

CITY COUNCIL IN SESSION.

Number of Minor Matters Dealt With and Settled—Finance Committee Recommends Contract With Electric Light Company.

If the city council would only decide matters upon which there is a difference of opinion in committee meeting the work of the council at their regular meeting would be greatly expedited and very often discussion that are childish and should not be read the ears of the public would not be known save to themselves alone. Last night the august body was in session until nearly 11 o'clock and in the two hours and a half no more business was transacted than would have been accomplished by the Yukon council in an hour or less. Valuable time was spent in discussing and discussing matters which should have been arranged in caucus.

All the members were present with the exception of Wilson. Several new bylaws were introduced and there was a veritable flood of petitions and communications. Among the latter was a report from the medical health officer in which he directed the attention of the council to the unsanitary condition of a couple of lots on Third avenue immediately adjoining the Chicago hotel. Complaints have been made in regard to them, they are filthy and need drainage and the suggestion is made that the owner of the lots be compelled to properly clean them of rubbish and stagnant water.

It has been several weeks since Dr. Gatto has been represented by a communication but he was there with the goods last night. He is anxious to know what is to be done with his little bill of \$200 which the finance committee some time ago turned down with such a sickening thud. He asks for a decision of the council by a vote.

E. S. Strait, the first avenue merchant, informed the council that he was unable to comply with the request of the fire inspector with reference to his warehouse on the east side of Third avenue near Church street. The only way in which he considers he is acting in conflict with any of the city bylaws is that his building has a slab roof instead of one of corrugated iron or shingles. He is unable to effect the alterations now that are desired by the fire inspector, besides the building is not worth it. Next year he proposes to remove the present structure to make way for a new building. He has a quantity of merchandise stored there now and considers it a good risk. He asks for the indulgence of the council.

A letter was read from the Gutta Percha Company, of Toronto, stating that the shipment of goods for the fire department had been forwarded.

A. F. Nicol, president of the Free Library, submitted a financial statement showing the condition of the library, attested to by a board of auditors.

A lengthy communication was received from the collector of customs at Whitehorse giving a list of the bonded goods that had passed through that port within the last few months. He said it was a difficult matter to trace the consignments as after they left Whitehorse no record of them was kept. Preparing the list required nearly a week during which time he was compelled to examine over 4000 manifests. He would be pleased to receive about \$40 as compensation for his time so spent.

The following new bills were presented: H. J. Goetzman \$10.50, N. C. Co. \$7.50, Yukon Telephone Syndicate \$4.00, A. M. Brown \$2.75, Dawson News \$5.45, McLennan & McFeely \$7.00, McLennan & McFeely \$4.00, Standard Oil Company \$8.00.

Acting Commissioner Wood notified the council that in reply to the petition of Mr. Preston and others protesting against the presence of prostitutes in South Dawson the police have been instructed to see that they are driven away from that section.

A letter to the mayor was read from Territorial Secretary Brown which bore the information that the acting commissioner and Mr. Senkler had been appointed a committee by the Yukon council to confer with his worship with reference to making the needed provisions for the securing and maintenance of the Carnegie library.

The N. C. Co. submitted a proposition to the council concerning the heating of No. 1 fire hall this winter. They will make the needed connections and supply the heat from September 1 to June 1 for the rate of \$1600, the city to also have the use of the company's fire pumps in case of an emergency. In case such does not conflict with the charter of the Electric Light Company the company will also furnish eight 16-candle electric lights for the sum of \$200 annually, both the services to be settled for in equal monthly installments. They are ready to enter into such an agreement at once.

The petition was read signed by some 50 or 60 ratepayers of South Dawson asking that the name of Du-gas street be changed to Broadway.

The finance committee made a report recommending that the council enter into a contract with the Dawson City Electric Light and Power Company extending from September 15, 1902, to September 15, 1903, by which 100 32-candle power electric street lights are to be supplied the city for the sum of \$820 per month.

The committee on fire, water and light recommended the purchase of 2200 feet of flooring to replace the old floor in No. 1 fire hall which has become worn out.

Under the head of inquiries Murphy asked how and in what manner the kerosene is purchased for the fire department. The bill presented a few moments before called for \$8 a case when there are a half dozen places in the city where it can be procured for \$6.

Norquay replied that it was bought in the regular way by the chief under a requisition.

Adair asked if all the requisitions for the fire department supplies which had been sent outside had been filled. He will be informed later when the bills have been checked off with the duplicates of the requisitions.

Vachon wanted to know if Mrs. Ferguson had accepted the offer of \$1000 made for her numbers and the franchise issued by the Yukon council prior to the incorporation of the city to which his worship replied that the matter was still pending. He also said that the council had made a proposition to Mrs. Ferguson which had been refused and it was now her place to submit her proposal or the matter would be dropped. It was understood that the lady thought that \$1,000 was too small a sum and she desired to make the council another proposal. Vachon said that he believed that Mrs. Ferguson would accept the \$1,000 did she not fear that she would have trouble in securing her money. In fact, she had said that she could not raise any money on the city's promise to pay.

"Mrs. Ferguson had no reason to say that," retorted his worship, "as she can get the money any time she wishes it."

Macdonald said it had been intimated to him that another party had expressed a willingness to take the matter of Mrs. Ferguson's hands providing the council would pass a bylaw compelling the numbering of the houses and the exclusive use of the Ferguson system.

Murphy had also seen Mrs. Ferguson as to first proposition he said that if it was accepted there would be no difficulty in securing \$300 and the balance could have been paid after the council had been given permission to make such appropriation by the Yukon council. Now he understands there is another party wishes to take up the matter, but as far as he is concerned he will see to it that before any such bylaw is passed as is desired a maximum charge will be fixed. He will not stand to see the people held up for numbers after they had been promised them for \$1 a set.

HILLSIDES QUARREL

One Claims the Other is Encroaching

Protests Over a Survey Which is Alleged to Take Off Twenty Feet.

Edgar H. Elwell and Henry Roessel, owners of the hillside claim opposite the upper half, left limit, of 34 below on Hunker, and Edward Chadwick, owner of the hillside immediately adjoining the lower half, have had a dispute in regard to the boundary between their two claims on the down hill end, the former alleging that by a survey made on behalf of the latter they are being deprived of about twenty feet of valuable ground. They protest over the survey being allowed and the case has just been decided by the gold commissioner as follows:

"The plaintiffs are the owners of hill claim opposite the upper half, left limit, of No. 34 below discovery on Hunker creek, staked by one Sears on April 15th, and recorded April 17th, 1899, said claim being a re-creation of a claim staked by one Keavar and recorded June 14th, 1898. The defendant is the owner of hill claim opposite the lower half, left limit, of No. 34 below discovery on Lemon on January 28th, and recorded February 11th, 1899.

"The defendant caused a survey of the Lemon claim to be made by Mr. Cautley, D.L.S., and proceeded to advertise the same. The plaintiffs brought this protest on the ground that said survey encroaches twenty feet upon the down stream end of their claim. As the Keavar claim was the prior location, the question to be determined is the original position of the down stream post. As the Lemon claim was staked during the existence of the Keavar location, said Lemon claim claim could not extend beyond the Keavar down stream post. Mr. Cautley in making his survey relied chiefly on Mr. Fawcett's post as the up stream end of the Lemon claim, and Mr. Fawcett, in making his survey, saw the Lemon up stream post at a point that did not see the down stream stakes of either Keavar or Sears.

"The plaintiffs contend that the down stream posts of Keavar and Sears were close together, at a point 20 feet down stream from Lemon's up stream line, as shown on Cautley's plan, a survey of the Sears claim having been made by Mr. Barwell, D.L.S., for the plaintiffs, a plan of which was filed in this case. The plaintiff Elwell says he saw these two posts in April, 1899, at this point. In this he is corroborated by Edward Ensel, to whom the Keavar posts were shown by Keavar himself. One Alexander Kerr also corroborated these two witnesses as far as Sears' down stream post is concerned.

"In answer to this evidence the defendant puts one H. Boulaie in the box; he was on the ground in April, 1899. He states Keavar's post was 40 or 50 feet straight up hill from Lemon's upper post as shown on Fawcett's plan. Frank Bradbury saw Sears' post in a position other than that stated by the plaintiffs, but as he did not see the ground until September, 1901, his evidence is not of much weight.

"It appears that when Lemon applied for record on February 14th, 1899, he described his claim as being 200 feet long, and he attached to his affidavit a sketch showing the ground staked by him. As 50 feet opposite the lower end of creek claim No. 34 was occupied by 100 feet bench claims for three tiers back, his location was fractional, and on February 10th Mr. Lemon filed another sketch of his location commencing 50 feet up from the lower end of claim No. 34, (by Mr. Fawcett's survey it was 48.5 feet,) thence up stream 250 feet, and on the next day he obtained a grant. The first sketch shows the Lemon claim adjoining the Keavar claim, and the second sketch shows the upper line of the Lemon claim 50 feet on to the Keavar ground if the first sketch is correct. This sudden change of distances, in order that the applicant might obtain a grant for a full sized claim, is in my opinion responsible for the difficulty we now have in finding the actual position of the down stream Keavar post, and the defendant's own plan, (Mr. Cautley's plan filed herein), shows that there was only 213.85 feet of ground to be staked, assuming that his finding of the up stream end of the Lemon claim is correct.

"Taking into consideration all the evidence advanced in this case, I have come to the conclusion that the Keavar down stream post was originally placed where Mr. Ensel states Mr. Keavar showed it to him, and that Mr. Barwell's plan of the Sears claim is correct. Mr. Cautley's plan must be amended so as not to conflict with the Sears location as shown on the Barwell plan."

At Auditorium—The Plunger. Job Printing at Nugget office.

PLUNGER THIS WEEK

Occupies the Boards at the Auditorium

Good House Greeted Initial Performance Which Made a Big Hit.

The Bitter Co. is presenting this week at the Auditorium the five act melodrama entitled "The Plunger." This play fairly reeks with blood and thunder parts, but there is enough comedy mixed in to more than equalize the extremes, and while at one moment a horrible deed may be committed which makes the shivers run down the back the next moment produces a convulsion of laughter so that taking the play altogether it is an excellent performance.

Mr. Readick as Dexter Digget, "The Plunger," appearing in a new role, that of a 20th century sport, makes his actions conform to the part in every particular and gains continued favor with the Dawson theatre goers.

Mr. Montgomery as Walter Glyndon, the confidential clerk of Lionel Rexford, who is wrongfully accused and condemned for forgery which was committed by Risque Lincoln, a cousin of Rexford, takes his part in his usually excellent manner. Mr. Montgomery is excellent in his action but his pronunciation could be improved.

Mr. Thorne as Risque Lincoln, forger and murderer, looks and acts the part of a deep-dyed villain. He is a cousin and the trusted secretary of Lionel Rexford but forges his name and puts suspicion upon the clerk Glyndon in order to keep himself from the toils. He is discovered in the act of burglary by Rexford and to prevent being punished murders his cousin. He is finally run down by the Plunger and Glyndon is given his freedom.

Mr. Moran as Gentleman Jim, the unknown son of Lincoln, a sport as long as supplied with money by his father and afterwards a criminal when reduced to poverty, shows in both characters a true conception of the part and plays them well. The game of drawpoker in the first act between Gentleman Jim and the Plunger is one of the features of the play.

Mr. Hooley has a comedy part in that of "Bill Spike," a tramp and sneak thief, and his work is given thorough appreciation. Mr. Hooley is a clever comedian and knows how to use his ability to the best advantage.

Mr. Lewis shows good ability in the part of Lionel Rexford. Mr. Morris, who usually takes the part of an old man, has that of Simeon a negro servant. Mr. Morris has a good idea of the characterization of the part and makes it one of the strongest in the play.

Mr. Bittner has a small part, appearing in the 4th act as an engineer. With his coat off and sleeves rolled up he makes a good figure for a first-class engineer. This act shows the interior of the 33rd street station with an opening in the back leading to the track. The engine which is one of the latest models, comes along the track with bell ringing, steam puffing, and is a clever piece of mechanical effect for Dawson.

Miss Kilton as Ethel Rexford, daughter of Lionel Rexford, engaged to Walter Glyndon, takes the part in her usual artistic manner. In all of Miss Kilton's acting there is naturalness and an entire absence of attempted stage effect, and it is this fact which is making Miss Kilton Dawson's most popular actress.

Mrs. Bittner is a general favorite and as "Mattie" has a part in which she excels.

Miss Freeman has a strong part as the Irish widow "Clover." She takes the part in an excellent manner, but if she could make an improvement in her articulation it would greatly increase the effect of her acting.

The balance of the cast is one of minor importance and consists of a waiter, Mr. Dundon, and an officer, Mr. Truchs.

Next week a piece production of "The Old Homestead" will be given.

Before buying your Winter underwear call at Mrs. Anderson's, Second avenue. Outside prices—\$2, \$3 and \$4 per suit.

At Auditorium—The Plunger. The Plunger at Auditorium.

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A Bachelor's Romance

I am a respectable bachelor, and I have respectable lodgings in London. My landlady, my valet and my charwoman will give me a certificate of character at a minute's notice. While my friends have not dubbed me a Miss Nancy, the general opinion is that I did not want to attempt to be a man about town. I am considered guileless and innocent to a surprising degree, and my valet has often taken it upon himself to caution me against the general wickedness of the world. Some masters might think this absurdly presumptuous on the part of a valet, but I simply take it that George has my best interests at heart and feels it a part of his duty to see that I escape the snares and pitfalls which entrap so many confiding men.

During the first week of a certain June ten or twelve years ago I spent a few days with a relative down in the county of Kent. It was an event in my life to get away, and it was at the time of the murder of Sir James Barfield, whose property was only two miles from the farm where I visited. Sir James was a broken-down gentleman. I mean by that he was fifty years old, in poor health, without money and had led a vicious and fast life. His reputation was so bad that his existence was ignored by all respectable people. He had never married and was now living in seclusion on the last of his acres, with three or four servants to attend him.

On the last evening but one of my visit I filled my pipe and set out for a walk to the grounds of Sir James Barfield. As I came near the gates I encountered a young woman who seemed to be spying out the lay of the land. I noticed that she was young and fair looking and that she also seemed to be anxious, but I passed on without giving her much attention. My friends insist that I ought to have halted and entered into conversation with her and thereby probably prevented what followed, but I argue to the contrary. I had a right to believe that she was one of the servants of the house. If not that, then she was some farmer's daughter keeping tryst, and what right had I to meddle with a love affair? I passed on and left her, and when I returned she was no longer in sight.

Next evening at 8 o'clock I took the train from Beechenbrook for London. This was a small country station and about a mile from Barfield House. It was my own choice that I walked to the station carrying my portmanteau. There was no one moving about as I passed the gates of Sir James' property, but about a quarter of a mile farther on I overlooked a youth carrying baggage similar to my own. He was walking at a fast gait and seemingly trying to keep ahead of me. When I had him good evening, he replied in a nervous manner and looked as if he would flee, but the kindness of my tones evidently reassured him.

"My dear boy," I said as we walked side by side, "you are probably bound on a journey. Does it so happen that you are going up to London?" "But you won't stop me?" he replied in pleading tones. "I have no parents. I am running away from a cruel master."

"It may not be a wise step," I said, as we jogged along, "but I shall certainly not interfere. I ran away myself when I was a lad of fifteen, and I don't know but what I did the right thing. How old are you?" "Sixteen, sir."

"You don't seem strong, and it can't be that you have any too much money?" "I've got about a pound, sir. Oh, if you would only help me when we get to the station! Won't you buy me a ticket for me? Won't you let me seem to be a relative of yours?" "And this master of yours—will he try to get you back? I know it is against the law to assist an apprentice to run away."

"He won't follow or make trouble. I think he'll be glad I left. He cursed and beat me because I could not do the hard work. I was afraid of my life, sir."

When we reached the station, the lad sat down on the baggage truck at the far end of the platform, and I got tickets for two before I joined him. The station master was alone and gave us no heed, and when the train came along we were fortunate enough to get a compartment to ourselves. Under the lamplight I had a chance to look my young friend over. He was a slight, slim boy, with a pretty face and a winning way. I noticed that he had small hands and feet and was neat in his dress. I had intended to ask for full particulars of his story when we got settled down on the train, but he was so nervous and diffident that I refrained. I had taken a brotherly interest in the lad, and it naturally followed that when we reached London. He replied that he didn't even know the name of a single street and that he was in fear of what might befall him when we reached the end of our journey.

My lodgings were situated in Little Boscomb street and were over the shop of a very respectable jeweler. I had the whole floor and kept my own man. Just at this time, however, he was absent on a month's leave, and the thought came into my head to take the boy home with me for a couple of weeks. Even before I knew his name, which he gave as Tommy West, I had made the offer. He seemed reluctant to accept, and it was only after considerable urging that he consented to be my guest, as it were, and then I had to promise that he should pass as my young cousin. Next morning, as I got a fair sight of the lad by daylight, I was somewhat mystified. He didn't look a bit like a country boy, and I couldn't imagine what he had worked at. His hair had been cut in the most awkward way, and he seemed awkward in his clothes.

I wanted Tommy to go out after breakfast and see London, but he had no curiosity on the subject, and it was only after dark that I got him out of the house for dinner. That evening I told Tommy of my intentions regarding a place, and though he thanked me, he did not seem very enthusiastic. In the four days he was with me we were out together only four times and then only to dinner at a modest restaurant. My demeanor toward the boy was fatherly, as I wanted to give him confidence, but it seemed to me as if he dreaded conversation and avoided it whenever possible. On the fifth morning he had disappeared from the house, and for an hour I was more mystified than ever. His clothing had been left behind, and I could not make out how he had gone. No note of explanation had been left behind.

I was trying to figure it out and wondering if I shouldn't go to the police when a detective called to see me. In the course of half an hour I was tied up in knots, as it were. On the night I left Kent Sir James Barfield had been murdered. I had come up to London with a boy. That boy was believed to be a woman in disguise. It was a woman's hand which had done Sir James to death. What had I done with the boy? He had disappeared, leaving his suit behind. Ah, just so! But he had first changed to the female apparel in the portmanteau, as was speedily shown, and he had gone out in proper dress. I was either a confederate or the biggest fool in England. In either event I must go with the officer. I was locked up for a week and then admitted to bail, and it was three months before they concluded that I was a fool instead of a confederate.

Meanwhile all of England was searched for the girl, but she was not found. She lived in London. She was doubtless one of Sir James' many victims. She went down there to kill him, and she accomplished her revenge. She played me that she might get safely away, and her plan succeeded. She probably went from my house to her own home, and in spite of all their efforts the police could not track her. My friends declare that I ought to have had at least a year in prison for being so thick headed, but they are prejudiced. I am simply a guileless, good-natured man, and I can't even say that I am sorry the girl eluded pursuit.

Killed by a Bullet. San Francisco, Aug. 27.—N. S. Rogers, a young man who arrived here from New York yesterday, was shot and killed in the yards of the Santa Fe Company at an early hour this morning by Watchman Sullivan, Rogers, with a companion named John Hafner, also of New York, was sleeping in a box car when Sullivan came upon them. According to Sullivan the men had been warned off the property of the Santa Fe Company early last night, but that in making his rounds at an early hour this morning, he happened upon the men in a box car. He ordered them out of the car and they started to run, whereupon he (Sullivan) drew his pistol and fired, with results fatal to Rogers. John Hafner tells an entirely different story. He claims that he and Rogers were asleep in the car and were awakened by a rain of blows from a club in the hands of Sullivan. Half dazed from their beating, the men started to run, but hardly got under way when Sullivan fired, killing Rogers. Several severe bruises on Hafner's body tend to substantiate his story of a sudden awakening and a beating administered by Sullivan.

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