

HELLGATE IMPROVED

Government Work on the Yukon River

Thirtymile, Five Fingers and Rink Rapids Will no Longer be a Terror.

Among the guests at the Regina today are Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Mercier and Mr. D. McR. Minard, the former registering from Steamboat Blough and the latter from Hell Gate.

In speaking of the work that has been performed this year in aid of navigation, Mr. Mercier said that it was very satisfactory in every way though accomplished under no little difficulties.

An article appearing in the News of a recent date caused Mr. Mercier to smile almost audibly when it was referred to. The article in question took the department to task for spending a few dollars in the construction of a shack at Hell Gate.

For the past week or two Mr. Mercier has been engaged in surveying and charting Steamboat Blough at the mouth of Kirkman creek, which is a nasty place for boats in low water.

There is considerable work yet to be done this fall on Thirtymile river, Five Fingers and Rink Rapids. That on the first named will consist in the blowing out of several rocks that still remain a menace to navigation.

At Five Fingers there will be a heavy wooden fender placed on one of the rocks upon which the current sets hard against so that in the event of a collision the damage will be reduced to a minimum.

At Rink Rapids there will also receive some attention before the work for the season closes. Mr. and Mrs. Mercier and Mr. Minard will return up the river tomorrow.

"Daddy" Walsh made a quick trip to the outside last night. Shortly before midnight an immense crowd was at the dock to bid him farewell, Godspeed and several other things, returning to their homes to dream of the past glories of their dear, departed friend.

Musical Director Scarella, who returned from the outside a few days ago, announces that the first rehearsal of the season of the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society will occur Tuesday evening, the 14th, at St. Andrew's hall in the rear of the church.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Methodist Church—The pastor will deliver an address at the morning service tomorrow on the subject, "The Single Eye," and at the evening service, "The Well at Bethlehem."

Geo. Butler has recently installed a cabinet in the Pioneer which contains a collection of fine ore specimens from the Twelvemile district. It is some of the best looking rock yet put on display and is attracting much notice.

George Smith, the colored man who struck Joseph Belphe on the head with a bottle in the Monte Carlo saloon the other night, and then, according to Belphe "ran away, instead of standing up like a man," had his trial this morning, in the police court, and was fined \$50 and costs or sixty days.

FROZEN ON THE TRAIL

Seven Men Out of Nine Succumb

The Other Two Lose Both Their Feet and Hands by Freezing.

The story of the freezing to death of seven men on the Kuskokwim, the rescue of two others who had lost both hands and feet by the United States soldiers from St. Michael, was told this morning by Andrew Johnson, who has recently arrived from that part of the country.

It was in the winter before last, and Johnson, Joe Melson, and Fred Gasch, the son of the Seattle politician, were on their way from St. Michael to the Kuskokwim over the snow. At a point on the Nusikakit river, and at a poor place for camping because of its bleakness and scarcity of wood and everything else, they came across three men who were in a starving condition and had their feet and hands frozen.

Gasch and Melson mushed all the way back to St. Michael and reported the matter to General Randall, who immediately sent out a party to bring in the sufferers.

Meanwhile Johnson, who tells the story, was left to take care of the three starving men. "Poor fellows," he said this morning, "I could do nothing for them except keep them alive until a doctor could attend to them. I couldn't even do that, as it turned out. One of them died and I had to bury him before the soldiers came."

"There were nine of the party when they started out from St. Michael, just as we had to get into the Kuskokwim country. At this bleak spot where we found them they had met with a terrible storm. It stormed and was very, very cold for about twenty days that time. Six of the men died from the awful exposure, and the others, during a lull in the storm, did their best to bury them."

"Those three were a sight I will never forget. One of them, as I said, died while I was taking care of them. The other two lost both their feet and their hands. They dropped off before my very eyes. It was awful!"

But the soldiers got them better and took them on dog sleds to St. Michael, and General Randall sent them home to the States."

IN LEGAL VENGEANCE

The Wicked Still Burning to Ashes

Serious Loss to the City in Revenue From Police Court Fines.

The loss to the revenues of the city by the action of Corporal Piper this morning is worthy of serious consideration. It was an official act, however, and no one will blame the corporal; on the contrary, everyone will agree that it was the proper thing to do even if the city does suffer considerable loss in consequence.

Corporal Piper made a bonfire on the water front this morning and consumed what might but for the interference of the revenue officers have resulted in a business for the police court of 4217 drunks at \$2 and costs, or a total of \$7.50 each; 1329 drunk and disorderly cases at a total of \$15 each, and probably about 500 more serious cases about half of which would probably be too serious for a fine.

The corporal's bonfire was of 150 gallons of "hootch" recently seized by Chief McKinnon and for his connection with which they Cohen now languishes in jail. The figures given are computed upon a statement from the bench by Mr. Justice Macaulay in regard to the intoxicating effects of such liquor and its potency as a trouble breeder. It is a very conservative estimate.

Mr. Justice Macaulay classed the liquor as "hellish."

Corporal Piper, who knows all about "hootch," found out this morning that it was even worse than that.

"It is too rank even to burn," he exclaimed in a tone of disgust, as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead with his sleeve.

The kegs of liquor, the barrels containing liquor in various stages, and the whole lot of the materials seized were cast upon the roaring fire. Then the dripping tub, the filter, and all the rest of the wicked paraphernalia followed.

"They say it is a poor worm that won't turn sometime," swung out Corporal Piper, as he gazed at a big sledge hammer, "but this worm will never turn out any more hootch."

NUMBERS INSTALLED

Work Begun Yesterday Morning

Business Blocks to be Taken First Then the Residence Portion of the City.

E. D. Bolton and Jas. McKinnon began work yesterday morning on the numbering of the city as provided by the new city bylaw recently passed. The system originated by Mrs. Ferguson, approved by the Yukon council and later adopted by the city council, is being used likewise the numbers that were purchased of Mrs. Ferguson. Every 25 feet is given a number, doors intervening being designated as halves.

The first block taken was that bounded by First and Second avenues and King and Queen streets and today they are at work on the block immediately south. Mr. Bolton, who has charge of the work, states that but very little objection was encountered among those who are affected by the bylaw. In several cases where the owner of a building could not be found or was out of the country it was necessary that the tenant pay for the numbers, which a few did not think exactly right. The cost, however, is so trifling—that but little argument was had. Failure to number a building renders the owner or occupant liable to a fine of \$100.

The business section of the city will be attended to before the residence portion is invaded, which will require probably a week or ten days. It was stated at a council meeting recently that there were insufficient numbers on hand to number the entire city, but such as are here will be used until they are exhausted and more will be doubtless ordered in the spring.

Just received, a large shipment of Gooderham & Worts 7-year-old rye whiskey. Geo. Butler, Pioneer saloon.

Master and Man—Auditorium.

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His Elastic Power.

New York, Sept. 26.—The power of J. Pierpont Morgan's influence is now being felt in this country and the world. Mr. Morgan became interested in the United States Rubber Company and rubber goods manufacturing because of his cash advances to relieve the present needs of Charles R. Flint when the latter found that his load was too heavy to be carried comfortably.

As security for the advance made there were turned over to Mr. Morgan large blocks of the stock of these corporations. Jas. R. Keene, who was already interested in rubber goods, threw his securities with Mr. Morgan's and the First National Bank party, which completed the triumvirate, changed entirely the financial status of these corporations.

From the domestic market the influence of these financiers and the local corporations which they control is being extended to the crude rubber market of the world. Heretofore the principal source of supply of the raw product for this country has been South and Central America.

Rubber has been high because of the large demand, and it became necessary for the development of new sources of supply. The combined rubber interests represented by the new financial power in them are now seeking to control the greater part of the crude rubber obtainable on the Congo river in South Africa. This is held by English capitalists, including the South African Rubber Company, which owns large interests in South America.

It is now stated that the refunding plan of the St. Louis Southwestern, in so far as it affects the Missouri Pacific, will not be taken up at the annual meeting of the former company early in October. The Goulds find it absolutely necessary to control the St. Louis Southwestern property if they are to maintain their strong position in the southwest.

Won the Pot by a Flip of the Card

"The first game of high five that was ever played in Butte was between two men who had drifted over the range from Alder gulch in 1867," said the chairman of the Old Timers' club the other evening in the big back room.

"I was forking the ground sluice that summer down in Silver Bow, and I laid off for a couple of days to look for some diggings. I might call my own up this way. I stayed all night with a big red-haired Iowa man who was working a prospect down near where the gas-works of this city are situated.

"Early in the evening we dropped into a log cabin saloon just opened by a couple of dapper swells from the east. They had a kind of a faro layout and stud poker table combined. No one about the camp seemed to take kindly to faro, the prevailing fad those days being seven-up and draw poker.

"My red-haired friend—they called him 'Brick, the Corn Husker'—asked me if I could play high five, and I smiled a sort of negative reply, whereupon an old and grizzled pioneer butted in and said that he could play at the game and that he had not found a man in four years who could play it. He wanted to play a game and Brick took him up.

"Brick suggested that they play for a dollar a game, and that being agreeable to the old frontiersman the two sat down and began. It was a see-saw proposition for a dozen games, and finally the old man suggested that they cut the cards for \$50 a cent. I didn't think the corn husker was game enough to tackle such a big proposition, but he went into his pocket and tossed a buckskin bag of gold dust over to the swell boss with the big diamond stud and asked for \$500 worth of checks. The old man took a like amount, and the cutting of the cards began.

"The diamond-front man was Hamilton Discharge.

Contrary to the usual custom there was a session of the territorial court this morning. Mr. Justice Craig hearing the case of the King against Hamilton. The latter was charged with having stolen \$192 in gold dust from Joe Rickard on 47 below on Bonanza. The trial was before the judge alone without a jury and resulted in the acquittal of the accused.

It developed in the trial that Hamilton's arrest was practically on suspicion alone, there being a half dozen others who could have been guilty equally as well as he. The poke of dust was taken from beneath Rickard's pillow in the cabin that was occupied by several miners, the only reason why Hamilton was suspected more than anyone was his account of him having been alone in the cabin for some time. An hour after the arrest was made the poke was found hidden between two rocks in the rear of the cabin where the thief had cached it away.

Hamilton is a typical old frontiersman, having been on the coast for the past forty years. After taking the oath in the witness box this morning when it came to kissing the book he did not do it with the grace of a gallant and his lordship thought he had merely made a bluff at the kissing process. Asked if he had rubbed his nose against the book instead of kissing it he replied that the osculatory performance had been

OOM PAUL HONEST

Did Not Take Government Funds

Came to the Rescue With His Own Money—Both's Testimony.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Utrecht, Oct. 11.—At a meeting of Boer generals held at Utrecht, Gen. Botha denied any misappropriation of national funds by Mr. Kruger. He said on the contrary that Kruger generously contributed to the Boer cause from his private fortune.

La Belle Very Nervous

Edward La Belle was given his usual weekly walk in the police court this morning, and there again formally arraigned for the murder of Guy Beaudoin. La Belle is evidently breaking down under the strain of dire expectancy. He was exceedingly nervous this morning, and his eyes were shiny when anyone looked him in the face.

When the information had been read to him Sergeant Smith again asked for a further remand for one week, for the production of witnesses from the outside, and La Belle was asked if he had any objection to offer.

"No, sir," he replied with a nervous start and in a sad, far-away tone of voice. Then Sergeant Smith took him back to his cell.

Auditorium—Master and Man.

Agreed upon to slip the cards out of the faro box, the players to copper or play open, call to make bets alternately. Brick led off with a \$500 bet coppered and the old man sized up to it.

"The play progressed and the corn husker was in bad form. He lost down to \$10 and then he called for the drinks. He coppered his remaining capital and won, doubled and won, and for half an hour he continued to rake in the old man's chips, and had nearly half of the stakes. The old man suggested that they cut the cards in the old way, making the five spot high. This was all right with Brick, who now felt that the world was his anyway, so the men cut and Brick won and kept on winning until the old man's checks had all been won over to the Brick side of the board.

"Now, I'll just size up to yer \$1,000 and cut once more," said the old man.

"That's a bargain," assented my red-haired friend, and we'll make the five-spot high.

"Yes," agreed the bearded sports, and the pack was placed in the center of the table and both men picked up a handful.

"Show up," spoke the old man, and Brick tossed his card onto the table, a nine spot. Gracefully and deftly the old man cut a semi-circle with his hand and—flip—dropped a five spot, and the studded front swell, his partner and all looked at Brick inquisitively. The old man raked in the checks and left the room. His generous beard was never seen about the diggings any more, but it was said later that he threw off his disguise and appeared in his natural face over in Helena, where he opened a faro game and made a fortune. Brick stayed in camp for a week or two and disappeared.—Anacanda Standard.

performed according to law, but he would do it over again if it was desired, and he did so.

D. R. McDonald, proprietor of the claim, was a witness in the case and as soon as Hamilton was discharged he showed his confidence in him by immediately hiring him over again to work on the claim. The prisoner who is well along in years was happy in being able to get out of his predicament and again stepping right into his old position once more. Tomorrow he will be shoveling in and the incident will be a page of the past.

Leaves for the Outside

H. Jemmett, one of the best known and most popular of the attaches of the Bank of Commerce, will leave the city tomorrow to take charge of one of the several new branch banks being established in the Northwest Territories, the exact location of which he will not know until he reaches the outside. Mr. Jemmett has a host of friends in the city who will regret his departure and wish him every success in his new location.

Excelsior diary for 1903 at Gandolfo's.

AUCTION SALE. Vernon & Storey will hold an auction sale of mining properties Wednesday next, Oct. 15th, at 2 p.m. at the Exchange saloon, First avenue. Watch Monday's paper for particulars. List properties at once.

How We Have Built Up Our Business

We have won the confidence of our customers by applying to our business the two great principles, Honesty and Enterprise. We are leaders not followers. Our prices are right and we mark them in plain figures. We buy for cash and turn out clothing that will produce immediate cash. We have the proper goods for you at the proper price, and all we ask of you is to call and see our goods and prices.

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OLE MARSH AND HECTOR

A Thrilling Performance at Orpheum

Lasted Until Midnight When Ole Marsh Was Declared the Victor.

Ole Marsh and Tom Hector, two well-known wrestlers, gave an exhibition last night to show how funny they could be with boxing gloves on. The performance took place at the Orpheum and was scheduled to begin at 9:30 sharp. There was a very large crowd outside, most of them having gone to school with one of the principals or one of the sponge holders. But they did not all gain admittance.

After a tiresome wait of half an hour, with nothing to relieve it except the orchestra, the latter walked to the box office and the performance began. A bucket of water was handed over the footlights and placed in the corner to be later occupied by Marsh. There was such a storm of applause that had the water not been cool and collected the bucket would have flown off the handle. The orchestra came back and played a soft accompaniment to the monologue of the bucket.

At half past ten the sporting members of the city council came in and were accorded a more hearty welcome than at any time since their election. They bowed to the bucket, who was still holding the stage in solitary state and dignity. Ten minutes later it was supported in its performance by a bottle holder, who was also loudly cheered.

At eleven o'clock a representative of Hector made his appearance in the shape of another bucket of water. The two buckets glared at each other from their respective corners and the spectators warmed up at the prospect of a hot time. Then the rubicund features of Detective Welch were discovered on the stage and there were cries for a speech. "Welch," "Welch," was heard echoing from all parts of the house.

"Give us a speech on the Pioneers of '97," someone shouted, and there were long continued yells of "97, '97," accompanied by the stamping of feet to illustrate men marching on the trail.

A few minutes later Mr. Krelling made his appearance in low neck and short sleeves, and several vocal bouquets were thrown at him. The silence was breathless. It was the most thrilling moment of the long evening.

The grand climax was reached when Marsh stalked on the stage in a cardinal's robe of crimson, which was, in fact, only a bath robe worn with the dignity of a Roman gladiator.

The nervous tension of the spectators was at this time worked up to a high pitch. It was relieved by Hercules Torrier stepping forward and making an explanation which explained

AHEAD OF NEW YORK

Coal in Dawson Much Cheaper

Collieries at Cliff Creek to Work a Big Gang of Men All Winter.

"Coal is cheaper today in the Klondike than in New York," remarked Mr. Isom yesterday, with an even face but a merry twinkle in his eye. It is, as a matter of fact, and therefore Klondikers ought not to kick at the N. A. T. & T. company charging \$20 per ton for their Cliff creek coal, as the price charged for coal in New York, at last accounts, was \$37.50.

There have been many discoveries of coal in the Yukon and in Alaska, but the Cliff creek mines are the only ones that have been worked and have proved a commercial success. The company sold a great deal of coal in the city; and in a very short time, as wood gets scarcer and has to be brought in from long distances, these mines will be the fuel supply of the city. Foreseeing this the company, instead of shutting down this winter, will work a gang of about twenty men, getting out new choppers and drills and preparing for a large force to begin work as soon as spring opens.

The coal which has been brought from these mines has not been of the best quality, but that in which the men will work this winter will be much superior. The company has continued its shaft to a second bed, and has eight feet of fine coal which, being at a greater depth and subject to greater pressure is harder and much better fuel.

Mr. J. W. Watson, the superintendent, left a few days ago with the men and supplies to last all winter. He laughed when it was suggested that the coal strike might stretch to the Yukon.

Brief Honeymoon. Detroit, Sept. 26.—A special to the Free Press from Saginaw, Mich., says that Charles B. Rufus, of St. Louis, B.C., a rich mine owner, ended a two-days' honeymoon by going in a canoe and jumping in the river, after forcing his bride to walk through the streets with him at 2:45 a.m. in her night robe. He was married Friday to Miss Phoebe Grant Stephens of Saginaw.

New Mill. Lewiston, Sept. 26.—E. W. King of the Bates-King Mining Company arrived in the city this afternoon with 700 ounces of gold as the result of a 16 days' run at the plant in the North Mosseasin. The company's plant valued at about \$13,000. Within a few weeks the ore-treating capacity of the plant will be doubled by the addition of another mill. The new mill is erected and part of the machinery is now in position.

Afterwhile. Very soon we'll hear the rustle Of the yellow autumn leaf And the summer scene will wither To the saffron hues of grief. With the fan forlorn we'll wonder Why the season was so brief— Why it rained past all belief.

Soon the ponies will go elsewhere, And the touts will also fly To the merry land of Dixie, 'Neath the sunny southern sky. And the trainers and the bookies They will also elsewhere be— In the pleasant by and by.

Then no more we'll hear vituperations on the umpire's head. When the baseball season's over, With the giddy girl co-ed We will watch the gory gridiron, Where the manly blood is shed— We will count the football dead.

STAMPEDE STILL ON! Prices and Quality Tell. Corner Store, MECHANICS' EMPORIUM, at All Times Have and Will Sell at STRICTLY ONE PRICE. Our First Quality Doige Felt Shoes \$6.00. Vic Kid Felt Shoes \$6.00. Levi Strauss' Flannel Overshirts. Marysville Flannel Underwear. Overcoats, all sizes. Heavy Reefers and Vests. Fur Lined Coats. Caps in Beaver, Possum, Muskrat, Seal skin and Otter. Remember, Strictly One Price! Mechanics' Emporium Corner Store FIRST AVENUE AND QUEEN STREET, DAWSON.