

RETURNS ARRIVING

Reports From All Gold and Livingstone.

Returning Officer and Clerk of the Election Will Canvass the Vote on December 22.

Since yesterday Sheriff Ellbeck has received returns from two more voting precincts, Livingstone and All Gold. The former gave Clarke a majority of 8, he receiving 9 votes and Ross 1. All Gold presented Ross with a majority of 1, the vote being Clarke 17 and Ross 18. This makes the total vote as far as received 4111 and reduces Ross' majority from 460 to 467. A man arrived from Indian river last night reported the vote at that point to be 21 to 1 in favor of Ross, but at 3 o'clock this afternoon the official returns had not been received.

The result of the election while accepted as absolutely correct will not be so officially until after December 22. On that date Sheriff Ellbeck, as returning officer, and his son, the deputy sheriff, as clerk of the election, will sit in the police court building and canvass the vote, counting each and every ballot that was cast. As soon as finished he will make an official announcement of the result which will declare the election of Mr. Ross.

Both the officers named were disfranchised on account of their positions, and in the event of the vote having been a tie Ellbeck, Sr., would have had the casting of the deciding ballot. If he had been ill the duty would have devolved upon his son.

Though returns have now been had from all the divisions with the exception of fourteen, yet but very few of the ballot boxes have been delivered to the sheriff with their contents, the news in so many instances having been sent in either by wire or phone. Those which have been received to date include Gold Bottom "A" and "B," upper Hunker, middle Hunker, Bonanza town "A" and "B," lower Hunker, Klondike city, Bear, one on Last Chance, West Dawson and all that were used in the city. The delivery and return of the boxes having been let by contract, it will probably be a week or so before they are all in.

FILED AN APPEAL.

Jacob Klein Not Satisfied With Gold Commissioner's Ruling.

There was filed this morning a protest against the ruling of the gold commissioner and an appeal against his ruling, with permission to bring the same before the territorial court as a court of appeal. It was the case of Jacob Klein against W. A. Oliphant and B. A. Sitt, and the plaintiff appeals from the decision of the gold commissioner in that he has erred as to the facts and as to the law; that the judgment was against the evidence and the weight of evidence; that the gold commissioner has erred in holding that the defendants have done sufficient work to obtain a renewal of the grant in question, which is for the Hood bench on the left limit of No. 2 Eldorado. The case is likely to be an interesting one on law points.

Coffee Zons Destroyed.

San Francisco, Nov. 18.—The entire coffee zone of Guatemala has been destroyed by flames and smoke from the volcano of Santa Maria. The eruptions threaten the destruction of every living thing within reach of the fumes and fire that pour from the burning mountain, according to a cable to Castle Bros., importers, of this city, received from their coffee plantation in Guatemala. Only meagre details are given. "Last Monday," said Louis Hirsch of Castle Bros., "I wired to our representatives there, asking for news of the eruption of Maria, and last night I received in reply this cablegram: 'It is true. Enormous losses. Probable volcanic eruption. Coffee zone destroyed. Our lives are in danger. Further reports will follow.' "The coffee districts referred to," said Mr. Hirsch, "are the Costa Cusa and Costa Granda. They are the finest plantations in the country. If the coffee district is destroyed, as the cable seems to indicate, one-third of the crop is most likely involved. The volcano of Santa Maria is located between Retalhuleu and Quezaltenango. The towns in the neighborhood most likely to be destroyed are San Felipe, Mazatenango and Quezaltenango."

Shipping Accident.

London, Oct. 16.—A gale which began yesterday swept over the coast all night long. The Norwegian bark on the high seas and was totally wrecked near Whitehaven. The crew were rescued by the rocket brigades. The British steamer Hercules, from Rosario, for Liverpool, was driven ashore in the Mersey channel, and it is expected will be a total wreck. Thirty-nine of her crew were rescued. The cook was drowned.

Steamer Ashore.

St. Johns, Nfld., Oct. 18.—The schooner Lillian was driven ashore at Grates' point last night, and is a total wreck. One woman and two men lost their lives. The schooner Rosebud rescued the remainder of the crew. The schooner Pretoria with a crew of seven, is missing. It is feared that she has foundered.

VERY NEARLY A BIG BLAZE

(Continued from page 1.)
went to the barracks and soon Captain Cosby and Sergeant-Major Tucker appeared with a detail of men who kept the crowds back and guarded the goods piled in the stacks.
On account of the intense cold it was impossible for the firemen to use the check valve at the nozzle when moving the stream from one portion of the fire to another lest the water might freeze in the hose and become useless. The result was that the crowd was often treated to a shower bath, the water the instant it struck one's garments freezing as hard as bullets.
As if the excitement and hardships of the firemen in the morning were not sufficient, the building on the opposite side of Third avenue from Butler's, utilized as the Ross committee rooms, took fire just as the other was about subdued. Just what started it seems somewhat of a mystery, but it is presumed it caught beneath the roof from a spark coming from a defective flue. With considerable effort the firemen succeeded in carrying a very much alive boy to the roof and a few moments' play was all that was necessary to put out the miniature blaze.
Mr. Rystogi has about concluded to wait until spring before attempting to rebuild his badly burned and marred building.

MUSIC IN BERLIN.

Festival in Which Americans Will Play Prominent Parts.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—An international musical festival will be held in Berlin from October 1st to October 7, 1903, in connection with the dedication of the Richard Wagner monument. One day will be devoted to American and English music. The committee expects Madame Eames and Madame Nordica and Walter Damrosch, Sousa, and perhaps Dudley Buck to take part. If genuine plantation music can be obtained it will be produced. Sacred music will also be a feature of the festival.
All the great military bands of the world are expected here for the occasion, and among them the Turkish Janissaries Music Corps.
An auditorium seating 7,000 persons will be erected on government ground. Emperor William has been invited to become protector of the festival. Prince Henry probably will be honorary president. The committee is desirous of having an adequate representation from the United States. It has not yet been determined who is the best man to organize the American end of the undertaking.

Happy Ending.

San Diego, Nov. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Lippincott, of Millville, N. J., were reunited here, after a separation of fourteen years. The case furnishes a romance in real life. Years ago they were well-to-do people. Mr. Lippincott being a druggist with an extensive business in Philadelphia. Fifteen years ago they sold out and went to Seattle, and from that time their fortunes began to melt away. Lippincott became despondent, because of reverses in business, and Mrs. Lippincott's health failed. At the end of a year she returned to her home in New Jersey. Lippincott remained on the Pacific coast, and has been knocking about from one place to another in the hope of getting up on his feet again.
Three years ago Lippincott came to San Diego county and entered the employ of Chris Johnson, who operates a lemon ranch at La Mesa. There he has prospered, and has been able to save money with which to send for his wife. Meantime she has been earning a living by doing missionary work for the Presbyterian church back in the old New Jersey home. Lippincott has built a cottage near the ranch. It was complete except the furnishings when he sent the telegram for her to come.
When she arrived the meeting was like that of lovers. The first day was devoted to buying furniture for the modest little home. The next day they took the irrepressible trip to Tia Juana. The more furniture was bought and now they have begun life anew at La Mesa. Mrs. Lippincott fears that the country will not agree with her, and she made many sacrifices to come, but she is anxious to try, for she says the happiest moments of her life have been spent in the company of her husband.

Went Home to Marry.

Hugh Robinson, who for nearly two years was the principal purveyor of water in the city, and managed in that time to save up quite a tidy sum, sold out at the close of navigation and went back to Ontario to buy him a farm and settle down. The news comes that he found his old love awaiting him, Miss Martin, and that he led her to the altar on Nov. 30th. Hughie made many friends in Dawson who will be pleased to read this.

Award for Valor.

London, Oct. 28.—Private William House, the latest recipient of the Victoria Cross, is a Berkshire man and belongs to the 2nd Battalion Royal Berkshire Regiment. He was born in the Royal county, in the village of Thatcham, near Newbury, and enlisted into the Royal Berkshire Regiment at Reading in November, 1896, when eighteen years of age. He proceeded to South Africa with the 2nd Battalion of the regiment from Aldershot in February, 1898, and continued to serve in that country until invalided home in June, 1902. The heroic act for which his majesty has been graciously pleased to decorate Private House is thus described in the London Gazette: "During the attack on Moshilikane Nek on August 2nd, 1900, when a sergeant who had gone forward to reconnoitre, was wounded, Private House rushed out from cover (though cautioned not to do so, as the fire from the enemy was very hot), picked up the wounded sergeant and endeavored to bring him into shelter, in doing which Private House was himself severely wounded. He, however, warned his comrades not to come to his assistance, the fire being so severe."

Men are the architects of their own misfortunes.—Chicago Daily News.

At Auditorium.—Niobe.

BRILLIANT GATHERING

Odd Fellows Entertain Their Friends

A. B. Hall Thronged With a Merry Crowd of Smartly Gowned Ladies and Escorts.

The Odd Fellows proved themselves royal entertainers yesterday evening on the occasion of their first annual ball. Approximately 500 invitations were issued and those who failed to accept of the hospitality tendered were either ill or a previous engagement must have interfered. Never has the A. B. hall held a larger gathering for similar purposes with the exception of the last St. Andrews ball. Both galleries were full of spectators who came to see rather than to dance.
A pretty innovation put into effect was the dressing of the stage as a drawing room. The drop curtain was rolled up and disclosed a parlor set made all the more inviting by the luxurious furniture and draperies kindly loaned for the occasion by Lowe & Sickinger, and between dances many couples availed themselves of the perfect rest afforded, at the same time being where an unobstructed view was had of the dancers.
The hall was prettily decorated, the same hangings and draperies being in place that were arranged for the last A. B. ball. In the center of the stage over the proscenium hung the three connected links made of evergreens, the emblem of the order. At the farther end of the hall two white aproned waiters dispensed lemonade to the thirsty revellers. The floor was in excellent condition and the music spirited and inspiring, such as Fremuth alone can produce. Full dress was worn by nearly everyone, some in toilettes appearing in honor of the event.
Bruce did the catering and so large was the crowd that four tables were required before all could be accommodated. The lunch was the delectable and most appetizing ever served in the hall, a fact which was best proven by the manner in which the viands disappeared.
Only one disagreeable feature appeared, and that was a matter that could be easily overlooked when one considers the number of invitations that were issued. The floor was really too crowded in the early part of the evening for comfort and more than one of the ladies who risked wearing a gown en train paid the penalty before the evening was over, some clumsy fellow whose eyes were in his heels tramping upon the delicate fabrics and reducing what a moment before was a triumph of the fashionable modiste to a thing of rags and tatters. With the beginning of the collation the number of those who came somewhat reduced, and then the devotees make their most gallant offerings to the goddess of their choice.
The committee consisting of Dr. Edwards, Dr. Sutherland, Fred Hartman, J. A. Green, Mr. Waite and others were most assiduous in their attentions to the wants of the guests, leaving nothing undone that would add to the pleasure and enjoyment of the throng. The program contained the usual 24 dances with several extras thrown in by way of lagniappe and it was 4 o'clock this morning before the strains of "Home Sweet Home" were heard.
Including spectators, there were probably between 300 and 400 people present. The next annual ball of the Odd Fellows will be looked forward to with eager anticipation.

Men of the Day

Sir Edward Bradford has been for so long at the head of England's metropolitan police that the news of his impending retirement gives rise to a sense of the disappearance of a familiar landmark, says The Chicago Tribune. For the one-armed, grey-haired veteran, in his picturesque uniform of blue and silver, has been one of the most familiar figures in metropolitan life for twelve years past. He has controlled some of the biggest crowds that London, the biggest city in the world, has ever seen, and has engineered several most impressive public pageants, such as the two jubilees and the funeral of Queen Victoria and the coronation and state visit to London of King Edward. He had a distinguished career in the army before he became Chief Commissioner of the London police. So far back as 1853, when "John Company" still swayed the destinies of the India peninsula, he joined the Madras army, took part in the Persian campaign and in the mutiny, and afterwards as the general superintendent of the Thuggee and Dacoity department at Calcutta, virtually suppressed those roving bands of professional murderers who at that time infested the entire Indian Empire, spreading terror in all directions by the extraordinary mystery with which they accomplished their crimes. Subsequently he became chief of the political secret department of the India office, and it was while thus employed that he lost his arm during a tiger-shooting expedition. One day while out after this fierce game, which he stalked on foot instead of hunting it from the relatively safe eminence of an elephant howdah, he shot at a tiger, which, only wounded, charged upon him and bore him to the ground. Never losing his presence of mind for a moment, Bradford, with a view of preventing the infuriated animal from attacking his head or throat, thrust within its jaws his left arm. The tiger simply gnawed it off, but the life of the cool Nimrod was saved by his companions, who arrived in time to shoot the creature before it could inflict any still more serious injury upon Sir Edward.—Globe.

First Beet Sugar

Berlin, Oct. 30.—The Ontario Sugar Company, Limited, established in 1901, for the purpose of making sugar from sugar beets, started the erection of a plant just six months ago, and this morning the first beets passed through the various channels, preparatory to being turned out into sugar, which takes about twenty hours. This is the first sugar from sugar beets grown in Canada, and to Berlin especially this honor belongs.
The plant is a \$600,000 one, and the Town of Berlin and the County Waterloo are indebted to Mr. S. J. Williams, managing director, for the efforts put forth by him in securing this enterprise. Mr. Shuttleworth, analyst, lately of the Royal Agricultural College, Guelph, has also put in a lot of hard work, and has the confidence of Waterloo County farmers. The factory's capacity is six hundred tons of beets daily, and 100 tons of coal and 40 tons of limestone are used every 24 hours. This produces 425 barrels of sugar, and from 250 to 300 men will be employed. The main building is five stories, 323 feet long, with cooper, machine shops, seed and engine house, 400 feet long. There is also a pump house at the Grand River, 2,300 feet away, with a capacity of five million gallons daily. There are three wagon sheds, two railway sheds, 250 feet long. There are now 7,000 tons of beets stored.

Sharp Advance in Lumber

Vancouver, Nov. 15.—Lumber men of this province and of Washington and Oregon are confronted with conditions this fall that have never heretofore been experienced in the Pacific northwest. On the American side there are the dire results of the fire-swept timber limits to be contended with, and there, as in British Columbia, the question of haulage is becoming more and more a serious problem. The timber available along the line of salt water is getting scarcer every year, and the big mills have now to depend on the more extensive railway facilities for the transportation of their logs. Furthermore the Great Northern railway is reported to be about to carry logs to the Puget Sound mills, and their action is taken to indicate a policy of boycott which will compel millmen to operate farther inland where the railway operators could have the haulage of the timber in its raw and manufactured state all to themselves.
Add to these conditions an increase of demand, and it will be seen that the mill men on the American side are face to face with what might almost be termed a crisis. On this side the demand for lumber in the northwest and Manitoba is unprecedentedly large, and is keeping several of the mills in this province running night and day to keep up with orders. The lumber is required for building purposes, and the demand is indeed a wonderful commentary on the rapidly with which the Canadian northwest is being settled.

Hoax.—Sunday's such a slow day.

Why I was in bed and asleep by 9 o'clock last Sunday night.
Hoax.—Hugh! I was asleep at 7:45. "Come off you never went to bed that early." "Oh, no, but I was in church at that time."—Philadelphia Recorder.

Niobe.—At Auditorium.

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ELECTION OFFICERS

Are Named for the Approaching Election

New Mayor and Board of Aldermen Will Take Their Seats January 12th.

The city council met in special session yesterday afternoon for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the approaching municipal election which occurs January 5. That was the only business considered. A by-law providing for the appointment of a returning officer, six deputy returning officers and six polling clerks was introduced and given its first reading. Later the rules of procedure were suspended and it passed the remaining stages in order that it might go into effect immediately. The old court house, now occupied by the police court, was selected as the place where the election will be held. There will be six sub-divisions with a polling booth for each, all, however, to be located in the same building. A deputy returning officer and a polling clerk will be in charge of each. The six sub-divisions were made in accordance with as many parts into which the alphabet has been divided. Those whose surnames begin with the letters A, B and C will vote in No. 1 booth; No. 2 will take in D to G inclusive; No. 3, H to L; No. 4, M to O; No. 5, P to S and No. 6, T to Z.
George Calvert was chosen to preside over the election as the returning officer and for such services as compensation he will receive \$50. T. Ross Moulton, Pierre Ledieu, Robert Bogel, Douglas McMurray, J. Strong and John Cameron will serve as deputy returning officers and will each receive \$15. The poll clerks selected include Frank Fletcher, Louis Martin, John Bruce, Daniel Buchanan, J. K. Campbell and George Hutchinson. They will be paid \$10 each. Nomination day is on Tuesday, December 30.
No other business was brought before the council with the exception of the receipt of a communication from the city health officer who reported the existence of two more cases of scarlet fever. Both were isolated and a rigid quarantine will be maintained.
The present council will have four more sessions and those newly elected will meet for the first time on Monday, January 12. The first work of the new council will doubtless be the appointment of a city attorney, clerk, chief of police, city engineer, license inspector, etc.

Why did they operate on that poor man when they knew the moment he was pulled out of the wreck that his injuries were fatal?

"I believe they wished to make sure that their diagnosis was right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Berkeley Boys

San Francisco, Nov. 3.—The Berkeley boys held their celebration at Fischer's last night, and an hour before the doors opened hundreds were begging for standing room. As high as \$6 was paid ticket holders by some of the belated who had made up their minds to join in the jollification.
Blue and gold fluttered all over the packed house, but not a scrap of cardinal could be seen. College yells and songs kept the audience keyed up to the proper pitch of enthusiasm until the curtain went up on the burlesque "Doradora," by Earle G. Anthony and Arthur L. Price and presented by the college students.
What little plot there was to it was located on the mythical island of Doradora in the Philippines. The period was A.D. 1913. Three of the Stanford football team visit the island to procure some of the marvelous perfume of the beautiful Princess Delirious, which will put the Berkeley team to sleep and give the cardinal a chance—just a bare chance—of victory. They are foiled, of course, and in the sequel the three Stanford men appear with black eyes and plastered faces.
Berkeley students filled all of the roles from the flower girls to the princess, with the exception of the three young women from Fischer's who made up the sextet.
The skit was well presented and kept the audience roaring. Here are a few of the jests:
Princess Delirious.—Palo Alto! Palo Alto. What's that? I don't understand.
Hesa Dedron of the Stanford team (sadly)—No, nobody stands for it any more.
Princess.—I had a dear brother once.
Dubby Flea, captain Stanford team.—Did he die?
Princess.—Worse—far worse. He went to Stanford.
Flea.—Ah, Princess of this beautiful island, I lay my heart at your feet.
Princess.—I didn't know you knew any feel but deceit.
Kindheart, painist and hypnotist.—It is ordained by nature that Princess Delirious can never marry a

IN NEW QUARTERS

Telegraph Transferred From the Postoffice Building.

Local Manager Brownlow of the Dominion telegraph, and his assistants, moved into their new quarters in the rear of the postoffice yesterday afternoon and are now doing business in apartments much more commodious than those formerly occupied. The site was originally used by the Dominion architect, but as that office is no longer in existence, another story was added, a new front erected and the building turned over to the use of the jokers of chained lightning. The operating room is in the upper floor and the business office on the lower. Mr. Brownlow is much pleased with the change as not only is more room afforded but the office is segregated to itself. The line was switched from the old to the new last night.
Alaska Wrongs
"In Alaska the flag that we all glory in is an emblem of tyranny and oppression. Still we are loyal to it. The constitution does not apply to Alaska. That grand document is a dead letter as applicable to the northland."
The foregoing observations were made last night by the Hon. A. P. Swineford, an ex-governor of Alaska. Gov. Swineford is just from the north. He is a guest of the Hotel Northern.
"I am in favor of a territorial form of government," he said in discussion of the needs and conditions of the north. "None but purely selfish interests in Alaska oppose the territorial movement. There is not a single thing the country wants that would not come to it through territorial government. Our distressing condition is not the result of any fault of congress. It is because the people don't act together and request something."
"We have more resources and double the white population of any other territory ever organized under the United States flag. Besides, we have better means of transportation, and it stands to reason that some selfish interests is to be subverted in Alaska, we are denied any form of local government. I am not speaking in a partisan sense. But I do say that Alaska needs self-government."
"Again I repeat that the constitution does not apply to Alaska because of the decision of the supreme court of the United States in what are known as the insular cases. By that decision Alaska becomes mere property—chattel as it were."—Post-Intelligencer.

Peculiar Sect.

Of all the peculiar sects that have recently sprung up in the west, St. Louis boasts the most striking—a community of dirt eaters. William Windsor, native of Wisconsin, some time lawyer, college student, student of natural science, is their Moses. Seventy-five men and women form the community. Dirt eating is their only aim and object in life so far as their existence as a community is concerned. They seek to make converts to their belief and practice, and "Head Dirt Eater" Windsor holds forth in earnest and convincing manner every night to his class at his lecture hall, at Eighteenth and Olive streets, in the old Merchants' League Building.
The dirt eaters take every day a spoonful of dirt. They believe that grit is necessary to every animal, and that many of the stomach troubles to which human flesh is heir are due simply and entirely to the absence of grit in the stomach. In support of this unique theory the dirt eaters cite the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the serpents which crawl, asserting triumphantly that none of these share mankind's foolish aversion to good, pure dirt, and none of them have stomach troubles. The dirt eaters maintain their argument is unanswerable.
The dirt eaters, declares Leader Windsor, soon become accustomed to his diet and craves it. The daily allowance of one teaspoonful is washed down with a half glass of water and the dirt eater smacks his lips with relish and winks one eye, in much the same manner as the Kentucky "Colonel" does when sipping his mint julep or his morning toddy.
Mr. Windsor's disciples are epicureans in their tastes. They are very particular as to the kind of dirt they eat. This article of their singular diet is technically a sand, it comes from the river bottoms and is made up of many little particles of granite, marble, quartz, and flint well rounded with age. The chief dirt-eater collects the sand and sterilizes it; then it is put up in little bags and sold to the disciples for twenty-five cents a bag.

Destructive Fire

Shediac, N. B., Oct. 15.—Shediac was the scene this morning of the most disastrous fire ever recorded in the history of the town. The fire raged five hours before it was subdued, and the following buildings were destroyed: Mrs. A. Corrier's grocery, Bishop's tailorshop, Masonic hall, T. B. Bourdeau & Co.'s store, O. H. Melanson's store and storehouse, Val Landry's saloon, A. McNeill's grocery, Bank of Nova Scotia brick building, also containing postoffice, L. Beaudreau's house and pool room, Dr. Belliveau's office, W. A. Russell's office, Mrs. Byron's office. Nearly all the insurance on the burned buildings is written through St. John. The loss is estimated at from \$80,000 to \$100,000.

Escaping Prisoner

Reno, Nev., Nov. 1.—Sheriff Hayes was shot in the shoulder tonight by J. Bentley, a prisoner-charged with burglary, who escaped from the jail. The prisoner jumped through a window, carrying the cash and glass with him, and succeeded in making his escape. Doctors who are in attendance upon the sheriff fear his wounds may prove serious. A posse is in pursuit of the escaped prisoner.

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BIG LOAD ON STAGE

Legal Adviser Newlands to Meet Mr. Ross

The White Pass stage which left at one o'clock today had a full load of passengers in addition to a large consignment of mail and some express matter. There was Legal Adviser Newlands, who is going to Ottawa, and from there to the Northwest Territories, where he still holds a position. But on his way he will meet the parliamentary representative of the Yukon, James Hamilton Ross, at Victoria, and will probably have the pleasure of being the first to announce to him the very satisfactory majority by which he was returned to parliament. For the through wire is still down, and no sooner is it patched up in place but it goes down in another place. J. C. Noel, the eminent attorney whose speeches both in French and English so materially aided in the great victory, is also in Vancouver. He goes to Montreal and afterwards to Ottawa to see Mr. Ross take his seat in the house.
Charles Macdonald, the clerk of the territorial court, is going to join his wife and family and to meet them in again in the spring. A. Brauffette, the Dominion mining engineer, is going to California to make a study of certain new mining developments in the mining there.
H. S. Congdon, the late editor of the Sun, is going back to Nova Scotia to devote his future to the propagation of the apple, for which that section is already famous.
A. Nerland is of the well known firm of Anderson Bros., the painter who is going out on a vacation and will return in the spring.
Edward D. Yonushaga is an ardent Japanese who is going to spend Christmas, and Mrs. C. A. Gill is being assisted out of the country by government aid.

Stub—I tell you, old man, I would like to be over in the Philippines and see a town sacked.

Penn.—You don't have to go to the Philippines; just be in St. Louis when the hoodlers are at work.—Chicago Daily News.

Best hot drinks in town.—The Sun board.

"He's a queer chap."

"Yes, just now he was saying that nothing was certain in this world but the uncertainty of things, and you couldn't bank on that."—Detroit Free Press.

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