

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

VOL. 2 No. 14

The Thermometer Contest

For Minimum Temperature is mostly enjoyed by those wearing

Coon Coats

From the Corner Store

Sargent & Pinsky

Change of Time Table

Orr & Tukey's Stage Line

Telephone No. 8

On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a

DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES

TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 8:00 a. m.

Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.

Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

Cooking is a Science

Serwing is an Art

It requires special knowledge to do both

We Know How

The Northern Cafe

Grith & Hojker, Props.

A High-Class Restaurant

Ring Us Up

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery

MILLER & CO.

Call Up 51

Diamonds

Mounted or Unset

J. L. SALE & CO.

JEWELERS

L. P. Selbach...

Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker

Special correspondent for

The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

Hotel McDonald

Strictly First-Class

All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Annunciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished

J. F. Macdonald

Unexcelled Cuisine

Manager

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

VERDICT FOR \$100

Given to Woodworth in His Case Against Thomas O'Brien.

HE SUED O'BRIEN FOR \$20,000.

Case Has Been on Trial Since Yesterday.

A CAMPAIGN AFTERMATH.

Old Scores Raked up and Previous Unpleasantnesses Reviewed During Trial.

The damage suit of C. M. Woodworth against Thomas O'Brien began in the territorial court before Justice Craig and a jury yesterday afternoon, with the testimony of the plaintiff, who said that during the recent political campaign, when speaking at the Monte Cristo roadhouse on lower Bonanza one evening Mr. O'Brien had said to him before the assemblage, "You stole Banks' building and forged another man's name to do it."

He had asked the defendant to retract, but he had refused to do so. He said he had taken steps at once at the close of the meeting to verify the words quoted.

On the 5th of October when at Gold Run, after witness had addressed the meeting defendant had said of him, "You were tried by the court for forgery and false pretenses." I interrupted him saying, "You go ahead, you are worth enough money to make such statements."

He replied: "You were let off because you were too young, or by the mercy of the court, or words to that effect, which I cannot quote exactly."

"The only meaning I could take from his words was that I had been guilty of the crimes as charged, but had been let off."

"He referred to me as a broken down lawyer, and told the people listening to go down to Hank Wright and he could tell them what sort of man Woodworth was."

"Was he on the platform when he made these statements," asked Attorney Bleeker, who appeared for plaintiff.

"The word platform is a little confusing, as no actual platforms were used. He was in the place where the meeting was held and where the platform should have been."

Mr. Woodworth was at that time engaged in speaking in behalf of the political aspirations of Messrs. Wilson and Prudhomme. Mr. O'Brien was following the same course in his own behalf.

He had refused to go into a discussion of Mr. O'Brien's private character, but had discussed his fitness for the office. He did not think he had referred to Mr. O'Brien as a "grafter," but would not deny having done so if Mr. O'Brien swore to it.

His idea of the term grafter as applied to a man in this community did not necessarily lower him in the eyes of the people. In fact it was a term

which would rather rebound to a man's financial benefit than otherwise to the best of his opinion; however, he was not an authority on the term grafter. This was brought out under cross-examination by Attorney Walsh, who appeared for the defense.

Mr. O'Brien had made numerous remarks concerning the professional ability and practice of the plaintiff not considered complimentary and he had referred to Mr. O'Brien's tramway, his newspaper and his liquor permits as citations of Mr. O'Brien's ability to get things from the government.

Mr. Walsh referred to the trial of the witness last summer on charges of forgery and false pretenses, and asked the witness if the matter was one which had received considerable notoriety. He replied that the newspapers had reported the matter quite copiously, yet not fully, as the reports had not been fair. The case had received considerably more notoriety than it should have had.

Concerning the document which he had been accused of signing another man's name to without authority, he stated that with due deference to his lordship and with full knowledge that he was in the hopeless minority, with regard to legal opinion, he still believed he had had the right to sign that document.

Attorney Bleeker again questioned the witness concerning the meaning of the term grafter relative to the public conscience as found in Dawson, but little further light was cast upon the mysteries of the word.

Barney Snugree, present manager of

the Aurora hotel at Grand Forks, was next called, and testified that he had been engaged during the recent campaign in assisting Wilson and Prudhomme to getting elected. He had met Mr. O'Brien and had heard him use the words referred to as damaging to the Woodworth character.

He was of the opinion that Mr. O'Brien had said that Woodworth had been let off by the court in the matter of the charge of forgery on account of his youth.

He did not remember the exact words. The audience had had a good view of Mr. Woodworth when Mr. O'Brien had referred to his youth, and did not think it had been greatly impressed by Mr. O'Brien's statement.

A. J. Prudhomme was sworn and said he was a member of the Yukon council; that he knew C. M. Woodworth; that he had assisted him in the recent campaign. He remembered the Gold Run meeting, and also the circumstances complained of by Woodworth.

He thought O'Brien had given as a cause for the acquittal of Woodworth on the charges of forgery and false pretenses referred to, the youth of the accused.

Councilman Arthur Wilson was next sworn.

He said he had spoken at the Gold Run meeting and remembered having heard O'Brien say that Woodworth had been tried by the courts on a charge of forgery and false pretenses and had been allowed to go because the judge had taken into consideration the youth of Woodworth. He believed that Mr.

(Continued on Page 4.)

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SITKA BURNED

Alaska's Capital Almost Wholly Destroyed Two Weeks Ago Today.

HISTORIC OLD GREEK CHURCH SAVED.

The Canteen in U. S. Army Will be Abolished.

VILLARD'S REMARKABLE WILL.

Empress of China Again Vindictive—Kid West Subject of International Dispute.

Skagway, Jan. 16.—Word has just reached here of the almost total destruction by fire of the town of Sitka on the 13d of the month, two weeks ago today. The fire originated in a carpenter's shop. The old Greek church, Sitka's most historic building, was on fire several times, but was saved. The United States marines of whom there are 57, fought the flames heroically for five hours. Capt. Pendleton and several of his men were badly burned. The loss is estimated at several thousand dollars.

Canteen Must Go.

Washington, Jan. 7, via Skagway, Jan. 16.—The army canteen will be abolished. In the senate 34 members against 15 concurred in the house provision. The bill was laid on the table and when brought up again will be passed.

Villard's Will.

New York, Jan. 9, via Skagway, Jan. 16.—Henry Villard's will gives \$105,000 to various institutions, but not a cent to the Child's home or any other institution in any way connected with newspapers. Considering that Villard started in life as a reporter, this is considered rather remarkable.

Affairs in China.

Vancouver, Jan. 9, via Skagway, Jan. 16.—Latest from China are that the empress dowager is as vindictive as ever against foreigners. Li Hung Chang is sick and Walders is to return home in March. The forces are still fighting Boxers, and the end of the trouble is no nearer than two months ago.

Row Over Kid West.

Seattle, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 16.—The papers here are inclined to issue a row over Kid West being sent to Canada as a witness, so they say he is liable to be arrested there as the murderer's accomplice. A dispatch from Ottawa says the American authorities now claim West was borrowed under false pretenses, but that he will be returned after giving evidence.

Snow Blocked.

Skagway, Jan. 16.—In all probability trains will not run between this place and Whitehorse for two weeks to come. Trains were expected to move today but a terrific wind storm is raging and there is no telling when they will move. The temperature is 14 below.

Again Miner Injured

For the second time in a week the Daily News building was discovered to be on fire a few minutes before the noon hour today. The department quickly responded and the flames were soon extinguished, but not until a large amount of water had been injected into the office, filling the cases and "wetting down" more paper than the News, with its massive mammoth, colossal circulation, will use in a month. Today's fire, like its predecessor, originated from the too close affilation of a stove pipe and tar paper. It is to be hoped the News will look after its building a little more closely in the future than in the past, as this thing of the News having a fire every time it's weekly is issued is becoming somewhat chestnut; besides, there may be use for the fire department in some other quarter of the city. The News should take a tumble to itself and quit having fires.

On Sunday John Lourek, a miner on 55-below discovery on Hunker, fell 30 feet down the shaft, breaking one of his legs in two places and otherwise bruising and smashing up his body. He was taken from the shaft unconscious, but later he recovered and was brought to one of the Dawson hospitals on the Hunker stage. Lourek, who is a middle aged man, has a wife and five children dependent upon him on the outside, thought to be somewhere in Quebec. As he is without means or money, the people at 55 roadhouse are taking up a collection for his benefit.

Police Circles Quiet.

There were no cases up for hearing in police court this morning nor has there been an average of one case a day for the past week. Very few arrests are now being made, which is due, not to any dereliction of duty on the part of the police, but the fact that infractions of the law are now very infrequent.

The total of all the fines imposed in the police court last month were but \$220. As a source of revenue to the district, the police court is rapidly losing its former high standing.

Fine Fine of 25c Goods.

Rochester.

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52.

Cascade Laundry.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bon bons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.

GANDOLFO,
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

Two passengers wanted for a quick trip to Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Inquiries Fairview hotel.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner
Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Denver market for fresh cabbage. etc.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

General Clearance Sale

On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Fur, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33 1/3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	25.00
Three months	13.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	25

NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and its justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Flunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1901.

THE BOER CONSPIRACY.

Developments since the crushing of the Transvaal and Orange Free State republics at the hands of Lord Roberts' army, serve to indicate that the plans of the Boers were far more elaborate than has generally been supposed.

Correspondence between representatives of the two republics which has recently been brought to light discloses the fact that a well organized conspiracy had been planned which included not only the Transvaal and the Orange Free State but also embraced Natal and Cape Colony. Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner, writing to Mr. Chamberlain, quotes from a letter, dated Kroonstad, September 25th, and written by Mr. Blignaut, brother of P. J. Blignaut, state secretary of the Orange Free State, as follows: "The only thing we are afraid of is that Chamberlain, with his admitted fitfulness of temper, will cheat us out of a war consequently out of an opportunity to annex Natal and Cape Colony and to form a republican United States of South Africa."

It is apparent from the above that it was the clear intention of the Boers, assisted by the Dutch, to organize a new African power to include not only the two late republics but all territory controlled by Great Britain in South Africa.

This accounts for the sympathy and assistance which the Boers received from the Cape Colony Dutch and also for the symptoms of revolt which have appeared among the latter since the termination of the war. Even at this date the situation has by no means lost all seriousness, as Lord Kitchener is being kept reasonably busy maintaining order, and demands for additional troops are being pressed upon the war office.

England did not take hold of the Transvaal problem any too early. A few more years of preparation on the part of the Boers would have made the task much more difficult.

With the knowledge now in the possession of the government, further evidences of disaffection will be met with a strong hand.

The pro-incorporationists expect to realize the sum of \$10,000 per annum from police court fines. During the past month the revenue from fines amounted to \$220. Basing the receipts for the year upon this amount it does not appear that the police court will contribute quite the amount estimated. Probably the figures are based upon the expectation that incorporation will open up an era of general disorder and law-breaking in which event the police court would of course become a valuable source of revenue. We doubt, however, if this plan of adding to the municipality's wealth will prove attractive to the average taxpayer.

A correspondent desires to know how cold it must become before the atmosphere will freeze up and become solid. We have referred the matter to a number of sour doughs, none of whom, for a wonder, are able to remember the exact temperature recorded when the above condition last prevailed. We are

compelled, therefore, to leave the question open unless some one will kindly furnish the desired information.

The fame of the Nugget's presidential souvenir has spread over the entire country. Newspapers of all classes and politics have described the souvenir at length, and incidentally have given the Klondike country an amount of advertising which will prove of no little value. The uniqueness of the idea combined with the beauty and value of the souvenir have served to attract widespread attention wherever it has been placed on exhibition.

The News yesterday might have been a reproduction of the Nugget of the previous day so far as the news contained in it was concerned. On Monday the Nugget published nearly all the telegraph matter and a large portion of the important local matter which appeared in Tuesday's News. Exclusive franchises do not seem to work any better in cold weather than they do in summer time.

Another bright idea has struck the incorporation people. They are going to have the Dominion government turn over the water front to the city. As long as they are about it they might just as well ask for the royalty. When a person is asking there is no use in being over modest.

Some of our chechako politicians would do well to wait until they have seen the ice go out of the river before they undertake to tell us how to run things.

Speaking of weather, is it cold enough for you?

And still the water company is able to keep the pipe open.

Demolished Saloon Fixtures.
Wichita, Kan., Dec. 27.—Mrs. Carrie Nation, president of the Barber County W. C. T. U., entered the Carve hotel barroom and with a stone smashed a \$300 painting of Cleopatra at her bath, and a mirror valued at \$100. She is under arrest, but no charge has yet been made. She appealed to Gov. Stanley, who is in the city, and he refused to act in any way. She broke mirrors at Kiowa, Kan., in two saloons some months ago. She declares there is no law under which she can be prosecuted.

Prefers Liberty.
New York, Dec. 27.—There is every reason to believe now that John Armstrong Chanler, the millionaire who escaped from Bloomingdale asylum, at White Plains, on November 28 last, never intends to return to that institution. Samuel B. Lyons, superintendent of Bloomingdale asylum, said last night that he firmly believes that Chanler has gone for good.

"I believe," said he, "that Mr. Chanler is waiting for a month to expire, so he will be a free man, and that he is hiding with friends. At the expiration of a month after the time a patient leaves an asylum, under the state lunacy laws, he cannot be brought back."

It was learned last night that Mr. Chanler always believed his relatives were his enemies, and for that reason the general opinion is that he has gone to West Virginia, where he owns a large stock farm. He often talked of going there and living a quiet life.

Big Wall Street Deal.
New York, Dec. 27.—The Times tomorrow will say:
The North American Company, which has been one of the conspicuous financing companies of Wall street, has passed into the control of J. P. Morgan and is to be used by him to further the great coal deal known to the street as "the coal trust," of which the acquiring of the Pennsylvania Coal Company was the initial step.

The plan is to make the North American Company the joint selling agent, which will take over and to which will be consigned the entire output of all the coal properties controlled by the trust.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The other day a colored man on coming out of the Bank of B. N. A. slipped and fell heavily to the ground. Mr. Day of the A. E. Co., was just entering the bank at the time and very kindly assisted the prostrate man to his feet when Harry Hershberg came up.

"My goodness!" said Hershberg, "if that man was trying to borrow money from the bank he got an awful throw down."

A number of well-known men were discussing the present spell of weather yesterday when one of them remarked that he feared all the peach buds will be killed by the cold. Leroy Tozier expressed regret that the early watermelons will receive a setback and somebody else suggested that if the present weather continues much longer it will be the 10th or middle of April before string beans will mature.

"Oh, I don't know," said Attorney Hulme, "I think spring is advancing as rapidly as could be expected. I saw a cowslip this morning."

Two men flopped up and died, Tozier is still unconscious and Hulme is humming over and over to himself the first bar of the anthem, "I am Not so Slow."

"Notwithstanding the fact that the mercury is lower than was ever before known in this country, the chilling sensation produced in me by it is nothing when compared with a few chills I have experienced even in summer time when I would go home after spending an hour or two with a few convivial friends. On such occasions one look from my wife, while she may not say even a word, causes a chill to pass over me that would make Old Bory ashamed of his efforts to be cold. She is a temperature regulator from away back. She can chill by a look or, if the notion takes her, she can make it so hot for a man he would sweat in a Pacific Meat Co.'s refrigerator. Yes, the weather may be cold, but the temperature at my house all depends on my wife's mood and the condition in which I go home. She can make it cold by a look or hot by a few words."

The speaker spent two winters here before his wife came in to look after him and the result is that he does not take kindly to home restraint.

As a revenue producer the police court is rapidly losing its reputation and standing in financial circles. In fact, it looks as if a systematic boycott is on and is being successfully maintained. Even old customers whose faces are familiar in the prisoner's box, are no longer seen and as their deaths have not been reported, it is evident that they are in on the boycott. It may be that fear of the royal fuel reduction works may have something to do with it, otherwise it must be confessed that a tidal wave of reform is sweeping over the Klondike or a large amount of water is being drunk under the guise of whisky.

At the Savoy.
The Savoy has things all its own way this week, both its competitors having closed early this week leaving the big house master of the theatrical field, for the present at least.

"The Two Old Cronies" appeared first on the Savoy program this week under the guiding hands of Dick Maurettus and Jim Post. The piece is, following the usual practice of the Savoy, a one-act comedy full of that sparkling wit and fun for which the comedians named are so well known.

Jim Post is seen through the thin disguise of a laborer down on the bill as Own McGinty, who, unlike his historic namesake, neither falls off a ladder or gets drowned. He is alive all the time.

Heinrich Dinkle, an upholsterer is presented in all his picturesque awkwardness by Dick Maurettus, and the fighting Mrs. Owen McGinty is shown to audience in the true shanty Irish style by Jennie Guichard.

Edith Montrose holds the proverbial old looking glass before the eyes of nature in the character of Mrs. Dinkle, who is quite as matter of course, always in possession of troubles which she generally makes known. The son and heir to the Dinkle estate, consisting mostly of broken English and difficulties, is presented by Jim Townsend, and May Ashley represents the hopes of the McGinty family as its daughter who dallies with a typewriter.

Larry Bryant is down as Johnny Smart, who "hashes" at the Hoffman Grill as a means of procuring regular meals for himself and getting other people into trouble.

Of course the piece, in order to be complete, has to have a policeman with which commodity it is supplied in the person of Jimmie Smith as Policeman O'Shanassy, who being of the greatest of earthly families, is always awake

and sustains his reputation ably by keeping out of trouble.

"The Rapid Transit" is the name given the 14th number on the program, the piece being an enacted example of how easy it would be under given conditions to remove people from this mundane sphere by the aid of wind.

The rest of the program consists of a pleasant mixture of selections of the most entertaining nature, being assisted by Prof. Parke's moving pictures.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1½. Shindler's. cr5

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

All watch repairing guaranteed by C. A. Cochran, the expert watchmaker, opposite Bank B. N. A., Second street.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Public Notice.
Tenders will be received at the office of the commissioner of the Yukon Territory until the hour of 4 p. m., Friday, 18th of January, for the delivery of 6000 feet of logs, consisting entirely of spruce of the country, of the following lengths and diameters. It is required that these shall be laid down on the Klondike river about 100 yards above what is known as the lower ferry, on or before the 1st of February.

- The tender must state the rate per lineal foot and name two securities acceptable to the commissioner who will give bonds for the due fulfillment of the terms of the contract:
 - 30 pieces 20½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 616 lineal feet.
 - 46 pieces 18½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 852 lineal feet.
 - 40 pieces 15½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 620 lineal feet.
 - 36 pieces 14½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 432 lineal feet.
 - 38 pieces 13½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 514 lineal feet.
 - 12 pieces 13 feet long, 10 inches diameter, 156 lineal feet.
 - 22 pieces 12½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 274 lineal feet.
 - 24 pieces 12 feet long, 10 inches diameter, 288 lineal feet.
 - 18 pieces 11½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 200 lineal feet.
 - 8 pieces 11 feet long, 10 inches diameter, 88 lineal feet.
 - 10 pieces 10½ feet long, 10 inches diameter, 110 lineal feet.
 - 30 pieces 10 feet long, 10 inches diameter, 300 lineal feet.
 - 97 pieces 16 inches long, 10 inches diameter, 1552 lineal feet.
 - Total, 6002 lineal feet.
- All this timber subject to the inspection of the commissioner of the territory or his appointee before acceptance. The lowest nor any tender not necessarily accepted.

WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A black and white bitch about seven months old. Apply Seattle Laundry. pl

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If not claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Laundry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

FOR RENT
Best business location in town opposite P. O., now occupied by Hot man Grill.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.
BERRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNÉ BLEECKER & DE JOURNÉ Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & M. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. M. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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 can order 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

Alaska Commercial Company

Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than Any other Company in the Yukon

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting—Call and See Us

Alaska Commercial Company

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE WEEK OF [January 14-19]

Post & Murraits' ROARING COMEDY "Two Old Cronies"

Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope in Entirely New Pictures

Savoy Co. To conclude with "Rapid Transit"

Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00

Special - 10 Round Glove Contest—Pat McHugh vs. Ed. Collier. Admission 50c. Reserved \$2 & \$3 - Thursday, Jan. 17

The Standard Theatre

EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK

GET YOUR PARTNERS! PICK THE FAIREST FLOWER IN THE BUNCH!

THE MERRY DANCE

"ALAMAN!" FREE ADMISSION

WIERD STORY OF TRUE LOVE

That Concerned the Leading Lady of the Company.

Faithful to the End Was the Husband From Whom Misfortune Separated Her.

For two weeks we had been playing to crowded houses. The fame of our particular star had preceded us to the Pacific coast, and the welcome we received was very enthusiastic, inciting the company to greater exertions and a deeper interest in the noble profession they had chosen.

"For heaven's sake, Graham, don't sell another ticket!" was the message sent up one night to the manager. "Every seat is filled, and there is no standing room."

I was about to close the office when a voice from the crowd attracted my attention. A tall, strange looking man was making his way toward me. His face was strikingly intelligent, but there was a look of sorrow and care that was quite affecting. His clothes, once fashionably cut and of good material, were now patched and threadbare, while his hat, all dusty and jammed, I never saw equalled. As he pushed his way through the crowd, heedless of the angry words and looks that greeted him on every side, I noticed that one sleeve hung empty at his side. The way he used the whole arm, however, convinced me that it was abundantly able to do duty for both.

"I beg a favor of you," said he. "I want to enter the theater for just a moment. I care nothing for the play, but I must see Miss Una Howard."

"I am sorry, but Miss Howard cannot give you audience until tomorrow." "No, sir. I do not wish to speak to her. I only want to see her—to look at her."

"And even that I cannot grant. Here are scores of people all about you whom I have refused within the last ten minutes. I cannot issue another ticket tonight. Come tomorrow evening."

He looked around him and then leaned toward me as if to speak; but, seeming to suddenly change his mind, he turned abruptly away and was soon lost to sight.

The following evening his pale, care-worn face was the first that met me when I threw up the sash.

"Can't I go in now?" he asked eagerly.

"You are entitled to the first ticket, sir. One dollar."

"I have no money," he replied, in a whisper, "but I must see Una. Will you give me a ticket?"

I could not. The rules of the company forbade, and, giving a firm yet kind negative, I turned my attention to the eager crowd and soon forgot him.

When at last I had a moment's respite, I met his deep, black eyes once more.

"I must see Una," said he. "Cannot you for once depart from your custom? I am poor, as you may see," and he pointed almost contemptuously at his apparel. "I have walked 300 miles to see her, and I must."

He waited for my answer, but I could only disappoint him. There were at least a score of persons who asked me the same and now stood waiting for my answer to him.

"I cannot blame you," said he sorrowfully, "but I must see Una. Will you be so kind as to wait one-half hour?"

I cheerfully promised, and I think if I had waited but a moment longer I should have given him a ticket, regardless of the displeasure of former applicants.

He returned sooner than he promised. All breathless with haste, his hat gone and the empty sleeve torn away, he pushed his way to the delivery. Without a word he threw a half eagle upon the board and, snatching a ticket, was off before I could pass him the change. Wondering what this strange man could know or want of the peerless Una Howard, I closed the office and entered the theater.

This was the happiest hour to me of the whole 24. Night after night I sat there gazing at Una Howard.

And, with the rest, I worshipped her, but without a single ray of hope.

When I entered, Una had just come upon the stage, and the applause that greeted her was still echoing through the hall. With exquisite grace she acknowledged the tribute and bent her beautiful head as the showers of fragrant flowers and costly presents fell at her feet.

She raised her eyes, and I was startled by the change that came over her face. Her gaze was riveted upon some object directly in front. There stood the one armed man, his tall form towering far above the rest, his long, scanty, unkempt hair falling about his shoulders; his burning, devouring eyes looking full upon Una.

the blazing lights. With the strength of a giant the one armed man dashed aside everything in his way and, leaping upon the stage, caught the fainting woman in his arms and snatched her away just as the flame began to lick up her light drapery.

"Oh, Una, Una, I have saved you!" he cried, frantically kissing her pale lips. "Look upon me, Una, once more—only once more, and then I am gone forever!"

"Silence!" said a rough looking man who had just come upon the scene, at the same time firmly grasping the only arm the poor man had. "Come with me, my man!"

Easily as one could shake off the grasp of a babe did the strange being shake off the grasp of the officer.

"Touch me not!" he exclaimed fiercely. "I took the money—stole it, if you will—and I will go with you soon! But not now. Stand off, or I'll fling you off the stage!"

He knelt by the side of the unconscious Una and in the most imploring accents entreated her to look upon him "just once more." His prayer was answered. The beautiful eyes opened, and a smile of recognition played about her lips.

With a cry of joy the strange man arose to his feet.

"There, sir, constable, I am ready. Do with me as you like. I stole the money that I might see her, and now I care not what comes next. Come, sir, I am harmless now."

Una had now recovered, and as the officer and the prisoner passed off the stage she whispered to me, "Follow them, and release that man at any cost."

I hastened to do her bidding. A purse of gold opened the officer's heart and hand, and the man was free.

"Tell Una I thank her," said he, "and give her my best wishes for her happiness and my farewell."

"That was the last of the strange, one armed man, and no word of him ever passed Una's lips save when she thanked me for procuring his release."

"Who was he? Whence did he come? Where did he go? What was he to Una Howard?"

I have searched far and wide for the answers. From the Atlantic to Pacific, on rail and on river, on land and on sea, have I followed this man, but can never overtake him. I have now given over the search, and once more I follow Una, the same beautiful, fascinating Una Howard.

In a quiet little village in old New Hampshire I spent a summer-month among the rubbish that filled the old farmhouse attic I found a pile of village papers, printed years ago, and now my search is over.

"On the 13th inst., by Rev. John H., Bert Howard to Miss Una Defoe, all of S."

"While the people were leaving the church an officer arrested the bridegroom on a charge of murder. He escaped during the night and is still at large. The beautiful bride is prostrated by the blow, but every attention is paid to her by our townspeople, and hopes are entertained for her recovery."

I read no further. I knew enough. My questions were now answered. Poor, faithful Bert Howard!—Philadelphia item.

Tragedy in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 27.—John W. Tinsley shot and killed his wife, Anna P. Tinsley, on the street today, and then fired a bullet into his own head, dying instantly. The bullet that killed his wife entered the left eye and penetrated the brain.

The couple were married at Van Buren, Ark., January 20, this year. Tinsley represented himself as possessed of property in Helena, Mont., to the value of \$75,000. His wife had \$400 in cash, and a house and lot in Jackson, Tenn., valued at \$2500. This latter her husband induced her to sacrifice for \$1800, and five days after their marriage they came to Los Angeles on a honeymoon trip, the expenses of which were defrayed by Mrs. Tinsley.

From here they went to Mineral Wells, Tex., and August 28 reached Excelsior Springs. There Tinsley induced his wife to transfer to him the \$700 that remained of her money, and told her he must go to Helena and settle up his affairs. After his departure she found that he had also taken a diamond ring and stud valued at \$400. She received a telegram from him later, dated Los Angeles, in which he acknowledged that he had deceived her in regard to his wealth and that she would see him no more.

She followed him, but in the meantime he had departed for Moriott, Mo. Two weeks later he returned to Los Angeles, and an arrangement was made whereby he gave her a draft on an Arkansas bank for \$325 and promised to make other reparation. She sent the draft for collection, and it was returned with the statement that no money to Tinsley's credit remained in the bank. It had been withdrawn by telegraph.

On the 21st of this month Mrs. Tinsley filed suit against her husband in the superior court to recover the \$1100 fraudulently obtained from her, and bitterness over this suit and the troubles

leading up to it evidently caused the double tragedy.

Letters found in the man's pocket, addressed to the public and dated Christmas and this morning, indicate clearly that the crime was premeditated.

Foresters at Whitehorse.

The first secret society to be organized in Whitehorse is that of the Independent Order of Foresters, which started Saturday night with a charter membership roll of 21, and will soon number many more as several who have signified their intention to become members were unable to be present at the initial meeting. The order is one of the strongest and most popular in Canada and the United States and its object of a social and benevolent character.

The following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing term: Past ranger, H. M. Day; vice-ranger, E. Bray; deputy, W. L. Phelps; physician, Dr. Paree; orator, Rev. Mr. Wright; recording secretary, M. L. Strickland; financial secretary, D. MacR. Minard; treasurer, C. E. Strickland; beadles, Corporal Dyre and F. X. Laflame.

Mr. J. C. Tache, having been deputized by the grand lodge for that purpose, conducted the ceremonies and installed the officers in their various positions and instructed them in their duties.—Star.

Betrothed.

Prince George of Greece and the Princess Victoria of Wales, who are soon to be united in marriage, are among the most interesting of the younger generation of royalty in Europe. Prince George is the idol of the Cretans and the hero of the Cretan war. He is a sailor, full of zeal for his profession. He is a nephew of the Princess of Wales and a cousin of his betrothed, and also of the czar, whose life he saved from the knife of an assassin while he was traveling with young Nicholas through Japan. A giant in stature, he is as brave, as gallant and as handsome as an ideal knight of the days of chivalry. If the Hellenes could have their way George would be their next king. Victoria is the prettiest of the daughters of the Prince of Wales. She is 32 years old, just one year the senior of her betrothed. The cousins have been lovers for many a day, and few suitors could hope to find as much favor with the queen as the dashing young Prince of Greece.

Whenever he has visited England the queen has gone out of her way to show her pleasure with her gallant young relative, and it has been an open secret that George has had the benefit of his courtship of every advantage which the powerful influence of her majesty could give him. The princess is not only pretty and highly cultivated, but is a young woman of rare good sense too. She has had lovers by the score, among them the son of a certain lord who was her playmate and friend when the pair were children. The Princess Victoria, it is said, never knew of his attachment until recently, when he returned from a long journey abroad, taken to drown his sorrow. He is not yet cured of his infatuation.—Ex.

In Need of Food.

Fargo, N. D., Dec. 27.—The suffering of the Russian settlers in McHenry county is great. Ella R. Erickson, the acting distributing officer of the Red Cross Society, says:

"We have 33 families depending upon us. Quite a number are actually starving. They can get no credit until their crops next spring show a fair prospect of a yield. Some of them are in snug sod houses, and are enabled to keep warm with a little fuel, but they need provisions badly."

The settlers are recent arrivals from Russia, and had no crops this year because they arrived too late to break and seed land they have homesteaded. Nearly all the families have a large number of children.

Not a Bryan Gathering.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—Charles A. Walsh, of Iowa, secretary of the Democratic national committee, who arrived here today to assist in arranging for the meeting of the national executive committee in January, makes denial of the report that the present organization of the Democratic party is planning to make W. J. Bryan the presidential candidate in 1904.

"There is no foundation for such a story," said Mr. Walsh. "As the late address sent out by the committee says, 'It is not desired to advance the interests of any man or faction.' That is what the organization declares, and that is all I care to say about the matter."

Fresh parsnips, carrots, beets, turnips. Mecker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Plo near Drug Store.

Celery and cabbage at Mecker's.

A LIFE.

I saw the little maiden moon, She was so shy, so shy, She hid herself behind a cloud Till all the stars went by. As pure as sea foam was her robe And white as ivory,

And lily buds that blow on earth Raised timid heads to see. I saw the moon, the full grown moon, Leap from the ocean's bold And bare her beauty to the sky, Fiery, glorious and bold,

And crimson was her flaunting robe And red as sin, maybe, And poppy buds that blow on earth Raised wicked heads to see.

I saw the moon, the dying moon, Falter across the sky; White faced she fell before the morn That smiled to see her die. No wave that kissed her feet of old But mocked her misery: Only the sea, blown leaves of earth Might mourn for such as she.

—Theodosia Gairland in Kansas City Independent.

Driven to Madness.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 27.—A sensational episode came to a climax last night in the arrest of Mrs. Carrie Sinclair. Hantoon, 26 years of age, well known in society, and at the time of her marriage one of the belles of the city, on the charge of conspiracy with intent to kill her divorced husband, Walter C. Hantoon, of whom, it is asserted, she has been extremely jealous. At the September term of the superior court Mrs. Hantoon was granted a divorce from her husband on statutory grounds.

The story of the murder conspiracy, as given out by the police, is as follows:

On Monday Mrs. Hantoon went to Boston, and in the Union station there accosted a young man, William H. Dutton, of Dorchester, a total stranger, asking him if he was looking for work and would like to earn a dollar. He said no, but she outlined a plan to him to kill her husband, promising a reward.

Dutton gave her no definite answer, and he went home and told his father of the conversation. His father sent him to the police authorities in Boston, and they in turn notified City Marshal Locke, giving the latter a description of the woman as Dutton remembered her. On Tuesday, the police say, Mrs. Hantoon came back to the city and wrote a letter to young Dutton, telling him to come here at once, and giving directions as to how he was to do the job when he got here.

Dutton showed the letter to the police, and by their directions met Mrs. Hantoon here, at the rear of the state-house. Marshal Locke and Assistant Marshal Rand watched the proceedings. Young Dutton claims that Mrs. Hantoon handed him a loaded revolver and an envelope which she said contained a \$5 bill as part payment for the job, and another envelope as a decoy letter which was to be given to Hantoon, her former husband, in order to get him out of the house and into a favorable place for the carrying out of the crime. Mrs. Hantoon pointed in the direction of the house, and as she did so the city marshal stepped up and caught her by the arm. She recognized the marshal and went into hysterics. When she came to her senses she was allowed to say good-by to her aged mother and her little child, and then was arrested. Mrs. Hantoon's only excuse is that Hantoon sneered at her when they met on the street.

Many of her friends say that her troubles with her husband have caused her extreme mental anguish, and that she is not responsible for her acts. Mrs. Hantoon was today pronounced insane. She will be taken to an asylum.

Awarded Damages.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—Mrs. C. Jenkins, now of Chicago, has just been awarded \$4000 for the lynching of her husband in Ripley county, Ind., three years ago. The money will be paid over by the eight bondsmen of former Sheriff Henry Bushing, and is the result of a private settlement of the indemnity suit instituted by the widow three months after the murder. This brings to an end a case that has aroused attention all over the United States.

William Jenkins was one of five men lynched in September, 1897, for alleged complicity in the stealing of a horse from Lisle Levi, of Osgood, Ind. Levi also was a victim of the mob. The men killed were Robert Andrews, Heine Schuier, William Jenkins, Clifford Gordon, a 17-year-old boy, and Lisle Levi, an aged soldier.

There was a fight in which shots were fired at a deputy sheriff, Jenkins, with the others, was arrested and taken to jail at Versailles, Ind. Mrs. Jenkins, suspecting that mob violence was brewing, walked from Osgood to Versailles, at night, and paced the streets till dawn, armed with a revolver. For several hours she waited under the window of her husband's cell, ready to challenge any who came to do him harm. Her fears being finally allayed, Mrs. Jenkins started for home. No

sober was she out of sight than a mob gathered. Dragging out the five men, the members of the mob killed them in succession by beating them over the head with a musket stock. Mrs. Jenkins was compelled to flee to save her own life, coming to Chicago. Here she brought suit for \$5000 damages against Sheriff Bushing's bondsmen, before Judge Baker, in the United States circuit court. The suit dragged along for three years, and finally the bondsmen decided to settle out of court.

Mrs. Jenkins, when compelled several months ago to go to Ripley county to attend the trial of the case, was protected by a bodyguard of government detectives. She will go to Versailles next week to get the \$4000.

Held Up by Lone Highwayman.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 27.—A lone highwayman held up the Hot Springs stage near Hot Springs Junction last evening, securing \$75 from the private express box.

It is reported that an important consignment of gold dust from a mine near Hot Springs forms a part of the booty.

The bandit conducted operations quietly, and disappeared on a horse. The stage driver hurried on to Hot Springs Junction, where a posse was organized and is now on the trail of the robber.

Foul Play Suspected.

St. Louis, Dec. 27.—Mystery surrounds the death of H. C. Payne, proprietor of a small hardware store in this city, and for 12 years principal of the public schools at Old Orchard, whose body was found today near the Missouri Pacific tracks at Webster Grove, a suburb, with the head nearly severed. Whether the cut was made by the wheels of a train or by a knife in the hands of an assailant has not been determined. The clean, even gash suggests a knife. Payne's valuables were not touched, his watch and money being found in his pocket.

No Railway Combination.

Montreal, Dec. 27.—A. G. Shaughnessy president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, when shown the report asserting that a combination is under way by which the Canadian Pacific, Northern Pacific, Erie and Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul would work in harmony, thus forming a new line from New York to Vancouver, said:

"While there is the best of feeling between all the roads mentioned and the Canadian Pacific, there is no combination of any kind. The roads mentioned may work more harmoniously in the future than in the past, as it is in their interests to do, but there is no truth in the story of a combination and a new trans-continental railway."

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

We are cutting prices and we don't care whose corns we tread upon. We will continue to cut at the Postoffice market, Third street.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for an act to amend the act respecting the Dawson City Electric Company, Ltd., and to extend the time limited for the commencement and completion of the electric railway and tramway by said last mentioned act authorized to be constructed.

BELCOURT & RITCHIE, Solicitors for the Applicants. Dated at Ottawa, this 10th day of December, 1900.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Hester & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort.

Socious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON. 708 GEORGETOWN, Y.T.

GROWING COLDER

All Previous Records Broken by Many Degrees Last Night.

SIXTY EIGHT BELOW ZERO REACHED

By the Official Thermometers This Morning.

CREEK WORK IS SUSPENDED.

All Points Reported Show Almost the Same Degree of Cold—No Casualties Occur.

Not content with breaking all previous records, the temperature continues to go on down the line, thereby establishing a new record which may last for a large part of the new century.

Sergeant-Major Tucker's official instrument this morning registered a shade less than 68, about 67.8, which outdistanced Commissioner Ogilvie's instrument about seven tenths of a degree, the latter marking 67.1 below zero. Since Jeweler Sale's thermometer has been given an opportunity for spreading itself by having a basement annexed, it is taking advantage of the opportunities and registered 83 below this morning.

From the creeks come reports which indicate about the same temperature as that of Dawson. Gold Run this morning reported 68; Grand Forks (police station), 67; the Dome 50; Dominion, 67; Sulphur, 65. At Ogilvie 70 below zero was reported this morning.

Reports from all points reached by telephone and telegraph are that business of all kinds is practically suspended and will continue so until the weather moderates. No serious injuries from freezing have as yet been reported further than frosted noses, ears, toes and heels. The report that two men were frozen to death on the ridge road two days ago is wholly without foundation.

VERDICT FOR \$100.

(Continued from page 1.)

O'Brien had though Woodworth guilty, although acquitted. He also remembered the Monte Cristo statement.

O'Brien had said: "I never stole Bank's building," and Woodworth had said, "Go on; you are worth enough money to make that statement."

That closed the case for the prosecution and Thomas O'Brien was called in his own defense.

He remembered the meeting at Gold Run but denied that he had made use of any slanderous language as applied to Woodworth.

On the contrary Mr. Woodworth had attacked him in a grievous manner accusing him of being a grafter and having bought newspaper to further his graft.

Attorney Walsh cited a case here to show that he had a right to bring out this evidence which was objected to by opposing counsel.

The case cited was one between two Canadian politicians and a newspaper article in which one of them was referred to as having been seen in a rendezvous with a colored woman on his arm and a half a barrel of beer on the table.

After some argument in the matter the evidence was admitted and Mr. O'Brien continued. Woodworth had referred to his tramway as an instrument used in his capacity as grafter. He had been referred to as only a saloonkeeper, anyway. Previously he had not spoken of Mr. Woodworth personally. Afterwards he had said that the value of Mr. Woodworth's legal opinion would be sufficiently valuable to be worth something less than five cents.

He had said: "All the grafts I ever had I had to pay for, and with all my grafting I never had tried to defraud a man of his property by the use of another man's name."

He stated that he had tried to take Bank's building away from him by the use of another man's name, and that he had been tried by the courts on a charge

of this nature, and had been acquitted because the evidence was not quite strong enough.

"He called me a liar," Mr. O'Brien's definition of the poetic though somewhat hazy term grafter was, "Getting something without being entitled to it."

Concerning those government permits he said that he did not feel disgraced through holding them. He did not believe he held any permits which were not legally obtainable by responsible men.

Mr. Woodworth had said that he had tried to get one but failed, so he supposed Mr. Woodworth was not considered responsible by the government.

Under cross-examination, Mr. O'Brien admitted that he had meant that Mr. Woodworth had tried to take the house of Banks from him by the use of another man's name; when he had said he had never been in on such a graft as that. He had done this to offset the accusation made by Woodworth that he (O'Brien) was a grafter.

He had never said as a bid for votes that he was the owner of an influential newspaper, and that he was friendly to the government, and therefore, in a position to obtain good results if elected.

Mr. Noel, who had been present at the meetings where the alleged slanderous statements had been made, testified that Mr. O'Brien had said that he never tried to steal the house of Banks or something like that.

"What did you say of Mr. Woodworth at the meeting at Gold Run," asked Attorney Blecker in cross-examination; "did you accuse him of being a criminal?"

"I accused him of being C. M. Woodworth."

"What do you think of Mr. O'Brien's statement concerning the value of Mr. Woodworth's legal opinion?"

"I suppose he weighed it in his mind."

Mr. Woodworth had been defied to read the decision of Justice Craig concerning the Banks-Woodworth case.

With the closing of this testimony, hearing was postponed till 10:30 this morning. The jury was allowed to depart with the usual warning.

The hearing was resumed this morning, with George P. McKenzie, a collector in the employ of the Yukon Sun, in the witness box.

He had been at the meeting at the Monte Cristo roadhouse, and remembered that Mr. Woodworth had referred to Mr. O'Brien on that occasion as a grafter, and spoke of the Yukon Sun as a "dirty rag," used for the detriment of the best interests of the country, and the furtherance of its owner's own private ends.

He remembered that the value of the Woodworth legal advice was placed very low as Mr. O'Brien's opinion.

Mr. McKenzie had reported the meeting for the Sun, but had destroyed his notes made at the time, so spoke in a general way, of legal advice values and grafts, but could not remember the exact phraseology.

Frank Buteau was next called and said that he had taken a large interest in the campaign, and remembered the speech of Woodworth at Monte Cristo. He had referred to Mr. O'Brien most unkindly as a grafter, during an hour and a quarter, during which time he, the witness, had called him to order many times. The whole speech had been devoted to grafts, grafting and grafters.

He remembered that Mr. O'Brien had made the statement that he (O'Brien) had not stolen the Banks building. Weldon Young was called but failed to appear. Court took an adjournment for five minutes at the end of which time the defense rested its case in default of the desired witness.

C. M. Woodworth was then called in rebuttal and denied the statements of Mr. Noel and said O'Brien's statement that he had not referred to himself (Woodworth) in a manner uncomplimentary, were untrue.

Barney Sugrue said that Mr. Woodworth had never referred to O'Brien's personality in an unbecoming way, because he was opposed to that style.

Mr. O'Brien had smiled when spoken of as a grafter.

Arthur Wilson testified that Mr. Woodworth had spoken of the defendant in a way which applied to his public, rather than private character.

That closed the taking of evidence and Attorney Walsh began his argument to the jury. He said that it was seldom that men in public life came into court seeking redress for wrongs such as claimed in this instance, and more seldom still that they were so deeply colored with mercenary motives.

In this case it had not been shown that any damage had been sustained, and it seemed rather the \$25,000 asked for, than a vindication of character, which was the incentive of the action.

He dwelt some time on the danger of expressing opinions concerning the value of legal advice.

He referred to the allegation concerning the trial of Woodworth on a charge of forgery, and maintained that there was no testimony going to show that Mr. O'Brien had done more than allege that the plaintiff had been acquitted, which was true.

A verdict of \$100 and costs for the plaintiff was found this afternoon.

Mexican Bank Failure.

Mexico City, Mex., Dec. 27.—The failure of the well known banking firm of Francisco Martinez Negrete & Sons, of Guadalajara, has created a sensation in this city, where the firm has for many years been identified with its business development. The liabilities are \$235,000, and it is believed by bankers conversant with the affairs of the firm that its assets, if properly handled, will yield a surplus over all claims. The failure is due to the financial stringency.

Sensation Is Promised.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 27.—The prosecuting attorney believes he will be able to develop all the important features of the sensational murder of the millionaire merchant, Frank Richardson, of Savannah, Mo., at the inquest to be resumed tomorrow. Mrs. Richardson will take the stand, and it is understood she will give testimony that will clearly show the murderer to be a prominent resident of Savannah.

Stewart Fife, the business partner of the deceased, made a statement today showing where he was during the entire evening of the night of the murder.

The funeral of the victim was held here today.

Tackles the Wrong Man.

Nanaimo, B. C., Dec. 27.—A masked man asked William Callahan, an ex-trooper of the Sixth Dragoon Guards, who has lately arrived here from the front in South Africa, where he served with Gen. French, to hold up his hands and have his clothing rifled at noon, today, on the extension road. Callahan was carrying a heavy loaded umbrella, and he raised his hands and brought it down with sufficient force on the robber's head to knock him senseless.

He then tore off the mask, but could not identify the man. He took his revolver and left the footpad lying unconscious in the highway.

Woman Beaten and Robbed.

Tacoma, Dec. 27.—Mrs. McManahin, a middle-aged working woman, was sand-bagged and robbed about 10 o'clock tonight, near the Armory building. Her little girl was with her at the time and made outcries that brought assistance. The woman had been at a grocery store and there is every evidence that the robbers followed her several blocks before striking her. She was knocked insensible and is in a precarious condition. The robbers secured \$13.

Tame Ocean Birds.

The tameness of some of the ocean birds at Santa Catalina, Cal., is remarkable as well as interesting. Every day a fisherman in his Venetian boat with lateen sails brings in his fish and cleans them on the beach, and this is an open invitation for the gulls, which approach within a few feet of the fisherman and fight for the rejectments of the catch. Beautiful birds they are, with harsh and discordant tones. At night they roost on the wharf and boats and are extremely tame—in fact, so tame are some of the diving birds here that they at times interfere with the fisherman, this being especially true of the loons. They float gracefully upon the water, occasionally thrusting a long, snake-like head beneath it to note the location of the food supply, then disappear, to be seen again darting here and there, now rushing into a school of sardines, snapping up the small fry or turning from it to course along the sandy bottom, 30 feet or so below.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Saw the Four Napoleons.

Dear Sir—In your issue of the 8th inst. you have a paragraph in which I am spoken of as having seen Napoleon when he was a prisoner on board the Bellerophon in our sound in the year 1815, and it is suggested that I "might be induced to give a more definite account of the matter." This I shall be happy to do, and at the same time, perhaps, you will allow me to add what probably not one in a million of persons now living can say, that I have seen all the four Napoleons. Of the first Napoleon I have a very

distinct recollection. At the time he was on board the Bellerophon there was naturally a very great curiosity felt to see him, and it was understood that at a certain hour, in the afternoon he would gratify that curiosity by showing himself on deck. I think it was 4 o'clock. The public were not slow in availing themselves of that opportunity, and long before the time arrived great crowds of people of all ranks had gathered around the ship, but were not allowed to come quite near, being kept at a proper distance by rowboats. I was then a boy of 7 years of age, and I have a distinct recollection of the scene at the moment Napoleon presented himself at the gangway and received the respectful homage of the thousands, men, women and children, that stood up in their boats and gave expression to their feelings by a subdued roar, not approaching to a huzzah, nor partaking in the least of reproach. I fancy I see him now—short in person, stiff, upright, rather stout. He graciously saluted the assembled crowd, stayed a few minutes, and then retired. This was continued day after day as long as the ship remained in the sound.

The second Napoleon—son of the above—born king of Rome, 1811, on the downfall of his father, retired with the Empress, his mother, to her former home at the court of Vienna, in which city I happened to be in the month of November, 1839, on my way back from Poland, where I had been serving in the Polish army as surgeon in the struggle they had made with Russia for their independence. The exiled prince was known at the court under the title of Duke of Reichstadt, and I was fortunate in being at the theater one evening when he was present. He died the following year, at the age of 21 years, of consumption.

The third Napoleon, with his son, the prince imperial, the fourth Napoleon, I saw in the year 1871 at the seat of the Earl of Mount Edgumbe. After the catastrophe of Sedan they had sought a refuge in England, and were then the guests of his lordship. I am, dear sir, yours truly,

JOSEPH MAY,
In the Westminster Gazette,
Devonport, Nov. 12.

Newspaper Man Arrested.

Dixie Anzer, well known in Bennett, where he was at one time connected with the Bennett Sun, and his partner, Jos. Dreyer, have been arrested in Seattle for publishing a sensational paper called the Court News, and held under \$1000 cash bail.

"In the indictment the arrested men are charged, under the state statute, which prohibits the distribution or publication of obscene literature, the

maximum fine for which is three years imprisonment and a cash fine of \$2000. "The particular instance cited in the complaint against Anzer and Dreyer is the publication and distribution of their alleged paper on Saturday, December 15.

"The seizure of men occurred at Piggott & French's printing office. Both the proprietors yielded to the officers of the law without any trouble. The presses were then turned out the lurid tinted sheet, and about 4000 copies, which were printed only on one side, were stacked near the press. Every paper was destroyed that had any printed matter on it."—Whitehorse Star.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

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