

PREMIER INVESTIGATES

To Examine Vancouver Iron Mines

If Satisfactory Showing is Made Immense Sums of Money Will be Expended.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, Oct. 27.—Premier Dunsmuir has gone personally to investigate the immense hematite iron deposits in the northern part of Vancouver Island, announcing that if his expectations are realized he will establish a large iron and steel plant immediately, building a short line of railway, approximately thirty miles, to Comox, where coke ovens are already in operation.

ONLY THREE DRUNKS.

Police Court Business Dull for Several Days.

The business of the police court is so rapidly falling off that Sergeant Smith has forebodings that it is the hull before a terrible storm of criminality. This morning there was the usual Monday morning attendance of bench warmers, but there were only three mild cases of drunk to entertain them. These were quickly disposed of and they hurried to the territorial court to see La Belle placed in the box.

John Fry was drunk and disorderly on First avenue and was let off with a fine of \$1 and costs. Frank Barrett was guilty of the same offense on Second avenue and was fined \$2 and costs.

Alfred Huntington wandered up to the administration building and abused the government. The porter telephoned for the police and the latter took him in. He said he took a drink or two and remembered no more until he woke up in the jug. Mr. Justice Macaulay dismissed him with a caution.

Tommy Surprises the Natives. We were getting into the harbor then, which was the other side of an opening about forty feet wide, where the ends of two quays didn't quite come together. It was a nice little harbor inside, but crowded this time with all kind of craft, all in from the gale.

"Is there room do you think, Skipper?" I says when we began to get pretty near. "Oh, we oughter be able to squeeze in," said Tommy.

"You must not, you must not," says the pilot. He'd been sort of a passenger since we'd got the channel fixed in our minds, but now he was coming to life again—asserting his authority like. "You must not, you must not," he says, speakin' up to Tommy.

"Hush," says Tommy. "But I won't take the responsibility," says he.

"I'll take it off you," says Tommy. "But I'm pilot," says he.

"But I'm skipper," says Tommy. "But you must not," says he.

"Mun't yell!" says Tommy, gettin' mad. "Let her swing," he says to me at the wheel. "Give the Nanie a full and let her roll!"

And through the passage she went flynd and the waves from her bows went up against the quays like she was an ocean liner hooped up.

And every vessel in the harbor that was crowded to see who was the strongest schooner comin' in carryin' her bowsails when everything under sail that day had come in with what they had in the way of lower sails reefed down. Tommy went to the wheel himself and, man, you ought'er see him shoot her! Up she came, and whang! My soul, I thought she'd go another quarter-mile the way she slammed her into the wind! And she would have, only just in time she sings out and ch-ch-ch! over goes the anchor, and wh-t-t—down come jibs and fores! and there we was all staidin'. Our mains' was shaken in the wind wild as could be and the reel-points on it crackin' like a hundred whips, but there we was sure enough right in the middle of them all, with their eyes poppin' out at us. "Break out her flag to the main peak and let 'em know what country this one's from," said Tommy. "From 'Tommy Olsen's Western Passage,'" by James B. Connolly in October Scribner's.

Crimmins Arrives. The staunch little steamer Wilbur Crimmins arrived in Dawson at 3:30 this afternoon after a rather rough trip. The following passengers braved the perils which encounter boats traveling this late in the season: Mrs. C. A. Dunn and two children of 28 Eldorado, Capt. Cosby and Corp. Egan, Consts. Goodall, Mallett, Leonblad, Barrett, Mrs. Burdick, Miss May, Mrs. B. Harkon, Mrs. Nelson, H. Cook, E. Dumont.

Way Down East—Auditorium. Job Printing at Nugget office.

Way Down East—Auditorium.

Trial of Edward La Belle

(Continued from page 1.)

the spot where the murders were committed, the covering having been burned, as similar in size to the one that Bouthillette had carried. He was dressed in a light colored sack coat, vest of the same material, dark trousers, dark shirt and tie, soft black felt hat with a band of crepe about the crown, congress shoes and he also carried a pair of tennis shoes.

Witness identifies clothing. Witness and his party and Bouthillette and his two new found friends traveled together from Vancouver to Skagway and crossed the mountains to Whitehorse on the same train, reaching there at 6 o'clock in the evening. The Bouthillette party left before witness and his party did. Witness saw them as they passed in their boat. Saw another man in the boat but did not recognize him. At Whitehorse they remained about the station for a couple of hours and witness had seen Bouthillette and his two partners with Fournier, the latter having been brought into court and identified by the witness. Two hours after the departure of the Bouthillette party that of the witness had left, overtaking the former several miles down the river. Witness and his friends were on the Wilbur Crimmins and that was the last seen of the Frenchmen. Does not recall seeing prisoner, with the party. Bouthillette and Constantine both had watches, that of the former being of silver, open-face with a leather guard. Constantine's was of gold and had a chain.

Witness identified the watches but not the chain belonging to Constantine.

Next saw Fournier on the street here in June when he was alone. Saw him again later on Third avenue, and it might have been as late as July 1; does not remember. Still alone and was the only two occasions upon which he saw Fournier in Dawson at large. The next time he saw him was in the guard room in the jail where he was asked to identify him in a line of five men who were lined up before him. He had done so and had no difficulty in picking him out.

The cross-examination was conducted by Mr. Hagel but no point of the testimony was shaken in the least.

When the court re-assembled at two o'clock there was probably a larger crowd than in the morning. Every available spot was occupied with spectators, and the crowd unable to get in filled the corridor as far as the staircase. Mr. Congdon continued calling witnesses for the crown.

Alfred Horne stated how he traveled with Bouthillette from Montreal to Vancouver. Bouthillette stayed at the Golden hotel. The hotel register was produced and witness testified to the signatures. At that time Bouthillette wore a dark hat and a short coat of check. It was a dark color. He also wore a dark shirt and a vest and trousers of the same material as the coat. He had a watch. It was an open-faced silver watch. It was very much like the one produced. Witness had not noticed what sort of a guard he wore.

He wore a rosary of small beads similar to those produced. He could not recall anything else except a small grip of leather or imitation leather. The frame of valise produced was the same size and it opened in the same way. It, however, appeared to him to have been longer than that, but of course being packed the shoulders would be longer.

At Vancouver they were joined by other Frenchmen on the wharf. He did not then know who they were. He recognized the portrait of Bouthillette produced. He recognized the second picture as that of Constantine; the other he recognized as that of a young fellow who accompanied Constantine (Beaudin). He did not know his name.

They left Vancouver on the Amur on the 12th and reached Skagway the following Monday morning. They boarded the train an hour after and Constantine and Beaudin traveled with them to Whitehorse.

After they reached Whitehorse he saw all three together, and in their company he saw quite a number. This was just after the train arrived.

Later he saw them behind the depot discussing some matters he could not understand. He could not recall any others of the group. That was the last he saw of them at Whitehorse.

He left Whitehorse that evening on the Crimmin, and passed a boat on the river in which he recognized the three Frenchmen. He did not know the other two persons in the boat. He was unable to recognize them.

Witness was not cross-examined. Isaac Forbes, of Nova Scotia, left Montreal on June 5th. On the train he became acquainted with Leon Bouthillette. He was able to speak English very little. He went to the same hotel at Vancouver and identified the hotel register produced. He remembered Constantine and Beaudin at Vancouver. They traveled on the same steamer and train to Whitehorse.

At Whitehorse he saw a number in their company, of whom he recognized Fournier. There was another man with Fournier but he did not recall him. He next saw them on

the river, from the deck of the Wilbur Crimmin. He recognized the three of the party he had travelled with, but could not say how many were in the boat.

Bouthillette had a basket, an umbrella and an overcoat. He purchased a pair of blankets at Vancouver and had them with him at Whitehorse. Those produced were similar blankets. Bouthillette wore a leather watch guard. He did not know what sort of guards the others wore. He could not identify any of the watches produced.

After he reached Dawson he met Fournier sometime before July 1st, nearly opposite the postoffice. He afterward saw him in a guard room and identified him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hagel. The boat he saw on the river seemed to be quite full. He could not say if there were four or five. He only saw four and had no recollection of any more.

Charles H. Mack of South Dawson came here on the 23rd of June. He had previously been in Dawson and left a family here. The daughter was cashier in a restaurant and Mrs. Mack was at the theater. He reached Whitehorse on his return trip on June 14th. He was there until noon of the 17th. He met La Belle there the first day he arrived there. He met him in company with Mr. Meriman and Fournier. He saw him often there and they became quite friendly. He made arrangements to come to Dawson with him. Witness intended to go by steamer but La Belle said it would cost much less to go by boat, and he was going as soon as he could get a party.

He identified the boat at the barracks as the boat La Belle intended to use. He identified the photographs of it also.

On Monday evening after the train came in he met La Belle at the depot. Fournier was with him and three others. He said to La Belle, "There is a good chance of making up the party now," and La Belle answered, "All right, I have got a crowd. You will make the sixth."

He identified the portrait of Bouthillette as one of the party he was to travel with. They were to start at eight o'clock the next morning. The boat was tied about 100 yards above the depot.

Witness was there before eight the next morning, but the boat was not there. The same day he started in a small boat with a party of six others.

About seventy miles from Whitehorse he saw the La Belle party camped on the bank. He recognized the whole party, including Fournier and La Belle and Bouthillette. He was about 100 yards away.

He reached Dawson on the 23rd of June. On the 25th or 26th he met La Belle and Fournier on King street with another man. He had no conversation with him then. La Belle did not seem to care to recognize him so he went on. He met them on another occasion on the road to the Forks.

There was no possibility of being mistaken as to the time La Belle's boat was to leave Whitehorse. He was introduced to Bouthillette at Whitehorse and recognized his portrait. He was not so sure as to the portraits of the two who were with him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Noel. La Belle told him his name at Whitehorse. He never talked with Fournier. La Belle was always talking about his partner and witness said, "Let's go and see your partner." La Belle said, "Well, he's kind of sick, let's take a drink." So he never spoke to Fournier although he often saw them together.

La Belle introduced Bouthillette and the two others to witness who were going down the river with them. Fournier was there at the time. The time for leaving was eight o'clock the next morning, but the boat and the party had left by six o'clock.

Patrick Meriman came from Whitehorse on the 19th June. He had arrived there three days previously. He had met the prisoner at 9 o'clock on the 14th. He said he was coming down in a light boat. He afterward pointed out this boat. It was similar to the photograph shown. La Belle said he was waiting for a party to come down. Witness told him if he did not leave before Monday evening he would travel with him. On Sunday he saw him on the street and they again talked of travelling together.

On every occasion he met La Belle Fournier was with him and heard the conversation.

He saw the party of five going toward the boat and believed he could recognize one, Bouthillette. He was walking with La Belle at the time. That was the last time he saw them.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hagel. La Belle showed him the boat. He did not know his name then. He went down openly to the boat and was always openly about. He went openly with the party of four to the boat. He spoke to La Belle at the time. He could only identify one of the others.

Harry Cleveland was in Whitehorse during the month of June, doing carpenter work. He was building boats there and offering them for sale. La Belle came to him to buy a boat. Fournier was with him. This was in Whitney & Pedlar's store. La Belle said he wanted to buy a boat and witness showed him two. Fournier offered \$20 for the boat. He went away a short way and made another offer which witness declined. Then he once more returned and said, "You

are not a Jew. Will you give me a dollar?" Witness said he would and he gave him a dollar out of \$25 and wrote a receipt which he handed to La Belle.

He recognized the photograph of the boat. He was able positively to identify the boat at the barracks as the one he found the prisoner. He had seen Fournier in court this morning and identified him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hagel. He could not say whether the receipt was made in the name of La Belle. "Did you state in the police court that you believe you did make the receipt in the name of La Belle?" "I do not remember."

Constable Kerr was stationed in Whitehorse in the month of June and it was his duty to number and keep a register of all boats going down the river. The register was produced and he identified the entry of boat No. 374 as his own. The photograph showed the same boat. The names of Peter Fournier, Constantine and the rest, the party which left in that boat, was also his entry.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hagel. He had never found a receipt for the boat lying on his desk.

Corporal Piper stated that on July 15 he was sent on a special mission to Indian river in search of a dead body found there. He described in detail how he found the body and its condition. He identified the rags of clothing found upon the body, also the rosary around the neck, and the key ring which bore the name of "E. Wroughton, Beauce Co., P. Q."

After the identification of this first body as that of Bouthillette, Corporal Piper told of the finding of the second body and its identification, and was going on with his discovery of the island upon which the murders were undoubtedly committed.

At 4:15 Mr. Piper was still on the stand.

MAIL FOR EAGLE

Veteran Mail Carrier Eli Starts Tomorrow Morning.

Eli Varney, so long the right hand man of Ben Downing in the mail carrying business, will start out tomorrow with the mail for Fortymile and Eagle and points lower down the river. He will take a canoe from here to Fortymile, and all the way to Eagle if he can make it, and return over the mountains.

What the traveling may be between Eagle and Fortymile over the mountains he is unable to speculate upon, but he believes that between Fortymile and here he will be able on his return journey to locate a good trail, and only seventy miles to Fortymile. He will make his next trip overland by this trail, and will continue to carry the mail over it until the river is in condition and perhaps throughout the winter.

Went Out Again. He had been out late. When he reached his residence the church clock was striking five. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty and softly looked up the stairs, entering the bed-chamber with elaborate caution.

"Thank goodness, she was asleep!" He dropped into a chair, and without out taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas! as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Wife!" he woke on the instant. She looked at him and then at the summer sunlight that streamed through the blinds.

"Why, George, what are you getting up so early for?" Talk about reproves! "Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and like a wall."

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour, upon the verge of tears and torpor.

Giving it a Name

An automobilist came to grief on a country road, and was engaged in trying to set his recalcitrant machine to rights when he was addressed by an old man with a scythe who was leaning over a neighboring gate.

"What do you call that thing of yours?" asked the ancient. "An automobile," said the perspiring owner.

"Auto what?" "Automobile—means a thing that goes by itself," replied the chauffeur a little impatiently, adding, "And what do you call that thing in your hand?"

"Well, it's automowgrass, but it doesn't," replied the ancient one, with a chuckle, as he lazily sharpened his scythe.

Miss A. Robinson, Fairview hotel, is raffling a bicycle. Tickets, 35c. to \$1. The raffle will occur on Saturday night.

Auditorium—Way Down East.

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Roosevelt is Displeased. Because it has been announced in some places that he will make a campaign speech this fall, but Dunham is not at all displeased at what his customers say, because they are unanimous in saying they can always get the best at his place.

The Nugget's stock of job printing, materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Way Down East—Auditorium. Job printing at Nugget office.

FIRE IN A CABIN

Brigade Shows Commendatory Alertness.

The fire department showed some excellent work this morning. At half past nine an alarm was turned in for a fire up the hill near the Roman Catholic church, and it has always been difficult to get water up there, or to get the apparatus there in time. But this morning the whole of the apparatus was turned out at the double quick, and the clever way the hose was dropped on First avenue as the horses galloped along was admirable.

It was only a small cabin on the hill opposite the school house, occupied by George Cayley Walker, the poet, which took fire, and it was soon extinguished with one of the chemicals. The loss is estimated at \$25.

Gave \$30,000 Away at One Sitting. The newspapers have lately been recording that a certain Yorkshire gentleman and his wife sat down to table with something like a hundred direct descendants, but in that same county, about fifteen years ago, took place a family gathering that surely is almost unique—a gathering where at the host, as a surprise, gave away \$30,000 in hard cash amongst his relations.

A Mr. Benjamin Hammond, a handsome and venerable-looking old gentleman, and one full of fire and fun, had made a huge fortune in the wholesale cattle trade. He was childless, but at Bradford had a large number of nephews, nieces and cousins, some of whom were even rich, whilst many of them were comparatively poor. But Mr. Hammond thought he would see which of about thirty of them made good use of any money they might receive in his lifetime, so he in the first instance called the thirty together and gave them \$500 each.

So well satisfied was he with the result of his experiment that on his birthday a year or so afterward he again invited the whole thirty, not saying a word, save to his solicitor, as to any gift. The present writer was the only person not a relation hidden to the least. When the dinner cloth had been removed and the wine had begun to circulate, the old gentleman announced that to each of the relations present the sum of £1,000 would be at once handed as a free gift.

Never can one who marked the faces of those present forget the marvelous studies in expression that this announcement produced. Mr. Hammond lived for some years after this and left a very large fortune, and it is said that he afterwards wished that he had given even more in his lifetime than he did, such good use generally was made of his gifts.

"Mr. Desker," remarked the head of the firm of Gettmuch and Givellittie the other day to his head clerk, "I think you might give that junior clerk a couple of more shillings a week. He is one of a thousand. Why, I noticed this morning, when those soldiers went by with their hands playing, that boy was the only one in the office who didn't leave his desk and rush to the window."

"Therefore, on the very next pay-night, the heart of the junior was touched, and with an additional flourish, but the manager, being a conscientious individual, thought it well to tell the lad of the special act which had so touched the heart and purse-strings of Mr. Gettmuch.

"Soldiers!" reiterated the boy, when the manager had finished his narrative. "Did some soldiers go by?" responded the manager. "Didn't you hear the bands and the shouting and tramping?" "No, sir," replied the youngster, somewhat dolefully. "I'm very deaf, you know."

How the Lady Bought Her Meat. A lady, who, like Mrs. Hardell, eked out a scanty income by letting apartments to single gentlemen, entered a shop and asked Mr. Butcher the price of a piece of the best end of a neck of mutton, from which our readers will remember those succulent morsels called cutlets are generally sliced.

"Elevenpence a pound, ma'am." "Elevenpence! That's very dear." "So it may be," replied Mr. Butcher, "but if you take the whole neck you can have it for sevenpence a pound."

"What does it weigh?" "The obdurate butcher placed the meat in the scale and informed his customer that it weighed ten pounds, and at sevenpence per pound it would amount to five shillings and twopenny."

"Now, Mr. Butcher, would you mind just putting your knife through there and weighing that piece for me?" "Oh, certainly, ma'am, it just weighs six pounds."

"Thank you very much. Now, will you kindly book that to my lodger at elevenpence, which will be five shillings and sixpence, and then if I give you fourpence and take the eight, won't it be?" And she snuggly tucked away with four pounds of neck of mutton which cost her a penny a pound, while Mr. Butcher stood gazing intently at the ceiling, trying to discover how it was done.

Way Down East—Auditorium. Job printing at Nugget office.

SWELL OVERCOATS OF THE SEASON

Are broad shouldered, rather loose fitting garments with vertical instead of straight pockets and small plain rounded cuffs. The fabrics from which these coats are made are Principally of the Rough Faced Variety—such as Heavy Cheviots and Worsted. Vicuna in Oxford Gray, Cambridge Gray, Olive, Brown and Black. The acme of perfection and fashion are embodied in the Overcoats we are handling this season.

Prices Range From \$15 to \$35

We also have a full line of Fur-lined Coats with genuine Otter Collar and Cuffs; also Fur-trimmed Coats as well as all Fur garments.

Prices Range From \$25 to \$150

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Telephones for Everybody.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION. We are now prepared to install residence telephones on short notice and feel sure that when the advantages of such service are fully realized the public will quickly accept the very low terms offered. Every one should realize that a telephone in the house may be worth several years' subscription in case of fire, as instant connection can be had with the fire department. A doctor can be called in a second, which might save a life.

Every business house of importance has a telephone. All the lawyers and doctors have telephones. You can secure seats at the theatre. Get groceries for breakfast. Provide the things you forgot when down town.

Call up your friends for a chat, and, in general, save money, time, patience and shoe-leather by having one of these ready messengers in your home.

There are nearly four hundred telephones in Dawson and on the creeks, and they are all at your service for the asking. If you already have a telephone down town anywhere you can have the same facilities at your residence. If you have a residence telephone only the rental mentioned below will give you service in Dawson and an extra fee will be charged for long distance service. Beginning Nov. 1st, residence telephones will be installed for

Five Dollars Per Month. A new Directory will be issued shortly. Get your name and business in it. There is no better advertisement.

Call at the telephone office, use your neighbor's phone to send in your order, or speak to Mr. Hamilton or Mr. Thornburgh on the street. YUKON TELEPHONE SYND. Limited.

AUCTION SALE. In the assigned estate of Otis L. Orcutt, freighter, I will sell at public auction, on Tuesday next, October 28th, at 3 p. m., at the Dawson Transfer Station, Third avenue: 5 Horses, 3 Mules, 3 Wagons, 5 Sets Double Bob-sleds, 2 Scrapers, 1 Plough, 1 Riding Saddle, 5 Apparj. Also a large quantity of Harness, Pack Saddles, Rings, Rugs, etc., necessary in a freighter's business.

Also, Barn about 20x10 situated on No. 8 above lower Dominion. GEO. VERNON, Auctioneer, Assignee.

The Huge Whale Story. Halifax, Sept. 30.—Chased by a huge whale, with nothing but a pair of oars to defend himself, is the story told by a fisherman, Fred Campbell of Mainadies, Cape Breton. Mr. Campbell was out in a small boat. He was not very far from land when he noticed a huge sea monster approaching him. Not wishing to encounter it, Mr. Campbell bent himself to the oars and tried to get in shore before the monster reached him. The whale gained on him, and he soon recognized that his pursuer were futile. His means of defence were not of much account, but he made good use of what was at hand. The monster opened his jaws wide and tried to swallow the boat, man and all. Mr. Campbell reached over with an oar and for a few minutes succeeded in keeping the whale away. When it looked as though Campbell was doomed, a small boat hove in sight and its occupants, noticing the man's perilous position, hastened to his aid. The whale then disappeared.

Poles in America. Vienna, Sept. 30.—Herr Stapsinski, a Deputy of the Diet of Galicia and leader of the Polish People's party in that province, announces that he is going to America to investigate the condition there of Polish immigrants. He will address meetings in several cities, try to induce the Poles to return to their country, arrange that those remaining shall receive some economic training, and organize Polish associations. Dr. Pitcaik, Polish member of the Austrian cabinet, forms the correspondent of the Associated Press that the government is in no way connected with Herr Stapsinski's mission, which is his own private affair.

"Papa," said the boy, "when you say in your advertisements that your goods are acknowledged by connoisseurs to be the best, what do you mean by connoisseurs?" "A connoisseur, my boy," answered the great manufacturer, "is an eminent authority—an authority, in

short, who admits that our goods are the best."

A country farmer was walking up Regent street a few days ago filling his pipe with tobacco. He had just replaced his pouch in his pocket when a boy ran up to him and said, "Matches, sir?" The farmer coolly

took a match; lit his pipe, gave the box back to the boy, and passed on, remarking, "What a wonderful place London is!"

Send a copy of Goetzman's Story to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. Sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

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