

DETHRONED MONARCHS OF EUROPEAN COURTS

Many Whole Lost Splendors Live in the Pages of the Directory of the Nobly Born.

The Almanach de Gotha has been described as "a cemetery of dethroned monarchs." The issue of 1903 has just appeared, adorned with a portrait of President Roosevelt.

The reason for this name for the almanach is that it is the only place where dethroned monarchs continue to figure after having been deprived of their sovereignty and of their throne.

It has been published at Gotha for the past hundred years or more, the editors displaying a remarkable independence in resisting the pressure of those who believe they are entitled to figure in it.

Only twice since the first appearance of the Almanach, toward the close of the eighteenth century, has there been any attempt by crowned heads to bring undue influence to bear on the publishers.

The second time it was the present Kaiser that intervened. In the preface of the issue of 1899 there was an announcement that the publishers had been subjected during the preceding twelve months to "an almost irresistible pressure" to compel them to make certain modifications in their enumeration of the members of the reigning houses.

Of course, there is but one person in a position to exercise "almost irresistible pressure" and "give commands," namely, the Kaiser. It subsequently became known that he did his utmost to prevent the description of the Duke of Cumberland as sovereign but non-regnant Duke of Brunswick, and to secure the elimination from Part I of the Almanach (devoted to the reigning and dethroned sovereigns) of the name of his wife and the children of the regent of the principality of Lippe, on the ground that, owing to the American parentage of the consort of the regent, neither she nor her children could be regarded as full members of the sovereign house of Lippe.

Quite a large number of American names figure in the Almanach de Gotha, nearly all of them, of course, in Part III, which is devoted to what is known as the high nobility. There is but one American name found in Part I, restricted to the enumeration of the reigning and dethroned sovereign houses of Europe, namely, that of the now judicially separated consort of the reigning Prince of Monaco. She is a native of New Orleans, a daughter of Michael Heine, a banker formerly established there, and enjoys the distinction of being the only American girl to win for herself a seat on one of the ancient thrones of Europe. It is scarcely fair to describe the consort of the regent of Lippe above referred to as American. Although her parents were of American birth and nationality, she herself was born in Germany, and always taught to regard herself as a German.

There are but few American names in Part II of the Almanach, which is devoted to the mediatised or formerly reigning houses of Germany, whose sovereignties were swept out of existence by the first Napoleon, but to which the Congress of Vienna conceded the social and honorary rank and privileges of reigning houses, by way of compensation. They are, of course, exceedingly jealous of their rights, and in the few instances where their

itself better to the new style of skirts. They are shirred and plaited at the top, falling loose and full over a hip yoke, or, if circular top, have kilted or gathered flounces.

In the matter of furs, Dame Fashion has proved herself above the trammels of conservatism this year. Furs of every description are fashionable. Fur trimmings are sought by all who can afford them. The creations of the furrier are sumptuous, elaborate and costly beyond anything imagined of a dozen years ago.

Hazing at Annapolis. Annapolis, Md., Jan. 70.—After the practical extinction of hazing at the Naval Academy for the past three years as far as has been known to the authorities apparently there has been a most serious case and a strict investigation is going on.

Bargain in Coffins. Norristown, Pa., Jan. 19.—In front of the city hall today, at a public sale of household goods, seven small coffins were among the articles exhibited to the gaze of persons in search of bargains.

Widow's Allowance. Mrs. Harry MacCallmont has been spoken of in America as the richest widow in England. That is an exaggeration, but she has been left \$200,000 a year to keep up her husband's houses and estates, and \$75,000 for pin-money. She has merely a life interest in this money and cannot bequeath a penny to anybody.

Found Dead. Victoria, B.C., Jan. 13.—Milton Edgerson of Duncan was found dead in the outskirts of Victoria today. He borrowed a gun from his friends and went hunting. Falling to return, a search party went out and found him lying dead, a wound in his breast pointing to the fact that in climbing a fence overgrown with brambles he had thrust the gun in front of him and the trigger caught in the bush and discharged the contents of the gun into his heart, killing him instantly.

Parades of Unemployed. London, Jan. 14.—The marches of the unemployed, which have now become a daily feature of London's streets, are causing uneasiness. About 2,000 persons traversed the metropolis in procession today, escorted by a body of police. While these demonstrations thus far have been orderly, the shopkeepers are putting up shutters while the processions pass.

Official Denial. Berlin, Jan. 14.—The German government has sent a note to the United States relative to the report that Germany is seeking to acquire Colombia's interests in the Panama Canal Company, affirming that the report is utterly baseless, and, it is understood, expressing the opinion that Germany's commerce will be benefitted by the construction of the canal by the United States.

Accused of Stealing. It is rumored that charges of stealing have been preferred against a prominent business man of Dawson. It seems that F. S. Dunham quietly cornered the butter and bacon that just arrived over the ice. As a consequence he has gained a great many new customers and his competitors accuse him of stealing frank.

Try Blue Ribbon "Frankfurter and Kraut," 3-lb. cans. Finest in the land. 5 cans for \$1.00. N. A. T. & T. Co. FOUND—Siwash dog, weight about 50 to 60 pounds. Apply Jim Palmer, 34 Gold Run. Job Printing at Nugget office.

JERICHO POST OFFICE

It was one day ten years ago that a stranger came along the Five Mile Road with a hog in a wagon and stopped at Uncle Jerry White's for supper. The hog was in a cage, and he looked to weigh about 200 pounds. Uncle Jerry was curious to know why the porker was being toted around the country, and the stranger looked him aside and whispered: "I'm going up to Jericho to make a pot of money. This is what you call a guessing hog. All those who pay a quarter can one guess at his weight, and the one who hits it gets \$10. I'll get at least 400 guesses in Jericho and none of them will come within ten pounds of the true weight. How much would you say that hog weighed?"

"Close upon 195 pounds," replied Uncle Jerry after a long squint. "And you are a pretty good judge?" "Purty fair." "Well, let me tell you that you are way off. Are you a man who can keep a secret?" "I am."

"Do you want to make \$20, as easy as rolling off a log?" "I do, if it's honest. I wouldn't want to cheat or rob anybody." "Your conscience needs't trouble you in the slightest," continued the stranger. "I'm told you are a hard-working, good-hearted man, and I'm willing to do you a favor. I'll tell you the exact weight of the hog and you can put in a guess and get the \$10."

"But I wouldn't want to rob you of \$10." "Never mind about that. I know a good man when I meet one, and if I want to help you out a little that's my own concern. Don't say a word to any one else, but come up to Jericho and put in your guess." The weighing of the hog in public will come off in three days. That hog will weigh exactly 192 pounds. "But he must go more than that," protested Uncle Jerry, as he took another squint.

"Not an ounce. You see, he's been taught to swell himself out to look bigger and heavier than he is. He does it by sucking in his wind. He's so full of wind now that he could sail away. You just make your guess 152 pounds, and if you want to make a few bets on the outside it won't keep you out of heaven when you die."

The stranger drove into Jericho and put up at the tavern, and of course there was considerable curiosity about his caged hog. The landlord was the first man taken into confidence, and he was ready enough to enter into the scheme. The next man was Deacon Spooner. The deacon had been asking a heap of questions, when the stranger winked him into a corner and began: "Deacon, if you found a ten-dollar bill in the road you'd use it to buy Sunday school books wouldn't you?" "I—I rather think so," was the reply.

"Well, I'm going to let you find a ten-dollar bill, and perhaps more, and I know you will lay the money out for the good of the dear children who are growing up in our midst." Then he went on and told the deacon the same story he had given Uncle Jerry, and advised him to make as many side bets as he could. The deacon didn't take to it at first, but when he came to figure that it was all in the interests of the Jericho Sunday schools, and that it was about the same thing as a church fair, he wavered and decided to take a hand in it.

For two whole days the man with the hog was taking men into his confidence and giving the porker away and when the third day dawned the guesses and the quarters came in as fast as could be learned every man in town put up his money for a guess. Early in the morning a second stranger arrived. He claimed he wanted to exhibit a patent churn, but the churn was not brought out and he seemed greatly interested in that hog. His estimate of weight was 190 pounds, and he was willing to bet on it, and in the interests of the Sunday school about a hundred men covered his wagers. They felt sorry for him while they bet, but a man couldn't guess the weight of a hog with his forty pounds he deserved to lose his money.

upon the scales, and it was afterward said that Deacon Spooner swallowed most of his tongue and that Squire Hopewell didn't breathe for two minutes and a half. Then the announcement was made that the hog weighed exactly 190 pounds. All crowded forward to see, but there was no mistake.

The patent churn man had made the hog man stakeholder in each and every bet, and the latter had all the guessing money in his pockets. There was nothing to do but to light up the hog and drive off with about \$250 of Jericho money, and the two partners were a mile away before any one had dropped to their game. Then it was too late to pursue. The people began to charge each other with fraud and chicanery, and with standing in with the hog man, and a dozen fights resulted.

There would have been two dozen except for the presence of mind of Deacon Spooner. He mounted a dry goods box and called a public meeting, and as his fellow citizens rallied around him with black eyes and bloody noses he made a speech and followed it up by a "Whereas; Recent events have developed the indisputable fact that the Constitution of the United States cannot protect us from insult, ignominy and bold-faced robbery, now, therefore, Resolved, That from and after this date any man entering the town limits of Jericho with a guessing hog shall be considered an invader and an enemy, and be treated to a painful death on the spot."

The preamble and resolution were adopted with three hoots and a yell, and the meeting broke up, but the financial page that set in that evening and lasted three months put the town back ten years and called half a dozen business failures.

It was afternoon before the hog was driven to the public scales to be weighed, and when all was ready his owner made a speech. He stated that he was a good man, and as a Sunday school scholar and an orphan had taken fourteen rewards of merit. What he was doing was not in his own interest. He didn't care for champagne and fur-lined overcoats, he could see all the Sunday schools provided with libraries and all the orphan asylums equipped with electric bells he would be willing to wear old clothes and live on cold potatoes the rest of his days.

A great deal of hard cider had been drunk during the forenoon, and the crowd cheered and felt enthusiastic. They cheered for the man and then cheered for the hog, and then each man cheered for himself. Each man had handed in a guess of 152 pounds, and each was sure of that ten-dollar bill. It was a moment of intense excitement when the porker at last stood

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"IS SHE COMING TO PLAY?" "WHERE IS HE?" In yesterday's puzzle the slave boy may be found by using the upper part of the picture as base. He is then in the upper part of the picture, formed in the speaker's skirt.

low stage of civilization, in which should be made subservient to unpoverty of object induces the passion worthy tastes and dangerous passions among barbarous people. It seems to this land of ours the state has also to be a part of that aping of prohibited the lottery system. The foreign customs which shows itself a church has set itself resolutely against good-deal among our people of wealth raises at fairs. Public opinion in and leisure. Royalties and persons either avenue ought to set itself of high rank in the Old World have been known to indulge in gambling to a ruinous extent, and the custom of playing for sums large or small still prevails in European countries. This fact may lead certain young people to consider it a trait of aristocratic breeding to risk money in games of chance.

"Our western world is rich in opportunities of racial intercourse. Our young men and maidens meet freely in college, in the 'gossamer' and in the diversions appropriate to the season of youth. They were it if this sun-drenched freedom, profitable for mutual help and good understanding. Valentines at Smith's.

JULIA WARD HOWE

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has written the following statement of her opinion as to gambling and dissipation among young women in high life. "In reply to certain questions recently propounded I am sorry to say that I fear that the evil custom of playing for money has been considerable progress in our fashionable society. Heads of families in our gay cities are sometimes made aware of the interchange between their own and other young people of checks intended to cover recent losses at cards. Young ladies are heard to boast of the gains of a season at Newport, these gains in some cases exceeding \$1000. We hear of invitations to fashionable houses, which are declined by youths of small or moderate income, who cannot afford losses at the card table.

"This feature of our time appears to me a reversion of the habits of a

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SMART legislature as a Lib... Minister of Public... on the 1st April... Deputy Min... at Ottawa, and... Superintendent-Gen... some weeks since... smart paid a visit... Europe, and ret...

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the Dog 15.—Nero, a Gray... William Oppenhe... of 160 East Sev... s ordinarily work... might be suddenl... \$1,000.

had some guests... night and when... Mrs. Oppenhe... showed the guests... could catch crabs... to him. "Zan... let her \$800. The... Nero caught that...

urgeon, George Co... different stomach... but none of them... or, brought out the...

Engaged Jan. 14.—A letter... from Mrs. Joe... is present in Ve... says the engage... thaba of Mrs. Al... formerly of Lou... residing in Calum... Rosebery.

in town.—The Ste...