

The Man From Nowhere

I had arrived in Philadelphia from a small town in the state of New Hampshire to see a man with whom I had been in correspondence about a business affair. As he was stopping at the Bingham house, I went directly there from the depot, and as I expected to remain at least over night I went to the office to register. I started to write my name, but as the pen touched the page my identity went from me as quick as the snap of your finger. There was no shock, no sudden giving away, but I could not for the life of me recall my own name.

"Anything wrong?" asked the clerk as he looked at me with a smile.

"Only that I have forgotten my name," I replied, with a sly laugh. "Well, most any name will do so that you don't forget to pay your bill."

I sat down in the office and tried to recall my name, but to my horror I found that I had also forgotten the name of the town I came from and the name of all my friends. I could not tell who I came to see or the name of the city I was in. I suppose I must have looked pale and scared, for the clerk came out to me and said:

"It is one of the cases we read of now and then. The sense of memory is dead for the moment. I'll send you up to a room to lie down for an hour, and you'll probably come out all right. Where did you come from?"

"I can't remember."

"You know you are in Philadelphia, don't you?"

"No."

"You must have come here on some sort of business. Can't you recall what it was?"

"I cannot, Philadelphia? Philadelphia! Is it a large or a small town and what state is it in?"

"You go and lie down and fall asleep if you can. The more you puzzle over it the worse you will get mixed up."

I went to a room and tumbled on to the bed, but there was no such thing as falling asleep. I was nervous and frightened, and things became more confused instead of clearer. I looked for letters or cards but found none. I had a satchel with me, but neither that nor my linen was marked. Before I went back down stairs I realized that I had been blotted off the face of the earth. You may fall to appreciate the situation, but I can assure you that it was worse than if a doctor had told me I was a lunatic. It was as if some one had died and I had been suddenly called on to take his place without knowing anything about him. I hadn't lost my reason, and I could see, hear, taste, smell and feel. I could also remember as far back as walking into the hotel. Beyond that all was darkness. When I went down to the clerk, he saw that I was still troubled. He must have been a good natured man, for he left his duties to say to me:

"Still groping, eh? Well, don't get flurried. Go out on the street and see if the sight of some particular object won't bring it all back."

As a matter of fact, I had been in Philadelphia a dozen times, and there was no sight I had not seen twice over, but when I stepped out on the street things were as strange to me as if I had been set down in Peking. I read the signs on the street corners, of the cars and over the doors, but they recalled nothing. I wandered up to Wanamaker's, around the city hall and over to the Chestnut street depot, but it was as if I had never seen them before. As sort of panic seized me. I became afraid of myself and broke into a run and gave no heed to the pedestrians. As a consequence I was arrested by a patrolman and taken to the police station.

The charge against me was disorderly conduct, and I was locked up for the night, and it was owing to the police surgeon that I was set at liberty next morning. The surgeon came down to the cells to see a man who was ill, and I stated my case to him. He came back at a later hour and talked with me for a long time. I think he was perfectly satisfied that I was off in some manner, but the case was beyond him and not in his province. He spoke to the judge in my favor, however, and after a waiting I was set at liberty. I had \$100 in money and was free to go where I would, but where should I go? One place was the same as another to me, as I had no name and no business. I finally decided to go back to the clerk of the hotel and get his advice.

"Don't try to rush things," he said in a kindly way. "Hang around the office for a day or two, and perhaps you'll see some face you'll remember."

For three long days I scanned the face of every man who entered the hotel, but all were strangers. Then the clerk called in a reporter, who talked to me for an hour. The result was that my case was widely circulated in the newspapers. That was before the days of illustrated daily journalism, and no picture accompanied the sketch. Friends who had known me from childhood read the story, but did not connect me with it. Several doctors came to see me, and it was generally agreed that I ought to go out into the country for some quiet. When I had but \$50 and no hope of discovering my

Cricky Arts of the Willy Horse Sharper

Probably in no business are so many tricks and wiles practised as in that of horse dealing. It is safe to affirm that thousands of horses are sold throughout the country every year under false conditions, and so skillful have "fakers" become that it takes a very clever and experienced man to detect the doctoring tricks of those who are anxious to sell a bad animal to the best advantage.

Perhaps the commonest of all faking or bishoping, as it is often called—a term derived from a man named Bishop, who during the 18th century obtained a great reputation for making old horses appear young—is in relation to a horse's teeth.

At full age a horse has 40 teeth, and not until the fifth year are they all visible. Six months later the "nippers" or front teeth become marked by a natural cavity, and it is the presence or absence of these marks that certifies the animal's exact age.

As the horse gets older, these marks wear away, and it is then that the faker or faker sets to work to make fresh cavities, as found in a horse of the age he wishes to represent. The surface of the teeth is cut with a steel tool, and the black lining of the groove, which must be visible, burnt in with nitrate of silver or some other chemical.

In this way horses which are often over 5 or 9 years of age are sold as 5-year-olds.

The age of a horse is often increased as well as reduced by means of faking the teeth. A 3-year-old will often be transformed into a 5-year-old by means of chiselling out the side milk teeth with which horses are furnished up to their third year.

When they are supplanted by the permanent ones. The extraction of the former, of course, brings on the latter much quicker than would be the case in the natural order of things, thus making a horse appear much older than it really is.

There are various other things, however, besides the teeth, which give away the age of a horse, and which have to be faked if the animal is to fetch a fair price. In old horses there is generally a certain cavity or depression of the skin in the forehead immediately above the eyes. This disfigurement is remedied by a process known as "pulling the glims." A fine-pointed blow-pipe is introduced under the skin above the eye, through the coper blows gently until the deep hollow is filled and is replaced by a perfectly smooth surface.

The faking of broken-winded horses is an art in itself, so to speak. It is generally accomplished by means of drugs, arsenic being chiefly used. The "coper" also pays strict attention to such an animal's diet previous to a show. If, during the trial, a horse is a little short winded, the owner will turn furiously upon the groom for giving his horse too much hay, when in all probability it has had nothing to eat or drink for hours.

The groom will then explain how the animal got loose and ate a

bushel of oats and half a truss of hay in the night and that he was afraid of losing his place if he said anything about it. This explanation will, in nine cases out of 10, satisfy the intending purchaser, and remove any doubts which he might have had.

A singular dodge is resorted to by the "coper" when he comes into possession of a lame horse out of which he desires to make some profit. The method is called "beaming," and consists in making a horse which is lame, say, for instance, in the left fore foot, lame in the right one also.

Perhaps a small pebble is inserted between the shoe and the hoof of the latter foot, the pain of which causes the animal to limp with the right, as well as the left leg, one thus counterbalancing the other and making it appear as though it was the horse's natural gait. In lieu of a small pebble a small iron wedge is sometimes driven underneath the foot corresponding with the lame one, thus causing both legs to go lame alike, which only gives the horse a different motion.

"Doping" is a term usually applied to the trick of making horses appear spirited and high-steppers by means of drugs or chemicals. An animal is often made to pick up its legs in the quick, nervous style of a thoroughbred by having the back tendons of the leg rubbed with turpentine, cowitch, and ammonia, which burns like fire and makes the animal prance with pain.

Will We come That Brand
New York, Oct. 18.—Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz of San Francisco, popularly known throughout the west as "The Labor Mayor," will arrive here tomorrow and occupy rooms in the Waldorf. A large delegation of labor men will welcome Mayor Schmitz to this city.

Until the 1901 municipal campaign in San Francisco—little was known of Mr. Schmitz, who was the director of the Columbia Theatre orchestra there. Always a strong labor union man, he became the Union Labor party's candidate for mayor in 1901. His chances of election were not regarded seriously by the other candidates, but his victory was so overwhelming that it became of national interest. Since he assumed his municipal duties his admirable qualifications for his office have been generally recognized, and he is now regarded as one of the great men of the Pacific coast.

Mayor Schmitz was born in San Francisco thirty-seven years ago. His father was a native of Germany and an accomplished musician, and his mother was born in County Clare, Ireland. Mr. Schmitz was educated in the public schools of San Francisco, and for two years was a medical student. Ill health, however, caused him to abandon his studies, and for two years he devoted himself to amateur athletics. Subsequently he became a member of a theatre orchestra. He rose rapidly and at last became an orchestra director. He was elected president of the Musicians' Union of San Francisco and also became secretary of the Economist Gas Engine Company.

His activity as a leader of labor unions with his excellent example as an employer of labor, were in a great measure responsible for his nomination and subsequent triumph at the polls.

Mr. Schmitz is six feet tall and of athletic appearance. He is married and has three children. At a recent entertainment given in San Francisco for the benefit of the striking miners Mayor Schmitz, besides conducting the music, played a violin solo.

Wanted to Know
A man sauntered up to a fruiter's shop in Deal and entered into a friendly chat with the proprietor.

"Do your women customers bother you much," he asked, "beating down prices and that sort of thing?"

"Very often," said the shopkeeper. "Here's one coming now, for instance. She regularly tries to buy grapes marked two and sixpence per pound for two shillings. If I were to ask one and six, she'd want 'em for a shilling."

"Pancy that!" said the other. "I say, why not offer them to be at one and six, just for a lark?" Then, when she bids a shilling, tell her she's missed her chance, as you can't offer them again at less than half a crown."

"Good idea," said the fruiterer. "I'll do it!"

A few minutes later the lady arrived.

"How much are your grapes this morning?" she inquired.

"Only one and six, ma'am," said the dealer, winking slyly at the other plotter.

"Then I'll take the whole lot," she quietly observed the lady. She did, too. The strange man disappeared, and the fruiterer found out afterwards that he was the husband of his customer.

Thrown in Mexican Jail.
Tuscon, Ariz., Oct. 18.—Four American trainmen have been thrown in a Mexican jail as the consequence of a wreck at Agua Prieta, which resulted in the death of five Mexican laborers. An American mob in the town of Douglas, across the international line, threatens to release the prisoners by force if the Mexican authorities do not deliver them to the American side in twelve hours.

Quiet has been restored for the time being, but trouble will be the inevitable result if the release is not secured.

WATER SUPPLY.

I shall secure all data, surveys and opinions upon the question of adequate water supply for mining purposes and lay the whole matter before the government and parliament with a view of having some practical method of supplying the same to those engaged in the mining industry at the least possible cost, adopted as early a date as possible. — James Hamilton Ross.

Questions to be Arbitrated

New York, Oct. 16.—The following are the demands of the strikers on which the arbitrators are to pass:

As to hours of labor—An eight-hour day for all employees paid by time.

As to pay—A 20 per cent. increase in the wages of all men paid by the ton.

As to fair treatment—A 2,240 pound ton to be the standard in all mines. The coal to be weighed by a man acceptable to the miners. The matter of deduction for dress to be adjusted fairly.

As to organization—Mine committees to be recognized in adjusting grievances.

All skilled mechanics to be thoroughly organized.

Firemen discharged by the Delaware and Hudson for refusing to work on "swing" shifts to be reinstated.

Contract system to be revised and no contractors to employ more than two laborers.

Black list to be abolished.

As to the past—the act of the Delaware and Hudson in reducing wages at the Plymouth colliery to be condemned.

Wedded in Spirit
Boise City, Idaho, Oct. 20.—Alice J. Muller, the sweetheart and betrothed wife of "Jim" Younger, who committed suicide in St. Paul last Saturday night, has been a resident of this city since last August, when she came here for rest and to avoid the publicity that her association with the parole of the Younger boys gave her. She left for St. Paul this afternoon.

"Jim" wrote me under the date of October 16th," said Miss Muller today, "stating he had given up all hope and was out of work. Saturday he telegraphed me 'Don't write.' He was driven to suicide by his persecutors. I am his wife, you know, in spirit. No scandal has ever attached to my name. But before God, he is mine and mine alone. My life will be to place him right before the world. I have wired the authorities to cremate his body. It was his request."

Miss Muller is thirty years of age. She wrote a history of the police and fire departments of St. Paul, worked on a Salt Lake newspaper during the presidential campaign of 1900, and is now writing a novel. She is a woman of independent means.

THE ROSS PLATFORM

Whereas, in the opinion of this convention, the continued prosperity of the Yukon territory depends chiefly on the efforts of individual miners and prospectors, whose work is conducted under most difficult conditions, and the stability of the business of the country will be insured by furnishing regular employment to workmen; therefore, be it

Resolved, That every effort should be made by the government to secure, and such changes adopted as would secure, the ends desired. That this convention most strongly recommends:

1. Reduction of fees for miners' licenses and for recording and renewing claims.

2. The abolition of payment of commutation for assessment work, and compelling the performance of assessment work upon the claim itself, or upon the claims as grouped.

3. The adoption of such regulations as will encourage the working of low grade ground and the development of quartz mining.

4. The amendment of the mining regulations in such way as to provide a mode by which, upon satisfying reasonable conditions holders of mining claims may obtain crown grants of the same.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR SMELTER.

Whereas, Large copper deposits are proven to exist in the vicinity of Whitehorse, and the work already done on the same has demonstrated their immense value; and

Whereas, In order to secure the working of such property, the establishment of a smelter is necessary, and the establishment of such smelter would create large employment for workmen, and create a market for the coal known to exist in the territory, and lead to the large development of the southern portion of the district; therefore,

Resolved, That this convention recommend the encouragement by the Dominion government of the establishment of such smelter, by such aid in the way of bonus, or otherwise; as may be deemed best.

TEST MILL AND ASSAY OFFICE.
Resolved, That the interests of this territory demand the establishment of a quartz test mill by the government for the free testing of ore in order to encourage and develop quartz mining and the establishment of an assay office, to be conducted by the government in connection with the government mint.

CANCEL TREADGOLD CONCESSION.
Whereas, The supply of water and power to the mines on the creeks is one of the most serious questions of the day in the Yukon territory; and

Whereas, In the opinion of the convention, the matter of such supply on fair and reasonable terms should

best be dealt with by the government itself, and should not be left to private individuals; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the government be requested immediately to make careful examination and obtain reports upon the subject with a view of cancelling forthwith the Treadgold concession, and undertaking such supply as a national enterprise.

OTHERS HELD BY FRAUD.
Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention many of the concessions now held were obtained by fraud and imposition; that it is in the interest of this territory that such concessions should be annulled, and to that end that inquiry should be set on foot to ascertain the circumstances of such fraud and imposition, and action taken by the attorney general of Canada in the premises.

MINING MACHINERY DUTY FREE.
Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention it would greatly tend to assist in the working and development of mines in the territory, to permit the importation of mining machinery of a class not manufactured in Canada, free from all customs duty.

WHOLLY ELECTIVE COUNCIL.
That the convention views with satisfaction the increase of the number of elective members of the Yukon council, and urgently recommends that the membership of the council be made wholly elective, without delay; and further, that all matters of a purely local character be committed to the council for deliberation and determination.

AGAINST UNNECESSARY CONCESSIONS.
Resolved, That a policy should be adopted which would prevent the obtaining of concessions for hydraulic, except in places where the dirt is of such low grade that it could not profitably be worked by other methods; and that before any hydraulic lease should issue, notice should be given by the applicant by publication in the newspapers of his intention of applying for such lease, so as to enable protests to be entered against the granting of the same; and that the owners of hydraulic concessions already granted should be compelled to carry out the strict terms of their leases, and that in default of their so doing, their leases should be cancelled.

Raisin Rackets.
Pismo, Oct. 20.—The raisin packers' strike was abandoned this morning, all men returning to work on assurances given that there would be no discrimination in employment against men of the union who had been in the strike. The council of the Federated Trades had decided that the strikers would have to stand by their original agreement and could not, as was the effort last Saturday, make demands outside of the terms of the agreement. The Raisin Growers' Association had

issued an appeal to the farmers to come in and save the crop in the packing houses, but this, of course, was negated this morning when the strike was called off.

Job printing at Nugget office.
"Men and Women"—Auditorium.

MUST BE WORKED.
I shall advocate the adoption of regulations compelling the actual working of claims. — James Hamilton Ross.

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