet informed against Craden for holding him up.

Tickets for the grand Masque Ball Friday night can be obtained at the N.A.T. & T. Co.



SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS FROM SIFTON—THE KLONDIKE'S GUARDIAN ANGEL.

the needs of the situation and supplied them in every respect and not in a single instance was there a deviation from his orders. The all night patrol was by no means a sinecure, but it was kept up in the face of the biting wind with as much accuracy as it could have been on a lovely summer night. The presence of the police caused a feeling of safety and assurance to possess those whose property was piled up promiscuously on the streets, and it can be truthfully said that there was practically no petty thieving carried on during or after the fire.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

It can be seen now that leading, popular, quick-selling merchandise in our line will be scarce and hard to get unless bought early. We solicit the patronage of close-buying prompt-paying people and challenge a comparison of our line of prices with all houses.

The Ames Mercantile Co.