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NORDSTROM WILL NOT HANG

The Murderer of Willie Mason Again Gets an Appeal Through Efforts of Col. Jas. H. Lewis—Judge Weakens and Case Will Go to U. S. Supreme Court.

From Monday's Daily.

Seattle, Aug. 8, via Skagway, Aug. 12. — Judge Hanford of the United States court this morning accepted and signed the appeal papers prepared by ttorney James Hamilton Lewis in the case of Charles Nordstrom charged with the cowardly murder of Willie Mason eight years ago. The action of the federal udge s aiu delays the hanging of Nordstrom, which was to have taken place this month, and as he is afflicted with dropsy, owing to his long incarceration, there is a possibility that he will die in jail while his case is pending in the courts, as it will now go before the Supreme Court of the United States. Judge Hanford assigns no reason for reconsidering his former position in the matter, he having previously positively denied the appeal.

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BUCK TAYLOR ARRESTED

Buffalo Bill's Old Bronco Rider Charged With Robbery.

San Francisco, Aug. 8, via Skagway, Aug. 8.—Buck Taylor, the old bronco rider who toured America and Europe with Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, was arrested here today charged with complicity in the robbery of the Selby Smelting Works vault at Vallejo of $340,000. Taylor was formerly employed at the works. A reward of $25,000 was offered for the arrest and conviction of the thieves and return of the money.

Where is the Captain?

Capt. Nixon, of the Gold Star, has skipped by the light of the moon, at least that is the statement given out by a number of creditors who have looked in vain for him since Saturday. Last Thursday the cook of the Gold Star brought suit against Capt. Nixon for $250 said to be due on account of wages. The case was down for trial in court Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and when the time arrived and the defendant failed to put in his appearance a hurried search was made for him by other members of the crew to whom wages were also owed, but who had not as yet begun suit to recover them. Ample evidence was found aboard the Gold Star indicating that Capt. Nixon had taken his departure and at 11 o'clock a dispatch was hurried down the river to Fortymile to intercept his flight. It is thought he left in a small boat with two others about 1 o'clock Saturday morning, in which event by hard pulling he would be able to pass Fortymile before the message reached the detachment at that point.

Capt. Nixon's flight has brought to the surface a badly tangled state of financial affairs. About town it is stated his liabilities will aggregate nearly $25,000, the bulk of which is for goods purchased here early in the season and taken to the Koyukuk for sale. Upon the Gold Star's return a week or so ago, Capt. Nixon stated he found an excellent market for his cargo among the Koyukuk miners, but he brought little or no cash back with him as the result of his trip, saying that he could not wait for the goods to be turned over, but had left them in charge of a Mr. Wood to be disposed of while he (the captain) was making another trip. Of those from whom he purchased the supplies he made a settlement with but one, W. E. Shier, who had sold him some $2000 worth of hams and bacon. Mr. Shier received his money and left the following day for his home in Vancouver. The money which Capt. Nixon paid him, it is thought, was borrowed at the Bank of Commerce, as it is understood that institution now holds a mortgage on the Gold Star as security. Other claims include the A. E. Co. of about $6000; Hamburger & Weisberg the same amount; the Denver Market between $1000 and $1500, and $6000 approximately is said to be due the crew. It is supposed that libel suits will be filed today by the members of the crew against the Gold Star for the amount of their wages due which will take precedence over any mortgage or lien.

Capt. Nixon's friends about town are loth to believe that he has decamped and are still hoping he will return and face the music. Some insist that he is hurrying forward to the Koyukuk in order to secure the money arising from the sale of the cargo left above Bettles in charge of Mr. Wood. In addition to the Gold Star the captain owned a claim on Gold Hill and also an interest on Chechako Hill, but they are not of sufficient value to liquidate the indebtedness now standing against him.

YANKEE FOOTBALL

Will be Played by American Athletes in Dawson.

A movement is on foot among the American athletes in the city to organize an intercollegiate football eleven for the purpose of playing the noble game as it is played in the States. The American Rugby game, as it is sometimes called, differs very materially from the English Rugby, there being intricate mass plays and team work almost wholly as against individual work in the English game. The American game, too, is much faster and possesses infinitely more ginger and is far more scientific. After the team is organized and in good trim it is proposed to issue a challenge to the soldiers of Co. E stationed at Fort Egbert. Saturday evening a little preliminary work was indulged in on the barracks grounds at the conclusion of the game between the doctors and lawyers. There are a number of old college men here who in their school days were noted as crackerjacks with the pigskin. W. H. B. Lyon, George Russell, Doyle, Stevens, Keating and Lotan the baseball players, Burne Pollock, E. C. Stahl and a number of others have signified their willingness to join the team and active practice will be begun at once.

Fought a Lion.

On board a ship returning from Africa a few weeks ago was Lieut. Carpaux, just out of the hospital at Domson, to which he had been taken after an interview a lion. The lieutenant thus describes the meeting, wuich seems to have been au unusually lively one:

"One morning I started off to see what I could do in the way of lion hunting. We had not gone far when I espied a superb beast with a glorious mane. I fired and he ran further into the scrub. I felt sure that he was wounded and went to look for him.

"After beating about in the jungle for some time I came to a small clearing and saw, some 50 yards off, the lion facing me and lashing his side with his tail. I dropped on one knee, aimed at the head and fired. The brute, roaring awfully, bounded forward toward us and my comrade ran off into the scrub.

"I fired again and hit the lion, but without killing him, and in a moment we were face to face. I was knocked over and felt my left leg crinkle as if squeezed in a vice. I tried to seize the brute by the throat, but was too firmly held down. The feeling that I was lost came home to me with terrible force.

"Suddenly I felt the lion's grip relax, and what seemed to me miraculous, he moved off a few feet and stood looking in the direction in which my man had fled. 'If he thinks me dead,' I thought, 'perhaps I may be saved.' While he stood I was able to get hold of my rifle and rapidly aimed and fired just as he was turning to finish me. He fell dead.

"My leg was in a fearful state, and so were my chest and shoulder, but no bone was broken and no main artery cut. For 20 days after the accident I was in the hospital."—Youth's Companion.

Farewell to Cornetist Lyons.

Edwin Bates Lyons, a well known member of the Standard theater orchestra and who has been a resident of Dawson since '98, left on the Sifton yesterday for his home in Bridegeport, Conn. Mr. Lyons has recently suffered an injury to his eyes and by the advice of his physician he will have to give up music for an indefinite period. As is the usual custom his fellow musicians of the city turned out en masse with a big band and played their brother professional out of town, accompanying him as far as Klondike City.

NOW AFTER BUSINESS

Rates From Whitehorse to Dawson Said to Be on Decline.

The report received in Dawson a few days ago to the effect that the W. P. & Y. R. had raised the rate on freight between Skagway and Whitehorse $20 per ton has been confirmed by a letter received by one of Dawson's leading business men from Whitehorse where the report is in general circulation. To protect Whitehorse merchants a rebate is allowed on the extra charge so that the charge to them is the same as before.

The effort is being made by the W. P. & Y. R. to cut out the scow shippers and the opposition steamers; and to this end not only is the rate being raised on the railroad from Skagway to Whitehorse but the letter also states that the rate between Whitehorse and Dawson is being cut in two and cites for example a large shipment of hay and grain being shipped in by D. D. Sawyer on which the B. Y. N. Co. quoted a rate of $20 per ton.

The regular rate via the B. Y. N. Co. on this class of merchandise from Whitehorse to Dawson is $45 per ton, which makes a cut of $25 per ton on the shipment.

Oil in Washington.

The state of Washington stands on the threshold of great and permanent oil activity. The truth is, there is a wide, open field in the oil business in this state. There are those who think the field for oil business is a narrow one, and that only those should engage in it who are born especially for the business. It is strange, but true, that this class of people believe that humanity should engage only in commercial pursuits, manufacturing, stock raising and farming, or maybe laboring on the wage plan for a few who appropriate their energies, skill and capital. It seems to me that legitimate oil investments are full of promise, and are sure to bring larger returns than capital can produce in any other line of investment. Remember, you do not need half the capital required with which to safely start you in the oil business as you will require to embark in commercial, manufacturing, farming and stock raising. Remember, too, that the net profits in the oil business are 20 times greater than in any other line of business and more certain. Let me say to you, now is the time, as we are on the threshold of an unprecedented oil boom in Washington. "Of the making of millionaires there will be no end" is the way people will soon put it here.

It is safe to predict that Washington will soon lead the world in the production of high grade oil. There is much reason for this prediction, too. Students of geology will bear me out in making this prophecy. There is ample evidence that nature has provided petroleum in vast quantitites in the formation of oil starts, Trenton sandstone, shale and fossiliferous conglomerates found in Clallam, Pacific, Sakgit, Chehalis counties and other portions of Western Washington. Beneath the anticilnes and valleys of the territory mentioned. The writer knows of one oil belt which appears to stretch at least 75 miles in Washington. The dark sediment of crude petroleum exists here in the grayish, crystalline states, having a striking resemblance to the cretaceous stratum or middle period of the Mesoic age, the oldest rocks and sandstone, largely in line with the above, from east to west, occur the soft yellowish and brownish soapstone like rock, croppings occurring in various places. From all these existing conditions my deliberate judgment is that gas and oil prospects in Washington are sufficiently strong and promising to warrant the safe investment of capital in demonstrating these facts beyond any reasonable doubt whatever. The quality is far superior to any oils produced in California and the facilities for transportation unsurpassed. It means more for Washington than all other industries combined. —Albert A. Haug in Northwest Miner.

ALONG THE WATERFRONT.

The Yukoner arrived Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock with 32 passengers. She leaves this evening at 8.

The Dawson left Saturday evening with 21 passengers.

The Louise and two barges left yesterday evening for St. Michael. She carried 15 passengers.

The Leon will be the next boat in or the N. N. Co. She has not yet reported at Eagle, but is expected hourly.

The Sifton had a jolly crowd of 36 passengers aboard for Whitehorse yesterday. A brass band enlivened the occasion considerable.

The Flora left for Whitehorse Saturday evening with 26 passengers. The Ora leaves this evening and will have as many if not more.

On her return from the Pelly river, the Prospector will make a trip to Whitehorse.

Mike King, the well known scow builder of Whitehorse, was a passenger on the Dawson Saturday evening.

HIGH IDEA OF DUTY

Kept Army Officer From Bedside of His Dying Wife.

The old-fashioned hero of the melodrama, who was torn between love and duty, has appeared in real life in the person of an officer of the United States Army, while he went to the Philippines with his regiment.

The officer in the case, who, by the way is a well-known and much respected colonel, was taking his regiment through Denver on his way to the Pacific coast. His wife lay at the point of death in Colorado. She knew she was dying and begged her friends to bring her husband to her for her last good-bye. The colonel received the message—passed within a few miles of his wife's deathbed, and did not stop to see her.

There is no question of his deep devotion to his wife, every one who knows him knows that, and yet does it pay, this devotion to duty which breaks the hearts of those who love us? Is there not some duty in the obligations of love?

I may be an anarchist and a suborner of discipline, but I'd like to see any red tape army regulation or anything else that was human keep me from the bedside of the one I love and who loves me. I'd go if the scaffold loomed ahead of me—and furthermore, so illogical and so lost to all sense of duty am I that I wouldn't even struggle against my natural impulse. I'd pack my little grip if I had time, and if I didn't I'd go gripless, and the whole of Uncle Sam's army could chase me, and I wouldn't be afraid to wager that I'd keep ahead of them long enough to lay my heart to the heart that loved me before the grave yawned between us.

Then they could court-martial me all they wanted to—I wouldn't know who was trying me, with my heart under the green grass.

Duty—does a man owe no duty to the woman who has left all to follow him?

The woman who goes down to an open grave to give a man the right to call her the mother of his children and finds a full reward for her anguish in the one look of pride and joy from him—has she no place in all this prating of duty?

What would you think of a mother who let "duty" keep her away from her dying child?

It is all very well, this talk of altruism, but I would step right over a dozen dead and desert a hundred dying to get to my own when they called me in anguish.

Selfish?

Narrow?

Perhaps—most love is.

It has to be—that is what it is for. What is it the marriage service says

"For better, for worse; for richer, for poorer; in sickness and in health; till death do us part. Forsaking all others, cleave thou only unto her."

Nothing very altruistic about that, is there?

It does not say cleave only unto her unless duty of some kind interferes. Does it?

"Forsaking all others," really that is too bad of the marriage service, getting a man to promise such a thing as that, at the steps of the altar, when the nice little affair of "duty" may be waiting at the church door to spoil and make a silly joke of it all.

The newspapers hereabouts have been making agreat to do over the heroism of the man who did this thing in the name of duty. I cast no stone at him. He did what seemed to him right and proper. No one who knows him questions that for one moment, but the writers who have gone into hysterics over this modern instance of a "duty before love" affair—I confess it is a little hard for me to see their point of view.

If the officer's country had been besieged—if he were taking his regiment to the relief of a beleaguered garrison, if the lives of helpless women and children hung upon his faith—that would be one thing. But to colonel a regiment out to San Francisco in piping times of peace, that is a different thing, quite a different thing, mesdames and messieurs of the "duty" lauding brigade.

Army regulations have to be strict?

To be sure they do—but a man may resign from the army, may he not? There is no duty in the world which can take the place of a man's duty to a good wife, and there is no right on earth which can stand before the right of a good man to the entire devotion of his wife.

The man who thinks otherwise will do well not to take vows that he does not want to keep, and the woman who is not willing to give up every "duty" on earth for her husband had far better remain Miss to the end of the chapter. There is no law enforcing marriage in this country.

WINIFRED BLACK.

Look out for Rats.

Mr. Ritchie, the curator of the museum, yesterday received a beautiful white flying squirrel. It was sent in to him by the foreman of one of the road gangs working on Hunker.

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CONDITION AMONG STRIKERS

No Steamers Running From 'Frisco to Sound—Strike May Spread to Seattle—All Shipping Tied Up—Pennsylvania Mills Start With Non-union Labor.

From Monday's Daily.

San Francisco, Aug. 8, via Skagway, Aug. 12.—The shipping tie-up is now complete, no business being enacted on the water front. Steamers to the number of 110, of which 90 are coasters and 20 are deep water vessels, are tied up or anchored here in the bay. No steamers are now being operated between here and Puget sound. Both factions in the trouble are preparing for a protracted fight.

Seattle, Aug. 8.—If any vessel arrives here from San Francisco with a non-union crew, trouble will follow and the strike will surely spread to this place.

Pittsburg, Aug. 8.—The Farm mill at Allegheny started this morning with non-union labor. The Pointer mill starts tomorrow and Clark's plant at Lawrenceville starts Monday with the same class of labor. No trouble has as yet been experienced and the mill owners are jubilant as they think they have defeated the union. The labor leaders are conferring today and developments of a sensational nature are expected within a few hours.

AWAITING MATERIAL

Work is Practically Suspended on Administration Building.

Work has been shut down on the big administration building, with the exception of the roofing, awaiting the arrival of outside lumber which is expected to arrive any day. Then the interior fittings will be put in and the building ready for occupany. The heating arrangements are also nearly completed.

The new courthouse is practically finished, with the exception of a few extra fittings and the brick chimneys, the brick for which has only just arrived. In a week or two the officials will be able to move in, but a part of the old office furniture will have to be used until the balance of that ordered comes to hand.

Work on the governor's residence is also waiting for fir, cedar and interior finishings. The heating arrangements are in place and a couple of weeks after the lumber arrives from the outside the building will be ready for occupancy.

Sad Death.

News of the death of a loved one is an exceptionally heart-breaking blow in a settled community at home and among friends, but such news, with all the sad incidents of bereavement, received on the northern frontier, is terrible. On the last trip down of the Islander, Miss Gillis, a young lady burdened with a great load of sorrow, went to Vancouver to pay final respect to the memory of her mother whom she had left but a few weeks before at Whitehorse, and whose death in Vancouver, unattended by her family, furnishes the world with another sad story from the land of the midnight sun.

A short time ago Mrs. H. A. Gillis, accompanied by her daughter, hurried through Skagway for Dawson to attend the bedside of a sick husband and father, a mine owner on Hunker.

At Whitehorse Mrs. Gillis was taken sick and her physician advised her not to continue the journey, and as she received word from her husband that he was much better, she decided to let her daughter continue the journey to Dawson, while she would return home. Having recovered from her short illness she saw her daughter safely started for Dawson and returned to Vancouver. On the trip down she contracted a bad cold and shortly after reaching Vancouver, and before she could let the loved ones know in the Klondike of her illness, pneumonia claimed her as its victim.—Alaskan.

Police Court.

In the police court this morning Martin Strannton plead guilty to the charge of drunk and using obscene language on First avenue yesterday afternoon and a fine of $5 and costs was imposed on him by Magistrate Wroughton.

Donald McNorton a workman on the new administration building, was found Saturday evening in an intoxicated condition near the building. In fact he was so drunk that he did not know his name or where he lived. He was taken to the barracks where he spent the Sabbath in meditation and this morning was dismissed with a warning not to get himself into that condition again.

For Local Improvements.

E. Ward Smith, tax collector, has been appointed assessor, and has already made good progress on the assessment lists. This will be for Dawson only, and although the taxes collected on them will be turned into the territorial funds, all of the amount will be used for Dawson improvements.

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U. S. GUNBOAT GOES SOUTH

To Look After American Interests in Panama Country.

Washington, Aug. 7, via Skagway, Aug. 12.—The U. S. gunboat Machias has been ordered to Colombia to look after American interests in connection with reports of disturbances and delays to traffic across the isthmus.

W. A. Newell Dead.

Trenton, N. J., via Skagway, Aug. 12.—William A. Newell, ex-governor of Washington territory, died here today.

Many Excursionists.

Skagway, Aug. 12. — The steamer Queen arrived this morning with 200 passengers, nearly all of whom are excursionists, only a few being for Dawson

Was No Breaking Off.

"See here, Daniel," began the old farmer when he had cornered his son out by the corn crib, "what's this here circlatin' round 'mong the neighbors 'bout you and Patience breakin off yer engagement"

"Nuthin to it 'tall," with a sullen tone and look.

"Blamed funny. I never see so much smoke where there wasn't some fire. Did you and her have some words?"

"I said there wasn't no breaking off, didn't I? What's the use of cross questionin a feller like he was on the witness stan'?"

"Lots of use, my young man. Hain't I tole you more time 'n you're got fingers and toes that my mind and ma's mind is sot on this here marriage?

Don't our farms jine, and isn't she a only chile, and hain't you a only chile? Hain't you got no gumtion nur common sense?"

"She said not. She said I didn't know enough to peel b'iled pertaters afore eatin 'em or to keep awake when I was a-courtin of her."

"She hain't so fur wrong, neither. And what did you say?"

"I tole her she didn't have interleck enough to talk so's to keep nobody awake and that ef I was a-pickin and a-choosin fur beauty she'd be at the foot of the class. That's what I tole her."

"Well?"

"She ordered me to git out and said ef she ever see me on that farm from bencefor'ard she'd set the dogs on me, and I tole her the dogs would have a confounded easy time of it so fur as I was consarned. But there was no breakin' off."

Then the old man informed the boy that if the engagement wasn't renewed within 24 hours he'd leave every "durned dollar to a sanatorium fur fools."—Detroit Free Press.

Take Turns Reading it.

The regular meeting of the Eagles last night was one of the most largely attended, and interesting of the summer season. After the regular routine business had been transacted the lodge was presented with a large, handsome Bible by Mr. Chas. W. Larry one of the well known members of the order. The Bible was brought in by Mrs. Larry, who recently returned from a trip east and is one of the handsomest volumes ever brought into this country. It makes a very valuable addition to the altar of the serie. A hearty and enthusiastic vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Larry by the serie.

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