

THE FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE

Who Was Sized Up for What He Was by M. Quad.

Has Not the Nerve to Profit by His Big Steal—His Alike Conscience Held Him Back.

I was putting in a month in a town, and as I was strolling along the highway in the suburbs one day a vehicle containing a single traveler appeared. The driver pulled up so that the traveler might ask if he could find accommodations at some hotel instead of at the hotel, as he was not in good health and wanted quietness. I was lodging at a private house, and there was room for another guest. The stranger was driven up, and I sat down on a rock to sun him up. Having come from the west in a country vehicle, he must have come from beyond the railroad station. The horse looked weary, the driver was four in the afternoon, and I felt that he must have come from Thalla, 15 miles away. The man wore a hat which did not fit him and the collar of his coat turned up. He had on goggles, though it was a hot day. A person who wears goggles for weak eyes will carry a finger to his eyes every two or three minutes, even if he does not remove them occasionally. On this man's face was a newly grown beard about an inch long. Every 30 seconds he went his hand to scratch. He was not used to a beard, but had grown one for an object. He thickened his voice when he spoke to me, and it was easy to detect that unusual intonation. Why did he do that? Travelers searching for health seldom do so with the intention of being met with in the mountains except early in summer, and this was late in the season. He might explain, however. Mr. Braceby had given him his name, probably for some reason for seclusion that he had made, and I had a curiosity to observe him further.

He was taken in at the chalet, and that night we ate supper together. I saw from his table manners that he had been used to the quick lunches of a restaurant. He claimed to be an Englishman, but his American idioms would have given him away to a child. The heels of his boots, as I observed, were very true. He was there a man who did little walking. He had the curve of shoulders and neck which come to one who sits a great deal. Now and then he leaned back and looked his fingers, as most public officials do when a caller enters. He claimed to have nervous trouble. That was not a good name for his presence. A door slammed, and he jumped. That showed nerves. The diligence rattled past on its way from the railroad station to the big hotel, and Mr. Braceby shyly and furtively peered out of the window. That was the action of a fugitive from justice.

In the course of four or five days I had the stranger sized up to a dot and would have bet five to one that my diagnosis was positively correct. He was a straight haired American. He was a public official. It was his first time abroad. He was in disguise and a fugitive. Whatever business he had with him was in his inside pocket. I knew this because he was constantly raising his hand to his eye. That boodie was probably his staff. As he made cautious inquiries about bankers, Mr. Braceby moved his goggles and turned down his coat collar and spoke in natural tones after he got installed, but he did not wander far from the house. I thought no other company. He asked for no papers, but when I brought copies of a New York daily at the hotel and took them home to read he could scarcely control his impatience until he had his hands on them. I am no man hunter. I did not go to the police office or drop a hint to any one. Of whatever crime he was guilty, he was safe from me. I knew that he was a murderer unless done in the heat of passion, for he was sentimental and tender hearted. I think it was the first day of his stay that he became friendly and called in a doctor and went to bed—mental worry you see. I had finished my supper and was smoking my pipe on the little veranda when I saw a stranger coming up the path from the hotel. From his gait I judged him to be an American. From the way he furtively looked the chalet and its surroundings I imagined that he had other business than seeking for lodgings. As he came to a halt and looked me over he gave himself away as a detective. He had taken me for the man he wanted, and chagrin showed clearly on his face. He was from a western town and on the trail of a defaulting treasurer. It was queer enough that he didn't ask if there was any other traveler in the house. He took the granted that I was the only one and he told me the whole story of Braceby's theft and flight. My diagnosis had been positively correct. He was the man under his thumb. I followed him for three months and had only to climb a flight of 11 steps to lay hands on him, but it happened. I was him. I was interested in the case beyond my observations. He talked for hours and then went away, saying that he should hang about for days. Half an hour after his departure it was discovered that Braceby was missing. His bedroom window was over the veranda, and he had heard all.

When three days had passed and no trace of the missing man had been had, he was given away to the detective by one of the town officials. He had left the chalet lightly clad, without food, and the idea was that he had lost himself on the mountains and would perish if not found. Parties were sent out in search, and it was not long before evidences were found. When the fugitive discovered that he had been hunted down and was about to be arrested for his crime, there was nothing left for him but to take to the mountains and find a temporary covert until he could plan a little. Being ill, without food and thinly clad, he could not keep his life over two or three days. In the gloom of that first night he had traveled nearly two miles, making up the mountains by a path. Then he had wandered from the path and fallen over a bank 30 feet high and into a stream. The rushing waters had carried him down a mile or more, and they found his dead body wedged between two great rocks.

When the coroner overhauled the effects found on the body, there came to light \$5,000 in English money and drafts for nearly \$200,000 more. His name was not Braceby, of course, but as the city treasurer of a town in the west he had gobbled its last dollar and fled to enjoy his ill gotten gains on the other side of the ocean. He had not spent a thousand dollars as yet, or taken a moment's comfort. He had too much conscience and not enough nerve. If he had got safely away, he would never have enjoyed himself. As I looked down on his dead body and thought of his shattered and disgraced life I felt something more than a passing sorrow. As I helped carry the bruised and battered corpse down to the townhouse for inquest and burial I found tears in my eyes and pity in my heart.—M. Quad.

MUCH DAMAGE BEING DONE

By Rain to Unthreshed Wheat in Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Sept. 27.—The different elevator companies who have headquarters in the city have decided to stop buying wheat for the present. This policy has been decided upon in interest of the producer, as a large quantity of "no grade" wheat put on the foreign market at present would have a bad effect on the balance of the crop to be marketed.

Deliveries of grain at C. P. R. points were light again yesterday. They will not be heavy for a week to come, as, owing to wet weather, threshing throughout the country has practically ceased. Grain men say the country wants a month of dry weather to get its crop threshed.

"We are being badly delayed on the Canadian Northern construction work by wet weather and scarcity of men," said Mr. Wm. Mackenzie to a Winnipeg reporter today, when questioned regarding the progress of construction on the new line to Port Arthur. "If the present conditions continue it will be difficult to get very much done this season, and it is quite impossible to say how far we will be on before the winter sets in. Had the weather continued fair it would have been altogether different. Even considering the scarcity of men we would most likely have been through to Port Arthur by October 31. I would like it clearly understood that the Canadian Northern has not a direct connection with Duluth, as there has been some misunderstanding on this point. It is the Port Arthur, Duluth & Western that runs to Duluth. The Canadian Northern joins it near Duluth, but we would have to run away back about 600 miles to get to the American port."

"Do you think the present weather will do much damage to the wheat?" was asked. "If there is not a change soon the damage cannot fail to be considerable. I do not see why the farmers of Manitoba do not stack their grain as soon as it is cut. I am sure there was time enough this year for the whole crop to be put into stacks. Yet very little of it is, and the consequence will be great damage in many ways to the crop. If it was well stacked it would be safe until next spring. The farmers have had repeated lessons on this point, but they do not seem to profit by them."

Two men have been arrested at Hamilton, answering the description of parties accused of robbing a safe at Shoal Lake. One man purchased a money order from the C. P. R. agent for \$50, paying it in Montreal bank bills. When searched the men had \$85 in cash between them, as well as loaded revolvers. They are being held, awaiting developments.

Disturbance at Barcelona.

Madrid, Sept. 30.—The anniversary of the revolution of 1868 was celebrated at Madrid and other towns yesterday. At a meeting of 20,000 Republicans and Socialists at Barcelona, the crowd proceeded to lay a wreath upon the monument of Gen. Prim, the once famous insurgent leader in Spain. The mob collided with the police, who fired in response to a volley of stones. Three of the persons participating in the demonstrations and two police officers were wounded.

ON COAST OF SIBERIA

Concession Granted by Russia Will Be Worked.

M. Ivanoff and — Lipinsky, the former traveling as simply a mining engineer interested in a concession in Siberia, granted by the Russian government, will leave in a day or two on the schooner General Siglin for the Siberian coast, where they go to select a site for future work. They take with them only the schooner's crew and two other men who will go simply as helpers in any capacity required. They expect to complete their work of selection and be back again in a fortnight.

M. Ivanoff is said by those from whom he has credentials to be an officer of engineers in the Russian army, high up socially and diplomatically.

comes a prey to hallucinations, is unable to sleep and likely to go mad. In short, abstinence from food for long periods—and "long periods" is a term that varies with the individual—induces the same effects as drunkenness.—EX.

Manila in 1858.

Manila is well planted and inhabited with Spaniards to the number of 600 or 700 persons, which dwell in a town unwall, which hath three or four small blockhouses, part made of wood and part of stone, being indeed of no great strength. They have one or two small galleys belonging to the town. It is a very rich place, of gold and other commodities, and they have yearly traffic from Acapulco in Nueva Espana and also 20 or 30 ships from China and from the Sanguelos (people from Sanga, in Japan), which bring them many sorts of merchandise. The merchants of China and the Sanguelos are part Moors and part heathen people. They bring

EFFORTS ARE BEING MADE

To Secure Pardons for Three Nome Highwaymen.

From advices recently received from Nome it seems that a determined effort is being quietly made to have George Allen, Tommy Dolan and Hawkins released from the U. S. penitentiary at McNeil's island, where they were sent to serve out their terms upon being convicted at Nome of highway robbery. Allen, who is a son of ex-United States Senator Allen, has already been released on \$5,000 bail pending the termination of his appeal before the circuit court of San Francisco, and Dolan and Hawkins will likewise secure their release as soon as the transcripts in their cases are received. The pressure being brought to bear to procure the re-

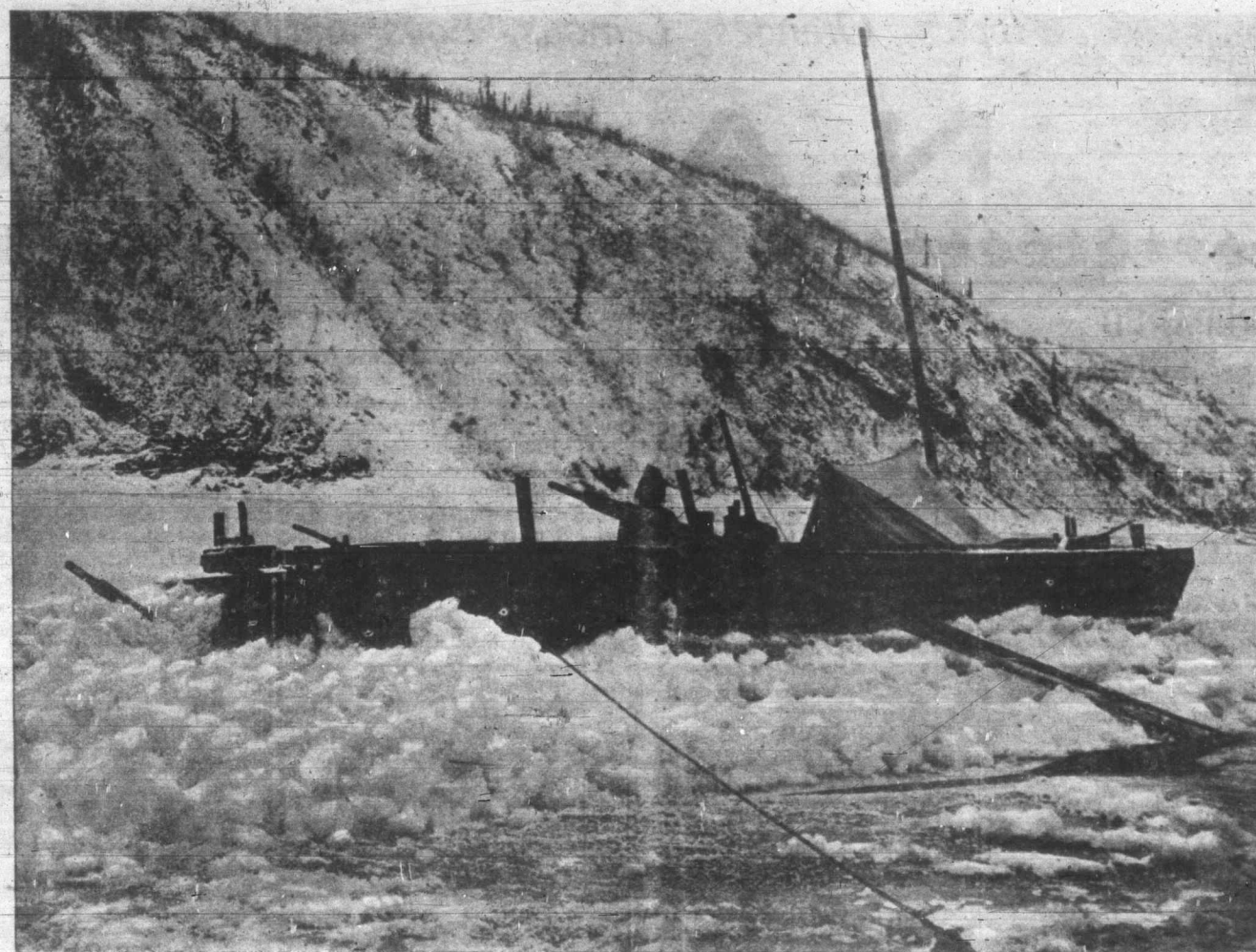
lease of the notorious trio is "due to young Allen's high connection, the scapagoat and degenerate son of a highly respected father. It will be remembered the crime of the trio consisted in holding a man up in Nome last winter at the point of a gun and relieving him of his valuables. Dolan is well known in Dawson.

A Seal's Intelligence.

A few years ago some fishermen were following their vocation off a harbor of the Maine coast, when they observed a commotion on the surface, and soon made out a seal leaping from the water as if followed by some enemy.

It came near the boat, swimming around it several times, and then, making a leap, the men saw that it was being chased by a large fish.

One of the fishermen dropped his line, and stepping into the bow, leaned over and held out his hands. To his amazement the seal immediately dashed toward him, and, with his help, scrambled out of the water into the boat, just in time to escape the sharp weapon of a swordfish that darted by, its big eyes staring, probably in wonder at the method of



SOON TO BE REPRODUCED ON THE YUKON.

ically, travelling for his purpose, to an extent, incongruous. He speaks very little English, and Mr. Lipinsky, a Nomette, is acting in the capacity of interpreter and aide.

"M. Ivanoff has not matured his plans sufficiently to speak definitely of them yet," said Mr. Lipinsky. "When he returns, in a fortnight, he will have selected his headquarters on the Siberian coast, for future operations, and he will probably then be able to give you some interesting information as to the plans on foot for the development of the mining resources of the Siberian coast. He and those for whom he is acting realize the advantage of being near to Nome with their headquarters, as they expect to employ American miners and American machinery to a large extent. If M. Ivanoff's plans do not vary from what they now seem to be, next summer will find 200 American miners and a large quantity of the machinery now lying idle in Nome at work in Siberia. From that beginning M. Ivanoff and his supporters will increase their operations until they have in hand the development of the immense area they control."

As to the personnel of the backers of M. Ivanoff, Mr. Lipinsky would not speak, rather evading the question than prodding ignorance. "But when it is known what the extent of the plans are, you will have no trouble in understanding that it is a very powerful support he has," said he. Nor would he directly answer the question as to whether American miners would be allowed to prospect and mine independently of the Russian concessions. "They will certainly be employed," was all he would say, "but whether in any other capacity than as employees, I cannot now say."

After his return from the present trip, M. Ivanoff will go to Europe for the winter to mature his arrangements for active work.—Nome News.

Hunger and Ideas.

If you wish to increase your imaginative powers, says a scientist, go without food. Abstinence from food till the pangs of hunger make themselves distinctly felt will quicken your mental powers and stimulate the flow of ideas, such ideas being of a kind that agree with the regular bent of your mind.

This seems to offer good prospects not only to literary men, but also to machine makers and all those who are on the watch for some improvement or invention that will revolutionize some industry. But you must be careful or you will overdo it. Prolonged fasting, according to the same authority, creates a desire to commit some horrible crime, makes you wild and cruel. The prolonged faster be-

great store of gold with them, which they traffic and exchange for silver and give weight for weight. These Sanguelos are men of marvelous capacity in devising and making all manner of things, especially in all handicrafts and sciences, and every one is so expert, perfect and skillful in his faculty, as few or no Christians are able to go beyond them in that which they take in hand. For drawing and embroidering upon satin, silk or lawn, either beast, fowl, fish or worm, for liveliness and perfectness both in silk, silver, gold and pearl, they excel.—Cavendish, First Voyage.

Nose Indicates Character.

"A large nose is always an unfailing sign of a decided character," writes Blanche W. Fisher, in an article on "Reading Character From the Face" in the October Ladies' Home Journal. "It belongs to the man of action, quick to see and to seize opportunity. A small nose indicates a passive nature, one less apt to act, although he may feel as deeply. He will have many theories, while the possessor of a large nose will have deeds to show. Persons with small noses are most loving and sympathizing, but their friendship is not the active kind."

"A nose with the tip slightly tilted is the sign of the heartless flirt. A long nose shows dignity and repose. A short nose, pugnacity and a love of gaiety. An arched nose—one projecting at the bridge—shows thought. A straight nose shows an inclination to avoid serious subjects. A nose that turns up slightly indicates eloquence, wit and imagination. It turned up much it shows egotism and love of luxury. A nose that slopes out directly from the forehead, that shows no indenting between the eyes, indicates power. If the nose is indented deeply at the root the subject will be weak and vacillating. A nose that turns down signifies that the possessor is miserly and sarcastic."

Shopping With My Wife.

There is at least one lawyer in Detroit who tells the truth. It is his custom to put on his office door notices— "Come to lunch; be back in half an hour." "Come to court; back in three hours." "Come out to see a man; back in ten minutes."

And so on, and callers are generally successful in waiting for him. One day last week a caller found this: "Gone shopping with my wife, back the Lord knows when." The caller didn't wait, neither did four others who called.—Detroit Free Press.

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its confidence was not misplaced, as the men were so pleased with its action in coming to them they kept it as a pet, and the seal became a familiar object about the shore.

He Kicked Himself.

Disagreeable passenger (to commercial traveler, sitting by open window)—Excuse me sir, but that open window is very annoying.

C. T. (pleasantly)—I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you'll have to grin and bear it.

D. P.—I wish you would close it, sir.

C. T.—Would like to accommodate you, but I can't do it.

D. P.—Do you refuse to close that window, sir?

C. T.—I certainly do.

D. P.—If you don't close it I will.

C. T.—I'll bet you won't.

D. P.—If I go over there I will.

C. T.—I'll give you odds you won't.

D. P.—I'll ask you once more, sir, will you close that window?

C. T.—No, sir, I will not.

D. P. (getting on his feet)—Then I will, sir.

C. T.—I would like to see you do it.

D. P.—(placing his hands on the objectionable window)—Fifteen show you whether I will or not, sir.

C. T. (as disagreeable passenger tugs at window)—Why don't you close it?

D. P. (getting red in the face)—It appears to be stuck.

C. T.—Of course it is. I tried to close it before you came in.

And then the disagreeable passenger felt foolish and the other passengers chuckled.—Exchange.

Canadians Won at Golf.

Montreal, Oct. 5.—In the annual match between the Country Club, of Brookline, Mass., and the Royal Montreal Golf Club, played today, the Canadians won for the first time in five years, beating Brookline 26 holes up.

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