

I thought. The proceeding was exceedingly solemn and decorous. "Taking up the papers in the case the first state's attorney read aloud

an's office was small. He did written. He explained how he had in a dry, gasping voice the findings a larger one. Young lawyers seen the affront to which she had of the trial court and jury and the There are several good been subjected, regretted deeply that sertence of death. During the reading do. Increase of death. During the reading why they don't, but that has as his own law practice was such a all the prison officials stood at atnegative quantity he could not give tention, with right hand, to cap vasce was also an inside oneher a regular position as his sten- or. Deppe stared dully into the face to boked out on a court, a ographer, but offered her desk room of the reader as one without the I looked out on a solution of the reader as one without the blind, blank walls, but would secure her work from the other affirmation of the sentence by the airly bristling with staring, lawyers in the building, who, like court of appeals was read in the same himself, needed work done, but whose unpleasant voice, and then the paper those windows myriads of meager incomes would not permit which contained the refusal of the and more worked at them to employ a stenographer the emperor to extend executive elemency by which they hoped to en- entire time. and which ended with the words,"

selves and, sometimes, incito impoverish others ; requesting him to call at her home to zollern.' The state's attorney held as far reaching in their con- meet her mother. this paper out before the doomed man

as the stone which, thrown | He went, of course. The mother, and pointed to the signature-Wilstream, sends a ripple to the soft voiced and gentle eyed, explained helm, I.R.' 'You see ?' he said. the saint, She was, indeed, an edit- Deppe only shrugged his shoulders. though these schemes may ion de luxe of her daughter, refined "After a moment of impressive sil-

ten interesting to a thoughtful and glorified by life. But the young ence the state's attorney said, 'Now, mking a study of the great man was too young, too little of an Deppe. do you in face of immediate nedy of life, neither the walls artist, to appreciate that. Both wo- death desire to ease your conscience windows were particularly men were so grateful it was not by free confession or do you still o'Neill passed a large part strange that he went again and of- stick to your lie?' The prisoner time gazing intently at the ten. And he found himself wondering spoke then for the first time. 'I at the truly marvelous way in which have nothing to confess,' he said.

and again when he had seated women can impart an atmosphere of "Then came the dramatic moment. w opposite his own. at his desk, determined to home and refinement to even a four-the book destined from flat.

him fame, and, what was He ceased gazing across the court duty.' The executioner waved his more vital importance, to during his business hours, for was hand at his assistants. On the inmore tressing bills, he found she not enshrined in his own office ? stant one of them seized the coat and es wandering across the She was busy, too, earning more tore it from the shoulders of the conhich separated him from the money than when with the satyr, for demned, the others, one on each side, O'Neill had proved a good solicitor, lifting Deppe at the same moment and throwing him prostrate on the

half angrily one day as he than she could do. uself as usual watching in- Her unflagging industry aroused his position the assistant who had taken own zeal, shamed him into emulation, the coat fastened his hands in the working-watching the slendestly dressed girl who sat in and the book, until then only dream- condemned man's hair and stretched low working so busily that ed of, was in the publisher's hands his neck out upon the block, holding and no time to discover that op- before he dared to tell her how long to it with all the force of which his In was a young man whose he had called her the "saint" when strong arms were capable. As the

is time she was wasting. Or if her real name was a mystery. and she had never revealed the "But, why ?" she said, opening dell, the headsman, whisked the white as the ways of a maid with a wide her big, brown eyes, that per- covering from the table beside him and a brother of George Bettles are ut not always simple and she haps looked more ignorant of his with his left hand, and as he swung we been wiser in her genera- meaning than they really were. "I around with the same motion the axe hat he knew.

had scarcely uttered the wish be- have an awful temper." the was fearful that it might "Good !" he exclaimed. "Oh, I ders. It was done so quickly and so this winter, which though it may pass, so he cried out hastily, could say my prayers to you ! If I clear and clean was the cut that the weren't such a beggar I'd ask -" condemned man's head was off and by the hands of the assistant, who had is extended to anyone. No dust, no the it all back, dear little save in pity, and he did not want laid beside the block while we still In fairy tales men have been pity !

any tales men have been proj in it is thought beggars were the ones "Herr Reindell, with a back swing in giving a greater stimulus to prostheing and she was the princess who needed to ask," she said soitly. from the block, laid his axe upon the "But I want so much," he pleaded. table and drew the cover across it to "I am sorry," she faltered, though hide the gore, saying at the same kinds, dust as well as currency, house

time, 'Mr. State's Attorney, the sen-logs and cordwood being the principal In not have told why if asked. that the eyes, shining like stars, were tence has been carried out.' bet that it suited her better brightened by other emotions than "It was true. The head was off, Reports were received at Coldfoot

Perhaps it was because she give." net conscious of him-saints "So little ! Oh, my sairt" -- im- distressing battle, against a fate that ed in a new section far to the north

way of ignoring poor mortals; profinging you can give me nearch the rearch of the present camp. Who the prim-taken as much by surprise as were itive prospectors were, where they "It isn't mine to give to you, you the witnesses, and if he intended to came from or where they went to, is It is in a fashion that added sol-sacrilegious boy, and if it were I resist he had waited just one instant a matter of conjecture. Old blazes to be youthful seriousness; would want to keep it for myself, too long. By the prison inspector's were found on trees upon which was the man who some-but," and now he had to bend to watch exactly twenty-seven seconds carved the date "1862," old tailing ted war her, dictating let- hear, for her head was drooping and and no more elapsed between the time dumps could be plainly seen and the that her voice came softly, tremulously, - when the state's attorney said, 'Do finding of old sluice boxes half rot-



Half Century Old Gold **Mines Found**

Ancient Dumps, Sluice Boxes and Tree Blazes Upon Which is Carved "1862."

John Bechtal, the genial dispenser of good cheer at the Regina, received a letter late Saturday evening from his sor Charles W., who is located in the Koyukuk. The communication was somewhat brief as the young man had but little time in which to write prior to the departure of the party who brought the letters out. It was dated at Coldfoot, January 20, and conveyed the information that he was packed up and just on the eve of starting on a trip up the Hammond river, where he had learned of a piece of ground he could stake. That was his first trip up the creeks. He wrote that from his personal knowledge he knew nothing of the richness of the new strikes reported, but said that everyone seemed to be contented and that the reports in circulation, were all of the most flattering nature. The block table. As his body fell into health of the camp during the winter has been excellent, there being little or no sickness whatsoever, and the writer states that he has gained 20 pounds since his arrival last summer. Such a condition has proven fortunate in more ways than one as the neck came into position Herr Reincamp is painfully short of medicines of all kinds. A man named Jenkins said to have located an old channel on Gold Run which is turning out am not so very good. You know I flashed into play and descerded upon very rich. The stores at Bettles and the bared neck just above the shoul- Bergman have adopted a new system work a temporary hardship on some will in the long run be beneficial to grub, is the new motto in vogue and were straining to meet the climax., it is thought such action will result The camp this winter has pecting. been woefully short on money of all articles used as a circulating medium. my other name he might have sorrow, "for I have but little to the man dead, almost before we know early in the season of some old abanit. There had been no struggle, no doned diggings having beer discovera way of ignoring poor mortals; ploringly-"you can give me heaven-

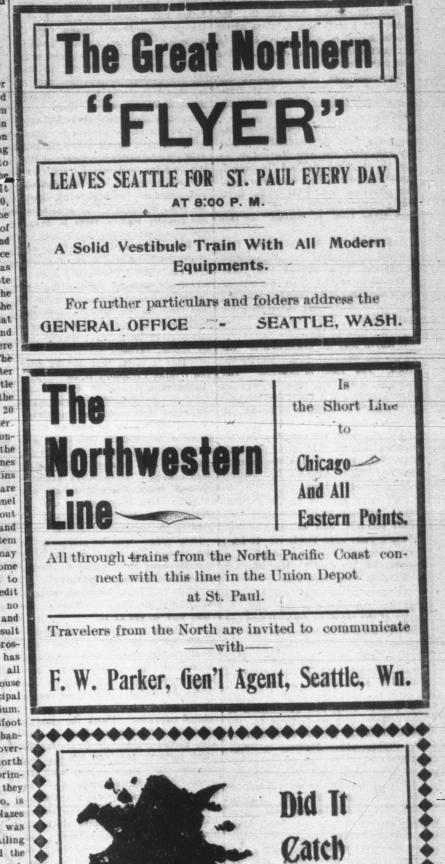
frozen bosom of the Yukon. Save for who has been on trial here for the the loss of a few patches of skin murder of Mrs. Nellie Hardifer, was from her face, Marguerite escaped un- acquitted by order of the court tohurt Flora Davis, however, was not day. The charge was that the two so forturate, as besides being consid- had decided to die together and that erably bruised about the head, she Flanders administered the poison to was also rendered unconscious. Mar- the woman and himself. The court guerite hastily summoned assistance decided that the evidence, was insuffiand Flora was taken to her home, cient. The woman died, but Flanders where she soon recovered ; but it is lived, Mrs. Hardifer was the wile of safe to say that there are two girls a Denver contractor.

in Dawson who will not envy the FOR RENT .- Nice front suite of rooms, with or without board (genravens their monopoly of cliff scaling tlemen preferred.) Hoffman. in the future.

Flanders Acquitted.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Mar-Denver, Feb. 21 .- W. F. Flanders, ket, next Post Office.

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MARKET ats, Poul-sh Fish iame.

CH 10, 190

DAY, MARCH 10, 1902

to do with this story.

-----VT - Prop. 000000000 Wall Paper ON BROS.

COMPANY light Prices. NG, King Street. *******

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SEATTLE,

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lephone Sun

such a sinner

er." And them—oh, the strange unreason-ableness of man !—he did the very thing that he had condemned the was a clean execution. The trunk of trunk of the tr

"I from the shallow depths of to be sure, were not polygamous, and space between the block table and the were the only white men in Alaska. and the shallow depuis of the saint, in her goodness, forgave block. What blood there was ran out The gentleman who brought out miliar hand on the girl's him; so, perhaps, there was a differ-of view into that zinc receptacle. young Bechtal's letter reports having "I dor't like his polyga- ence.

"I !" For the satyr had sud- azine articles and editorials, has been lift the body, and it was placed at City. Each had a horse and single in such demand since his book, once in the coffin. He himself lifted sled loaded with butter and cream, stooped and kissed the saint. Ill saw the start which showed "Strikes and Socialism," proved a the head by the hair and laid it be- which they had purchased at Eagle nected the caress was, could success that he needs the entire ser-side the trunk. Then the coffin tid City. They were making good time I hear the frightered exclama- vices of the saint, whom his friends was fastened down, a card bearing and were in the best of spirits. with which she sprang to her call Mrs. O'Neill. And the heaven the address of the Anatomical instianother moment she stood which they share is colloquially tute of the University of Kiel was " hat on, covering her type- known as "the Happy Flat." and then she was gone.

with righteous indigna- With an Ax and Block ery with righteous indigna-

a flung himself into the cor-Criminals in Prussia who are senand started around in blind zeal something, anything. The need tenced to carital punishment are exe- Reindell dipped his fingers daintily on was strong within him. cuted by decapitation with the axe, into the bowl, dried them upon the fore he made the first turning practically the same method which napkin, bowed politely to the state's It how impotent he was, for he prevailed 300 years ago. Dr. Henry attorneys and the witnesses and withinstinctively that the saint Wesley of Baltimore, who has recent- drew.

thrink from the publicity of a ly returned from a year's travel in "I was told that Herr Reindell re-

work no more for that man if at one of these executions. The con- ficials accounted in a measure for the help it. Doesn't a saint be- demred man was a sheep herder nam- dread certairty of the executioner's in the one who worships ? And ed Deppe who had been condemned to stroke by telling me that the blade not men at all times and of all death for a most brutal murder. He and handle of his axe were hollow come forth gladly to death describes the scene

"The prison bell tolled the hour of ly filled with quicksilver." than have their idols desecrat-6, and upon the first stroke the great

by enough, he learned who doors at the end of the courtyard was, a lawyer, a politician, swung wide to admit the condemned. onal corrupter of legislat- On one side of him walked the prison And the saint? Oh, a little inspector, on the other side a priest. nier, Miss Browne, who seemed Derpe halted for a moment and lookmure for a man like Law- ed defiantly down the courtyard. He day returned a verdict of murder in attempted to scale the dizzy heights was rather a "good fellow." was clad only in trousers and under- the second degree. After shooting the of the cliff near St. Mary's hospital, that when some men say "a shirt, with his coat thrown loosely girl Rogers attempted suicide. It with a dog team and sled. In one blow," they are thinking of across his shoulders. Urged by the was shown in the trial that Rogers way the scaling was successful, but it never found in a summary inspector, he marched up to the table was drunk when the crime was com- was the faces of the little misses

O'Neill wrote her a letter neys. The priest fell back a few races premeditation. 'This probably result- tance .up the mountain side dogs, Galahad, had he lived in and the executioner stepped over be- ed in saving Rogers from the electric sled and girls went down the bluff ous days, might have tween the block and the table cover- chair.

your duty,' and the time when ten with age proved conclusively that

thing that he had condemned the was a clean execution. The trunk of opinion is that the miners of years ago were Russians, who at that time When the arteries had ceased to flow,

tacked upon it, and the corpse was taken away.

"While I was still marveling at the celerity of the execution an attendant ame from the prison with a bowl of

steaming water and a napkin. Herr

Europe, through the courtesy of high ceives 200 marks, or about \$50, for was determined that she officials was permitted to be present an execution. One of the prison of and that the hollow space was part-

Escaped the Chair.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 21.-The jury in the trial of Vernon Rogers, who shot and killed his sweetheart, Margaret Hallen, on October 19 last, topresided over by the state's attor- mitted and that there had been no that were scaled, for when some dis-

met Tom Rockwell and Frark Butthrows. By Jove ! What a O'Neill's work, mostly clever mag- Herr Reindell signed his assistants to her a short distance below Circle

THEY SCALED

THE CLIFF

Were Somewhat And Injured Thereby

Comedy That Might Have Been Tragedy to Two Girls a Dog Team and Sled.

On Saturday afternoon Marguerite, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wissell, and Flora, the young-A. G. Wissell, and Flota, the young est daughter of Judge and Mrs. Davis attempted to scale the dizzy heights like a shooting star, landing on the state of the state o

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