

SOME VERY QUEER DREAMS

Visions Which Resulted in Capture of Criminals.

Marvelous Manifestations Which Verify the Assertion That "Truth is Stranger Than Fiction."

A very remarkable instance of the tracing of a criminal by means of a dream occurred in St. Louis. A woman named Mary Thornton was detained in custody for a month, charged with the murder of her husband. A week or so after her arrest she requested to see one of the prison officials and told him she had dreamed that an individual named George Ray had murdered her spouse, giving the official at the same time full details of the tragedy as witnessed in her vision. The man Ray was not suspected at the time, but the prison authorities were so much impressed by the woman's obvious earnestness that a search was at once made for him.

After some delay he was traced and charged with the crime, the details of the same as seen in the dream being rehearsed to him. Overcome with astonishment, he then and there confessed that he had committed the crime. Curiously enough, the woman had only met the murderer once and believed him to be on the very best of terms with her husband.

Almost as remarkable was the case of a woman named Drew, who dreamed one night that her husband, a retired sailor, had been murdered by a peddler at Gravesend tavern, where the said husband was in the habit of putting up when visiting the town in question. The first news that awaited her on arising in the morning was that her spouse had been assassinated at the tavern she had seen in her extraordinary vision, whereupon she burst into hysterical sobs and cried out that her dream had come true.

She calmed down somewhat after a few hours and then handed the police officials an exact description of the peddler of the vision, giving a minute account of his dress, which included a blue coat of a very peculiar pattern.

Marvelous as the fact may appear, a man wearing such a coat and following the occupation of a peddler was discovered two days later at an inn some six miles from Gravesend, and, on being taxed with the crime, he at once admitted that he was guilty and that robbery had been the motive of the outrage. He was hanged soon afterward, his doom having been brought about by the flimsy evidence of a woman's dream.

Women as dreamers seem more successful than men, but a rather peculiar instance of a crime being traced by a vision and in which the dreamer was a member of the male sex comes from Rennes, in France. A worthy merchant, having quitted his office one Saturday evening, proceeded home to dinner and after enjoying a substantial meal lay down on the couch and fell to a light doze. A very vivid dream then came to him wherein he saw two men of the burglar type engaged in lifting the safe in his office, and so much impressed was he by the vision that he resolved, upon awakening, to go to the office and see that everything was under lock and key.

His amazement may be imagined when, on arriving there, he discovered the door forced and a burglary in progress. To summon a couple of gentlemen was the work of an instant, and five minutes later the thieves, who proved to be notorious housebreakers, were on their way to the police depot, where the prosecutor told his extraordinary story. In view of the fact that the safe contained valuables to the extent of some thousands of pounds, the dream in question proved a very fortunate one for the dreamer.

How to explain these marvelous manifestations, which prove once more that truth is stranger than fiction, is a task beyond the ingenuity of man to compass. Perchance the theory of telepathy may have something to do with the mysterious business, but even that theory would appear rather inadequate in such cases as the aforementioned.

A skillful forger who moved in the highest circles of society was once detected by the agency of a dream. The affair occurred in Boston and caused the greatest excitement of the time.

The forger, a young man of eight or nine and twenty, had become acquainted with a rich publisher, at whose house he became a constant guest. One day the publisher's bankers discovered that some one was forging their client's signature to various large checks, and two detectives were at once instructed to look out for the culprit.

Their efforts proved useless, but one evening the publisher's youngest daughter, a little girl of 11, dreamed that she saw a man whom she described as "like Mr. Blank," the visitor to whom reference has been made, sitting in a room in Maine street copying her father's signature. The child's dream was communicated to the police, who though inclined to ridicule the same at the outset, eventually promised to have the gentleman watched with the result that his lodgings were raided and a complete plant for the making of bank notes found there. It then transpired that he was a man who was wanted for manifold forgeries, throughout the Union, and he was sent to prison for a very long term.

The child's dream was all the more extraordinary in view of the fact that she was too young to understand the leading incidents of the business and attributed the copying of her father's signature in the dream to the "gentleman wanting to write nicely, like papa." Strange, very strange, but none the less true, and proving once more that, as Hamlet remarked, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in your philosophy."—Philadelphia Times.

STAGE GLINTS.

"Unleavened Bread" is to be dramatized.

Sol Smith Russell's next season will only last 20 weeks.

In St. Petersburg many of the theaters do not open before midnight.

Frederick Warde will add a production of "Hamlet" to his repertory next season.

"By Order of the Company" is to be the English title of the play made from "To Have and to Hold."

"Cyrano de Bergerac" has failed at Wyndham's theater, London, in spite of all the efforts to create a boom for it.

Ada Rehan will begin her next American tour in Cleveland early in November. Two new modern plays will be added to her repertory.

A Providence theater advertises, "Iced lemonade given to the lady patrons and cigarettes to the gentlemen free of charge at every performance."

Mrs. Leslie Carter is not only contemplating the performance of Ibsen's "When We Dead Awaken," but she is to have a new play by the authors of "Zaza" and another by Sardou.

Miss Phoebe Davies, the actress who has played the leading role in "Way Down East" more than 1,025 times without missing a performance, has become one of the wealthy women of the stage.

E. S. Willard will open his next American tour in Boston in November. Mr. Willard's repertory will comprise "The Middleman," "The Rogues' Comedy," "David Garrick," "Tom Pinch," "The Professor's Love Story" and two new plays.

Taxation Without Representation.

The United States government does not, never has and never will live up to the full and complete sense of the phrases "no taxation without representation" and "no government without the consent of the governed." To live up to those phrases fully and literally would mean an entire revolution of government policies and would undoubtedly result in serious trouble. We have thousands of women property owners who are taxed without representation, who are governed without their consent, unless such consent be obtained by their liege lord before he proceeds to the making of the laws. Their only recourse is to petition and still they are not tyrannized over, and the laws are uniformly favorable to them. In fact it is doubted if they could be more favorably governed had they the right of franchise. They have always been treated as the best friend of man and the laws have always been in their favor, but with the rights of franchise they would be on a more equal footing and would be compelled to enter the turmoil of politics and fight for whatever reform they desired. Then there are the Indians who have always been the virtual subjects of this government and "governed without their consent." A criminal who serves a term in the penitentiary is disfranchised and henceforth governed without his consent and taxed without representation, if he has anything to tax. And negroes in the south are governed without their consent and taxed without representation, and southern Democrats believe it is just and right that they should be.

If the Democrats were at all consistent they would take up the fight for these disfranchised classes at home instead of expending their energies in favor of distinct people who have not yet arrived at a state when it is known whether or not they will be governed without their consent and taxed without representation. It is not improbable that anyone of these classes, especially the first mentioned, are more fit for enfranchisement and more entitled

to the full rights of citizenship than the classes for which they are making their great fight. Why don't they become consistent?—Ex.

Got the Change.

"Why were you tempted to steal this man's purse?"
"Because my doctor recommended me to take a little change."

Then He Felt Better.

In a certain skirmish a Colonel—general he came to call himself got a slight scratch on the leg. The wound was a matter of great glory to him, and he nursed it through after days, growing lazier with every year, that the memory of his bravery might ever be near him.

One day late in his life as he sat nursing his leg and pondering the glorious past, a young man, visiting the family for the first time, approached and sympathetically remarked:

"Lame, general?"
"Yes, sir," after a pause and with inexpressible solemnity, "I am lame."

"Been riding, sir?"
"No," with rebuked sternness. "I have not been riding."

"Ah, slipped on the ice, general?"
"No, sir!" with actual ferocity.

"Perhaps, then, you have sprained your ankle, sir?"

With painful slowness the old man lifted his pet leg in both hands, set it carefully on the floor, rose slowly from his chair and, looking down upon the unfortunate youth with mingled pity and wrath, burst forth in the sublimity of rage:

"Go read the history of your country, you puppy!"—New York Press.

How Frozen Meat Deteriorates.

Meats frozen and kept in cold storage for long periods do not undergo organic changes in the ordinary sense—that is, they do not putrefy, soften or smell bad—but they certainly do deteriorate in some intangible way. After a certain time frozen meat loses some life principle essential to its nourishing quality. Such meat lacks flavor; it is not well digested or assimilated. Its savorless condition cannot be remedied or successfully disguised by the use of sauces and condiments.

Those who eat cold storage food for any length of time develop diarrheal disorders, lose in weight and would eventually starve to death unless a change of diet was made. The same reasoning applies to tinned fruits and vegetables. They should not be used after a certain period has elapsed.

Especially should people be warned against using stale eggs and old milk and cream. Milk and cream are kept for days, rancid butter is washed and treated chemically, but all food, and especially cold storage food, is damaged by long keeping, and will not nourish the body properly. There is the greatest abundance of food, but it does not satisfy.—Sanitary Record.

Memory, Not Mystery.

"Memory can play the strangest of tricks," says a specialist, "and it is responsible for not a few superstitious fears in sensitive people."

"A lady once told me that she found herself at times in places where her surroundings seemed to have been known to her before, though she knew that she had never been there previously."

"Probably you will recognize this experience, which is common enough. How many people, when reading or listening to a conversation, become vaguely conscious that they have read the passage or heard the identical words in the dim, long past?"

"It is not a haunting mystery, but just a way that memory has. Innumerable impressions of the most trivial things are stored in the brain and will come out when called upon. In the lady's case she had probably seen a picture of the scene at some time, and a view of the actual place produced memory's feeble effort to recall it."

The Billiard Tournament.

Interest in the Regina Club billiard tournament is increasing with each succeeding night's games and many would be champions in the "sawing off" contest for the final honor are pluming themselves on the strength of big scores already to their credit.

Two matches were played Saturday night with the following result:

First game, J. P. Bell, 90; J. T. Lithgow, 63.

Second game, Judge C. A. Dugas, 110; P. C. Stevenson, 62.

The games were played last night as follows:

First game, H. T. Wills, 113; A. Scott, 100, the latter winning on a handicap.

Second game, E. C. Senkler, 160; E. E. Tiffin, 75.

Third game, E. B. Condon, 145; O. E. Marks, 70.

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