

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 20

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

M'CONNELL CASE

Did Not Materialize This Morning, the Defendant Being Ill.

AND UNABLE TO APPEAR IN COURT.

Her Husband, Being Late With Excuse, Is Called Down.

WOOD WITHDRAWS CHARGE

In Consideration of Explanation From Mrs. McConnell—Doctor's Affidavit Required.

From Saturday's Daily.
That old saying "curiosity, thy name is woman!" was given a flat contradiction this morning in the police court room which was packed to its full capacity with the lords of creation, not a female was present, all prompted by the same motive, curiosity to see and hear the preliminary trial of Mrs. Luella Day McConnell on the charge of criminal libel preferred by Councilmen Senkler, Dugas and Commissioner Ogilvie.

Up to late yesterday there were four complaints on file against Mrs. McConnell for the same offense, but during the afternoon she sent her husband to Major Wood, also a member of the council, with a verbal apology in the form of a statement to the effect that the letter to the minister of justice was not intended in any way as a reflection on the character and integrity of the major and that she had not had him in view in referring to the members of the council. With the understanding that the explanation will be put in writing and signed by Mrs. McConnell, Major Wood agreed to withdraw his complaint. The written statement had not been received by the major at 10:30 this forenoon but would probably be forthcoming during the day.

Magistrate Starnes occupied the chair this morning. The three complainants—Messrs. Senkler, Dugas and Ogilvie—and their attorney, J. B. Pattullo, of the firm of Pattullo & Ridley, occupied

seats within the railing. Court Orderly Mayne duly declared the court open for business and after a moment's silence the magistrate called the name Luella Day McConnell. Another moment of silence followed in which there was no response.

"Not present, your honor," said the court orderly.

"Is there anyone present to appear for her?" asked the court.

Another moment of silence ensued when the court informed the clerk to issue a bench warrant and have it forthwith served upon the absent defendant, stating at the same time that other business of the court would be proceeded with until Mrs. McConnell was brought before it.

The case of J. J. Gregory, who was up on a charge of selling four-pounds of tea unfit for use, was called, but just as he had pleaded not guilty, Mr. Edward McConnell entered the courtroom and was asked by the magistrate "Are you appearing for your wife?"

"I am," said Edward.

"Well," said the court, "this case was set for hearing at 10 o'clock and as you were not here at that time I have issued a warrant to have the defendant brought into court. When this court says 10 o'clock it means 10 o'clock and it is now ten minutes past 10 o'clock. This court will not be played with, therefore a warrant has been ordered issued."

Mr. McConnell was profuse in his explanation that he had thought he was in good time. He compared his watch with the courtroom clock and said that his watch was four minutes slow, and assured the magistrate that he entertained the very highest respect for his court; that he had come to inform his honor that his wife, the defendant in the case, is sick and in substantiation of his statement produced a certificate from Dr. Cassels which stated that Mrs. McConnell was physically unable to appear in court in person.

Magistrate Starnes said it was not his desire to bring a sick lady into court and that the hearing of the case would be postponed until she is able to appear. When asked when he thought she would be able to appear, Mr. McConnell said his wife has not been able to leave her room for ten days and he feared she will not be able to do so for perhaps eight days more.

Attorney Pattullo objected to the doctor's certificate being taken as an excuse for the non-appearance of the defendant unless the doctor made his certificate by affidavit. The objection was sustained and the doctor would be seen later in the day.

In the meantime and until Dr. Cassel's affidavit is produced, no exact time for hearing the cases will be fixed.

The case against the vender of tea was continued until Monday.

In the same court yesterday afternoon Mrs. Day was fined \$25 and costs for drunkenness, and Angel Durand, a Fourth avenue dandy, was for openly soliciting, given the option of spending one month in jail at hard labor or of getting out of Dawson within 24 hours. She chose the latter and said she would travel today.

The case of Madame Renio, charged with illegal practices in that she alleges to tell fortunes, practice witchcraft and other "dark age" foolishness, was continued until Monday.

CALDERHEAD MANAGER

Macdonald Potts Retires From Klondike Corporation, Ltd.

Agent Miles of Lancaster & Calderhead is in receipt of a letter from Mr. Calderhead which authenticates the report that Manager Potts of the Klondike Corporation has resigned and that he, Calderhead, has been appointed in his place. S. E. Lamson will be appointed Whitehorse agent of the company. The first boat to arrive of the fleet will accept freight at \$60 a ton and Agent Miles is authorized to contract at that figure. The firm of Lancaster & Calderhead will send in 100 tons of hay and oats and 30 tons of hams. D. W. Fields, formerly with Palmer Bros., is to be city salesman of the firm.

GOLD RUN FESTIVITIES

All the Creeks Participate in a Jolly Night.

The Snowy Range Dancing Club gave a swell dance at No. 36 roadhouse on Gold Run last Saturday night. A most enjoyable time followed and a swell supper was served. The dance was attended by all the upper ten of Gold Run and surrounding country. A mask ball will be given by the same club next Friday night.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, Davies, Tomkins, McGinnity, Lucas; Mrs. Morrell and Godel; the Misses Sloggy, Keeney and McKenzie; Messrs. Myers, Asal, Hartney, Martin, Mericle, McLennan, Keeney, Murdock, Cowden, Jensen, Taylor, Norville, Bennett and Hering.

CREEK HAPPENINGS

Late Events on Bonanza and Eldorado

Mrs. Keith, of 16 Eldorado, has been visiting with Mrs. Rose of Dawson, for the past three days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. King, of 85 below Bonanza, were in town on business yesterday.

Messrs. Lewis and Jackson of Adams Hill, spent several days in town last week.

Mr. E. G. Erickson, of 10 Eldorado, is laid up with a severe case of pneumonia. Two nurses and several physicians are in constant attendance.

Mr. Jos. Lanouette has been placed in charge of claim 39 above Bonanza.

Messrs. Potter and Murray have opened a new roadhouse on 33 above Bonanza. The building is a large log structure, and newly furnished throughout. The opening dance will be given next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Primus, of 33 above Bonanza roadhouse has been sick at the Good Samaritan hospital for two weeks. Miss Barjon has charge during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills of King Solomon's Hill, are putting a new addition on their restaurant capable of accommodating 100 men. Big work will be done on the above hill the coming summer.

A select tea party was given by Miss Hollingsworth of Oro Fino Hill last Wednesday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Chechako Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Longstaff, of Magnet; Mr. and Mrs. Welch, of Monte Cristo; Mrs. Seeborn, Miss Hollingsworth, Mr. Gohjen and Mr. Nelson.

Rev. Cock of Grand Forks, holds church services at Mr. Weis' cabin on the right limit of Monte Cristo gulch every Sunday afternoon. Miss Vera Barnes of Suohomish, Wash., who has displayed considerable musical talent, presides at the organ.

The Orpheum Reopening.

The Orpheum will be again open to the public next Monday night with a first-class show in which J. H. Hearde will appear to a Dawson audience for the first time, he having recently ar-

rived from the outside. According to accounts printed in outside papers relative to his versatility he should make a show in himself, as he has received the most flattering encomium from the press.

First on the program will be minstrel show during the progress of which the latest songs will be sung and many clever skits introduced. The setting for this part of the show will be particularly attractive and a novelty to Dawson theater goers. Thirty voices will be heard in the chorus led by the French tenor Douce.

Eddie Dolan will head the vaudeville and Bryant and Onslow will appear in an entirely new act John Flynn's London gaiety girls are also billed for next week and Jennie Guichard will be seen in new costumes and special acts. The novelty alone of this program should pack the house next week. The usual prices are charged.

COMING AND GOING.

Walter Sharp, of Montreal, is registered at the McDonald.

Thos. W. O'Brien left for Fortymile on business this morning. He is owner of the townsite at that place.

H. I. Miller, the well-known cattle dealer, was a passenger on the C. D. stage this morning for Whitehorse.

H. E. St. George, an old timer, arrived in Dawson on Tuesday. He will remain during the coming summer.

Tom Davies left on the C. D. stage this morning for the outside. He will return to Dawson on the opening of navigation.

A scratch game of curling was enjoyed last night at the rink. Only one sheet of ice could be played upon owing to the recent thaw.

The smoker which was to have been given at the public library on Monday night next has been postponed. Ample notice will be given by the committee of the date when the smoker will occur.

John L. Sullivan, who registered from Boston, is a late arrival at the McDonald. He has probably heard of the fistic carnivals that are so frequent in Dawson and has come in for the purpose of challenging the most likely man.

The roof of the residence of J. S. Williams near the corner of Fourth street and Fourth avenue was on fire for a few minutes this afternoon. The department quickly extinguished it with the chemical engine.

A Chance for Labor.

E. C. Campbell, a partner of S. C. Vedder in No. 6 French gulch, is a recent arrival. He starts operations on his claim immediately and will employ from 16 to 18 men this summer. In speaking of the methods to be employed in working his claim for the coming season he said:

"We will sink to bedrock and get out what dirt we can be ready for sluicing, but as soon as sufficient water is obtainable we will sluice direct, working all summer. I think that will be found to be the most economical way of operating."

Another Lost Man.

Inquiry has been made regarding Elkannah Travis Bartlett, of Gloucester, Mass., who was last heard from at Dawson, September, 1899, when he wrote to friends at home that he was soon to leave Dawson for home.

Also Andrew Wesley Shillington and Charles Pine, who came to Dawson together in 1898.

Anyone who can give any information regarding either of these men will confer a favor by reporting to the U. S. Consul H. Te Roller.

It Was Poison.

Examination by Drs. Hurdman and Thompson of the stomach of the late John Gschwindt who was on Thursday found dead in his cabin near the Klondike bridge, revealed the cause of death as being ptomaine poisoning, the result of eating canned meat which had been allowed to remain in the can a considerable time after being opened.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

MOLLIE THOMPSON

Robbery Case Occupies Entire Day in Judge Craig's Court.

EVIDENCE IS LONG DRAWN OUT

And Tells of Whisky, Beer and Champagne

WHICH FLOWED LIKE WATER

In Mollie's Hotel When Nichols Says He Was Robbed—May Reach Verdict This Evening.

From Saturday's Daily.

At the continuation of the Molly Thompson trial yesterday afternoon, Mr. Pilkington, a blacksmith was called to the stand and said that during the scuffling behind the bar in the office he had seen Molly put a gold sack which she had under her arm inside of her blouse and then stretch out her arm and say, "Don't ask me for your sack."

Dr. Hurdman was called to the stand and testified as to the effect liquor, when doctored with opium, had on anyone who drank it. Under examination he stated that opium had a tendency to produce dizziness and cause the throat to be parched; would cause a ringing in the ears, and described other symptoms which might be adduced from the effect of opium mixed with liquor.

He had examined Mr. Nichols' eye within a few days after the blow had been struck and found a contusion of the eyeball, also the tissues of the face around the eye had been injured. The blow, he said, must have been a heavy one.

Under cross-examination by Mr. McCall, attorney for defendant, witness stated that opium is a narcotic given for the purpose of relieving pain or inducing sleep; that a larger amount of opium, to cause immediate insensibility, would be required than morphine, as morphine is about nine times the strength of opium. This closed the case of the prosecution.

Molly Thompson, the accused, was then called to the stand in defense and testified that she was one of the proprietors of the Globe hotel at the Forks, and that on the 15th day of February, Nichols, the plaintiff, came into the hotel about 2:30 in the afternoon. She was standing behind the bar at the time and he came forward and looking at her said, "Hello! You don't seem to remember me;" to which she replied that she couldn't. He then called another party up to the bar and asked him to have a drink, and turning to Molly said, "Have one yourself." Again he became reminiscent and stated that he had known her ever since she was a "kid." Then they had another round of treats, in which the stranger participated, he taking a cigar each time. After a little further talk of olden days Nichols called for a cigar and asked Molly to take another drink, which she did. She took a glass of beer each time. This brought Nichols' account to \$4, which he paid. At his

(Continued on Page 5.)

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes

Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes

Spring Clothing

Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

Cubular and Pipe Boilers

Portable Forges, Shovels, Hydraulic Pipe, Steam Hose, Etc. GET OUR PRICES.

Holme, Miller & Co.

..Orr & Tukey..

FREIGHTERS

DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

Hotel McDonald

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.

JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

Over the Ice

Heavy Team and Light Buggy

... HARNESS ...
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and

... HORSE BLANKETS ...

All Kinds of Repairing
... at Lowest Prices

McLennan, McFeely & Co.

Wholesale Spring Has Come Retail

And we are ready in all departments to supply your wants in fresh reasonable goods at prices to meet the closest competition

AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

**RECEIVED BY WIRE.
WILLIAM McKINLEY**

Inaugurated for Second Time President of the United States

IN PRESENCE OF POMP, SPLENDOR AND PATRIOTISM.

The Capital City a Blaze of Beauty, Glory and Illumination.

Office Seekers Not in Evidence — 200,000 People Crowded Capitol Grounds — Pennsylvania's Governor Escorted in Parade by 9,000 State Militiamen — Twenty Governors and Escorts in Line — Magnificent Court of Honor in White House Grounds — The President Crosses Palms With Veterans — Inauguration Ball.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Washington, March 4, via Skagway, March 7.—Notwithstanding the statement of President McKinley to the effect that no cabinet officers and but few holders of federal office will be removed, and that on this occasion there is not the usual horde of office seekers here, the capital tonight is a blaze of glory and is entertaining as many visitors as on the occasion of any previous presidential inauguration. Since the time of Jefferson all arrangements for inaugurations have been placed in the hands of the citizens' committee, and this time its work was effectually done, over \$75,000 being spent in public decorations alone.

At noon Mr. McKinley left the White House and was escorted to the capitol by military and civic organizations. The oath of office was delivered by Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court. The escort consisted of the regular veterans under Gen. Sickles, cadets, civic societies and 20 governors with their escorts of state militia, Pennsylvania's governor being escorted by 9000 men. Maine, Illinois and other distant states had thousands of men in line.

After taking the oath of office the president delivered the usual public address from the east steps of the capitol where he was heard by probably 100,000 people and seen by as many more.

SPRING SWALLOWS

Bring Three Men Into the Police Court.

The fact that the official thermometer had high aspirations last night was not the only evidence that spring is upon us. There were other never-failing signs in the form of "spring swallows," as two men, Pat McHugh and James Maney swallowed a large supply of hooch with the result that they desired to annihilate each other in a First avenue saloon last night. This morning in police court their faces were at half-mast and that each harbored a dark brown taste was evident. Magistrate Scarth imposed fines of \$5 and costs which were paid, the late belligerents going away together.

Charley Elder had poured deeply of a different quality of whisky although unmistakably a spring brand, as its tendency was to cause him to lie down on First avenue and attempt to woo slumber. He likewise presented in court this morning the appearance of an old pair of pants, the buttons of which had tendered their resignations. He entered the plea of guilty and said he had all arrangements completed for going to Eagle City within the next day or two to see a friend whom he has not seen for a long time. The magistrate interposed no objections to his going to Eagle City, but stipulated that he pay \$10 and costs before starting, otherwise to postpone the trip sufficiently long to enable him to devote ten days to the reduction of fuel. He will saw.

Sir Arthur Sullivan left an estate of about \$750,000. His music was well worth it.

the immense crowd covering the whole ground which was one black mass as far back as the black mansions once known as "Butler's Folly."

The president returned to the White House and reviewed the procession from a magnificent court of honor with gorgeously decorated columns and arches and which contained over 900 of the president's invited guests. In daylight the court was a vision of fairy beauty and tonight it is a dream of illumination.

The parade formed near the capitol and passed down Pennsylvania avenue to the White House. It was scheduled to take three hours, but required four and one half hours to pass the review court. In the procession were 100 brass bands.

The president was most vigorously applauded when he stepped down from the court of honor onto the lawn and shook hands with the old veterans.

For the inaugural ball in the evening there were 8000 tickets sold. It takes place in the immense hall in the pension building, the largest hall in the city. The sum of \$42,000 was expended in decorations and light for the hall and \$9000 for music.

Never did Washington present a more brilliant appearance, the efforts at the time of McKinley's first inauguration being far excelled.

THEY WILL REMAIN.

Dawson Volunteers for South Africa Cannot Be Accepted.

Major Z. T. Wood was yesterday evening in receipt of a telegram from the war department at Ottawa thanking the many members of the Yukon detachment of the police force who patriotically volunteered their services and willingness to go to South Africa in defence of their country, but declining their services on the ground that the quota of men wanted from Canada had been already filled when the wire from Dawson was received and that the transport which will bear the men to the front will sail from Halifax on the 15th of the present month.

While the two score or more men here who volunteered their services are each and every one a host in himself if he were called into active service, all things considered, the Yukon is to be congratulated on their not being accepted, as a good man for Africa is also a good man here.

The receipt of the news was quite a disappointment and many of the boys are today feeling that what was to them a blissful anticipation has been rudely shattered.

M. Paul Deschanel recently received a mark of attention which it is safe to say was never offered to any man before. He attended a banquet in his honor somewhere in France, and on entering the dining room he found every dish on the table printed with a photograph of himself. All his life from babyhood to deputyship was spread out over plates and tureens. Each guest carried away his plate as a souvenir.

CHINA YIELDS TO PRESSURE.

Threatened Invasion of Interior Had Desired Effect.

London, Feb. 20.—Dr. Morrison, wiring to the Times from Peking, says: "The Chinese declare that the threat of the Von Waldersee expedition has been successful, and that the court has yielded and issued a decree fully complying with the demands of the foreign envoys on the question of punishments. These statements require corroboration, but they are generally believed here." Commenting editorially upon this and other dispatches from China, the Times says:

"The blank ignorance of the government regarding the Von Waldersee expedition seems more surprising than ever, in view of the telegrams published today. If our Peking news is correct, the foreign envoys will have a curious experience in discovering that the most important feature of the negotiations has been settled by an expedient of which they were unaware.

"The minute details cabled concerning the expedition may be received with judicious skepticism, but it is no longer possible to suggest, as Lord Cranborn did Monday, that no such scheme is contemplated by any power."

The article warns the government to see that British rights in China are not attacked by Russia with impunity, and that they are guaranteed by "something more substantial than verbal assurances of Russia's good intentions."

This last paragraph was called out by a dispatch to the Times from Peking, giving certain supplementary clauses which M. de Witte, the Russian minister of finance, desires to add to the Russian-Chinese agreement—clauses to the effect would be, according to the correspondent of the Times, to make the Russian protectorate of Southern Manchuria absolute and complete.

The clauses provide that no commercial concession in the whole of Manchuria is to be granted to any power but Russia, that all the customs are to be controlled by Russia, and that Russia land-borne goods shall enjoy special privileges over those of other nations.

IS WORTH SEEING.

An Immense Glacier Filling Cabins on the Hillside.

A novel and interesting sight can be seen by anyone who will take the trouble of walking up the A. C. trail to the top of the hill at about a straight line with the continuation of Mission street. An immense glacier has formed back of the road and is gradually working its way down hill until now it reaches the trail which in its journey it will cross at right angles. The ice has formed fully 10 feet thick in places and has completely submerged several cabins.

The area covered is about an acre and some 15 cabins are partly filled by the ice which has driven the owners out by the inflow of water. A most remarkable appearance is presented by two cabins which have filled up completely, the water pouring from the roof to the ground, enclosing the cabins in a solid mass of ice. From the roof of one of these yesterday running water was noticed and near by dwellers actually cut a hole in the icy incrustation on the roof and from it carried away sparkling, pure water which was used for drinking. Yesterday a full sluiceway of running water started to flow from the glacier but ceased in volume today, there being, however, considerable running water noticeable this morning when a Nugget reporter visited the scene.

Should the flow continue many cabins will be ruined as it is impossible to stop the progress of the ice which spreads with the most unexpected rapidity. An element of danger attends the circumstance as it is feared by some in the path of the flow, that under favorable conditions an ice slide is imminent, as thousands of tons of ice is forming on the precipitous hillside which, it is thought possible may go crashing to the flat below carrying every impediment before it.

English Catholics are pardonably proud of their coreligionist, Mr. James Joseph Hicks, the well known scientist of Hattongarden, London, who received from the pope the Order of St. Gregory on the occasion of the first Catholic association pilgrimage. Mr. Hicks has taken no fewer than nine of the principal awards for his scientific instruments at the Paris exhibition.

DRAGGING ALONG

The Belcher-McDonald Case Makes Little Headway.

The Belcher-McDonald case was again before Justice Dugas this morning. The justice rendered a decision allowing all the evidence of Alex McDonald, with a few exceptions on minor points, to be admitted.

Mr. Walsh, one of the witnesses for the defense, has not arrived from the outside and a further extension of time will be given for him to arrive. His testimony will conclude the case for the defense.

Mr. McCaul, attorney for the plaintiff, said that with the evidence of Ronald Morrison in rebuttal, the plaintiff's case would be finished and then the argument could be commenced. Mr. Morrison was called to the stand and was asked by Mr. McCaul if he had had any conversation with Alex McDonald regarding money transactions with Mr. Calder during the year of 1898. Here Mr. Wade raised the point that as the defendant had called no witnesses on discovery that the plaintiff could not call witnesses in rebuttal. The point was so clear and well taken that Mr. McCaul had to acknowledge it and the witness was dismissed. An application to enlarge the case will be made tomorrow morning and the time set for hearing the argument.

Edith Green, who is serving a seven day sentence for assault on Ted Erickson was before Justice Craig this morning on another charge of stealing from Erickson \$100 in gold dust and nuggets. She elected to be tried by jury and her case was set for Monday.

The case of McKay vs. V.-Y.T. Co., is being continued. The evidence is in and the argument will be heard this afternoon.

Miner Erickson Very Sick.

Mr. Erickson, who is in charge of claim No. 10 Eldorado, for his brother now in Seattle, is reported today as being very low with pneumonia. Two doctors were at his bedside all of last night and are still with him today. He is reported as no better this afternoon.

WILL HAVE A MORGUE

Council So Decided at Last Meeting.

Dawson is to have a morgue. The following report covering the matter was submitted to the Yukon council and adopted at the meeting of that body held on Tuesday night: To the Commissioner in Council:

Your committee appointed to inquire into the advisability of securing or erecting a building for a morgue after investigation are of the opinion that the building which was rented by the officer commanding the Northwest Mounted Police from Mrs. Phyllidis will suit all the needs in that direction for some time to come; and as the rental is only \$25 per month if it is considered more desirable to retain it than to build a new one. They also recommend that the account for the rent for previous occupancy be paid. The report was adopted.

Big Find of Copper Ore.

Loomis, Feb. 19.—Up near the summit of Palmer mountain, among many other locations that have a present and prospective value, is the Copper World, a property that has remained in an undeveloped condition for so many years. The Copper World is owned by two parties—one a resident of Spokane, the other John Wentworth, of Loomis.

Surface showing and developments made under superficial workings were such as to justify greater researches. Some time ago Mr. Wentworth started a tunnel to crosscut a cropping vein at a depth of about 100 feet. It was necessary to knock a hole 225 feet in length before the vein could be caught. He was rewarded by breaking into the ledge and crossing it last week, bringing to light 15 feet of the finest gold and copper ore ever struck in this camp. The find has electrified the camp, and, in conjunction with other rich strikes, this means for Loomis and the surrounding country a season of activity for the present year that has never yet been surpassed.

Premier Laurier Coming to Dawson.

In a letter received from Mr. Girouard from Ottawa he states that Premier and Lady Laurier accompanied by Mr. Sifton, will make Dawson a visit some time this summer.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

PACKER CUDAHY

Offered \$20,000 by Kidnappers of His Son to Call Hunt Off.

MILLIONAIRE IGNORES THE OFFER.

Rumor That Botha is Suing for Peace.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE DEAD

Nome Matters Discussed in Congress — Attempt Made to Get McKenzie Out of Jail.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Chicago, March 3, via Skagway, March 7.—Packer Cudahy has received a letter from the men who kidnapped his son, offering to return \$20,000 of the \$25,000 ransom money paid by him to them on the condition that no further attempt be made to arrest and prosecute them. The letter was mailed at Council Bluffs, Iowa. The kidnapers, it is thought, are being so hounded that they have arrived at the conclusion that the money paid them can never be enjoyed by them. Cudahy will pay no attention to the letter, his main object being to have the men captured and punished.

Off With the Boers.

London, March 3, via Skagway, March 7.—The Daily Chronicle has received a cable to the effect that Kitchener has met Botha to arrange terms for the surrender of the Boers. Twenty-four hours armistice has been granted Botha to confer with other leaders. The cabinet, it is said, is considering the new turn affairs have taken.

A Former Report.

London, March 2, via Skagway, March 7.—Many of the newspapers have specials that Botha has surrendered to Kitchener. The war office refuses to impart any information but it is known that there have been negotiations for peace and the rumors are accepted as correct. The war estimate issued today shows that the Boer uprising has already cost £95,000,000.

Land Office Register.

Washington, March 2, via Skagway, March 7.—Donald B. McCann, of Montana, has been confirmed by the senate as register of the United States land office at Rampart City, Alaska.

Nome Matters.

Washington, March 3, via Skagway, March 7.—Nome matter came up in the house yesterday when Noyes was charged and defended. In the supreme court a writ of certiorari and habeas corpus has been issued to take McKenzie out of the San Francisco jail and admit him to bail pending a hearing of his case before the supreme court.

William H. Evarts Dead.

Washington, March 3, via Skagway, March 7.—Wm. M. Evarts, ex-secretary of state, is dead at the age of 85 years.

Revenue Measure Adopted.

Washington, March 2, via Skagway, March 7.—The conferece report on the war revenue measure has been adopted by both houses of congress.

Gov. Sayers of Texas is said to have contributed to the Galveston relief fund more money in proportion to his private means than any other person interested, but what he gave was very quietly given and not publicly acknowledged.

COUNTER REQUESTS

Regarding Incorporation Now
Repose in Official
Archives.

THE "PROS" BEING FILED LAST NIGHT

When John Grant Could Tell Them
How to Run Things.

FAST DRIVING MUST CEASE.

Police Court Stenographers Will Still
Be Paid—License Law Will Be
Strictly Enforced.

From Friday's Daily.

The Yukon council met in regular session in Justice Dugas' courtroom last evening with the following members present: Commissioner Ogilvie, Justice Dugas, Major Wood, E. C. Senkler, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Prudhomme.

Bids for the government printing from the News and Yukon Journal were received, but not opened. February reports from the registrar of births, deaths and marriages were received and laid over for one week.

A statement was received from Comptroller Lithgow to the effect that the territorial account was overdrawn \$20,400. In the matter of the violation of the ordinance respecting liquor licenses in hotels it was decided that proper means should be taken at once to see that the ordinance be strictly enforced and after three infractions the license be cancelled.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the stenographers in the police court were now working without salary, as orders had been received from Ottawa stating that the federal government would not further pay them. A motion made by Justice Dugas to retain the two stenographers and pay them out of the territorial fund was carried.

At this point in the proceedings Councilman Wilson stated that there was a committee present who had a petition which they wished to present to the council, and upon motion the council went into a committee of the whole for the purpose of giving the committee a chance to address them.

C. M. Woodworth acted as spokesman for the committee with Joe Clarke and Mr. Grant behind him acting as prompters. He first introduced to the council the other members of the committee present, composed of John Grant, Dan Rose, Joe Clark and James H. Falconer.

Mr. Woodworth started his speech by stating that the committee had been selected at a mass meeting where about 400 had been in attendance, held January 7, said mass meeting being unanimous in its support of incorporation. At a subsequent mass meeting at which 1200 to 1300 people were present, with the exception of perhaps three or four votes, the meeting had been unanimous in its support of incorporation.

"Now," continued the speaker, "the committee are before the council to find on what terms incorporation will be granted them. We would like a statement from the council as to what revenues could be expected in the way of franchises and liquor licenses."

He then recited the same figures used before in support of his theory of the benefits to be derived from incorporation and leaving the city with a snug balance in its favor at the end of the year. He recited instances from other cities where they had received their license revenues and stated that ex-Mayor Grant, of Victoria, could tell them how they run things there.

Mr. Justice Dugas made a side remark which brought down the house, that he understood Mr. Grant had already been appointed mayor of Dawson.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the council had received all the money from those sources of revenue, very little of which had been expended outside of the city of Dawson and that the council was now in debt. That he did not see how the city, left to itself with a limited revenue, was going to exist.

Justice Dugas, speaking on the question, said: "The territory is large and the revenue is small. The revenues accruing from licenses do not belong to

the city, but belong to the territorial government and should be used in the development of the territory. I am opposed to giving any proportionately large amount of the license revenue to the city. If the city incorporates all the money spent by the council in improvements, including the fire brigade, will have to be paid back to the territorial fund."

Mr. Woodworth, in reply to that, thought that the city had paid in fines more than enough to cover those items. To which the justice replied that all fines as well belong to the territorial government.

The committee asked the council to prepare a statement of what revenues could be expected and were told to draw up their own statement of what they wanted and then the council would see whether they would grant them or not, but in no case was the committee to forget that there was a petition already before the council against incorporation. The committee then took their departure and will present their petition next week.

A regulation regarding furious driving on the street was passed prohibiting either horses or dogs being driven at a speed exceeding six miles an hour and imposing a fine not to exceed \$50 in violation thereof.

Owing to several clauses in the Bar Association ordinance, which Justice Dugas thought might be looked upon unfavorably at Ottawa it was decided to defer sending it for the time being and allow Justice Dugas a chance to confer with the Bar Association with a view of modifying or amending them.

The last appropriation of \$30,000 being nearly exhausted and as more money is needed to complete the Klondike bridge and other improvements under construction an over-draft on the bank was ordered for \$20,000. An appropriation of \$250 was asked for the Yukon Public Museum which was voted. The council then adjourned to meet in one week.

U. S. SURVEY PARTY

En Route to Arctic Ocean Via
Koyukuk.

F. W. Peters, G. P. Phillips, F. M. Hunt and C. H. Stuver arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon and are now at the Regina. They form an exploration party headed by Mr. Peters who will go up the Koyukuk and journey to the Arctic ocean. Mr. Peters, when seen this morning, said:

"Our party is formed for geological and topographical exploration and is working under an appropriation made by congress to make a journey up the Koyukuk and down the arctic streams to the Arctic ocean. A record will be kept of our journeying and the course of the streams we meet will be mapped and such information as we may gather relative to the country will be published by the U.S. government. Our supplies for the expedition are now at Bergman where they were sent last fall. In traveling on the streams emptying into the Arctic we will use canoes. At Bergman we will meet F. C. Schrader with two additional men who will join our party. Mr. Schrader mapped the Koyukuk two years ago. We leave tomorrow morning by dog team for the lower river."

BLANKET CHALLENGE

From a Pug Who Now Eats
Three Meals Daily.

A certain young man who has pugilistic aspirations and who appeared in a few glove exhibitions here early in the winter, sends down from where he is at work on a claim a sort of blanket challenge to any and all pugs, to meet anyone of them some time in May for the gate receipts and a side bet of \$784, which latter amount the fellow says will be due and payable to him the first of May provided he does not lose any time between now and that date. He says: "None of dem guys could put me out when I was there early in the winter, and all dat time I was only eatin' once a day. Now I am gettin' three squares every day and am willin' ter bet all my winter's wages dat I can lick any 150 pound man in Dawson after I git my mouey."

If any one entertains an idea of accepting the challenge he will do well to get in shape to eat regularly, as three square meals a day is an innovation among fourth-rate pugilists.

J. L. Sale has written that he will return to Dawson about the middle of next month.

THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL

As Witnessed by a Dawson
Man.

Emil Mohr, well known to all old timers in Dawson, is on his way back to this city after an extended tour covering the chief cities of England and the continent. Mr. Mohr was in London during the ceremonies attending the funeral of Queen Victoria, and writes to the Nugget a very interesting letter descriptive of that event. The following extracts are taken from the letter in question:

"I herewith send you two envelopes containing one paper each and giving an account of the queen's funeral."

"The funeral of the queen differed in many respects from an ordinary one; there were no flowers, the mourners were not dressed in black—those we could see.

"The king was dressed in red. The people, however—the ladies and nearly all the men were dressed in black. The decorations were purple and white and most gorgeous in many instances. It was very impressive. All through the day the crowd must have numbered into the millions, but very orderly I must say.

"Lord Roberts looked superb and the crowd in many places could hardly keep from cheering him, but others would quickly remind them that this was not a day for cheering and then all would be satisfied with simply raising their hats when he was passing.

"Whenever the music played (the funeral march of Chopin) men would stand with heads bared and out of many a woman's eye you would see the tears drop, and not the least, there were men as well.

"Again when the gun carriage came along bearing the dead queen, all the men stood with bared heads and then followed one of the most impressive moments I ever experienced. Such a crowd and such a quiet.

"The German emperor looked well and everybody was very anxious to see him.

"The papers here are not up-to-date like you are; there was not even an 'Extra,' and we had to wait till this morning to get a paper. I mail it at once."

AUTOPSY WAS HELD

Over the Remains of John
Gschwindt.

An autopsy was held on the body of John Gschwindt, the man who was found dead in his cabin yesterday afternoon near the Klondike bridge, and traces of poison were found on his stomach. The coroner's jury will bring in a verdict this evening.

Dr. Thompson, who, with Dr. Hurlman, conducted the postmortem examination, is of the opinion that the man's death was caused from what is known as ptomaine poisoning. This form of poisoning results from certain vegetable life, which appears in canned meats when the latter are exposed to the atmosphere while still in the can.

Tests were made of the contents of the man's stomach and clear traces of the presence of ptomaines were found therein.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Will Be Appointed by Yukon
Council.

The formation of a board of education to consist of the members of the Yukon council with two appointed members was discussed by the council last evening.

The legal adviser was instructed to prepare an amendment to the Northwest territorial act governing educational boards to that effect and present it at the next meeting.

Considerable discussion arose as to the number of members to be appointed, but it was finally decided to limit the number to two, one Roman Catholic and one Protestant.

Discussion then arose as to whether they should be chosen among the clergy or laymen.

Father Gendreau and Dr. Grant were mentioned in connection with the appointment, but it was finally decided to lay the appointment over for one week.

Tom Davies and Manager Meed, of the Yukon Dock are out on a still hunt for some valuable property up the creeks.

Weak Human Nature.

"Talk about the frailties of human nature," said a well known insurance agent the other day. "No one else has so good an opportunity to discover them as an insurance man. An incident occurred a few days ago that showed me a side of a neighbor's character which I had never suspected to exist. A fire broke out in his home, and, do you know, that man went three blocks to a telephone to report it when there was a phone right in his house."

"I saw the fire soon after it started and rushed to give assistance. It was while helping to pack things up that I discovered the phone and turned in the alarm. Now, it takes a strong stretch of the imagination to believe that the owner had forgotten there was a telephone in his house. That he should have acted as he did undermines one's faith in people in general."

"Think of it. There I was sweating and endangering my life to save his property, while he was anxious, evidently, to have it burn. Such conduct doesn't encourage one to exert himself for others."

"By the way," interrupted a listener, "did any of your companies hold a policy on that house?"

"Now you are asking a leading question," replied the insurance man, with a guileless smile. "What I am saying is that the actions of that man are a sad commentary on human nature."—Ex.

Cheap Fuel.

Wood for fuel is now cheaper than ever before in the history of Dawson as the very best dry wood is now being sold at \$12.50 per cord. The decline in price from \$14 per cord is due to the indications that the snow may soon leave when the work of hauling will be much increased, and also to the further fact that there is a large amount of wood on hand which the owners are desirous of selling before the coming of spring and warm weather.

MOLLY THOMPSON

On Trial Today on a Charge of
Robbery.

Molly Thompson, proprietor of the Globe hotel at Grand Forks, is on trial before a jury in Judge Craig's court today on the charge of having on February 15th, in her own house, robbed Geo. E. Nichols of gold dust to the value of \$411. The jurors sitting in the case are Thos. W. Crow, J. A. Clarke, A. J. McFarlane, C. D. Grange, G. B. Stewart and G. A. Calvert.

Crown Prosecutor Wade recited to the jury a history of the case as adduced at the preliminary hearing. The prosecuting witness, George E. Nichols, was put on the stand and told practically the same story as told by him in police court except that he went more deeply into detail and explained more fully the drift of the conversation which took place between himself and the defendant when they met at Grand Forks on the day of the alleged robbery and recognized in each other old Montana acquaintances and when, to further establish her identity as the same hot tomale Nichols had known in Montana where she conducted a disreputable house, he testified that she said: "Yes, I am the lady who took Milt Henderson away from his wife."

Nichols further testified that during the same conversation Molly told him that she had gone to Nome last year with a man named Ward, but had found that place too hot for her and had returned to the Klondike. Nichols then went on to tell how he had been asked by Molly to buy her wine at her own bar, but had thought straight whisky good enough for her, and at the same time more in accord with his means; that he had taken a little whisky himself and had, several hours later, woke in a bedroom upstairs with his face battered in and all his gold dust gone.

On cross-examination witness testified to having seen two men, one named Graham and the other named Fowler, in the barroom at or about the time he alleges he drank the knockout whisky.

The case is still on trial this afternoon and may be concluded this evening.

Roadhouse Dance.

At the Arlington roadhouse last Friday night Mrs. Envolson gave one of the best and most select dances ever held on Hunker. There is a fine hall in connection with the roadhouse, where the large crowd in attendance tripped the light fantastic till the early hours of the morning. At midnight a delicious lunch was served.

Mrs. Thompson has received new ladies' furnishings over the ice. 2d st.

SUITS GALORE

Are Filed in Police Court by
Members of the Yukon
Council

AGAINST MRS. LUELLA MCCONNELL

For Alleged Criminal Libel Con-
tained in Letter

SENT MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

Messrs Senkler, Dugas, Ogilvie and
Wood in Role of Complainants—
Hearing Tomorrow.

From Friday's Daily.

The letter which Mrs. Edward McConnell wrote on December 29th to the minister of justice at Ottawa in which she referred somewhat "loosely" to the official acts of certain members of the Yukon council, and which letter was turned over to the minister of the interior and by him returned to Dawson directed to Commissioner Ogilvie and by the latter submitted to a meeting of the council Tuesday night of this week, has been the means of stirring up quite a commotion not only in official circles but throughout the city. The members of the council, who at the time the litigation which evidently prompted the writing of the letter was in progress, were active in their endeavor to enact such legislation as in their judgment would best subserve the interests of all parties concerned, very naturally feel that the charges made call for immediate action on their part.

Of the five members of the council at that time, Mr. Sturton is now in the east, leaving here Messrs Ogilvie, Dugas, Senkler and Wood, all of whom have instituted proceedings against Mrs. McConnell, their papers having been filed with Clerk Blackman of the police court yesterday. Summonses have been served on Mrs. McConnell notifying her to appear to defend the charges against her, the time for her appearance being fixed at 10 o'clock tomorrow forenoon.

The cases are eliciting a great deal of interest owing to the prominence of the complainants, the gravity of the charges made in the letter written by the defendant and the further fact that she, being a pioneer, is one of the best known women in Dawson. The charges preferred against Mrs. McConnell are all that of criminal libel.

Mr. Senkler was the first member of the council to institute proceedings, followed shortly after by Judge Dugas and late yesterday afternoon the papers of Messrs. Ogilvie and Wood were also filed, the affidavits of the four complainants being taken by Magistrate Courtland Starnes who will probably occupy the magistrate's chair when the cases are called tomorrow morning.

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THOUSAND DOLLARS

A Side Bet Made on the Slavin-
Devine Go.

Jimmy Mackison of the Forks, dropped into the Exchange yesterday and deposited \$500 with Tom McDonald against an equal amount of Billy Devine's money the same to be a forfeit if \$500 more is not forthcoming as a wager on the Slavin-Devine go. The terms of the bet was that Devine would not stay seven rounds against the big Australian. Slavin said this morning that he would gather together all the money he could lay his hands on and put it up under the same conditions and expressed a regret that he had recently invested \$500 in mining property. "For," said he, "it is like getting money from home." Both men are training at the Club gymnasium, Devine working from 4 to 6, Slavin starting in at 6:30 p. m. Both of the men are equally confident of success and a rattling hot go may be expected when the men meet in the ring.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 18
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY

Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
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SEMI-WEEKLY

Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
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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 in 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, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily.

AVOID UNNECESSARY RISKS.

The decision of the physicians who conducted the post-mortem over the remains of a man found dead recently in his cabin, contains important information. From the published report of the case it appears that the cause of death lay in eating canned meat which had been left exposed to the atmosphere while still in the can.

According to the best authorities canned meats are healthful and nutritious, if removed from the can immediately upon opening. If, however, the contents are allowed to remain in the can, certain vegetable life begins immediately to germinate which if given sufficient time to develop will produce death when taken into the system.

These facts have a peculiar meaning to residents of this territory where the consumption of canned goods of all kinds is extremely heavy. In the districts not immediately accessible to the Dawson markets it is difficult to obtain fresh meats and dependance must be placed largely upon canned goods.

It is fitting, therefore, that widespread circulation be given to the facts in connection with the case referred to above. To avoid all risk, canned goods of whatsoever nature should be removed from the can immediately upon opening. One man has met his death from neglecting this precaution and that fact should serve to point an effective warning to others who may be subjecting themselves to similar risks.

WORTH SEEING.

On the hill back of Dawson is a sight which tourists on the "outside" would go hundreds of miles to see. The big glacier on top of the hill has entirely depopulated a large district, in which many cabins are located. A number of the latter are filled to the roof with a solid mass of ice and in one or two instances the ice has accumulated on top of the cabins to a depth of several feet.

The cabins have acted as moulds to give shape to the ice and if the logs were pulled down there would remain a number of Klondike cabins reproduced in solid ice. When such marvelous works of nature occur at our back door we think nothing of them. Let them be removed to a distance, however, and they acquire a fascination which impels people to undergo all manner of hardships to reach them. It is certainly worth anyone's time to climb the hill and view the cabins of which a Klondike glacier has made such effectual disposition.

We must say that we do not agree with the view that Dawson will go to the dogs when gambling is closed. The gambler is an outgrowth of flourishing conditions. We never heard that he ever did anything toward creating good times. There is one thing and one thing only that makes Dawson prosperous, viz: the industry of placer mining. When that plays out the gambler will depart of his own accord. At the same time we are free to admit that the order closing gambling in Dawson is somewhat arbitrary. Gambling has never been legal but it has received a certain degree of recognition

from the law, which makes the present action appear rather summary. Strict justice would urge that the gambler be given a longer time in which to retire from business. But we refuse to acknowledge that he is a necessity to the prosperity of the community.

Mr. Cudahy, of packing fame, has been offered the sum of \$20,000 provided he will discontinue the efforts to hunt down the kidnapers of his son. Mr. Cudahy has proven how much of a man he is by declining to give the offer any consideration.

Arguing from precedent we should say that there is still cold weather ahead.

What we want to see is a quartz mine in active operation.

Again in Trouble.

New York, Feb. 22.—Alonzo J. Whiteman, alias A. D. Wilson, is under arrest here on a charge of grand larceny.

In the opinion of Capt. McCluskey, formerly chief of the detective bureau, Whiteman is the most skillful bank swindler in the United States. With three alleged associates he was arrested in this city in November, 1899, charged with swindling banks to the extent of \$700,000. He was taken to Chicago for trial and for a few months was confined in the house of correction, but he gained his liberty last fall.

Whiteman was born in Dansville, N. Y., and was graduated from Hamilton college and the Columbian law school. He went to Duluth and opened a bank in 1883. The middle west was booming then and Whiteman was said to have made a fortune estimated at \$1,000,000. He entered politics in 1886 and was elected state senator. He ran for congress in 1890 on the Republican ticket, but was defeated.

His fortune was wiped away by disastrous financial ventures. The police say that he drifted into a life of forgery and swindling and that he has been arrested many times for forgery and was imprisoned for a year in a San Francisco jail.

Montana Gambler Shot.

Butte, Mont., Feb. 22.—Steven Wells, better known as "Missouri Steve," proprietor of a faro game, was shot and instantly killed shortly before midnight in his place in Park alley, just back of the city jail.

Jack Cox and John Slayton, the only two men known to have been in the place at the time of the shooting, say it was a holdup on the part of two masked men. Their stories conflict, and they are both held.

The police think it was a case of assassination for revenge, or that murder was done during a row.

The alleged robbers did not make any demand for money, and the story told by the suspects is decidedly contradictory.

Activity on Quartz.

William Burke, who has been on 15 canyon, a tributary of Quartz creek, all fall and winter, was in the city on a hurried business trip yesterday, leaving for the scene of his operations in the afternoon.

He reports great activity on the creeks of that immediate locality, Quartz and Eureka, and many large and rich dumps as the result. He says those two creeks with their tributaries will surprise the old timers when their spring cleanups are reported.

Local dealers report that hay and oats have taken a jump, the latter being particularly firm.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. rsc

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

Up-river frozen fresh eggs. Meeker.

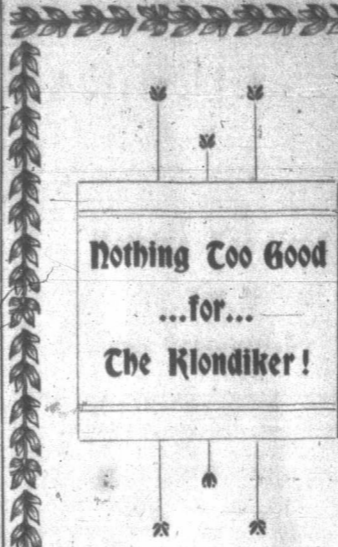
Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

Spring Goods

Felt Hats
Slippers - Rubbers
Leather Shoes
Kid Gloves, Etc., Etc.

..J. P. McLENNAN..



Bueno-Salud!

Here we are again! The glorious sunshine has come and the light of day has penetrated our warehouses. Back in the dark corners has been placed our winter stock and our shelves and tables are now loaded with spring goods. Everything is fresh and new—Swell Clothing, Felt Hats, Shoes, Rubbers and Haberdashery in endless varieties.

HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

It was in a gambling house where there were five tables but only one game running, hence there was plenty of room for loafers and the "standing room only" sign could have been displayed, but it wasn't. Two men who would be valuable to science in that they would furnish great fields for the study of entomology, leaned against a crap table at the back of the room and earnestly discussed the subject of municipal incorporation. Said one to the other as he rapped a long finger down his neck and wiggled it round for a moment:

"You heard what Mr. McKinnon said at the meeting Monday night about Yankees voting? Well, that shuts you out for you are an American. See?"

"Well, what if I am?" said the other man as he scratched his left ankle with the heel of his right foot. "I can't see as I am anything to my country. I was defeated for marshal of my town every spring for 17 years before coming here and it sorter soured me on my country. So now if I can advance my own interests by trading on my nationality and making a commodity of my allegiance, why, I'll do it. I know that all respectability, from God down, hates a renegade but it this town is incorporated I'll take out papers and be a candidate for city marshal. Will you support me?"

"Will I support you? No, by gosh, I won't! If this town is incorporated I am a candidate for city marshal myself and no blue-bellied Yankee can get me to take a back seat while he knocks the persimmon that rightfully belongs to me. Now, I'll tell you what to do; take out your papers and help elect me town marshal; then I'll use my influence with Mayor Grant to have him appoint you pound-master or fish stall inspector. What do you say?"

"I say it's a long time between drinks."

"But I haven't the price."

"Neither have I."

"Well!"

"Well!"

And each man poked a finger down his neck and turned over a residenter.

From the number of notices around town which read "Dog feed for sale," the inference to be drawn is that dog feed is very plentiful. There was a time a year or more ago that a certain well-known Dawsonite discovered to his sorrow that he had on hand several tons of dog feed which he had purchased on the representation that it was a first-class article of bacon. An alleged friend sold it to him at 30 cents per pound and told him "You ish getting der schnap ov your life."

The story was believed and Uncle bought. As first-class bacon was scarce at that time "der brice" was bound to go up and there was a good show of doubling the money invested. Bacon did go up until Uncle thought he would unload a few tons at 60 cents per pound. A prospective purchaser went to the store room to look at it and then the cat got out. Uncle had been "vorked" by his friend as an easy mark. He had paid 30 cents per pound for dog bacon that could be had any place in town at 10 cents. Uncle was threatened with a fit of apoplexy and his erstwhile financial adviser who had "vorked" him and who was none other than Mr. Limburger-Ham, moved his desk to another office since which time Uncle and "Lim" have drifted adown life's tempestuous sea in different barks, "mit der accent on der different."

A story is told of a lady at the Forks a late arrival from old England. She had heard the usual expression used when it is desired that a dog move on and one day had occasion to order a dog out of her way which she attempted to do by saying in a superior tone:

"Oatmeal porridge!" A sour dough chanced to be present and the lady, seeing that the dog did not comply with her wishes, she turned to him with the query: "Please tell me what kind of porridge you name when you want a dog to move." And the sour dough with a free and easy manner acquired on the trail in '97 replied: "Say to him 'Mush, you — mala-mute!"

The lady returned to consciousness with the aid of ammonia at her nose, the dog had heard the directions imparted and slunk away while the sour dough looked astonished, but said nothing.

That the eyes of the scientific world are upon the Yukon there is no longer any doubt. A mountain goat has been discovered which, according to the curator of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, the greatest museum in the world, does not exist in any other known country. But the mountain goat has been called upon to share its glory, fame and distinction with the ice worm.

By a late mail a prominent transportation man of Dawson received from his brother in London to whom he frequently mails copies of the Nugget, a letter in which he requested that a few

specimens of the ice worm be forwarded to him at once as a London society of scientists and entomologists had been shown the papers containing accounts of the ice worm and that much time and study is now being devoted to researches in the hope that the worm may be classified; but in order that the creature itself may be studied as to its form, vertebra, digestive organs and whether or not it has an angur shaped nose the society requests that a few worms be forwarded.

It is extremely doubtful if, on account of the recent mild weather, the request can be complied with as it is feared no healthy specimens can now be found. It is possible that a scientific party may be sent out next winter for the purpose of studying the habits of the iceworm which, it can be said to the honor of the Yukon, is not found in any other waters of the known world, not even in Siberia.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.
Lined meal, 20c at Meeker's.
Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.
Brewitt makes clothes fit.

House Cleaning

HIGH-GRADE GOODS

WITH the advent of spring we are disposing of many lines of staple goods at a great reduction in prices. An immense invoice will replace them upon the arrival of our boats. Just now we are cleaning out our stock of

KITCHEN UTENSILS

Of which we have an endless variety at Specially Low Prices.

See Our Display Windows

S-Y. T. Co.
Second Avenue

TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND SACRED CONCERT

"SAVOY"

SUNDAY EVENING, MARCH 10th, 1901

Misses Walther & Forrest, Madame Lloyd, Mr. Sutherland, Baritone, Prof. Parkes, assisted by the Wondroscope

SAVOY ORCHESTRA IN NEW SELECTIONS

ADMISSION 50 Cents :: RESERVED SEATS \$1.00 and \$1.50

The Standard Theatre

Week of March 4-11

THE SENSATIONAL COMEDY-DRAMA, IN FOUR ACTS.

Thursday Night,
Ladies Night

STRUCK GAS

Magnificent Scenic Effects.
See the Gas Explosion

ORPHEUM THEATRE

ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER

GRAND RE-OPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11

HEARDE & DOLAN'S MASTODON MINSTRELS

JNO. FLYNN'S BOSTON GAITY GIRLS
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD, Queen of Burlesque,
New Living Pictures, Stars and Stripes Quartette.

22 NEW ARTISTS. 3 BIG SHOWS IN ONE. See Our Grand Street Parade Monday

CHARLEY ANDERSON

Writes of His Troubles With His Mercenary Wife.

WHO IS NOW SUING HIM FOR DIVORCE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Klondike Millionaire Gives Advice to His Dawson Friends.

Urges Them to Leave Portable Claims Alone—No. 29 Eldorado Was All Right, But His Twenty-Nine-Year-Old Bride Was "a Corker"—What the San Francisco Examiner Has to Say of Anderson's Troubles—Gives a Review of the Case From Beginning to End.

From Saturday's Daily

Charlie Anderson, owner of No. 29 Eldorado, one of the Klondike's richest mine owners, and by the way one of the best hearted men in the world, is in danger of losing a large portion of his possessions all through the wiles of the woman he married. A friend and former partner of Anderson recently received a letter from the Eldorado magazine of which the following is a part: "Knowing that I still have a great many friends in and around Dawson who have by this time heard something of my trouble on the outside and not wishing to conceal anything from them, I take this way of letting all in on the fun I am having in the land of sunshine and flowers, while they are housed in for the winter in good old Dawson, the land of gold. Now, I want you to give this to the Dawson papers as I want to let the boys know how my last claim is turning out, and to advise them to take warning and not locate any movable claims as I have. No. 29 Eldorado was a good one, but the last one which I got which was 29 years old was a corker."

Accompanying the letter was a clipping from the San Francisco Examiner, which is herewith produced:

A Klondiker and his gold dust, it seems, are soon parted—and most effectually by lovely woman's wiles.

Here is the case of Charlie Anderson, for example—for the latest example. Charlie Anderson is a Swede and a Klondiker.

In the beginning he struck it rich on the famous Eldorado creek.

His cleanup yielded him many fat moosekin sacks of the precious dust. He came outside to enjoy it.

He met and loved and married a young woman.

He invested the precious dust in houses and lands and furniture, in diamonds and feminine fine raiment, in horses and carriages, in bonds and securities and such things as a prudent man with an honest, generous love for a woman, an eye to comfort and a thought for the future would naturally invest in.

He confided all these things without a qualm to the care of the young woman he had met and loved and married.

Then the young woman promptly turned him out of house and home, and locked the door on him.

And now Charlie Anderson has not wife nor horses nor lands; he has not bonds nor coin nor nuggets; not horses nor carriages nor securities; nor anything to show for his weary years of toil and travail in the Alaskan snow.

Out of the many thousands of dollars he coaxed from the frozen Arctic earth he has but a poor \$3000 which the astute Mrs. Anderson somehow overlooked in her cleanup—only a poor \$3000 out of all his fortune, and a round half dozen suits at law to fight.

There are pending now in the San Francisco courts five suits filed by Charles J. Anderson vs. Grace M. Anderson, in which he is struggling for some of the wealth he dug out of Eldorado creek; and there is a sixth filed by Grace M. Anderson vs. Charles J. Anderson, in which she demands a divorce and alimony and half of any property of his which she may have hitherto neglected to possess herself of. This, in brief, is a resume of the case of one Charlie Anderson, Klondiker.

And it's funny, isn't it?

It's a great joke on one Charlie Anderson, Klondiker—a rare practical joke to move to uproarious merriment when the lights burn brightly and the glasses clink.

It is always funny when a man is cozened by a woman. A man, of course, has no business being such a

fool, and when he is, well—it is to laugh.

And yet, and yet—there is another side.

Let us look at it.

Charlie Anderson is a Swede—humbly born, uneducated, a plain, unassuming, undersized miner-man, straightforward, sturdy, hard-handed, who makes no pretension to being other than he is, and who talks about a yam and a yob and a yump like any Yon Youson of the drama.

He is a freshly pink-and-white little man, with the blondness of his northern race, the bluest of blue eyes that meet yours steadily, and the whitest of white teeth; a man who wears his clothes like a miner, a little man who, in spite of the several hundred thousand dollars he had to buy the world with is diffident and lacking entirely in savoir faire, and yet who has about him such an air of sincerity and self-respect and decent manliness that he wins your spontaneous liking.

Fortune didn't come to him as easily as it did to that happy man in the German fable who only had to open his mouth to have broiled birds fly in.

Charlie Anderson laid the foundation of his fortune by doing day's work in the mines of the Cascade mountains, by hanging in a chain and chip-chipping the rock above him and around him. He worked like that for two years and a half, nearly three years, and managed by dint of patient regularity and unremitting economy to lay by \$7500. With this he adventured to Alaska, and having got there with his outfit he lost \$500 of his capital and the rest, some \$800, went glimmering with the assets of a bank that failed. He hadn't found Alaskan gold then, but he pulled himself together, set his teeth hard, and said to himself: "Now I've got to stay here until I make a strike. I'll find gold or I'll leave my bones here."

That was four years before the Klondike was known to the world.

Through all those four years he tramped the Alaskan trails over the niggerheads and through the muck, in winter's cold and summer's heat, carrying his pack on his back. He dug prospect holes and more prospect holes. He ate bacon and beans and beans and bacon—when he was lucky enough to have them. He did his own cooking, his own laundry work, his own chamberwork, after the cheerless fashion of men. He slept now with a cabin roof, now with the canvas of a tent, now with only the high heavens above him. He saw only the interminable stretches of that magnificently desolate country, the few squalid Indians and the fewer white men.

Through it all he dreamed his dreams and hoped his hopes in the silent, patient, believing way of the pioneer of that northern land. He dreamed his dream of the inevitable "strike" that would uncover gold enough to enable him to go outside to live his life, and he hoped his hopes that eddied around a wife and a home—those precious hopes that dazzle and delight the Arctic miner as do the northern lights. "That come down 'o nights to dance on the houseless snow."

Then the Klondike treasure was uncovered, and then—well, things looked very dark to him, indeed; for he wasn't in on the Klondike diggings.

Instead, he was toiling away for a scant tablespoonful of gold dust a day up on Glacier creek. By dint of this toil, it is true, he had stowed away in a moosekin sack several thousand dollars' worth of dust, and with this sack he traveled the trail to the Klondike—and there Fortune played him another prank. There wasn't a square foot left

to stake on any of the rich creeks, but there came to welcome him a nice, obliging man who was on the lookout for someone with a sack like his. The nice, obliging man had a claim on Eldorado to sell—to sacrifice, in fact; he was so anxious to sacrifice it that he spent something like \$250 on champagne in the effort to make Charlie Anderson see it in a rosy light—and succeeded. Charlie Anderson paid the nice, obliging man \$800 for No. 29 on Eldorado, and took out the gold that made him a rich man.

The nice, obliging man who sold him No. 29 is still poor—but that, however, is another story.

"A fool there was and he made his prayer."

With fortune here came to Charlie Anderson the "outside."

He came to San Francisco. He fell in with one Grace Drummond, a sophisticated and beguiling young woman with the gift of beauty and—as Brander Matthews, who has a pretty knack at whittling out epigrams, said of another young woman—the manners of a kitten and the morals of a cat.

Grace Drummond had, as a vaudeville performer, weathered a winter on the Klondike during the first months of its delirium, and had returned with the spoils of conquest.

With keen wits, unhampered by any inconvenient scruples, she had, as her friends admiringly described it, "done well."

Charlie Anderson, fresh from his four years' exile in Alaska, finding her when he fell in with her here, the prettiest, desirabest young woman in the world to him, needs must marry her.

"A fool there was and his goods he spent Honor and faith and a sure intent (And it wasn't the least what the lady meant)."

Charles Anderson was deeply in love, and plain mining man that he is, he can do a fine action, so they were married in Dawson by Bishop Bompas, the old Church of England missionary, on the 6th of June, '99, and had until the 20th of June a honeymoon that was to him a whole paradise.

He gave his wife \$6000 worth of diamonds, \$7000 worth of nuggets just by way of keepsake, \$1500 worth of horses and traps, 1000 ounces of gold worth \$16,000. He laid away in safe-deposit boxes, for her need and his, \$40,000 worth of government bonds, \$12,000 in gold coin and put the keys of the boxes in her care. Then he made another trip to Alaska alone.

When he came back last fall the welcome he got was curiously uneffusive. His wife left home and firmly declined to return until he had deeded the Ashbury-street home and the Fresno ranch to her. This he agreed to do if it were provisioned in the deeds that the holdings were to be their mutual property, to be used for their mutual benefit, and Mrs. Anderson had the deeds drawn up and signed.

Then he went to Hot Springs for two months to get some of the Klondike aches and pains out of his bones, and Mrs. Anderson sent her sister Maud with him, declining to go herself, because she had other business here.

When he came home a day or so before Christmas he describes himself as an "unwelcome visitor in his house."

He found that Mrs. Anderson had loaned \$25,000 on a mortgage and (wondering where the \$25,000 came from) yearned to look into the strange boxes—but Mrs. Anderson couldn't produce the keys. Then he brought suit to restrain her from again opening the boxes or removing or disposing of any of their property; and when he came home the day after he filed the suit and unlocked his front door with his latchkey he found the chain up barring his progress, and still further barring his progress a strange man who told him he was there for the purpose of keeping Mr. Anderson out of Mrs. Anderson's house.

And that is where Mr. Anderson is now—out of his house, out of a good \$750,000 worth of real estate, coin, securities and miscellaneous valuables.

Mrs. Anderson is in the meantime in secure possession. It is quite possible that he is merely what he appears to be in the astute and adroit Mrs. Anderson's eyes—A Good Thing.

Yet it is also quite possible that he is, judging by standard of simple faith and honesty, something altogether different.

He Talked Too Much.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 22.—Rhody Redmond, an Omaha saloonkeeper, whose place of business in that city is said to have been frequented by James Callahan before the latter was arrested for complicity in the Cudahy kidnaping, was arrested here today. While intoxicated, Redmond is said to have talked knowingly of the kidnaping, and to have bragged that he closed his

place immediately after Callahan was arrested.

Redmond, who was armed, has been in Kansas City for several days. Chief of Police Hays subjected the prisoner to a "sweating," and then had a talk with Chief Donahue, of Omaha, over the long distance telephone. Chief Donahue requested that the prisoner be released on his promise to report at Omaha tomorrow. This was done, and Redmond says he will go to Omaha immediately.

Alex Ricketts, of Argentine, Kan., a suburb of Kansas City, was arrested with Redmond, but no charge could be placed against him, and he, too, was released.

Are Drowned Out.

A number of claims on Eldorado, the one owned by Benny Brothers among them, closed down today on account of water flowing in. Other claims in the same locality are still working but it is necessary to keep the pumps working day and night.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

If you want hay and oats at rock bottom prices see Barrett & Hull. c11

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. cr5

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Masonic Notice.

All the members of the Masonic fraternity in Dawson are requested to be present at the funeral exercises of the late Samuel Keyes at Masonic hall, Sunday at 1 o'clock, p. m.

C. H. WELLS, W. M.
J. A. DONALD, Sec.

Public Notice.

The public is hereby notified that at the regular meeting of the Yukon council in the courthouse on Thursday, 14th inst., petitions concerning the adjustment of assessment and the payment of taxes in Dawson will be considered. The council will meet from night to night after that date until the question is disposed of. All interested in this matter are requested to govern themselves accordingly.
(Signed) WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Restaurant, centrally located. Apply at Nugget office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 59.

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

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

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELCOURT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa, Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m.
C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy.

Electric Light
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

YOU CAN CRACK A JOKE OR A BOTTLE AT
THE EXCHANGE
Without Being Taken In by the House or the Authorities.
Formerly Aurora No. 2. J. H. GRAHAM HARRY EDWARDS

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.
Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

NEW GOODS

We have Sacrificed Many Lines of Goods during Our Clearance Sale, but feel amply paid, for now we have a nice clean stock for the

SPRING and SUMMER TRADE

You'll find it not only pleasant but profitable to do business here, for our qualities and prices recommend themselves to all careful buyers.

If you are not already convinced that we can save you money and troublesome experience with unreliable goods we ask an opportunity to show you our goods and prices.

Alaska Commercial Co.

The Printer's Devils
ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK (1).....
This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.
We Make All Kinds of Cuts

The Nugget
We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

...SECURE YOUR...
Shovels and Sluice Forks
While they are Plentiful and Sledding Good, OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT
DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
THE DIFFERENCE.

The effect of varying climatic conditions is worth noticing. The average Dawsonite during the long dark days of winter is an entirely different specimen of humanity from what he is when the indications begin to point toward the approach of the "break up."

Winter is a period of more or less gloom, and that gloom is reflected upon the human countenance as faithfully as the human countenance itself is reflected in a mirror. The "bluely" disposed individual can find all manner of excuses for indulging his weakness and even those who ordinarily are not affected by such trifles will discover occasions during the progress of a Yukon winter, when life does not possess an entirely roseate hue. But when the long darksome days of winter have passed away; when the glad some spring time approaches; when the ice in the river is torn away from its moorings and the last link binding us in the power of Winter is thus torn asunder; then it is that life on the banks of the Yukon begins to assume an entirely different hue.

We are still some considerable number of days away from the time when it may be said with safety that winter has definitely passed away. There are not a great many song birds astir as yet, nor has there been any indication that ice travel is no longer safe. But still we have the knowledge that the worst is over. Every day brings a little more sunlight; the sound of re-awakening industry is heard on all sides and broadening smiles are noticeable where lengthy countenances formerly prevailed.

These are the indications which foretell the fact that the days of King Frost are numbered and the time approaching when Old Sol will be crowned undisputed monarch of all he surveys in the Yukon.

TAXPAYERS' INTERESTS PARAMOUNT.

The attempt to foist the incorporation project upon the people of Dawson on the strength of the opposition to the order closing down gambling is ridiculous in the extreme. The best legal authorities obtainable are agreed upon the opinion that incorporation will not affect the status of the gambling question one way or the other. Gambling will be closed after the 15th inst. unless orders to the contrary come from Ottawa direct. Dawson might be incorporated tomorrow and have a mayor blind in both eyes and still the orders respecting gambling would be enforced on the date mentioned, unless, as suggested above, instructions to revoke the order should come in the meanwhile from Ottawa. The pro-incorporationists have not brought forward a single argument to strengthen their case when viewed from the standpoint of the prospective taxpayers, and this is a case wherein the interests of the taxpayers are or at least should be paramount.

The administration of the affairs of a municipality is exactly the same as the management of the affairs of a big business concern. The taxpayers are the shareholders and they are interested mainly in seeing that strict economy is practiced, always having in view the attainment of the highest possible degree of efficiency.

The pro-incorporationists have not shown that they will decrease expenses or add in any respect to the efficiency of the present system. They have, therefore, shown no reasons for a change worthy of serious consideration.

Washington City was not overrun with office seekers on the occasion of McKinley's inauguration on the 4th inst. The president shielded himself against their attacks by the announcement that his former appointees who have properly performed their various duties will be retained in office during

his second term. This decision on the part of the president will be received with satisfaction by all his supporters with the possible exception of a few who expected that men would be turned out of office by the wholesale. McKinley has made very few serious errors since his inauguration four years ago and his new administration has started off under most favorable auspices.

If the incorporationists are really serious in their intentions let them approach the Yukon council with a signed petition. Such a document, together with the petition now before the council directed against incorporation would afford a basis from which it would be possible to judge the merits of the case with some degree of intelligence. The contention is made by the promoters of incorporation that many opponents of the measure have recently changed their minds and are now supporters of a municipal government. A petition circulated among those whose names are now attached to the anti-incorporation petition would determine that phase of the matter definitely.

The determination on the part of the Yukon council to appoint a school board to look after the educational interests of Dawson is a step well taken. The number of children in Dawson at the present time is surprisingly large and that number beyond question will be greatly increased during the approaching summer. It is apparent, therefore, that the time has arrived when Dawson requires educational facilities just as are found in other progressive communities. There will be much important work ahead for the new school board and in selecting the members outside of the council too much care cannot be exercised.

Whitehorse is coming to the front in a manner which augurs well for the future of that town. Petitions have been presented to the Yukon council respecting a variety of matters of interest to the town which indicate that Whitehorse is keenly alive to its necessities. Schools are asked for among other things. It is a pleasure to note the spirit of enterprise in the up-river metropolis and we hope, its wants will be looked after with all due consideration.

The News says that no self-respecting American citizen desires to vote in case Dawson is incorporated. The proprietor of the News has stated, through the columns of his paper and over his own signature that he is a Canadian. His sworn declaration is on file with the clerk of the superior court that he is an American citizen. We deny the right of the News to discuss the question of self-respect from any standpoint, Canadian, American, or otherwise.

The Boer war has cost Great Britain almost one hundred million pounds sterling. This does not mean, however, that so large an amount is to be taken from the pockets of British taxpayers. When the Transvaal is entirely pacified, it will be found that the gold of the Raand and the diamonds of Kimberley will furnish an easy way out of the difficulty. The Transvaal has had the music and in the end will contribute liberally towards paying the piper.

The announcement that the powers had definitely concluded to prosecute war measures in China appears to have brought the wily Celestials to a realization of the actual situation. As long as operations are confined to diplomatic exchanges the Chinaman stands a very fair show of coming out best man. But when the actual odor of gunpowder is in the air then the almond-eyed gentleman is ready to talk business.

Mr. Woodworth is of the opinion that 1300 people favorable to incorporation were present at the meeting at the Orpheum. We have heard of men being able to see double, but this feat of Mr. Woodworth's certainly must be regarded as a record breaker.

Wm. M. Everts, ex-secretary of state for the United States is dead. Mr.

Everts served his country in many capacities and invariably with great ability. As one of Uncle Sam's political giants he would be classed along with John Sherman.

Inquiries for lost men continue to pour into police headquarters and to the local newspapers. Many of those concerning whom information is sought have disappeared entirely, but quite frequently it is found that men have spent the winter in Dawson or on the creeks and have never taken the trouble to write a word to their homes. Such neglect is little less than criminal.

President McKinley has been inaugurated for his second term in the White House. Uncle Sam has made great strides during the president's first term and there is no doubt that greater progress will be shown during the coming four years. McKinley has directed the destinies of the United States in a manner which well entitles him to the support and confidence of his people.

The past forty-eight hours have furnished the first real genuine touch of spring with which Dawson has as yet been favored. A continuation of the present weather will start the water down from the hills. Prospects for a repetition of the spring of 1898 are quite favorable.

The council decided at its last meeting to secure a building for use as a morgue. Thus we have taken another step along the line of metropolitan progress.

IN MEMORIAM.

Hark! the muffled bells are tolling,
Queen and people weep;
Waves of sorrow deep are rolling
O'er the nation's heart.

Noble Sovereign, best of mothers,
Far her fame has spread;
Many rulers mourn as brothers
For the honored dead.

Lofty mansion, lowly cottage,
Wear alike the pall;
Over lordly fare or pottage
Tears of sorrow fall.

For the Queen within the palace
Won a world-wide love;
Hearts whose overflowing chalice
Follow her above.

Dark the shadows fallen o'er us,
Life by death o'ercast;
But her reign, so bright, victorious,
Gladdened long years past;

Standard for each future nation
Will her kingdom be;
Right and truth its exaltation,
Noble, strong and free.

Maiden, Sovereign, wife and mother,
Queen, yet woman, too;
Perfect in each sphere; no other
Grandeur or more true.

Morning, noon, then evening falling
After that the gloom;
But the King of kings is calling
Softly through the tomb.

He, who through a long life kept her,
Takes her home in love;
Lifts from earthly throne and sceptre
To a crown above.

Out from every lofty steeple
Tolls the last sad knell,
While the hearts of all her people
Breathe a fond farewell.

Jan. 29. Katherine A. Clarke.

EVERYBODY CASH IN.

No Upstairs Games Will Run After the 16th.

The straw at which many of the sporting fraternity were preparing to grasp, namely, that games would be permitted to be operated in unmoleted quietude in upstairs rooms after the order closing open gambling goes into effect, has been proven to be a delusion, as there is not even the picture of a straw at which to grasp. The order from Ottawa does not stipulate that gambling of certain kinds must cease, or that down-stairs gambling must cease, but simply that gambling must cease, and that embraces all kinds and varieties.

Such so-called clubs as may now be in existence here or as might afterwards be organized are not recognized by the Dominion government which recognizes no clubs except those having charters granted by parliament and of these there are but four or five in the Dominion and only one west of Winnipeg.

Capt. Starnes, to whom the order from Ottawa has been referred for enforcement, informed a Nugget representative this morning that, barring no interference from the federal government which, by the way, is not in the least expected, the order as received by him will be rigidly enforced and that after the night of the 16th open gambling will be unknown in the Yukon.

Mining Expert Powers, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., assayed some promising quartz yesterday which went \$36 to the ton.

APPLE PIE ALWAYS IN STYLE

And Contains More Joy Than All Competitors.

Is an Orthodox Christmas Diet — Pumpkin Pie Has the Call at Christmas.

"But apples! You take," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's, "good, sharp, juicy winter apples and pare them and quarter and core them and slice them and strew them on the well worked and well shortened under crust, made out of good winter wheat flour, and put in a little sweet butter and just enough sugar and a clove or two and nutmeg and cinnamon and maybe a little lemon peel, and then fix on the cover and take a case knife and trim off the superfluous dough around the rim, and pinch up the edge with your thumb and finger all around to make it look pretty, and gash the top something like a leaf, so as to let out the steam, and then set it in an oven that bakes just right, top and bottom, and let it stay there till it browns the right shade, and I tell you you've got a pie that is a pie. And when ma opens the oven door to see how it is getting along there is such a nice smell all through the house—wait a second till I swallow; I'm most choked—and it seems as if you just couldn't wait till dinner time comes. Oh, yes, I guess warm apple pie is about right. And cold apple pie can be got down, especially if there is a piece of cheese on the plate beside it, the kind of cheese that is all crumbly and has about a million little stickers in it.

"Apple pie is always in style. Go into a restaurant and ask for a 'cut of standard,' and the waiter will bring you a piece of apple pie. He knows what standard pie is. There are times in the year when other kinds make a spurt and run on ahead a little, but apple pie keeps jogging on, and by and by it overtakes them. In December mince pie is in the lead because it is near Christmas, and that is an orthodox Christmas article of diet. In November pumpkin pie has the call because it is Thanksgiving time. In the spring when pieplant comes in some people call it rhubarb, but that always sounds stuck up and as if you were trying to show off, everybody will eat pie plant because it is good for the blood. In the summer peach pie will forge away to the front, and I'll never tell you why. But, just as I say, apple pie keeps jogging on and in the long run wins the race. I mean the right kind of an apple pie.

"Once in awhile you will meet somebody that is always trying to be different from anybody else, and he will go on about English deep apple pie and how much superior it is to the common, vulgar thing we eat because we don't know any better. Well, English deep apple pie is good. I don't deny that. It can't help being good. You cook apples almost any way, and they're not bad eating; but, law me, when you put them in a crock and turn a little cup upside down in the middle of them and cover it all over with a lid of pastry, that isn't a pie at all. It's just stewed apples. Don't you see that you must have a bottom of pastry and that there is a just proportion of crust to filling that must not be deviated from one iota, or your pie is inartistic and an offense against the laws of taste?"

Car Fare Collateral.

"I wish to go to One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and I haven't a ticket. Here is a \$6 umbrella. Couldn't you let me ride if I leave it as security?"

The questioner, a handsomely dressed woman. Scene, the elevated road station at Twenty-third street. The woman was peering through the ticket seller's window with an anxious expression on her face.

The dispenser of tickets looked at the woman scrutinizingly a moment. Then, without a word, he passed a ticket through the little window. In exchange the woman thrust her closely rolled, silk covered umbrella through the aperture. There was a ball of enameled copper on the end of the handle, and to outward appearances the umbrella was worth every cent of the woman's estimate.

"Oh, we get plenty of that sort," said the ticket seller afterward. "I had a woman offer me a French poodle, but as it is against the law to let dogs on the train I couldn't take the collateral. A bystander bought her the ticket, however, and she went off. All sorts of things are left. One day an old gentleman left a pair of

gold cuff buttons as security. He never came back. Whether he forgot what station it was or whether he left town I never knew. That was six months ago. I am wearing the buttons now.

"Sometimes they leave books, but I have refused to take these, as the readers never call for them. A well known clubman left a fine matchbox one night. It had his name and address on it. He forgot it, and three weeks afterward I mailed it to him. He sent me \$1 for my trouble and said I had cleared up a mystery. He had suspected one of his servants of stealing the article. It was late one night when he got on, and perhaps he had 'been out' to some little extent.

"I have had pocketknives, brooches, umbrellas, walking sticks, workbaskets, gloves and suits of clothes left with me. Usually the owners redeem their 5 cent pledges the same day. Sometimes I keep them weeks and months. The great stations for these things are: Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-third and Fourteenth streets on the west side and Ninth and Twenty-eighth streets on the east side.

"Besides leaving personal property for rides, some travelers do curious things. Persons in a rush will hold their tickets in one hand and throw whatever they have in the other into the ticket box. Women are the offenders in this line. I saw a woman drop her baby on the top of a box one day. It was only the terrified cry of the infant that brought her to her senses. The act was a thoughtless impulse, of course, and as the baby was not hurt the incident created no end of amusement.

"Sometimes they drop small packages into the boxes. A woman broke the glass in the box on the station with her umbrella not long ago. She was making a rush to catch a Harlem train and thrust the umbrella instead of the ticket into the box.

"There is an old gentleman who gets on at Sixty-sixth street who invariably thrusts his morning paper into the ticket box. The guard at that station has had to call him back several times."—N. Y. Herald.

Jealousy Downed.

He was waiting on the street corner, and as she got off the street car he lifted his hat and stiffly saluted:

"'Deevenin', Miss Wharton!"

"'Deevenin', Mistah Carr!" she replied, with her nose in the air.

"Miss Wharton," he continued as he swallowed at the lump in his throat, "when yo'r sister dun tole me yo' was at de candy pull wid dat low down pusson named Jackson I couldn't skassy believe it."

"Mistah Carr," she replied as her nose went still higher, "when Linda Smith dun tole me dat yo' wanted to help yo' git up a cake walk I let my breff fur five minits!"

"Miss Wharton, I lows no woman to trifle wid my heart."

"And I lows no man to trifle wid mine Mistah Carr."

"Under de circumstances, Miss Wharton, it will be better dat we meet as strangers."

"Dat's me, Mistah Carr."

"But, as life will have no more charms fur me, Miss Wharton; as each succeedin day would only add its burdens to my grievin heart, I will hang myself in de wood shed tonight."

"An I will take pizen, Mistah Carr. Sooner dan live on feelin dat no one lubbs me I will destroy myself."

"Who doan' lub yo'?"

"Yo' doan'."

"Who said so?"

"Yo' did."

"Miss Wharton—Maggie—I nebber axed dat Linda Smith to git up a cake walk wid me."

"Mistah Carr—Moses—I didn't go to de party wid dat pusson named Jackson."

"Den I won't hang myself."

"Den I won't take pizen."

"Maggie!"

"Moses!"

And a cuckoo clock in the nearest house struck the hour of 7 in joyful exultation, and all was love and peace.

M. QUAD.

Snow Slide.

Yesterday afternoon the snow and ice on the Bank of British North America building became loosened by the warmth of the sun and a large chunk broke loose and fell on the porch which surrounded the building on the east side, breaking part of it into splinters. Luckily there was no one underneath at the time so that there was no damage done other than the wrecking of that part of the porch.

Mrs. Simpson's Dance.

A very select crowd gathered at Mrs. Simpson's Travelers home on Hunk Creek last Friday night for a social dance. Good musicians were engaged to mark time for the merry-makers. Everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

THE YUKON PUBLIC MUSEUM

Was Well Advanced by General Committee Last Night.

Constitution and By-Laws Adopted - Temporary Quarters Secured - Curator Tyrrell Active.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

A meeting of the general committee of the Yukon Public Museum was held at the office of the commissioner last night, the members present being Messrs. Ogilvie, Tyrrell, Purchas, Ritchie, Orr, Cautley and Brown.

The committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws reported a lengthy and complete document which was adopted.

It was decided to ask the Yukon council for an appropriation of \$250 to assist in carrying on the project.

On motion of Dr. Brown a vote of thanks was tendered the N. A. T. & T. Co. for its offer of a room in which to temporarily store specimens, which offer was gratefully accepted.

At the suggestion of the committee Mr. Ogilvie offered to secure photographs of the mastodon remains lately found on Eighty pup, Hunker.

Mr. Tyrrell, curator, reported that he is now in correspondence with the curator of the Smithsonian institute at Washington with the view of securing literature on Arctic specimens and, if possible, specimens as well.

The preamble to the constitution adopted is as follows:

The name of this organization shall be the Yukon Public Museum.

To promote the general interest of mining in the Yukon territory by securing specimens of rocks and minerals found in the territory, and so cataloging them that they will serve to show the geological formation of the country and tend to lead to an extension of knowledge of such formation, in regions at present unknown.

To secure as many of the fossil and natural history specimens as possible, found in deposits overlying the rock structure of the country, and if any specimens be found in the rocks themselves, to secure these also.

Further to secure specimens of existing species of natural history in both vegetable and animal kingdoms; the object being to gather and preserve in one place, easy of inspection, for the purpose of exhibiting in one place information showing existing features of the country; what features have existed, and what probably may be looked for.

Any resident of the Yukon territory shall be eligible for membership; there shall be two classes of members—active and honorary.

Active members shall consist of those who of their own desire, join the association for the purpose of furthering its interests and securing as far as may lie within their power specimens of mineral and natural history both fossil and extant.

Honorary members are those who shall be appointed such, in recognition of some signal service rendered the association. It shall take a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting, when any nomination for such honorary member is proposed, to elect such member.

The candidates for active membership submit written application for such membership, endorsed by two members of the association, and the executive committee shall accept every such applicant on the list of members. The museum shall be open from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., five days in the week to the public generally. The remaining day of the week shall be reserved for the association exclusively, for the purpose of making examinations, changes or alterations, and putting the museum in good order.

The fiscal year shall commence as soon after the constitution is adopted as convenient. On this date the annual general meeting shall be held and continued from time to time until the business to be disposed of is finished.

The annual meeting of the association shall be held at such place as the executive may decide.

At the annual meeting the executive committee shall present the annual report to the meeting, which shall be signed by the president and secretary. This report shall embrace all matters of \$270 (taxes which he had paid) owing to the fact that the taxation ordinance was not being enforced. Action on this matter was postponed until the questions of the putting into force of the taxation ordinance was brought up.

Moved by Mr. Prudhomme, seconded by Mr. Wilson; resolved, that at the

regular meeting of the Yukon council in connection with the working of the institution for the preceding 12 months.

The president shall by public notice announce the date, hour and at what place the meeting shall be held. He may also at the instance of two members of the executive committee call a special meeting at any time for any purpose in connection with the business of the association. If it is deemed advisable by the executive committee that a public meeting of the members of the association shall be held at any time other than on the date of the annual meeting, the president shall announce when and where such meeting shall be held, giving not less than ten days' notice.

The officers of the Yukon Public Museum shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, curator and assistant curator, who shall be elected annually at the general meeting, by ballot; those receiving the highest number of ballots to be declared elected. Each of these officers shall be eligible for re-election at any time.

MONEY ORDERS

Amounting to Very Large Sum Sold at Dawson Postoffice.

"The money order department is doing a land office business," said Acting Postmaster Geo. D. Edwards to a Nugget representative this afternoon.

"Just before Mr. Hartman left for the outside we figured up the amount of orders issued for the six months previous to Feb. 1, which showed more than \$456,000. That was during the quiet period of the year. The previous six months showed a much larger figure, bringing the total issuance for the year to more than \$1,000,000.

"As near as I can judge by advices at hand the Dawson postoffice issues the largest amount of money orders of any office in the world. We have not had any advices from Washington, but to the best of our knowledge such is the case.

"Two months ago we received 5000 orders which is the largest amount the government will issue at one time and yesterday before the close of business they were all sold.

"Many people going out are taking their money with them in the form of money orders. One party recently took a large amount and had them made payable to himself. As he intended doing considerable traveling and didn't care to carry so much money around with him he had them made payable at different cities along his route. Money orders are payable at nearly every city in the United States as well as Canada and exchange offices are located at various places so that there is very little delay in getting them cashed.

"On the first of this month an exchange office was established at Whitehorse for the benefit of the cities along the Alaskan coast. Formerly the advice had to be sent to Victoria and then returned to Skagway or whatever town it was issued on, but now it is checked off at Whitehorse and forwarded, making a delay of only one mail.

"Yesterday there were 170 orders issued, being the largest number ever issued in one day, although perhaps not the largest amount, aggregating \$9000. Before the close of the day we had run entirely out of orders and there were a number of applications we could not fill.

"Another consignment of orders is expected to arrive on the mail Friday morning and we will be prepared to resume business."

Where is Thomas Cherry?

Beulah, Kan., Feb. 11, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

I want to find my brother, Thomas Cherry. The last I heard of him he was in Dawson City and he got his mail there. His mother has died and left an estate here for him, and I am the administrator. I would be glad for any information of him or his whereabouts. If you can't help me in finding him, please hand this to some one that you think would

J. E. CHERRY.

Lost People.

Information regarding the following persons is requested by the town station N. W. M. P. They are supposed to be in the Yukon territory and are inquired for by anxious friends on the outside:

Charles Lund, Grimstad, Norway; William Luker, Circle City, Alaska; James Glass, New Brighton, Pa.; Geo. Forbes, Ilford, England; James Hilton, Havant, England; Joe Kaese, Fort Bragg, Cal.; Paul Kjegstad, Quebec, Canada.

BOWSER PLAYS BENEFACTOR

And Helps a Man of Integrity Pay His Creditors.

Mrs. Bowser Interferes and is Called Hard Names - Business Failure Called Too Often.

It was a quiet evening in the Bowser sitting room, with the family cat purring in three languages and Mr. Bowser lingering over the end of his cigar and reading the paper, when there came a ring at the bell. "Mr. Bowser answered in person, as he was expecting a neighbor to call, and as he opened the door he found a rather seedy, middle aged man waiting to say to him:

"My dear sir, I want a moment's conversation with you on a strictly business affair."

He was admitted in a grudging way, and, bringing a rueful smile to his face and speaking in confidential tones, he continued:

"After 15 years of hard work I have made a failure in business. I could swindle my creditors or go into bankruptcy, but my conscience will not permit me. I wish to pay dollar for dollar. To do so I must sacrifice everything, even to my wife's jewels. Here is a diamond ring which I wish to get rid of and turn the money over to a heartless creditor who would even deprive my children of bread. Will you name a price for it?"

"If it's a straight business failure, you are not required to sell the shirt off your back," replied Mr. Bowser.

"But it's a matter of conscience, you see. I said I'd pay a hundred cents on the dollar, and I'll do it if I have to go barefoot. Will you show that ring to your wife?"

Mr. Bowser had been gum game two or three times and was rather suspicious, but he took the ring and walked back to the sitting room.

"Don't buy it at any price," said Mrs. Bowser as she looked at it. "It's probably some snide affair, and the man is no doubt a fraud who thinks to take advantage of your innocence."

"Do you mean that the man takes me for a fool on sight?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he flashed up.

"He may not, but I think he's looking for a soft snap."

"Oh, you do? That's you to a dot. Always suspicious and distrustful and always hard hearted. I shall buy the ring."

Mr. Bowser went back to the man and found him very reasonable. All he wanted for his wife's birthday ring was \$40, and that was only one-third of its cost. It grieved him to part with it, but what was grief compared to integrity of character? As the tears began to appear Mr. Bowser sent him off with \$40 in his pocket and returned to Mrs. Bowser to say:

"How you can steel your heart against the cries of humanity the way you do is a wonder to me. You'd doubtless have turned that poor man away with a stab in the back."

"And saved \$40," she curtly replied.

"Do you mean that this ring isn't worth fully \$100?" he blustered.

"I don't believe it's worth \$5."

"Woman, do you take me for a fool?" shouted Mr. Bowser, with furious gestures as he danced around and frightened the cat under the piano. "I think I know a man of integrity when I see one. I also think I know a diamond ring from a side of sole leather. By the living jingo, if I had your contemptible spirit I'd go hang myself!"

He walked about for a few minutes, breathing hard and perspiring under the collar, and nothing further was said on the subject. The cat gradually recovered her courage, the fire blazed cheerfully, and peace had returned to hover over all when the bell rang again. Again Mr. Bowser went to the door. It was the man of integrity returned.

"Pray, excuse me," he said as he crowded his way into the hall, "but you were so kind to me about the ring I have returned to show you this watch. I had thought to keep it from my creditors, but conscience stings me. It is a watch that cost me \$50, but under the circumstances—"

"Mr. Bowser, will you step here a moment?" interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

He had no intention of buying the watch. He meant to get rid of the man at once, but Mrs. Bowser's interference nettled him and changed his plans. Turning to the man, he said:

"The watch is well worth \$50, and I should be glad to give you that sum to help you settle with your creditors, but I have only \$15 in my pocket."

"Then I'll take that," sighed the business failure, with a quaver in his

voice. "I want to settle a claim at once—tonight—and know that I shall have at least cold potatoes for breakfast. It grieves me—but—take it along."

Mrs. Bowser called again, but Mr. Bowser passed over the money, patted the man of integrity on the shoulder and closed the door after him. Then he returned to the sitting room, placed watch and ring on the mantle and sat down without a word. After a quarter of an hour of silence Mrs. Bowser went upstairs to keep clear of any further row, and the expected neighbor came in. Of course he was told of the honest business man and—shown the watch and ring. He began to grin as soon as they were placed in his hands, and pretty soon he said:

"Look here, Bowser; you've been played for a sucker!"

"It can't be!"

"But it can and is. Those diamonds are nothing but glass, and that ring isn't worth \$3. Was Mrs. Bowser here when you bought it?"

"What if she was or wasn't?"

"She'd have detected the fraud at once. The game that fellow worked on you is as old as the hills. What on earth made you bite?"

"I—I wanted to help an honest man."

As for the watch—

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"What in thunder do you mean?" demanded Mr. Bowser as his face kept growing paler.

"I'm laughing at the cheek of the man to come back and swindle you a second time. Say, now, but you are dead easy. This watch never cost him over \$3. Bowser, old man, you've been lambasted for \$55 with your eyes wide open! You'd better let Mrs. Bowser deal with such chaps after this."

"But what does she know of such folks?" protested Mr. Bowser.

"A heap more than you do, I should say, if you are so easily taken in. Well, well, I wouldn't have believed it!"

As the situation was somewhat embarrassing, the neighbor didn't stay long, and when he had taken his departure Mr. Bowser sat down to chew the bitter end. He had been chewing for about 20 minutes and wondering how he could even with Mrs. Bowser when the bell rang, and he made his way to the door and opened it to find that same business failure on the step again.

"You will excuse me I know," said the man, "but I have a diamond pin I didn't show you. It is a pin my wife gave me on my 40th birthday, when everything was going well with us. As it is worth \$150, I thought I could easily get rid of it among your neighbors for \$30 or \$40, but I find that I can't. Your exceeding kindness to me and your desire to help me maintain my standard of integrity lead me to hope—"

"Come in," interrupted Mr. Bowser. The man entered the hall and opened a pasteboard box to reveal a diamond pin reposing on a nest of red cotton.

"You—you have a diamond pin to sell me?" said Mr. Bowser in a strange, hard voice.

"Yes; I thought to keep it from my creditors, but my conscience won't let me. It is worth \$150; but, owing to circumstances—"

Then Mr. Bowser jumped on him. The man of integrity was taken by surprise and rolled on the floor, but he soon recovered, and there was a scarp that upset the hall tree, tickled the cat half to death and made the dust fly. It lasted for five minutes, and then Mr. Bowser got the door open and "lifted" the man of integrity out into the cold and cruel world and turned to find Mrs. Bowser on the stairs.

"Well," she queried as he glared at her and puffed like an old engine set going for the fall and winter trade, "have you gone out on the jewelry business?"

He slowly extended his arm and shook his finger at her and tried to answer back, but his emotions were too great.

"If you have," she continued as she turned and began to ascend, "you'd better lock up and come to bed and let me rub you down with witch hazel."

M. QUAD.

A Mason Gone to Rest.

Mr. Samuel Keyes died yesterday at the Good Samaritan hospital from apoplexy. He came to the Yukon a year ago from Chehalis, Wash., at which place he is a member of Masonic lodge, No. 28. He was 46 years of age and had no family save a brother who resides in Seattle. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2 o'clock from Masonic hall. All members of the order are asked to attend.

Since the election Gov. Roosevelt's daily mail has assumed such proportions that he has had to employ two extra secretaries to take charge of it.

CAPTAIN SCARTH MAY GO

To Fight Boers on the Sun-Scorched Veldt.

Telegram Received Yesterday Brings News of His Acceptance—Will Hold Commission.

[From Friday's Daily.]

Capt. William H. Scarth was agreeably surprised yesterday evening when sent for by Major Wood and informed by him of the receipt of a telegram from Ottawa accepting the offer of the intrepid captain to go to South Africa. After the wire from Ottawa declining the services of the 50 or 75 non-commissioned men of the police force who had offered their services, and stating that the Canadian contingent would sail from Halifax on the 15th instant, it was about the last news the captain expected to receive. Only the day previous he had talked with a Nugget representative when he gave it as his understanding that all commissioned positions had been filled by the 31st of December and that consequently there were no vacancies now.

The telegram offering his services was not sent by Capt. Scarth for two days after the one forwarded by the privates, but the answer to it was more prompt which indicates that his offer is not only accepted but that he is wanted for the South African service and arrangements for forwarding him after the sailing of the transport would be made. The telegram did not state the rank of the position to which he would be assigned, but it would certainly be a commissioned office.

Owing to his knowledge of the Geo. O'Brien case in which the latter is charged with the Minto triple murder of Christmas a year ago, Captain Scarth will not be able to leave immediately, but as there are prospects of O'Brien being brought to trial in the near future, he may yet be on his way to fight Boers before the ice leaves the Yukon; and as such is more adapted to his temperament than the prosaic life to which he is now assigned, his host of friends congratulate him on his acceptance at Ottawa.

THAW THE DRAINS

And Avoid Necessity of Using Boats on Streets.

Unless something is at once done towards thawing out the drains leading to the Yukon from the entire city, canoes and other light craft will be in demand for the reason that Dawson back as far as Sixth avenue, will be under water to the depth of probably from one to three feet. Last year the drains were not thawed until the latter part of March and it will be remembered that, although there was then but little snow to melt, Second and Third avenues and Third street overflowed in many places and several buildings would have been flooded by an additional two inches of water.

Now there is more than double the amount of snow to melt there was last season and unless steps are taken in time the depth of water will be much greater. As today's weather is such as indicates an immediate thaw, there is no time to be wasted in getting the drains in shape to carry off the water which will otherwise accumulate until the greater part of the city is overflowed.

Four Firemen the Victims.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 19.—The search for bodies in the ruins of the Judson packing house on Canal street, which was burned shortly after midnight, was continued for hours after the flames were extinguished, resulting in the definite knowledge that the four firemen whose mangled bodies were pulled from under the debris of the fallen wall while the fire was in progress were the only victims. These firemen were: Capt. Joseph Coudren, William Reilly, Fred Hale and Frank Williams.

More Spring Harbingers.

The drinking of the decoction that causes people to slumber on the sidewalks is not the only evidence that spring is here. Yesterday and today a number of storm doors that have for the past several months loomed up like Egyptian pyramids were taken down, front doors were propped open and the God-given zephyrs have for the first time since last fall been permitted to circulate in many public resorts.

BAD CASE OF RABIES

Dr. Shoff Kept an Affected Dog for Four Days

Probably the most closely studied case of rabies now prevalent among Dawson dogs that has been recorded was that of a dog which for four days previous to yesterday evening when the animal was killed, under the care and study of Dr. Shoff of the Pioneer drug store, the well-known and skilled dog doctor.

The animal in question was a six-months-old shepherd which was bitten by a mad dog about three weeks ago yesterday. The owner of the dog, who resided on the hill in the eastern portion of the city, saw the dog bitten and at once tied him up as a suspect. Seventeen days after being bitten the young shepherd developed symptoms of the prevalent craze. Having heard Dr. Shoff express a desire to closely study a case of the disease the owner of the dog sent for him and requested that he take the animal which he did. Dr. Shoff managed to get the dog down to his place and with two chains to a strong collar secured him in a small building in the rear of his drug store, and, as had been his desire for several weeks was given ample opportunities to study the actions of the dog and the development of the disease. The latter was rapid and the violent stage of rabies was developed within 24 hours after the first showing. The only thing the dog could reach in his limited confines was a large box and this he bit and snapped until the side of the box was red with blood.

Yesterday evening a Nugget representative was shown the rabid crazed animal by Dr. Shoff and the sight witnessed was one which will not soon be forgotten. When the door was opened the dog was lying in a crouching position, his mouth wide open and flecked with blood and froth. When a pole was extended towards him he seized it savagely but only for a second, his disposition being more to snap than to hold on. His eyes presented an unnatural appearance, being watery and of a hazy, grayish color. He was wholly indifferent to any attempt at coaxing and to "dog-talk." When a bucket of water was pushed within his reach he greedily pushed his head into it but was unable to lap the water as is the habit of dogs, his efforts to drink being those of a dog eating in that he would persistently snap while his nose up to the eyes was buried in the water. Dr. Shoff said the dog's efforts to eat were crowned with but little better success than those at drinking, he having managed to swallow but little during the four days of his craze. Dr. Shoff said that as soon as the disease developed and the dog became violent there was no known remedy that would save him.

At times when being looked at the animal would become frantic and rave for a few seconds and then resume a crouching position, his mouth open all the time. Dr. Shoff yesterday afternoon had the dog photographed in eight different positions. At about dark yesterday evening the poor brute was put out of his misery and with him died probably as well defined a case of rabies as was ever witnessed in any country.

SWELL CLUB ROOM

Recently Opened by Jack Smith in Seattle

Seattle is running as a "wide open town," and many a flirtation is held with the fickle goddess Fortune out there by Klondikers who pause in the city of destiny. Frank Smith, who will be remembered by all old timers, has opened a swell club room on the corner of Washington and Occidental avenue, called the Monte Carlo, with a bankroll understood to be something like \$50,000 in which place bigger plays are made than in any other house in the country.

"The only limit is the roof," is the sign which accosts one as he enters the house and a thousand dollar bet on the turn of a card is not an unusual occurrence. It is said that on the first night of the opening \$10,000 changed hands principally by returning Klondikers.

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

Mrs. Thompson has received new ladies' furnishings over the ice. 2d st. Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

MOLLY THOMPSON.

(Continued from Page 1.)

request she took him upstairs to show him the house and assign him a room for the night. They sat down in the hallway where there was more reminiscent talk and six more rounds of drinks were disposed of. After that whisky and beer were not good enough and champagne was ordered, of which the waiter delivered three bottles, bringing his bill at that time to \$37-\$45 for the champagne and \$12 for the other drinks. They went down stairs then when she called the barkeeper to weigh out the money. There was a return trip made to the upstairs hallway where there was more talk of old Montana times during which she showed him some photographs of parties they had both known. During this time six more bottles of champagne were disposed of and then she told him he had better go down and settle, as his bill was getting a little large and she did not know whether he would be able to pay. He was in no hurry to go and ordered another bottle which brought his bill this time to \$105. They went down stairs and had some dispute as to the amount, which she told him was \$105; he saying he would only pay \$100. The bartender was again called to weigh out the amount. After this they entered the small room curtained off at the end of the bar which she calls the office and four more small 'bots' were ordered and drank. This amounted to \$60, and when they came to weigh it out they found there was a shortage of \$6. Here Nichols became obstreperous and said, "You have lied to me, bilked me and robbed me," and then he began to abuse her, calling her vile names, and caught her by the throat and hit her.

Ward here came to her assistance and Nichols hit him in the chest. Ward hit him in the face somewhere around the eye putting him out of business entirely. She then went to bed and did not get up until 8 o'clock the next morning. At the time of weighing out the second amount of \$105 she had gone to the drawer for her handkerchief and taken out a small sack of nuggets which she held in her hand for some little time and had then put it under her blouse, not having any pocket.

Under cross-examination Mr. Wade asked her when she first thought of the nugget story. She did not understand the question so he said, "You did not speak of it in your first examination I want to know when you first thought of it."

She said it was an actual happening and she could produce it and also evidence that that was the sack she had put inside of her blouse. Mr. Wade's cross-examination lasted for nearly an hour. When questioned as to the amount of liquor she had drank she said altogether nine glasses of beer and about half of 13 bottles of champagne. "There are about four glasses to the bottle," she said.

"Of which your share would be 26 glasses on top of the nine glasses of beer," said Mr. Wade.

"Well perhaps I didn't drink it all," was the reply.

In reply to a question as to her past life she said, "I am not the only sinner in Dawson," at which there was a burst of approval from the audience which was silenced by order being called by the court.

The examination of Wm. C. Dickey, day porter and bartender at the Globe hotel, occupied nearly the whole of this morning's session.

Witness had first seen Nichols when he came into the hotel somewhere in the neighborhood of 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of February. Had seen him take two or three drinks with Molly and they had gone upstairs together, where he served them with six rounds of drinks before they began on champagne. Had served them with three bottles when, at his suggestion, they came down to weigh out dust in payment. They then went back upstairs when he served them with six bottles more, after which Fowle, the night barkeeper, came to relieve him. Nichols and Molly, again at his suggestion, came down stairs to weigh out gold dust and then Nichols ordered another bottle. He had made tabs of the amount and turned them over to Fowle.

"I then went upstairs," he said, "to do some work and did not see Nichols until about 8 o'clock the next morning, when he came in and accused me of having helped to rob him."

Under cross-examination and in reply to the questions put by Mr. Wade as regards the character of the house and the people who were employed and stayed there and if it wasn't a pretty tough crowd altogether, witness answered that he never saw anyone there do anything dishonest. In reply to

questioning concerning the tabs, he said he had marked the \$57 paid and left them all on the bar beside the register. He could not think of any disinterested parties who were there at the time and saw him serve the drinks. According to his testimony five hours elapsed during which time Nichols and Molly consumed nine drinks of whisky and beer and 13 bottles of champagne, which counting four glasses to the bottle, gave each of them 26 glasses and at the end of that time neither of them showed any strong symptoms of being intoxicated.

He could not swear to any actual time at which any of the events during the day had transpired. He was not present during the struggle which occurred between Ward, Nichols and Molly. Wine served upstairs cost \$15 per bottle and downstairs over the bar \$10.

"Was not the charge of \$15 for the last bottle which was served down stairs a deliberate steal of \$5?" asked Mr. Wade.

Witness said it was not, because they were served in the office at the end of the bar, where the same charge is made as upstairs and in the boxes.

Stuart Van Buskirk was next called and stated he was a carpenter and sometimes did a little locksmithing. He was not an employee of the house, but had done odd jobs there. He was in a room upstairs at the Globe hotel fixing a lock on a trunk and saw Nichols and Molly come up together and could swear to seeing two trays brought up by Dickey with a bottle and glasses on each one.

At 12:45 today court adjourned an hour for lunch, after which hearing of the case was resumed. At 3 o'clock this afternoon it was believed a verdict would possibly be reached late this evening as it was thought the case would be ready to go to the jury before the hour for adjournment.

History of the Coffee Tree.

Mr. H. Witte, a well known horticulturist of Leyden, gives Kaffra, in the southern part of Abyssinia, as the native place of the coffee tree, says a writer in Meehan's Monthly. He mentions Arabian legends as samples of strange customs in connection with its use. It was not until centuries after its use that it was carried to Java, from whence the first samples were received in 1706.

A tree from Java was then sent to the botanic garden in Amsterdam, and when it flowered and ripened seeds a young seedling was presented to Louis XIV. From this plant seedlings were sent to Martinique, and from there plants, again, seedlings were sent to Jamaica, Cayenne and Santo Domingo, while from Amsterdam plants were sent to Surinam. In fact, it was from the one plant sent from Java in the beginning of the 18th century by Governor General Van Horn that everything in the French possessions and the West Indies has sprung.

In this way has traveled the progeny of the original plant introduced from Arabia through Burgomaster Noocoloos Witsen at the end of the 17th century.

Mama Had Been There.

Daughter—No, mamma, Harold has not proposed as yet—that is, not in so many words.

Mother—Mercy on me, Jane! You must not wait for words. Proposals are mostly made up of sighs, gurgles, stammers, coughs, hems and looks, you know.—London Tit-Bits.

Tonight's Hockey Match.

The statement on bulletin boards around town today to the effect that the hockey game tonight is for the championship of the Yukon is incorrect, although it will be fully as hot a game as if it was. The game will be played by the Civil Service and A. C. Co. teams, and will be a test of the skill and endurance of the respective teams, but the Yukon championship is not in tonight's pot.

Sunday Night Concert.

The Savoy management have arranged a splendid program for tomorrow night's concert. The efforts of the Savoy along this line are meeting with continually increasing favor, and a good house is anticipated for tomorrow evening. A number of particularly interesting features will be given.

Who Will Supply It?

There is no clock in the Dawson free library and unless some public spirited individual comes forward with a gift of the same there will be no timepiece on the wall to mark the fleeting hours for some time to come, as the purse of the trustees of that institution is not at present in a plethoric condition.

Gone to Nome.

A gentleman called at the Nugget office yesterday with the information that Thos. Cherry, the man who is wanted by his brother at Beulah, Kansas, left here last July for Nome, where he probably is at present. Cherry was in Dawson two winters before going on to Nome.

SOAP

Use it freely for Spring is here.

Sun Light, Royal Crown, Ivory, Tar and fifty different kinds of Toilet Soaps—see our display windows.

BRUSHES—Scrubbing, Blacking Stove, Banister, Leather Dusters, Wnicks, Brooms

AT MILNE'S
First Ave. STORE
Telephone 79

Only a Woman.

The good man, weighing a hundred stone, knocked timidly at the portal of the culinary department and as the door swung heavily back upon its hinges doffed his tattered hat and piteously whispered:

"Kind lady!"

"I'm not kind," she interrupted rudely.

"Excuse me, lady!"

"Don't lady me!" was her quick response.

"Yer don't mean ter say yer only a woman?" he asked scaredly.

"That's what I am!" she shouted.

And as the heavy bolts shot back into their places the vagrant took another reef in the clothesline about his waist and sighed, "Oh, my, why didn't I take notice of dat bicycle on the stoop before I spoke?"

Social dance at McDonald Hall, Thursday night, given by Prof. Payne.

Hay, oats and chopped feed. Meeker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

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

...THE SUDDEN...

RISE IN THE TEMPERATURE

...MEANS...

Leather Shoes and Felt Hats

For Good Quality and Values

Call at

The A. E. Company

...GREAT SPORTING EVENT...

Frank P. Slavin vs. Wm. Devine

10 - ROUNDS - 10

Savoy Theatre, Friday Evening, March 15

Admission \$2 Reserved \$3 & \$5 Stage \$7.50

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week

Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m. Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between

Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager

J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS, Agent

If you want hay and oats at rock bottom prices see Barrett & Full.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

GRAND RE-OPENING DANCE

Magnet Roadhouse

18 BELOW BONANZA

New Management—Bob Swanson, Champion Wrestler of the Yukon, Mgr.

MARCH 14, 9 p. m. ALL ARE WELCOME

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

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