TESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1903.

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUCCET: DAWSON Y, T.

BEATS CRIPPLE CREEK MINES 1000 THINGS WITH MILLIONS IN THEM WHICH TO THE-SUR-

PRISE OF MRS. BOWSER HE DECLINES TO INVEST IN. -------A man with a patent potato digger loud voice and much cheek inquired

man waiting for Mr. Bowser for for Mr. Bowser and straightway behalf an hour when he reached home gan hall an nous the said he had an "I'm going to give you the tip of

would make at least \$50,000 by in- fireproof paint that I want you to resting \$500, and he talked so glibly go down in the kitchen and test, and that Mrs. Bowser felt obliged to let then I want you to put in \$2000 shot. The next time he escaped he a striking resemblance to Slowowotz worth answered, yes. "Are you will- position with them. Last season the It was another of Mr. with me. It's the best thing of the was recaptured in Georgia, and while the Bearded Pirate. him wait is the being of the being conveyed back to the penitenti- "Three," said Toby, hand raised. him wait. Bowser & laws, and no word performed and the complete ary by Traveling Sergeant Mont- Miss Battleworth answered affirmatively. them \$89,000, but next year these issm, to discover after a bit that he be made out of this paint than anything else on the face-11-

was out of pocket. "If you remember," began the man, "Sir, you have made a mistake," "I called at your office with my Uni- interrupted Mr. Bowser. versal Potato Digger about two "How do you mean ?"

weeks ago, and you said-" "I am not easy to work. You can "I don't want it," interrupted Mr. take all your old fireproof paint and go to Texas with it ! 'But, my dear man, you can't af-

"But here is an invention that is hound to revolutionize potato digging ford to miss a good thing. I've got the world over, and there are several it. It's like picking up diamonds. fortunes in it. The demand for it will This paint only costs 22 cents a galbe immediate and-" lon, and it sells for 85. Look at the I want nothing to do with it." profit." "Why, Mr. Bowser, you don't tell "Stop !" thundered Mr. Bowser, as me that you don't want to make he almost jumped off-the floor. "You has been in the Indian Territory. Be-But the only comment that young

is all of the next twelve months ?" are wasting your breath. I will show ginning work as a carpenter, he ac- man had to make was, "Gee whiz "If I wanted to I shouldn't invest you out." This isn't anything like the wrin

in your digger." "But, my dear man," persisted the kle remover you invested in and lost \$250." said the naint man as he gent, "you must see-" "I have no further time to waste reached the door and slid out. on the matter," interrupted Mr. Bow- Mr. Bowser returned to the sitting-

ser, and he conducted the man to the room to exclaim "By the great horn spoon, but the door and turned him out into the cold world.

character. The play a game betwee ys rather than ok such bait as that," he remarked, as with sawdust ? Do I look like a born punished. the sport from a te sat down to dinner, and no more idiot ?" Patterson was of was said on the subject.

The meal was scarcely over, how-

\$1000 for advertising purposes he-

and in him th of their fastest me In his stead your He is a game has in him th man with the stat the way of hear his way without fine points of t ork, he is like

BRUARY 8

HOCKEY

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Rowser

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AD

ever played wor ng of the seas presumed to he heen told that you-" by the amalgar addition of sev d Police team. Th you will excuse me." Wright, point, an "I'd be willing to call it 'Bowser's thirsting for his blood. forward line, go World-Wide Cough Cure,' " said the but the team as compounder, as he reached the door ake good most 1 "Yes, and you'd be willing to have n the case of the me called a fool ! Good night, sir combinations w d. It was a cr good night. the puck, every ma "It might have turned out a good thing," observed Mrs. Bowser a min-

perdition with the tice is what the and training an expect to put a

puck in play De for the Eagles at part of the fit av was in the Atl Early in the gan f his skates and ha ther pair could

rang again and a well dressed man g a funny fall. ight came sail to sav went up aft

for me.

Surrendered Himself Kosciusko, Miss., Jan. 17 .- Brooks three. By that time drop it." tory, the famous outlaw and ex- Miss Battleworth, frantic with rage "I'lt seems you also pointed a pisto ress rohier, volutarily walked into took a step toward the door, album at her! Give me the pistol," said the he sheril's office today and informed in hand. Sheriff Love that he wanted to return ""'. "One," said Toby.

to the penitentiary and finish his "Miss Battleworth advanced. "Two," said Toby.

Story was convicted of robbing the She was almost upon him. "Let me express office at Durant and given ten by," she cried, in a white fury. years' sentence in 1892. After being Toby's hand flashed from behind his repeated Toby, in a choice. incarcerated for some time he and back. Even Philip was stunging ad- "Ah !" The headmaster glanood the thin walls at Jackson, but Story he was the Midshipman, and it seems to be in order, doesn'to it, Miss

was recaptured after being seriously ed to him that Miss Battleworth bore Battleworth ?" he asked. Miss Battle, mercial Company has held a similar

"Onerry escaped by jumping from a in his hand." If there was anything "Then if Tobias asks pardon I sup- vesse's will burn oil; and Manchester moving train. This cost Montgomery she dreaded it was a pistol. Through pose you are willing to return the al- is going to Siberia. He said : his position, but he was revenged on a mist of terror she beheld his un- bum?" A third time an affirmative Story: by capturing him some time flinching eyes. With a suppressed answer trembled from Miss Battle- want to be on the frontier. I have later at Madison station. Story twice scream she let drop the album, and worth's lips. escaped from "the officers of Attala it crashed to the floor. Toby threw county. Once he was struck across open the door and pointed with stern and glanced suggestively toward Miss and is now open to the miners of the the head by the deputy sheriff with a finger to the hallway. It was so the Battleworth.

shot gun. and the officer, believing Midshipman had done. Miss Battlethat he had killed him, went to get a worth needed no further hint. wagon to haul the body home, but Toby slammed the door after her. when he returned Story was gone. He turned to Philip.

Story's last escape was from the "Well," said he, a little shaky prison hospital at Jackson, Novem- about the knees, "I kept the album, ber 18, 1900. Since that time he didn't I ?"

umulated some money and embarked I wouldn't like to be in your boots. in the restaurant business at Ard- For a short space after that the more. He went under the name of two boys regarded each other in si-Charles May, and prospered. Story is lence : dreadful doubts filled Toby's thoroughly repentant and says: "If I mind, had the wealth of Rothschild I would

ing on engagement.

"Toby," said Philip, suddenly, give , it all to recall that night's "let's fix up the room." thing to say. Rarely has complete order But Philip was sile

few furtive collars still protruded some.

from under the bed, when heavy foot-And paused for a reply. steps were heard approaching. said, 'No time hangs heavy, If you are only by " That is, I said it later

1 couldn't think of it then; Toby looked at him with contemwas ready for her another time plative contempt, and then, before But she never said it again. Philip had quite made good his exit. The good, the true, the beautiful, Benton, M.A., followed by the trem-She said, "I dearly prize. And they are always with you, I said with beaming eves That is, I should have said it. The headmaster surveyed the neat If I hadn't been too slow-As it was I only thought it out An hour or two ago.

May I sit by you?" asked Phyllis. "Tohias what was the meaning of Quoth I. "The pleasure's mine your behavior: toward Miss Battle-Said it after she got out worth ?" asked the headmaster. Two stations down-the line Toby took a few short breaths

Lise "Grape Nut" the health food

You are cheating yourself if you

don't have it for breakfast. 3 pack-

Send me benignant heaven She-she said-she'd take my stamp Some sneed of wit, I pray album if I didn't fix my room," he Fhat I may think of fit replies stämmered, "and that's grand lark-Upon the self-same day

"Give me the album," said the headmaster sweetly. Toby looked out of somewhat unsteady eyes from the headmaster to

ages \$1.00. N. A. T. & T. Co. Miss Battleworth, from Miss Battle-Job Printing at Nugget office. worth to Philip. Then he got the al-

'The album's mine. I'll count bum. The headmaster handed it to **GOING TO SIBERIA.** Miss Battleworth.

> Well Known Day sonites Faith in headmaster sweetly. the Siberian Concession

"It's a cap-pistol," he observed, Nome, Dec. 1 .- F. E. Manchester taking it and turning to the window better known as Duke Manchester

His lips were twitching, while Miss will be remembered by many old Battleworth's face went scarlet. Dawsonites: He went to Dawson "Yes, sir, it's only a cap-pistof 7 live years ago, and was placed in charge of the fuel supply of the A. E internet, and that Mr. Bowser your life. Here is a sample of my several others made a bold dash from miration. Toby had begun to think smilingly around the room. "It all Co.'s Yukon steamers, and since the organization of the Northern Coming, Miss'Battleworth, to accept Tob- 12 steamers of the N. C. Co. burned ias' apology ?' he asked. Again Miss 10,000 cords of wood, which cost

> "Sileria is a new country, and been on the fronties for fifteen years "Tobias," queried the headmaster, Siberia is undoubtedly rich in gold

> United States. Heavy interests are "Please, Miss Battleworth, excuse backing the region embraced in the

me," came (with little grace indeed) concessions secured from the czar by from Tobias' lips ; and the stamp al- a retired Russian colonel of cavalry and John Rosene, of the Northwest bum was returned to him. The headmaster slipped the pistol ern Commercial Co. Large steamers into his pocket and started to leave will ply between the Pacific coast and the room. Toby was breathing rather Siberia, and materially assist in the more easily. He bent over to Philip, development of the country.

"He's got your pistol !" whispered South Afric Pensions Toby, "You're not goin'to let him

It was officially announced in. take it 2 It's grand Jarkenay 11 ust last that an Imperial pension The headmaster had annasently would be granted to the widows-and heard for he turned and looking at rohans of Canadian non-com Philip, said more sweetly than evered office s and soldiers who fell . "I think I shall keep your pistol South Africa, just as in the case of that is, Philip, unless you have any the dependents of deceased Britishregulars. Now the Imperial authori ties have cabled asking the Canadia: mvernment if they will ascertain who are entitled to the pension and act as agents for the war office in paying the same. The matter has not yet

been brought before the cabinet, but it is likely that an affirmative reply will be sent. The Flag Has Grown

The flag of the United States has grown since '76-the thirteen stars

are now Torty-eight. And so has the trade of the Family Grocery grown. concout for fresh goods. A lot of ver the ice. He bought it regardless of price. His customers demand the est and they can always depend on getting it:



A FOX IS WATCHING THE RABBIT. FIND IT. In Saturday's puzzle Newell may be found by using the upper part of

he picture as base. He is then in the lower left-hand corner.



You may boast the wealth of Crockus, you 'may have a Caesar's newer. And the fame that wins the future may be your easy dower, But if one modest quality you cannot add to these, Your case is poor and pitiful I mean the art to please

Tis tact that parries cloquence, a famous poet said, For it's not the wisest intellect that always gets ahead There is a mild persention which plays so well its part, It baffles pompous phrases and defies the speaker's art.

Since life is full of friction, and our paths are sore beset-By obstacles that hinder us, 'tis better not to fret, But try the gentle manner, whatever comes to tease, And practise with a kindly heart the helpful art to please -Joel Benton

because Dunham is always on the

nutter and bacon has just arrived FOR SALE .- Four strong dogs, year Try Blue Ribbon "Frankfurtet and and a hulf old. Apply to Dr. Rich- Kraut," 3-lb. cans. Finest in the ardson, York street, between 3 and land. 3 cans for \$1.00. N. A. T. & tf T. Co.





JOB PRINTING MATER

putting them under the care of ma room. At last his eyes lighted on it in filty cases, and it has been a jout ten words when Mr. Bowser, uttrons, who are instructing them in two very small boys who were standsuccess in each and every one. I have tered a whoop and rushed for him. the arts of mending and cookery, as ing as far away from him as might Mrs. Bowser and the cat hastened well as training them in the com-"Well, they told you wrong. I am down the hall, but by the time they mon school branches. no soft mark. I won't invest a cent reached the open door the young man and, as I am very busy this evening, was flying out of the gate for his life. and Mr. Bowser was at his heels and WANTED-Clean rags at Nugget office for wiping machinery.

.. Coby, a Story for Boys... By JOHN TEN EYCK TOMPKINS.

ute later. "I presume there is money Toby was well snuggled in the ca-|Philip, in accordance with his invarin a good cough syrup." pacious depths of a voluminous arm- lable custom, was standing on his "Then let it stay there," . replied chair well drawn up to the hearth. right foot, his left foot uplifted to Mr. Bowser, "I can't imagine why Outdoors it was raining pitchforks, the level of his waist, and deftly unpeople should come to me about such and the wind was rattling loose shut- lacing his left shoe, when the sudden things. My own business is enough

ters and hurling iteelf in fitful volleys weight of an idea toppled him over. on the window-panes. Toby's knees "Tobe," said he, "you're not goin' Mrs. Bowser was about to refer him were crossed tailor-fashion; upon to let her take y'r album, are you ?" to hay forks, fire escapes, rat traps, them rested a book; Toby's eyes Toby first completed the task in killers, gate machines, burglan were shining, his lips parted, for which he was then engaged-the somealarms, window locks, flying mach-Toby was breathlessly crossing the what complicated business of removines, street car brakés, corkscrews desert of Sahara; and unless that ing all at once his stockings, his water filters, and several other things but before she could do so the bell green speck upon the horizon should trousers, and his drawers, by sliding turn out to be an oasis at last, Toby them downward together. This took asked for Mr. Bowser, and proceeded was likely soon to be very thirsty. him only a very little more time than . A rude hand shaking him by the 1/ he had taken off each garment seg-

I am the inventor of the Davis shoulder, he tore his eyes reluctantly Hair Restorer, of which you have from the book and lifted them with a force, "I wouldn't let her take probaby read, and have called with slow, reproachful, upward glance. it were mine. It's your personal prithe hope of financially interesting you "Toby," shid Miss Battleworth, in the discovery. With proper pushing "your room is in worse confusion vate property. If she takes it, it's the sales would reach a million bot than ever. Come right upstairs with grand larkency, and you can have her arrested. tles a year, and if you will invest-" me.' At first Toby was horrified at Phil-"Who in thunder sent you to me ?" Toby sighed deeply ; he shut the Exclaimed Mr. Bowser, as the blood blook, and, holding his forefinger in to see with Philip that a great prinrushed to his face. the place where he had left off, trot-"Why, I was told that you were ted dutifully upstairs in the wake of involved. The lamp was out; the ays on; the lookout for a good Miss Battleworth. boys discussed the matter in suppresshing, and as this is something ex- When it was pointed out to him ed but enthusiastic whispers. Toby onal I thought-" that under the bed was not the place was unable to see the grin upon Phil-You can think and be hanged to for his Sunday trousers ; that the ip's face. fou, sir ! I have no time to waste closet floor was not the place for such things. If any one has clean collars ; that the soiled clothes-The day was Tuesday ; the hour, add you that I was as soft as putty, hag was not the place for oranges and three-thirty in the afternoon; Miss have discovered that he was apples, that the hureau drawer was Battleworth was a punctual soul. not the place for muddy shoes ; that Alas ! the sight presented to her eyes "But this is straight goods," pro- the wash-basin was not intended as a when she entered Toby's room, was the the caller. "I can prove to receptacle for stockings, Toby humbly one to daunt a stancher soul. Toby fou that it will not only restore gray admitted his sins, meekly expressed, had learned a fine point of constituto its original color, but it will the profundity of his sorrow, and tional law, and he was putting it to are a new growth where the hair gave earnest promise for better things the test of practice.

Many of the best citizens here have brought out of absolute chaos with next swindler who calls here will hear "The man must have been a fool to something drop ! Woman, why is it signed a petition for Story's pardon, such silent expedition. As it was, a she said, "The play seemed tirethink he could catch me with any that people think my skull is stuffed believing that he has been sufficiently To Aid the Starving He jumped for the cat, but she was Stockholm, Fan. 17.-In addition remarked Philip, suddenly remembertoo quick for him, and he was glaring ever, before the bell rang and a see- around and breathing hard when the istrict money for fodder, the central ond stranger was admitted. He was a bell softly tinkled. A pleased smile amine committee in this city, in coman who had compounded a cough came to his face, and he hurried down peration with local relief commitgrun which all creation would buy the hall to open the door himcelf ees, is collecting destitute children there entered the great body of Amos as soon as it was properly advertised The caller was a religious young man

sentence.

rom the remote homes in the northand if Mr. Bowser would advance who was canvassing for the 'Life of ern districts and bringing them down bling Miss Battleworth, who chose to the Disciples," bound in calf or otherto civilization, providing nourishing keep well sheltered by the headmas-'I don't want anything whatever to wise, and some church people had food and warm clothing for there, ter's impenetrably broad shoulders. do with it," interrupted Mr. Bowser. told him to call on the Bowsers. He "But it's a sure thing. I have tried began his speech, but he hadn't got giving them comfortable bods and

work," meaning the robbery.

nev-"

Pray imagine that a cyclone had

floor, had swept from the closet the,

scattered the bureau drawers on the

Andy Smith Ernest Haddoo goals were mi and the Athlel nifestly un games and a l they have alread

ows Edwards ; por Keenan ; fer Hagel, Erno

Timmins Strickland ; for est, Paul Forresi,

Jack Eilbeck and H. B. Lyons.

"Frankfurter an Finest in the .00. N. A. T.

or two good dog g the balance o Nugget office. of job prin

has fallen out. You have the misfor- of himself thereafter. tune to be bald-headed, but I assure Said Miss Battleworth after a thoughtful pause ..

"I may be bald-headed, but I am "Toby Tolliver, I'm coming up here shoes and hats and coats and chirts an idiot !" shouted Mr. Bowser, tomorrow at half-past three, and if and whatsbever the closet perchance lew hairs on his head stood everything isn't in order I shall take contained, and whirled all into a The caller hastened to get away your stamp album." Having de chaos illimitable. In one corner sat out doors and lean against the fence livered herself of which ultimatum Philip, prime author of this ruin, a

wonder what sort of a change the lady withdrew. coldly impartial and vastly interested "All right," murmured Toby," and observer. In the middle of the room, ad come over the man inside. Now, why in Jericho should that with one transcontinental bound was surrounded by the hurricane-tossed and have come to me ?" asked Mr. back again on the great sandy waste, litter, stood Toby, cheeks flushed, weer, as he walked up and down and perched high upon his stanch ship eyes afire. lips tense, one hand and was half inclined to kick the cat of the desert, making swiftly for the clutching something shining he held oasis. Toby came down a little late behind his back. ever he passed her.

erhaps he heard that you did for supper - indeed, the second bell "This shall be reported lavest in a hair dye or some had rung when he sat down. But he master ! Oh ! Outrageous !" said of the sort," replied Mrs. Bow- was fairly contented. The oasis had Miss Battleworth, and, picking her

been reached, and left far behind once way through the room, she went to "I never invested. No one except a more; seaport had been gained, and, Toby's desk and extracted ool would invest. Why, the man in- carrying well-worn laurels of fame the stamp album,

siled me in my own house when he and fortune, he was sailing homeward "It is grand larkency," cried Toby, uterred to my hald head. I wish I over the rolling deep. It is true that "and if you take it away I'll have had kicked him." a ship far off to windward and carry- you arrested," and he looked for sup-

a Bowser recalled "Bowser's ing a black flag was a disturbing ele- port toward Philip, who-Miss Betthar Dre," "Bowser's Hair Restor- ment. The captain supposed it was the worth's back being turned - shook and "Bowser's Hair Grower," a merchantman. Toby felt that he his head with applauding enthusiasm. and the money he had put into them could have told the captain better. But she, heedless of his threat, adand lost, but she was too polite to Family service concluded, and the vanced toward the door. Toby was rupen the old wounds. She was try- quarter past nine gong having sound- quicker. His small form blocked her to figure out what could have ed, Toby, in company with Philip and way. Then, calmly, firmly, quite in wight about such a radical change, their several peers (boys on the sec- the manner of the Young Midshipman, was an aggressive, impu- ond story-third-story hoys stayed up in that place where he captures ting at the hell and a man of till ten), ascended to upper regions. pirate, he addressed her.

Ever Brought to Dawson.

river.

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