

MEMORABLE POKER GAME

...taught a Lasting Lesson to the Drummer

...Buy a Stack With Money Belonging to the Firm—Narrowly Escapes Being Embezzler.

...I can't say I ever had any experience that made me swear off playing... said the gray-haired, young-looking man, "but there is something about poker taught me. Ever since I played a memorable game in Detroit twenty-five years ago I have been a part of my religion never to touch another man's money with my hands."

...I was travelling for a large commission in New York at the time, and the custom was in those days, I sold goods for them, but I only took a part of my business was the collection of outstanding accounts. It happened not infrequently that I would have considerable sums of money with me for some days.

...There was one particular party of the Detroit who played together a deal and who always seemed to have me take the sixth hand... players they were two, though one of them was a professional, Adams, who had a back of being the squarest player in the West. He was fond of an amusement, but he didn't play it excepting with his wife. His roulette and faro tables were for outsiders.

...There was a judge among the five in a hotel keeper named Collins, a former named Stetson and a hard-merchant whose name, I think, I don't know, for they played... the game was unusually... started in a hundred apiece, so if there was to be any unusual good or bad running to anybody there would be \$1,000, or even \$2,000 possible by the end of the evening.

...I had been travelling for a week among the smaller towns, and had... something over \$1,000, but I had not had an opportunity... I expected to bank in on... Detroit, but the train was... and I got there after banking... I was still in my pocket... I went around with Collins... to join in the game. I... about \$200 of my own with... the important thing, as it turned... was that the firm's money and... was together in one roll.

...The game began as usual, and... to be a swift one, almost... to start. Nobody seemed to... any monopoly of the luck for... than a few minutes at a time, I... every few deals there would... struggle between two, or sometimes... me back, and the pot would swell... The cards were running un-... usually well.

...For my own part, I did fairly... several times, but got hit hard... as frequently so that al-... I doubled my stake inside of... minutes and ran it up to... thirty hundred in twenty min-... more, I found myself down to a... chips by the time the hour was... With the game going up and... as I did, I had no particular... about, declaring another... and I did it without re-... that I was practically putting... capital into the game.

...The next pot put me on Easy... It was a jack pot for \$2... the first deal I caught three... which was, of course, \$12. Cook... and he came in. The judge... down, Collins raised me fifteen... Adams saw the raise. Adams... for a full minute be-... he put in his money, but finally... drew it in, and I raised it... fifty-five. I thought it a good play... though two players had seen the... raise, for I still had the chance... draw and my hand was cer-... strong before the draw.

...I turned out all right, for... Cook threw down his hand... strong enough to see to a... raise, Collins and Stetson... had good. Adams surrendered,... that his long study hadn't... as I had suspected it... thereupon the hands were... only two players left in... me, and my jacks looked as... as if not better, than they did... I was at a disadvantage... to draw first, but I decided... the strength of my hand... it was a dead give away... were good enough to justify... and unless Collins or Stet-... should stand pat, I felt that I... strong. Stetson did stand... Collins had drawn two... I sized up Collins for three... and Stetson for a small... called. It couldn't be much of a... great luck, if he had much... chance in it he would have played... I threw in a white chip... looking at my draw. Collins... likely to raise unless he had... that he looked carefully be-... playing, and to my dismay rais-... It was up to Stetson then,... having as I had suspected, he... afterwards moved to by the... a high stake, but com-... to call. After that I had, of

course, to look at my draw, and to my intense joy I found I had caught a pair of fours. The only regret then was that I had nothing important in front of me to raise with.

"My pile was only \$54, but I pushed that forward, knowing that the others would have to see the \$4 additional, and I scooped in the pot, Collins having a seven full against me. He said afterward that he would have raised me, but my money was all up and Stetson had only three or worth while.

"That gave me pretty nearly \$100 four red chips, so it hardly seemed to go on with, and I played along with varying luck for more than an hour before I struck a bad streak that ran me away down again. Then, strange as it may seem, I forgot en- tirely that I had bought twice and I put another hundred in. If I had not had my money rolled up with the firm's, I never could have made that mistake, but I didn't stop to count up and the thing was done before I realized it.

"I was not until I had lost some- thing like \$75 out of the third hand that I remembered what I had actually done. Then it came to me, because I realized that I was likely to have to buy again, or quit the game. My first thought was to buy, and then, like a stroke of lightning came the thought that I couldn't buy more, as my money was all in al- ready. Then the second thought came and almost stunned me, that I had bought not twice, but three times.

"I said nothing, but for the next two minutes I did a powerful lot of thinking. I knew I looked at the hand that was dealt to me just then without being able to tell whether I had deuces or a straight flush. I couldn't have told a card in the hand. I threw it down, and as it happened, there was something doing among the other players, so that I had time to think out the situation before de- ciding what to do.

"The question was a very nice one. I didn't know to a dollar exactly how much was mine and how much wasn't out of that big roll that was so con- venient to my hand, but I did know that I had used more than belonged to me, and that if I cashed in the chips I had in front of me I would still be an embezzler. The thought came to me that I might buy some other hundred and by playing an ex- tra cautious game might probably pull out of my hole, but I am glad to say that I rejected that tempta- tion. Come what might, I would not touch another dollar of the money.

"Then came another thought. There was nearly \$30 in chips which I had paid for. Of course, as I see it now, I had no more right to play on with those chips than I had to play in the \$1,000 or thereabouts that was still in my pocket, but the thought I had then was that I had already mis- used so much of the money, and it would be no additional wrong to do the best I could on that small cap- ital to pull out as much as I had taken wrongfully. It was the worst kind of sophistry, of course, but for the moment, in my excitement, it seemed not only a perfectly natural, but a justifiable course, and I decided to try it.

"I knew poker well enough, even then, to realize that if I played timidly on such a capital it wouldn't last long, and if, on the other hand, I should risk it wildly I would prob- ably lose it all in no time. So I determined to try to play exactly as if the money were my own and was the last I had.

"The tension on my nerves was something frightful when I picked up my very hand, but my faculties were very much alive, and I could have shrieked with joy when I saw that I had four treys cold. It was my ace, too, and I had thrown in the usual ante of a dollar, calling two. The only thing I had to hope for was that they would all come in, and the only thing I had to study was how much of a raise I dared to make so as not to drive anybody away.

"As it happened, they all came in, so there was \$11 in the pot when it was up to me to make good. Of course, I wanted to raise it all I could, but I knew that would be ruin- ous. The game had been a pretty lib- eral one, though, and I judged that they would all be likely to stay against a small raise, so I made it five to play, and they all came in but Cook.

"Then I figured that if a raised again before the draw I would cer- tainly drive some of them out, so I simply made good, thinking that every- body who should see this second raise would be hooked for fair and would put his money up before I would be called on to bet at all. And they all saw it.

"Of course, I drew one card. The judge stood pat. Collins drew two, Stetson took three and Adams took one. The judge then bet \$10. Collins saw this, Stetson laid down and Adams raised it twenty-five more.

"All I could do, of course, was to call for a show, which I did, and to my delight the judge and Collins both called. The judge had a small flush, Collins had three aces, and Adams had a nine full. That gave Adams the money on the side, but I found myself with over a hundred and \$25 in front of me instead of the thirty of a few moments before.

"Then I put an even hundred in blue chips on one side, saying to myself that nothing would tempt me to play those in. The other fifty I con- sidered my own, and I resolved to try to pull out with that. But if it came to a choice between throwing

down my cards no matter what they might be, and betting again with the firm's money, I would certainly throw down.

"Well, it didn't come to that. In the next four or five hands I lost about \$10 and then caught a flush against three kings and pulled in thirty odd dollars, and a few minutes later I filled a straight against three other good hands and won nearly two hundred. That put me on velvet and I determined to stay till I got one more good play and then cash in, win or lose.

"The play came soon and once more I was lucky, winning sixty odd dol- lars on three queens and I got cold feet promptly. My excuse was fa- tigue from several days' travel and as it was past midnight it was accepted as perfectly natural, but no one in the party ever dreamed how much those four treys were worth to me.

"As I said, the lesson didn't cure me of playing poker, but I never played it again with any money that didn't belong to me." — New York Sun.

Nichols' Flood Davin Dead.
Weinipic, Manitoba, Oct. 19.—Nicholas Flood Davin, a veteran journalist and former member of parliament, shot himself dead this afternoon in his room in the Clarendon hotel. He had been prominent in poli- tics in the Northwest for 20 years, and was the author of several books and plays. He had been in ill-health for some time.

The late Nicholas Flood Davin was one of the best known men in Cana- dian politics. An Irishman by birth, he was educated at Cambridge and was a decidedly brilliant student. His thirst for information led him to travel and to finally adopt journalism as a profession, although he had passed his examination to entitle him to practice law. In the early days of the Northwest territories he settled in Regina, the capital, where he had since resided. For several terms he was returned as a member of the Cana- dian house of commons. In parlia- ment he made himself a national figure by his rare eloquence, keen wit and scathing sarcasm. He was an orator of exceptional ability, his scholarly attainments giving his ut- terances a polish that few public speakers attain. He was at his best on the floor of parliament and some of his speeches there were master- pieces. He was a lecturer and author of note. At the last general election he was defeated, and he never recov- ered from the disappointment. His health was broken and as his public career had been one of unselfishness, his financial position gave him fur- ther cause for worry.

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SANTOS-DUMONT LOST PRIZE

Balloon Did Not Sail Around Eiffel Tower on Time.

Paris, Oct. 19.—The Santos-Dumont airship ascended at St. Cloud at 2:38 o'clock this afternoon, and five min- utes afterward began to round the Eiffel tower.

Santos-Dumont completed his trip successfully, but a question has arisen as to whether it was done within the time limit, 30 minutes.

M. Deutsch says the aeronaut won the prize. The committee, however, declares that Santos-Dumont took 30 minutes, 40 4-7 seconds to make the trip.

The enormous crowd which had gathered inside and outside the grounds gave the aeronaut a tremen- dous ovation. After his basket came within speaking distance, San- tos-Dumont leaned over the side and asked: "Have I won the prize?"

Hundreds of spectators shouted: "Yes, yes," but the Count de Dion, a member of the committee, appeared and threw a damper on the enthusi- asm by saying: "My friend you have lost the prize by 40 seconds."

Numbers of the onlookers protested against this announcement in lively terms, but the Count de Dion said: "That is the decision of the com- mittee in accordance with the rules of the contest."

The crowd, however, refused to ac- cept this view, and a warm discussion ensued, the majority of the spectators taking the ground that Santos-Dum- ont was entitled to the prize, be- cause he had reached the grounds within the thirty minutes, although he had not descended immediately.

The aeronaut, after protesting against the decision of the committee, finally shrugged his shoulders and re- turned personally for the 100,000 francs. I intended to give it to the poor."

The crowd persisted in declaring that Santos-Dumont had won a number of ladies who were present threw flowers over the aeronaut. Others offered him bouquets, and one admirer, to the amusement of the on- lookers, even presented him with a little white rabbit.

At this moment M. Deutsch himself arrived at the club grounds, having only shortly before that moment reached Paris from Biarritz. He ad- vanced, embraced Santos-Dumont, shook hands with him and said: "For my part, I consider that you have won the prize."

The crowd then gave the two men a great ovation, cheering heartily. Santos-Dumont claims that he won the prize because he reached the park within the time, and that original rules governing the contest made no mention of having to touch the ground within the 30 minutes.

The dispute is due to the action of the committee, which some time ago

modified the terms of the contest by inserting the latter stipulation. San- tos-Dumont at the time protested, and refused to be bound by the fresh regulations, and strenuously upheld this view with the Count de Dion and other members of the committee on descending today, finally declaring that he considered that he had won the prize and would not try again.

If the money was withheld it was not his fault. M. Deutsch said he would give 25,000 francs to the poor not- withstanding the decision of the com- mittee, but Santos-Dumont declined to accept the offer as a solution of the difficulty.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY

New York Tribune Delves into Ancient History.

Mr. John Charlton, member of the Canadian parliament and of the joint high commission, is a man of wide information, of statesmanlike views, and, we are glad to believe, of par- ticularly friendly sentiments toward the United States. Some recent at- tendances of his concerning the Alaska boundary dispute are therefore worth of more than passing notice, espe- cially since he declares what is doubtless entirely true—that that dis- pute is the crux of the entire contro- versy between Canada and the United States, and since he is reported as unhesitatingly adding the opinion that "the position of the United States on that question is an unfair and untenable one." He states the general grounds of the dispute with accuracy, save for one vital point, which he omits, and concludes with the complaint that while Canada has offered to submit the case to arbitra- tion, the United States has declined to do so.

Now, the controversy over the Al-aska boundary differs from many other boundary disputes in that it turns not upon mere claims, or pos- sessions, or tradition, or right of dis- covery, but upon the provisions of a treaty the validity of which is unquestioned. That the treaty is the one made in February, 1825, between Russia and Great Britain, defining the boundaries between Russian Amer- ica and British America, the perti- nent articles of which were cited lit- erally in the treaty of March, 1867 between Russia and the United States, by which Alaska was transferred to this country. No one challenges the validity of that treaty of three- fourths of a century ago, none deny that all the rights conferred to Rus- sia thereunder were in 1867 trans- ferred to the United States and are now enjoyed by this country. The question is then, How does that treaty define the boundary? Happily it defines it with special care and definiteness of detail.

Mr. Charlton is right in saying that the treaty places the boundary along the crest of a mountain range paral- lel with and not more than ten marine leagues from sea to sea, or, in default of such range, along the arbitrary drawn parallel, with the coast and ten marine leagues there- from. But that is not quite the gist of the matter. That is the treaty stipulation solemnly entered into and agreed upon by Great Britain 76 years ago. It is an effective answer to Mr. Charlton's contention that the coast line should be considered to run boldly across from headland to headland, and the boundary line should be made parallel with it. The treaty goes out of its way to make it particularly plain that the coast line is to be regarded as fol- lowing the various windings in and out of the various inlets, and that the boundary line shall be drawn parallel with those windings.

If Mr. Charlton will carefully re- read that portion of the long estab- lished and indisputable British treaty he will certainly perceive the fatal flaw in his well-meant argument, and will see that in regarding the lower coast of Lynn canal as a part of "the winding of the coast," and in drawing the boundary line ten leagues inland therefrom, and in thus keeping Drea and Skagway upon United States soil and in preserving the en- tire coast line of the Alaska pan- handle unbroken under the Stars and Stripes—in doing this the United States takes a position which is not "unfair and untenable," but which according to 76 years old British authority, is exactly fair, tenable, reasonable and just.—New York Tri- bune.

Difficult Sleighing.

The season for sleighing having long since arrived, nearly all the cut- ters in town were out yesterday not- withstanding the fact that in some places the roads are as bare as a July. But the outing parties of yes- terday listened to the jingling of the bells rather than to the rough grating of the iron runners on the bare ground.

POWERS ON THE STAND

Alleged Murderer of Goebel Testi- fies for Himself.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 19.—In the Caleb Powers trial today John W. Ray, clerk to appellate Judge White, was the first witness. He testified that an hour before Goebel was shot, on January 30, Learner Guffu, the tipstaff of the court of appeals, and son of Judge B. L. D. Guffu, said: "Goebel will never be governor. He will be shot before the general as- sembly meets this morning."

At 9:25 o'clock the commonwealth closed its case, but Mr. Franklin said he wanted the jury to visit the scene of the tragedy before the argu- ment was heard. Judge Cantrell said he would consider the matter of taking the jury to Frankfort later. The prisoner then retired to consult with his counsel, and in a few moments Judge Morton began to speak, setting forth briefly the defendant's side of the case.

Judge Morton concluded his state- ment at 10:55 a. m., and Caleb Pow- ers was called as the first witness.

Powers in his testimony said that when Goebel was killed he did not have any acquaintance with Jim Howard, Berry Howard, Dick Conors or Harlan Whittaker, with whom he had been indicted. He had been in no meeting of any sort with any of the men indicted with him except Chas. Finley. He denied that he had been in conference with Wharton Golden relative to any matter. Powers' tes- timony was largely confined to speci- fic denial of the testimony of the leading witnesses for the common- wealth.

Powers denied that anything was ever said by him about intimidating the legislature. His testimony is a complete and emphatic denial of every statement put to him by W. H. Fulton and Wharton Golden. It is hardly expected that Powers will finish his testimony before Monday day afternoon. He spoke slowly and in a clear voice, endeavoring to make every juror thoroughly comprehend his remarks.

At the night session Powers testified that he once found Henry E. Youtsey in his private office, sitting by a raised window, with a rifle in his hand, and that he got McKenzie Todd to persuade him to go away. Todd, who is one of the state's wit- nesses, corroborated Powers in this. Powers stated that he knew Youtsey very slightly, and did not at any time give him a key to his office, and that when he went to Louisville on Janu- ary 3, the day of the murder, he left his office locked.

The Court adjourned until Monday, when Powers will again take the stand.

Kissed Only One Girl.

An amusing incident occurred at a social gathering in a private resi- dence in Niles recently, which afford- ed an excellent illustration of the popularity of a handsome, back-eyed young man who employed in a local business house, and the local rivalry existing between two young ladies to gain favor in the eyes of the young man in question.

Every one was having a gloriously time when a dispute arose between two pretty misses over a kiss which had been given to one of the young ladies by the black-eyed young man. How the kiss came to be administered it is not stated, so it is not known whether it was stolen. At any rate the rival miss became enraged in an instant, and demanded retribution from the favored young lady.

What could the poor boy do? Well, he did about the same as any ordi- nary young man would do under the circumstances. Of course the entire party had become interested, and was watching the outcome of the dispute. The young man had one thought run- ning through his brain, and that was how he was to console the injured feelings of the young lady. Acting on a sudden impulse, the young man walked forward and placed a sweet imprint on the lips of the slighted miss, much to the surprise of the guests. It is said to have had the desired effect. The party resumed its usual festivities. Several of the ladies, it is asserted, went into a discussion as to whether or not kiss- ing is sinful, while others were mak- ing "goo-goo" eyes at the young man, evidently thinking how grand it was to be popular.—Detroit News.

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