Knew He Would Like It

Before Going

Sorry He "Joined."

Winter.

DTHIER

Monday, Oct.

manne

NGMAN'S . .

DINNER AND

uced

the Daily Nug-

ch cannot be ex-

porter

Brick.

Ltd.

ISIONS,

D PRODUCTS.

.9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

delivered by

Cast Ever Put awson. THE STAGE

SCENIC EFFECTS ********* Geetzman's Sor friends. A comp of Klondike. Pe stands. Price \$2.5 Shaw's leat Market

er Than An r of Fairview. That will I have rows about ?" ed the steps, he looked around at the movently queried. "The room, darkness and thought of Mrs. Bowser be bed and the cooking will be all and home and the cat, and a tear

> ny hard words." Mrs Borser departed by an early morning train, and Mr. Bowser lost hour he was pulling the bell at footpad." top of a flight of steps. It was "No!" she exclaimed as she fell inlandlady herself who answered the to a chair. ras in search of a temporary home \$4 off'n me." k hozen look she had put on for "For the land's sake! But you benefit of a canvasser was replactivent to the police at once? by a smile that she tried her best

and don't worry over me."

ake appear motherly. think I understand you," she "Noap."

of heat-for this room and my satisfied with a good thing." nan. He looked to me to be hear Hannah saying : they call a kicker. I have never "Uncle Eli, get up at once be the same as adopting you the back yard.' nder hearted Christian fami- "Well?"

instead of great hunks of bome.

een thinking of oyster soup, Green?" and Mocha coffee, and he sate she persisted.

lair. Had Mrs. Bowser been would have felt the earth & and hastened to prevent a Then she saw the Mr. Bowser

eat, she tenderly said: poor man, you are of the wife who is far away, ou have no appetite?" is this what you were term your festive board?" in reply as he waved his

thing wrong ?" about to reply that there give particulars when the ze him into silence with There were 11 of them, ere "ag'in" him to the alizing the situation, he lmly as poseible, left the went up to the newly

her duty as the head of the "family' and a motherly woman to comfort

"You and your wife haven't been parted very often, I take it?" she said as Mr. Bowser opened the door Who Was to Die for Sparing His to her.

"Look here, woman, what sort of a hash house do you call this ?" he demanded as he turned on her and inlatoes Mashed With a Club Was "Sir! Sir! Is it possible that you are speaking to me?!' she demanded.
"Of course I am! Do you expect."

that a man who has ever had a home mity.

You will go, certainly, replied not half mash her potatoes. Why, if last Indian in the circle around the ness forever." Was evident, yet before it was over 1 ed the editor. We carried over a Bowser when informed of what my cook had dared to set such a meal council had made the sign of death. The girl fell on her knees and en- started out to have revenge on the had time to take an admirable photo; chair and a saltcellar and left the

did not think of it myself."

"You are terrupted." But you will be put to great trou- "Bosh!"

" she protested, "You can sleep nights, of course, but you four language, and as the head of Standing Dear this Christian family and as the own-full length and slowly spread his finher father's lodge.

Surprise her made stright for the interested and naturally made interested a non't you worry one little tit I shall have to ask you to vacate this toward-the earth. out me. I shall neither sleep here room."

m afraid you-you won't like it, "I have always had a theory that a tere is the cat to be considered " boarding house which would feed its meg the cat!" heartily exclaimed patrons on lamb chops instead of bull lowser. "If she isn't big enough beef, on potatoes mashed with a club. in for herself, she'll not keep me instead of a crowbar, on Java or mocha cof'—

nally to see how she gets "Never mind your theories, sir !" ng, but no cat is going to inter- interrupted the "mother of the famiwith my programme. As for my ly" as she waved him out of the thing boarding house life, I ex- room and along the hall and down trather to enjoy it. I've long had stairs. The other boarders had ery about boarding houses, and gathered to see the kicker depart. is a good time to see what it is They were tall, thin, cadaverous th. You just get ready and trot boarders and most of them two weeks behind with their cash, and they you have any rows with land- lined up in the hall and looked coldly and cruelly at Mr. Bowser as he passed the papers?" I leaded Mrs. Bowser as he passed. When the door had closed behind him with a bang and he had descend-

the and there'll be no occasion for gathered in his eye and ran down his nose. M. Quad. Logical Uncle Eli.

ime in looking out for quarters. "Say, my dear," said I to my wife thew of a score of boarding as I returned home the other night, s not too far away, and within 'T've been held up and robbed by a

and when she understood that "Sure's you live. Yes, sir, he took

"Noap. "Didn't seek to have him arrested?"

with a friendly nod. "You are "But are you goin to let folks rob to a place which will extend you and not do anything about is ""

The this case, yes. Let's look at to the right house. You are the logic of the thing. My friend to a good bed and a dainty Green is coming over in the morning , and you desire to meet con- to borrow money of me. Having been people around the festive robbed of it, I can't lend it to him. Not having horrowed any money of xactly, ma'am, and Providence me, he will continue to be my friend I'd like to send my trunk over lootpad out of a hole, retained a passed on White Elk.

Ing the day and be here to dinner. Iriend, had an adventure and am home white Elk sat alone.

I could have got \$15 yes- At midnight the other night I got high rock into the by, but I didn't like the looks of a dig in the ribs and woke up to

me of my boarders find a word shall have our throats cut! It yet. We are the same as a Have you discovered any one in the you know, and many of us room with a knife" I asked other by our given names. "No, but there's a great racket in,

thing from a logical point of view. regions under the earth that the soul cavernous depths of the tly. Your terms are all No person in our back yard can cut could never escapeand find its way punishment. that I am always at home, and no tribe.

It was thin soup; it barrel being softly rolled over the what it was, to be afraid. alery soup, it was soup which snow. That harrel contains a dead But in spite of his seeming indi- oagie to meet that of Laughing Eyes. of nothing in particular. He cat and a lot of old shoes. I head- terence he shivered as he heard the a spoonful and glared around ed it up this afternoon and left it to hoarse roar of the Popoagie tumbling the "family" and realized be stolen. If not stolen, it will cost riotously over the rocks and leaping was in for a row. There was me 15 cents to have it carted away, down the precipice to disappear in Fraser Valley Fruit Growers' Asso-It was not porterhouse; Hannah, seek thy repose. We have the dark depths below. He pictured cialion, writes an enthusiastic letter mashed potatoes, but they saved 15 cents in cold cash, the thief his soul fighting with the angry water regarding fruit growing in British of lumps. Mr. Bowser, has worked up a surprise party on to regain the upper air that it might Columbia. He says that the indusat he meat a moment, tasted himself, and there is yet time to in-

> LATEST ARRIVALS

MITTS, HOODS, CLOUDS, WOOL --FASCINATORS GOLF HOSE, Hand Knit,

Enemy's Life.

Restless Forever.

and go to some private boarding replied Mr. Bowser, who wanted to Then the two old squaws led away a above the deep sink hole of the Popo- There was Matifou with an immense was dry yet, whether he expected to agie. The medicine men of the tribe, bear a few yards behind him and a move in this week, and so on. One

White Elk sat silent. Then he some villa is a favorite resort of Eugrasp him, and then he swerved and, spoke: "I must die because I did not ropeans, and there a few weeks ago darting aside, stood calmly to witput to death Nazalla, the Blackfoot some Frenchmen began to talk about ness what he knew would happen. chief. I had my spear at his throat. the crocodiles. I might have killed him. But years "I must introduce you to the negro crocodile were in a death struggle. ago Nazalla spared my life when as a Matifou, known as the slayer of croose Tightly hugged in his enemy's arms,

boy I was hunting alone in the forest, odiles, "said the commander. "A which held him up, from the earth, the states Mashed With a Club Was." Sir! Sir! Sir! Is it possible that you wonderful fellow he is Some time crocodile could hardly breathe, yet he Popoagie His Spirit Would Be showed me the way back to my own ago a crocodile caught with by the leg fought valiantly, driving his teeth people. I could not kill him as he ans he could not wrench it away from again and again into the shaggy lay wounded. But the Shoshones fear the beast's mighty jaws. Fortunately throat of the monster who held him Mrs. Bowser had not been in good of his own can put up with such todtell for a time, and the doctor had been in the such that been to his assistance and the doctor had been in good of his own can put up with such todtell for a time, and the doctor had been in good of his own can put up with such todtell for a time, and the doctor had been in good of his own can put up with such todtell for a time, and the doctor had been in good of his own can put up with such todthat a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who has ever had a home
that a man who had here
that a man who had neck piece. Your slovenly cook did an enemy on the field of battle. The and disappear into the under dark- Matifou.

Bowser when informed of what had time to take an admire dependence of the time ind embers. Every eye was upon head in reply to her intreaties. Long from the dense forest, pursued by a him. White Elk sat looking stolidly the two sat there. Then they arose colossal bear. He had no weapon of A country editor who was not sape glad you're so nearly through." "Then, sir, there is no excuse for at him through half closed eyelids walked back to the village, and White any kind and had been taken unposed, to be rich built himself a mod-Stray Stories." nights, of course, but you your language, and as the head of Standing Bear thrust his arm out at Elk left Laughing Eyes at the door of awares as he was sleeping. To my est cottage. The neighbors were all

at me. I shall neither steep here to the shoshones were gathered in view senses, for no sane man would face. The editor finally became tired of hunch around. I'll shut the house the house of the great rock that lifted itself the legion of crocodiles in the river being asked whether the plastering

A Savage Fight. are a mighty warrior. To them you This wonderful story is vouched for front of him. Yet on he ran until he can go, and they will make you a by Commander Calavas, a French was within a few flet of one great chief, and I will go with you." officer stationed in Africa. His hand- crocodile whose jaws were open to

"As soon as he was able to walk he. was evident, yet before it was over I ed the editor. "We carried over a

host of crocodiles as few yards in accessore a

"The next moment the bear and

t. That it would not last long and into your new house vet?" that neither animal would survive "We began this morning," answer

Thawing

Points

The Best Hydraulic Pipe EVERY ONE GUARANTEED

Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Store, Second Ave. Phone 36. M'Tg. Dept. 4th St. & 3rd Av *******************************

dog in the vard."

"Well, well," said the subscribe "moving is an awful nuisance. I'm

Drinks and cigars 25c. Pete

Wall Paper FROM 50 CTS. UP. ...ANDERSON BROS... SECOND AVENUE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

WALL PAPER

Cox & Cloes. Cor. 2nd and 2nd. Telephone 179.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service,

Alaska, Washington Heinz's Pickled Onions California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our bosts are manued by the most skillful navigators . Exceptional Service the Rule

Freight and Passengers

For Amateurs and Professionals. A COMPLETE STOCK

Goetzman Photograph

****** PATRONS OF THE

Bay City Market

BOYSUYT & CO., - Preps. ************* PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS WADE, CONGDON & AIKMAN - Ast vocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building, ATT(1.LO & RIDLEY - Advocates Notarias Conveyancers, etc. Offices Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

SOCIETIES. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, No. 79, A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission-street, monthly, Thursday on or be-

AT

F. S. DUNHAM'S THE FAMILY GROCER Corner 2nd Ave. and 6th/St.

STATIONERY. Cox & Cloes.

Goetzman's Magnificent

***** Cor. 2nd and 2nd. Telephone 179.

\$2.50 EACH .

This Work Is Without Exception the Finest Production Ever Published Showing Views of This Country: The Work Is Handsomely Bound With an Illuminated Cover and Contains

80 PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS OVER 200 VIEWS.

Printed on Heavy Coated Book Paper.

Former Price \$5.00. NOW \$2.50

Copies, While They Last, Can Be Obtained at All Book Stores or at

Goetzman's Photograph Studio

Corner First Avenue and Second Street



NEW BRIDGE ON WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE, SUPERSEDING THE SWITCHBACK

as to have guided my footsteps, instead of turning against me. For in spite of the storied stoicism of her swaying their bodies, chanted, the we we shall get along famous- the trifling sum of \$4 I have helped a race. The sentence of death had been death hymn.

white Elk sat alone in the sheece of the rock white Elk sat alone in the sheece of the night listening to the rushing was the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the night listening to the rushing was the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White Elk sat alone in the sheece of the little group on the rock White El

you prefer dainties at "My dear woman, let's look at this victims so deeply down into the dark ward and disappeared forever in the

the Sioux and led his warriors to long downward toward th

ascend to the happy hunting ground try is developing fast, and people are in the clouds. But he knew the Popoagie would triumph. He was certain

that no soul could defeat the malevolent spirit of the Popoagie. thought of an eternity spent battling

in the happy hunting ground. White Elk's head dropped forward, behind him and 'sprang to his feet.

the moonlight. She motioned him of those sent to Winnipeg. Mr. Henry with her hand and he followed her out is confident that with a little experito the chiff overlooking the deep ence and with their new orchards crevice down which the Popoagie lost coming in, they will eventually sup-"You must not give yourself to the

As the first ravs of the sun shone White Elk sat alone in the silence of down the valley and rested redly upon

more and he was to be cast from a looked keenly back at the group of ment." the deep hole in the moun- Eyes. He gave a sign, and the two tains which swallowed up the rushing young Indians rested their hands on Popoagie and carried it somewhere his shoulder. White Elk stood with deep dowb into the bowels of the his face lifted up for a moment to the clouds. He cast his eyes around and Into this place White Elk was to be took a fast look at the woods and at thrown, because the Shoshones be- his people standing grim and silent in lieved that the person who disap- the clefts of the rocks. Then he peared into thedepths along with the sprang forward and shot straight don't look like a fault find- "Well, who knows who is around roaring waters of the Popoagie died downward from the top of the cliff. and what they are stealing? Get a death more dreadful than any His body turned half over in the air. right up and let 'em know you're other that could be meted out to Then it struck with a splash in the him because the Popoagie drew its roaring water and was drawn bown-

and I think I'll join the fami- our throats. It is a well known fact to the happy hunting ground of the The Indians stood looking downwser sent his trunk over and one would reason that this night. White Elk was not afraid to die chief had disappeared. Then there the cat outdoors, and that was an exception. As to the identi- He had met death face to face a doz- was a cry, and all looked again to the "joined." He was just in ty of the marauder, what it is to us en times and had not trembled. Fie ward the top of the rock just as they for dinner. For an hour past he whether he be Tom Jones or Bill had fought with the Blackfeet and saw Laughing Eyes hurl herself headuse steak, French fried pota- But do you want to be robbed?" victory on many a hard fought field. water. She sank from sight, and her He had loughthand to hand with the body, too, was drawn downward to with an appetite. Soup was 'I do not. No man does, I hear a murderous Apaches, and never knew the depths. White Elk's soul would

Fruit in British Co umbia

bearing, he says they will White Fik could regard death with grown in the world, at as equanimity, but he could not bear the as can be grown anywhere. Regarding with the spirit of the waters while bia fruit shipped Laughing Eyes waited for him in vain peg, he said

spirit of the Popoagie," said the girl. cial.

MANAGER COM

Have you seen the new type-job type -the kind that appeals to the reader in bold, self assertive style or that daintily and elegantly reflects your ideas in modest beauty? We now have all kinds of type adapted for all kinds of work, and paperthat's another story. You should see the warehouse full to the roof with paper, the kind you would get in the great cities of the east if you were a bit particular. All this material was purchased for you and is now awaiting your order.

Dress Your Stationery in New Clothes =

And keep up with the times. Perhaps, you are one of those "Rush Job" fellows. You can't frighten us if you are. Hundreds have tried it on us and we sent them all away astonished with our rapid action. There's all kinds of printing but we only stand for one -the good kind, clean and workmanlike.

The Dugget Printery

Rush Jobs Are Gur Delights

00000000000000000000000000

We Have Recently Added 750 Square Feet of Floor Space to Our Printing Department.

"You can go away. I will go with Fresh Lowney's candies. Kelly you. The Blackfeet have been your Co., druggists.

ply Manitoba with all the plums re-