

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 59

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 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.

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. E. 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 dunsel, 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.

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

Messrs. Fetter 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 Ch�ozoako Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Longstaff, of Magnet; Mr. and Mrs. Welch, of Monte Cristo; Mrs. Seeborn, Miss Hollingsworth, Mr. Goblen and Mr. Nelson.

Rev. Cook 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 Snohomish, Wash., who has displayed considerable musical talent, presides at the organ.

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 Doucs.

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 to 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 1895.

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

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 cans considerable time after being opened.

Kodak's bought and sold. Goetzman. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

(Continued on Page 4.)

## 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, Mercie, 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 16 Eldorado, is laid up with a severe case of pneumonia. Two nurses and several physicians are in constant attendance.

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## 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.

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 Mollie 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 induced 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. McCan, 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.

Mollie 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 Mollie 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 older days Nichols called for a cigar and asked Mollie 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 4.)

**Stetson Hats**  
All Latest Shapes

**Leather Shoes**  
All Styles and Sizes

**Spring Clothing**

**Sargent & Pinska**  
"The Corner Store"

**Hotel McDonald**  
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.  
JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

**Cubular and Pipe Rollers**

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

**Over the Ice**  
Heavy Team and Light Buggy

\*\*\* HARNESS \*\*\*  
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and

..HORSE BLANKETS..

**McLennan, McFeely & Co.**  
All Kinds of Repairing at Lowest Prices

**Wholesale Spring Has Come Retail**

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

**AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY**



# 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
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and 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, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1901.

## 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 dependence 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 \$100,000. 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 Dujuth 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.

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.

## Nothing Too Good ...for... The Klondiker!

# 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 rammed 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 on 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.

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

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



**S-Y.T. Co.**  
HIGH-GRADE GOODS

## House Cleaning

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 PARTAGER, MANAGER

GRAND RE-OPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11

### HEARDE & DOLAN'S MASTODON MINSTRELS

JNO. FLYNN'S BOSTON GAIETY GIRLS  
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD, Queen of Burlesque,  
New Living Pictures, Stars and Striper 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.

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 hibernating in 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 25 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 clean-up yielded him many fat moose-skin 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 clean-up—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 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 conned 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 Von 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 \$1500. 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 moose-skin 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 there came to Charlie Anderson the longing for 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, desirable 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, \$1000 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 unenthusiastic. 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 strong 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 \$150,000 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.—Rbody 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 Cudaby 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 Berry 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. Mum'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. Pine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. 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 & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.  
BURRITT & McFAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.  
MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.  
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.  
N. F. HAGEE, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.  
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.  
BELCOURT, McDUGGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa, Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. S. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John F. Smith.  
**MINING ENGINEERS**  
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mining laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunter Creek.  
**SOCIETIES.**  
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, (U. D. J. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

**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. THAMER 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!  
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 Sliding Good.  
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT  
**DAWSON HARDWARE CO.** PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.



## 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. 3d 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 \$57-\$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 stunner 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 question 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 Mechanic'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 Noocolos 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, Whisks, 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. SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Offices: 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 Barratt & Hull.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market

GRAND RE-OPENING DANCE  
**Magnet Roadhouse**  
IS BELOW BOHANNAN  
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. Bossett & 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