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SENSATIONAL
FAIRY TALESeattle Times Dishes up
Hot Air FakeThrilling Story of an Electrically
Controlled Roulette Wheel
and What It Did.

The following taken from the Seattle Times of recent date for yellow news is about on a par with the Examiner and other Hearst papers. No man ever lost \$40,000 here on a crooked wheel, and while it is true a gentleman from San Francisco dropped about \$6000 in the Monte Carlo two years ago there never was any question but what the game was on the square. There is no saloon here called the Harry and the only Fazon ever known here was Harry Fazon and he left years ago. The story shows the ear-marks of a very crude reporter who was sadly in need of copy.

It is not at all unlikely that William H. Fazon and Mark Huff, two gamblers charged with conducting games in the Rainier-Grand hotel of this city will voluntarily return to the United States from Canada and stand trial for the offenses with which they are charged.

And the reason for their doing so is a good one. They are not only wanted by the authorities of King county, Washington, but from most reliable sources it is learned that the officers of Dawson, Y. T., will soon be after the men on charges similar to those made in this country.

As the story goes, Fazon and Huff swindled one man out of \$40,000 in two nights in a saloon at Dawson, less than two years ago and just prior to the time the gamblers came to Seattle and began operating the alleged crooked games in this city.

A week after the big trick was turned in Dawson Fazon and Huff came to Seattle.

The man whom the gamblers are said to have separated from a fortune, was the manager of one of the largest firms doing business in Dawson. The game was played, it is said, in the Harry saloon at Dawson. The apparatus used was an electrically arranged roulette wheel, either the one alleged to have been used here or an exact counterpart.

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH.

With Fazon and Huff there were three other gamblers whose names at this time are unknown to the local authorities. The \$40,000 secured was divided equally among the five gamblers, making a clear \$8,000 for each of them.

Now that the Canadian authorities have learned the practices alleged to have been followed by Fazon and Huff in Seattle they have come to the conclusion that the men worked the same kind of a trick in Dawson and swindled the business man referred to out of \$40,000.

While it is not known whether formal charges of felony have been made against Huff and Fazon by the Canadian authorities, it is said that such may be done any day and that the arrest of the men be ordered at any time.

Huff and Fazon are both United States citizens. They naturally would rather be tried on a criminal charge in their own country. Hence the belief that as soon as they learn the Canadian authorities may pick them up they will jump the line into this country and give themselves up.

NELSON'S INFORMANT.

The story that the men are soon to be arrested in Canada, was learned by Deputy Sheriff Nelson from a man who recently came from Dawson. This man told the deputy that it was generally known in Dawson that Huff and Fazon had won \$40,000 from a big business man. It was considered for a long time that the winning was on the square, that the business man had backed the roulette wheel too strongly and lost his money. Then it occurred to the authorities there that since Huff and Fazon had been charged with swindling in this country that they had conducted also a swindling game in Dawson. Hence the plan to arrest them and try them in the north.

Another man in Seattle, whose name for the present is withheld by the deputy sheriff, gave information that Huff and Fazon swindled the Dawson man out of \$40,000. He claims to have seen the whole transaction. A third man, formerly in Dawson, told particulars of the swindle and said that he supposed by this time it was generally known in Dawson.

MADE A LOT OF MONEY.

Huff and Fazon were reputed in Dawson to be very successful gamblers and made a lot of money. Roulette was their game and they are said to have operated in several saloons in that city. The Harry saloon—the scene of the big swindle—is said to have been the place where out of their tricks were turned. Deputy Sheriff Nelson's informant stated that Huff and Fazon had made many sales of \$5,000 and less and that

while they lived in Dawson they spent money liberally.

Another story is that a woman who formerly lived in the east went to Dawson and married a rich Klondiker named Anderson, who on the marriage day settled a sum of \$25,000 on her. They lived together for several months when it is claimed the woman became enamored with Fazon. Suddenly the two disappeared and presumably came to the United States. The woman is said to be here now and may at this time be in Seattle awaiting word from Fazon, who is yet at Vancouver, B. C.

MAY GO TO VANCOUVER.

Deputy Sheriff Nelson is of the firm belief that the stories he has been told by former Dawson men are entirely reliable. So strong is he in this belief that he may leave any day for Vancouver to get Fazon should the Canadian authorities force him back to this country. He is being watched closely by detectives from Vancouver and Victoria and if he attempts to leave Canada he will be arrested at once and turned over to the Seattle authorities, provided at that time papers for his arrest have not arrived from Dawson.

DAWSON'S
OWN RIFLESRange Will Be Ready
Early in JuneAmmunition For Midnight Sun
Marauders May Be Used for
Target Practice.

The Dawson Rifle Association is liable to be a strong organization, for the reason that there are in the country so many ex-policemen and members of the army. Major Cunningham, in a circular printed below, is calling a meeting at the rooms of the Board of Trade next Tuesday evening, and he may be assured of a good attendance. He will be able to assure the meeting that the ranges will be ready for the riflemen in June on the assurance of Major Wood, the acting commissioner. Also, the Yukon field force left here some two hundred rifles, and any amount of ammunition, both of which will be at the disposal of the new organization to be called the Dawson Rifles. It is believed that at the meeting next Tuesday evening there will be several who have competed at Wimbledon, Bisley and Creedmoor, and that the new organization will start off with a great deal of enthusiasm. Major Cunningham's notice in regard to the meeting is as follows:

Dawson, Feb. 20, 1903.

To the Editor of the Nugget:—

A communication lately appeared in your columns advocating the formation of a Rifle Club in Dawson. I have waited, hoping some one would take the matter up, and now being solicited by several old members of Provincial and Dominion rifle association, and realizing that if the club is not at once formed it will be too late to have the credentials of the club at Ottawa in time to affiliate with the D. R. A., and arrange for the issue of ammunition for the season's league matches, I beg to call a meeting of those interested in the formation of a Rifle Club, to be held Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., at 8 o'clock, at the Board of Trade rooms, N. C. Co. Office Building, King street.

A. G. CUNNINGHAM.

TO MEET THEM

Rogers and Parsons to Welcome
Hawkins and Heney.

Local Manager of the White Pass Rogers and W. H. Parsons of the Ames Mercantile Company, set out this afternoon in a cutter to meet the stage bringing to town E. W. Hawkins, of the Klondike Mines Railroad Company, and M. J. Heney, the contractor of the White Pass route. What is the particular business of the latter on this visit is a matter of much speculation.

FOR WHITEHORSE

Pretty Big Stage Load Went Out
This Afternoon

The White Pass stage which went out at one o'clock today had a pretty good load of passengers, for an outgoing stage, as all the travel is the other way just at present. Among those on this stage were—John P. Peterson, Mrs. Dahl and two children, J. S. Depp, of 46 below on Bonanza; Lou Vogt, the farmer of Adams hill, and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Richards.

MISSING.—If there is any one who knows the whereabouts of P. Chris Peterson please notify Mrs. S. Peterson, 12 Schuyler avenue, Kankakee, Illinois, U.S.A.

See Mr. A. M. Thornburgh as "Samuel" in the opera "Pirates of Penzance" at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 18-21.

CUPID IN
HIS LIVERYCoachman Again Very
Much in EvidenceBut His Coachman Was an Artist
and Several Other Things,
Evidently.

New York, Feb. 2.—Paul Rilea, the ex-coachman who married Nellie R. Conwell, the daughter of Mrs. Charles Heckman, wife of the Fifth avenue tailor, and who is accused of threatening to visit the Heckman home at 41 Bay Twenty-fifth street, Bensonhurst, and kill the inmates, was arraigned in the Coney Island police court yesterday. He was arrested while in his apartments at 231 East Ninety-sixth street, Manhattan, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Rilea pleaded not guilty and was remanded to Raymond street jail in default of \$300 bail until Tuesday.

Mrs. Rilea, richly dressed, was in court with her mother, Mrs. Heckman, but took no part in the proceedings. She refused to look at her husband, although Rilea asked that he might be permitted to speak to her. When he was told that his wife refused to grant an interview the prisoner shook his head and muttered something about the "influence of her mother."

Subsequently, when Rilea was seen in the Raymond street jail, he told a reporter that if he had been permitted "just to look into her eyes she would have testified in my favor."

Rilea accuses his mother-in-law of ill-treating the girl and forcing her to do menial work. He denies that he married her for mercenary motives, asserting that as far as he knows his wife is absolutely without funds.

He says that he came to New York only three weeks before he accepted the position as coachman in the Heckman family. He told of his successes as an artist in England, and finally of his failure in business in Rome. Hoping to retrieve his fortunes in the New World, he came to this country and made arrangements to open a studio in West Twenty-third street. Finding that the salvage from the wreck in the old country was not sufficient to begin work here he decided to wait. Meantime he wrote to his uncle, the Rev. Paul Rilea, of Ashton Court, Birmingham, asking for a loan of \$5000, with which he meant to stock up his studio and subsequently, since his marriage, provide

a suitable home for his bride. Rilea said:

"I am expecting this remittance any day. I was assured in a recent letter from my uncle that I would get the loan. That letter, with proofs of my identity, and standing in Birmingham, may be found in my room. My father was a gun maker in England and I was educated at Oxford, and Trinity College, Dublin. My uncle is an Episcopal minister and well known in the Church of England as an eminent clergyman."

"I am 30 years old and an artist. I have had studios all over the world. The little money I had when I arrived here I lost in mining stock. Then, while awaiting word from my uncle, I took the first position that offered. I became coachman for Mr. Heckman. At the time I told them nothing of my history, believing that the position was for a short time only. Of course, having lived all my life where a coachman and butler were parts of the establishment I was able to perform their duties with some degree of accuracy."

"I met Miss Conwell at dinner the first night I was in the house. Immediately there was a feeling that I had met her affinity. She has since confessed that she loved me from the first. The poor girl was in constant terror of the abuse of her mother and stepfather. They threatened to send her to a sanatorium, alleging that she was not right in her mind. I was discharged a week ago last Sunday because I told them plainly that there was nothing the matter with my wife only that their abuse was driving her."

"After our marriage we lived quietly, hoping daily for the arrival of the \$5,000 from Uncle Paul. But when I was discharged, living apart became very hard. Still, as long as my wife came to see me occasionally we were able to stand it. On Monday she visited me as usual. We parted in the usual affectionate manner. I did not hear from her on Tuesday, and on Wednesday she did not come to see me. Thursday I wrote to her. Here is the letter:

"My Own Nellie: Why have I not heard from you since Monday? For God's sake, what is the matter? After the affectionate parting of Monday, why haven't you written or come to see me? If I should not hear from you, there is no telling what dreadful thing may happen. Your own distracted Paul."

Rilea says he has a number of ardent love letters from his wife. He said that he was in a frenzy when, on Thursday, he received no reply to his letters, and so he wrote again, addressing the letter to his wife. This letter is the one on which the charge of threatening to kill is based, and reads as follows, as given out by Magistrate Voorhees in the Coney Island police court yesterday:

"Dear Nellie: What is the matter? Are you ill? Have been trying to reach you for a number of days. Are

they trying to keep you from me? Can't you arrange to see me?—though I know your people are set against me."

"If necessary I would wade through a pool of blood to see you. My mental state is such that I hardly know what I am doing. I must see you, I do not care what happens. Your people will regret this. Devotedly, 'Paul.'"

Rilea was plentifully supplied with cards inscribed with the name of "Professor Paul Rilea, artist, Birmingham, England." He told Magistrate Voorhees that he wrote several letters to his wife, none of which was answered. He then wrote the letter complained of, without any intention of threatening the life of any one.

"If any life was threatened it was my own," Rilea said in the jail. "I do not care what becomes of me if my wife turns against me. Ah, but I know she won't. If I can only get her eye, she will defy the hateful influence of her mother and tell all she has suffered at home and of her happiness as my wife."

Asked if he would take action against Mrs. Heckman for false imprisonment if the charge is not sustained, he said:

"I certainly will. You don't think I went there as a coachman for nothing? I mean, I am not going to lose my wife without a fight, you can be sure."

Visiting in Dawson
Arthur Heimburger and Charley Worden, of Nos. 17 and 18 Eldorado, left town this afternoon for their respective claims, after a vacation here of two days. Both are going well, the former now working about thirty men getting out a dump and the latter about fourteen men. It is probable that these dumps will prove to be the richest of any in the Klondike at the time of the clean-up.

Another Centenarian Dead

Fargo, N.D., Feb. 4.—Mrs. Flood died today at Sacred Heart Academy, aged 101 years. She came from Ireland over fifty years ago.

See Mr. Geo. Craig as the "Sergeant of Police" in the opera "Pirates of Penzance" at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 18-21.

"It's easy enough to make friends," said Spenders, "bitterly," but pretty hard to keep them."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Lenders. "I've got a number of friends who seem perfectly willing to let me keep them."—Philadelphia Press.

See Mr. C. W. MacPherson as "Major General Stanley" in the opera "Pirates of Penzance" at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, Feb. 18-21.

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

MARCONISMS

The day is not far distant, some people say, when wireless telegraphy will completely replace the present system. Some people even go so far as to predict that in the near future each citizen will carry a portable transmitter and receiver, by means of which he can, from any place, establish immediate communication with anybody else.

Out-of-town depositors can talk with town bank officials, criminal lawyers can advise clients who are in hiding, even busy lovers, who formerly could not find time to pop all important questions, can call up their sweethearts between sales, when wireless telegraphy is perfected.

When that time arrives we may expect to find some such items as these in our morning newspapers:

MILLIONAIRE'S TRANSMITTER

STOLEN.

Thieves entered the residence of President O. Howe Rich of the Condensed Beefsteak Company, 6 East 324th street, last night and carried away his transmitter to the Hide and Skin Buyers' Bank. Luckily Mr. Rich had a duplicate and he immediately telegraphed the bank to stop reception on all messages keyed to his vibration.

A man who says he is McCracken Sales of 13 Leda's slip, was locked up in 317th street station last night as a suspicious character. Policeman O'Grady first noticed him acting queerly on a Broadway stage. A search of the prisoner revealed an X-ray machine and a bunch of skeleton receivers. The police think they have in Safes the man who has recently been tapping a well-known Wall street tip service.

The breach of promise suit brought by Dolly Dimpletoe against 34 E. Oldboy, the well-known sportsman, was tried before Justice Lee Galore yesterday.

Miss Dimpletoe, radiant in a steel blue Sumatra wrapper, trimmed with electric shocks, testified that while at Paradise Park, N. J., last summer, she called up Mr. Oldboy, who was then in Japan, and asked him to marry her. He replied in the affirmative.

Miss Sue Cephabul and Miss Sarah

DOWNING'S EXPRESS

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Carrying mail, passengers and express, leaves every

TUESDAY MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK

From Calderhead's dock, Dawson. Four-hour stages, plenty of fur robes, careful drivers, insuring a fast, comfortable service. All road house stations on this route are strictly first class.

For rates apply at office of

Merchants Mail & Express Co., L. & C. Dock, Dawson.

Nadd testified that they were with Miss Dimpletoe at the time, and corroborated her story.

Mr. Oldboy said, when called in his own defence, that he did say "yes" on the date mentioned, but not to Miss Oldboy. A friend in Indiana, he said, whose receiver, unfortunately, was keyed to the same number of vibrations as Miss Dimpletoe's, had at the moment called him up to find out if he had any entries in the Cowes airship regatta.

"I said 'yes' to my Indiana friend," explained Mr. Oldboy, "having in mind, of course, the airship races. Miss Dimpletoe's message must have come when my receiver was occupied with the other message, and therefore was never received by me."

At midnight the jury was still out.

NEGRO MARCONIED.

Lynchville, Ga., Jan. 8.—John Williams, a negro awaiting trial for murder, was taken from the jail here last night by a mob of leading citizens and quickly despatched to the next world by wireless telegraphy. The operators used a rope.

See Mrs. W. S. Herbert as "Edith" in the opera "Pirates of Penzance" at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 18-21.

Short—I figured up the other day that I owed my friends nearly \$3000. Long—What are you going to do about it?

Short—That's what puzzles me. I can't think of anyone else who will lend me money.—Chicago News.

See Mrs. P. Mullen as "Ruth" in the opera "Pirates of Penzance" at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 18-21.

Will care for one or two good dogs for their use during the balance of the winter. Apply Nugget office.

Monogram Hotel
AND STORE

No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska.

Good meals, good beds, good bar. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three mile travel on the river.

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Business Cards	3.	"
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