AY, AUGUST 7, 1902.

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THE DAILY KLONDIKE NURGET: DAWSON, Y. T.

Couch of the Sultan

rolled over on his couch saw them gleam in the light, though he faced his anxious at- he could catch no word of the conthe faced his anchow and versation. He looked to see the au-back as though he had dacious boy's head neatly swept off m with the scimiter which with the curved scimiter, but the sulwithin his reach. tan merely lay still.

"She never screams," said the page ent you all as a plague !" ely. "Here have I lain quietly. "She told me it was God's will I should come here, else you al hours, and sleep comes ine eyes. Higher with the could not have taken me. She said I would find people here more unhappy s! Can a man rest with than she or I could ever be, and I ts shone more brilliantly, must t-t-try f-f-for her sake to be good to them. I think I would bet-ter not talk of her, though. Are you ruler's eyes searched jealevery corner. Suddenly he celing better ? You're not nearly so

hot as you were." h me that Christian page who "A weight grows on my lids." ht to the palace yesterday! "Then I will put out the lights," of the eternal sameness of

said the page determinedly. "You can't sleep while they are burning." vizier, whose life was He was so quick in his movement beyond words by his masfor his presence, went that only a frantic lunge on the sulseek the boy, wondering tan's part enabled the latter to catch thew much longer he could him while he was still in reach. mirs of state if he was Drawn roughly back, the page faced to keep awake all night as around and saw that beads of cold sweat stood out on the sultan's fore-

moted eunuch brought him head ; that he was ghastly white the page's side. The boy with terror. y, although the tears "May the powers of evil consume

ying over the little cot- thee !" he cried sharply to the boy. "Let the lamps alone ! Don't you know, you Christian fool, that as woke him, not ungently. soon as the dark flows around me It , he felt some pity for lays in wait for me and comes creepd lad, and, moved by a ing nearer and nearer? Its face is e, he helped the page to broken and bloody, and its eyes are nok his hand as they hur- filmy. But the arms-the arms are the long, dimly lighted so strong ! They want to close

cound my throat closer and closer. They want to strangle me. Ah, I see tan still sat up, clutching g around him and remind- Its shadow now !" r most unpleasantly of a The sultan's breath came in hoarse rild boar in his lair, solitary, gasps. His eyes were big with horror. The page stood by him manful-, but infinitely dangerous. r shivered inwardly as he ly, though he was woefully scared imself. the boy alone with me 1"

"How c-c-could anything, pass the his master. "Are you parawards ?" he stuttered, unable to ou sons of idiocy, that you ep all anxiety out of his voice. "Guards !" hissed the sultan. Who trusts the guards ? Look at last sentence cleared the room y, although the sultan had the Christian rulers, whose followers n so nearly alone before.

profess such milky doctrines of genwo gigantic guards, who slept leness. How do they rest? But if Allah sent me power to know my foot of his bed, went last, aked scimiters gleaming in true servants, to read their souls ands. The door closed noise like a mirror, that would not save me from it. Through them It comes

page knelt quietly near the cen-the room, the light from the died of It, died with no mark on him ing lamps full upon him. His were resting undisturbedly on litan. His and his father before him. Nothing hut light keeps It away. I have not been in the accursed dark for twenty

se and come here !" growled years." ruler hoarsely. The page rose, to the sultan's astonishment, he "Oh," said the page, with considerable relief in his voice. "I know confidently to the couch and, what you mean now. Mother told me himself on it, passed his slim all about it." He quietly pushed his ars over the ruler's brow. master back on the pillows, and very hot and uncomfortable while the sultan stared at him in he said thoughtfully. open mouthed amazement he went on with absolute confidence ; almost got a fever, but your "You see, it's fear you are afraid of. Fear stays in all kinds of places t's the matter with my face?"

the sultan, considerably and sometimes it looks like one thing and sometimes like another, according to the person. And it can come anywhere it likes."

Afraid She Will be Acquitted. New York, July 28 .- The state au- ed among detectives, while his clevhoribies are puzzled as to a satis- erness at disguise and in the use of

who killed A. J. Emery and is now ous burglaries in order to remain unin the Cambridge House of Correc- suspected and to gain possession of tion awaiting trial, says a Boston important secrets pecial to the Press.

Attorney General Parker feels that because of the pitiable circumstances of the case a jury would acquit her. Yet, by her own admission and by the testimony of eye witnesses, she killed Emery as he stood in the doorway of his home in South Framingham. It is the fear of having a verdict of not guilty which causes the attorney general so much trouble. He is afraid the traditions of the Massachusetts courts will be violated by the return of a verdict in direct opposition to the evidence.

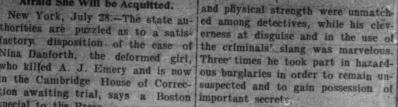
The authorities are said to have at least reached the conclusion that the consists not merely in placing a man best ending of the case would be an arrangement which the state could accept without establishing a bad precedent and which would let the girl out of the house of correction under restraint or watch which would not be so close as to threaten her already weak condition of mind. This may be accomplished by a verdict of manslaughter with a light sentence from which will be taken the time already spent by the prisoner in the house of correction.

Noted Detective Dead

Paris, July 26 .- Emile Houlier, a amous French detective, whose exploits rival Sherlock Holmes', has ust died at the age of 49 years from congestion following drinking iced. beverages while hot. Among his leats was the capture, alone and unarmed, of the six Wilkinses, British desperadoes, whom Houlier handcuffed in a railway compartment of a and Otoes are joining with the Ponspeeding express after a terrible fight

Eyraud, to Havana and arrested him there. He arrested, with three assistants, a whole secret meeting of dangerous anarchists

It was Houlier who found the clew which led to the arrest of Arton, the Panama briber, after he had eluded the whole police of Europe. Houlier had just returned from America, where he had been to investigate the Humbert affair. He was the terror of criminals. His pluck, intelligenc



Education for Hangman.

England has a school for the education of hangmen. This latest adjunct to civilization in Great Britain was established as the result of bungling work by executioners during the last few months.

The work of a hangman is light and the pay high, so there are already a number of pupils at the school, which is in London. A session there is an interesting sight. One of the pupils acts as the subject the attendants taking turns playing the role of the condemned. Hanging over a trap door and launching him into space by releasing a bolt. There are various nice preliminaries to be gone through.

'First the condemned must be artistically pinioned. Then he must be supported on his way to the scaffold in order to avoid painful scenes. After that there is the rope to be adjusted quickly and without fumbling, in order that the agony may not be prolonged on the scaffold. The rope must be strong enough to bear the weight of the condemned, but not so thick as to slowly choke the condemned to death.

Indian Social Function

Arkansas City, Kansas, July 28 .-A special from White Eagle, thirty miles south of the Kansas line, says the Ponca Indians are indulging in their annual spring festival, the green corn dance. About 700 tepees have been erected. Osages, Kiowas, in which he was twice nearly thrown terday and will last three days. This cas in the dance, which began yesis said to be the biggest dance given in Indian Territory in late years.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souve-nir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50



Escape Is Complete. Chicago, July 28.-Two prisoners, Fred Ennis and John McQuig, and Sentry William Treet of Company guarding them, have, disappeared

from Fort Sheridan and no trace of the missing men has been found. Searching parties sent out in every

direction have scoured the woods and ravines, but have failed to secure a lew Whether the guard has deserted

with his prisoners, or whether the sentry was overpowered by his charges and lies in some deserted spot, bound and gagged, or perhaps murdered, is a matter of conjecture, although trustworthiness of the soldier is ground for the belief than an ncounter occurred.

\$50 Reward

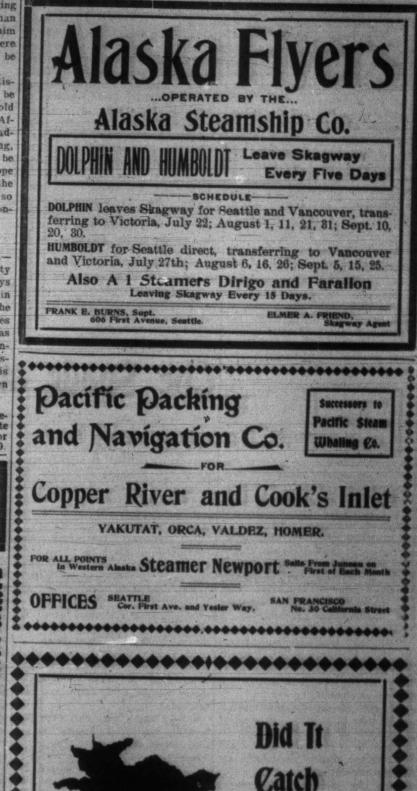
Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one mal-amute dog, very dark grey, white M, Twenty-first Infantry, who was breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind leet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side," nose very small like a fox or coon. I will

pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

Answers to name of Prince. F. J. HEMEN, Klondike Nugget.

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Dalace ?' re things than any a good time your wled. His heir apthe depths of a toadwhile his other sons or their heads. "I m," he muttered.

nds they are !" Then y, by way of changing our infidel sect clings which it calls homes pose, your mother reamed when they

hot tears splashed page's eyes upon his The vizier distinctly

"Thou hast it," muttered the sul-tan, listening gravely to the clear, so small and the mighty childish voice. arge that he had to kneel "And it's a mistake to think light gs to reach his mascan always keep it away." id, but his touch produc-"So it is. How knewest thou table effect. The sultan that? By the beard of the prophet, on his pillows and lay even in the daylight I have seen—" or nearly fifteen minutes, The page interrupted him with a troking went on. alm unconscion the door knelt the grand

ss which would have paralyzed the vizier. "There's only one thing can keep ting carefully through the

o amazed to report the reit away, and that is-" observations to the offic-"What ? May Allah speak through thee !"

akes you think trouble put in my face ?" asked the "And that's just to believe it isn't there. You mush't shake your head.

I've tried it, and I know. As soon as you believe there's nothing to trou-ble you the thing just shrivels up and know how I know it," e perplexedly, "but I do, and they took me away goes away. It can never come back until you choose to believe in it and brought me to the ht you would be just again

But you look like The sultan's hand, red with the er near us did when blood of his fellow beings, lay light-But you look like

er near us did when broke his loom to nned, his lip ourling he fashion of a wolf. age as his own mother could have its ! But my loom

and woe unto those "You may lower the lamps," said 11 Thou seest the the ruler softly.

And he did not wince as the first things than any darkness he had known for twenty said the page re-years east its healing shadows around his couch. The page crept up

eside him and shared his pillow. They talked no longer. Outside in the passage the vizier rubbed his heavy lashes, astounded, and whispered eloquently with the guards. But the page heard only the peaceful breath-The sultan slept.

Once more the chronic pessimist, Thinks he has lived in vain; He raves from morning until noon. And from noon till night again, Because his last year's hat of straw, Is not a stylish, high-priced Panama

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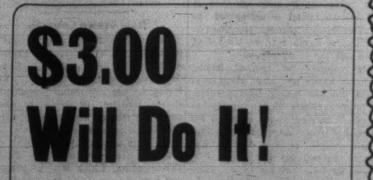
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