

Trial by Court-martial. San Francisco, Oct. 12.—The trial of court-martial of Lieutenant-Colonel J. F. Huston of the Ninth Infantry for alleged negligence in leading the riot outside of the Presidio on the night of September 15, was resumed at army headquarters at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

The prosecution rested its case after the introduction of two witnesses. Judge-Advocate John A. Hull called Police Officer John G. Albridge to the stand to testify to the conduct of the rioters on the night in question, in making the windows and doors of the saloons nearest the Presidio entrance, and performing other riotous acts.

Captain W. K. Wright of the Seventh Infantry was the closing witness for the prosecution. He said that on the night of the 15th of September, the officer of the day reported to him that there seemed to be a riot outside the Presidio gates. The witness immediately ordered out Captain Caldwell, with F Company, Seventh Infantry, and then proceeded to the scene himself. The trouble was over, and all was quiet when he reached the gate, but F Company arrested fifty soldiers for participating in the riot.

Government Subsidy. London, Oct. 10.—The directors of the Cunard steamship company sent a letter to the shareholders tonight, setting forth the terms of the proposed subsidy from the British government. It will include payment by the government of \$750,000 annually for the company to build two large fast steamers for the Atlantic trade.

Sets Thru. At a small station in the north of Ireland an old man carrying a carpetbag, and accompanied by an old woman, evidently his wife, entered the train.

Steamer Delayed. New York, Oct. 11.—The steamship Southward, three days overdue from Southampton, passed Fire Island at 10:30 o'clock today en route to the American line pier, where she docked this afternoon. It was learned that the delay was occasioned by a broken feed pump and the eighty passengers were forced to take a slow trip across.

Jealousy the Cause. Little, Mont., Oct. 13.—The shooting of Dr. A. H. Cayley, a prominent resident of Butte, by J. W. Kelly, editor of the Inter-Mountain, occurred last Monday night, but so soon was the affair kept that the police did not hear of it until late last night.

Victory of Nanking Dead. Shanghai, Oct. 8.—Liu Kunyi, the famous Victory of Nanking, died today. Liu Kunyi and Changshing between them ruled the Yangtze valley for many years. They were regarded as among the most enlightened men in the Chinese empire, and were favorably disposed toward foreigners.

Old Feud Breaks Out. Guthrie, O. T., Oct. 11.—A special telegram from Wetumka, I. T., states that the old feud has again broken out between the Brooks and McFarland factions at Spokage, resulting in the killing of Jim McFarland and Wesley Brooks. Two weeks ago the same feud was responsible for the killing of George Riddle, Willis Brooks and Cliff Brooks.

Robbed by Highwaymen. Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 10.—The stage coach Pioneer, which makes daily trips between Warwick and Goshen, was held up and robbed by three masked horsemen late this afternoon. The coach was howling along the road two miles from Florida, and at a lonely spot on it three men on horseback suddenly emerged from the dense woods which line the highway. Clinton was driving. The robbers ordered him to pull up his horses. This he refused to do, and the highwaymen opened fire with revolvers. All the shots went wild, but the shooting had the effect of compelling the whip to bring his horses to a stop. Inside the coach were Mrs. J. A. Chamberlin, Mrs. Fred Webster, Mrs. James Fuller, Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Ed. Johnson, all of Florida. While two of the highwaymen covered the Wisner brothers, who own the coach and were on it, with their revolvers, the third highwayman compelled the passengers to give up all their money and valuables. After the robbery had been completed, the robbers spurred up their horses and escaped.

Honeymoon Trip. San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 27.—In a round-up of hoboes found sleeping in box cars one woman was discovered dressed as a man. She gave her name as Mrs. James S. Smith of Chicago and claimed a young man who was with her as her husband. She said she was married to Smith a year ago in Chicago and immediately after the ceremony the two started out on a unique honeymoon trip to beat their way across the continent. They have travelled 5,700 miles, the woman all the time disguised as a man, and have been arrested eleven times for vagrancy. In speaking of her eventful trip she said: "I have ridden on brake beams in clouds of dust, on blind baggage cars in the intense cold of night and in box cars with none but hoboes for company. I have been put off trains in the Yuma desert, have gone hungry and taken pot luck with Indian sheep herders, and have picked fruit with men and earned man's wages when I could get work."

Is Denied Right. San Jose, Oct. 11.—Probate Judge M. H. Hyland has denied the petition to have Coroner Henry Hecker made guardian of the estate of Mary Piercy, an incompetent, and the scene of the contest between the Piercy heirs will probably be removed from the Santa Clara county courts to those of Alameda county. Mrs. Piercy is the aged widow of a capitalist of this county, and has a large estate. The late Coroner Kell was her guardian, but she was removed to Alameda county before his death, and Judge Hyland holds that jurisdiction has now passed to the courts of that county. There have been a number of suits among the Piercys over the estate. Andrew Piercy, a son, and other heirs sought to have Hecker appointed to succeed Kell. They were opposed by Edward Piercy of San Jose, another son. Mrs. Piercy formerly lived with her son Edward, and left him only a few months ago to go to Alameda.

French Miners Strike. Paris, Oct. 7.—The delegates to the National Committee of French Miners met today to decide whether an immediate general strike is to be ordered. Agitation in favor of this measure has been in progress for some time. It is estimated that 25,000 men have already stopped work in the northern coalfields, but no serious disorders have yet occurred, the government having sent gendarmes and troops to the threatened points. The demands of the miners include fixed minimum wages, an eight-hour day, and the establishment of old-age pensions. A strong minority of the miners are actively opposing the strike.

Child Run Over. Keokuk, Ia., Oct. 11.—Helena Browning, the little daughter of D. M. Browning of Corona, Cal., was killed instantly here today by being struck and dragged fifty feet by a street car. The child, who was eighteen months old, was playing on a lawn with other children and wandered into the street. The motorman could not stop the car on the hill. He was exonerated by the coroner's jury, which declared the accident unavoidable.

Dispersed by Cavalry. Madrid, Oct. 11.—Several bands of strikers at the small towns in the Spanish lines facing the neutral ground about Gibraltar who went to the cemetery today with the object of carrying off the bodies of the victims of the conflict of Thursday, had to be dispersed by cavalry. It is reported that ten persons were killed, including a woman and a child.

A middle-aged lady one day, calling on a friend, was much amused at a little girl aged four years, who, after prattling to her for some time, asked: "How old are 'oo?" "The lady, much taken aback at the question, asked: "How old should you think I am?" "Well," said the little girl, after several moments of thought, "'oo's rather crumpled. Me finks 'oo must be a hundred."

"Did you ever stop to think," said the village shopkeeper, recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water, and starch?" "No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard father say that you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk you sell."

The subject of natural philosophy was dropped. "I guess that ain't me," said little Ralph, as he gazed earnestly at a photograph of himself. "What makes you think it isn't?" asked his mother. "'Cause it's standin' still too long to be me," was the reply. Auditorium—"Are You a Mason?"

To Perform Operation. Chicago, Oct. 11.—Professor Adolf Lorenz, head of the Department of Orthopaedic Surgery in the University of Vienna, has arrived in Chicago. His visit is for the purpose of performing an operation on Lolita, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ogden Armour, who is a cripple. Professor Lorenz is accompanied by Dr. Friedrich Mueller, his assistant.

Princess and Suite Arrive. Washington, Oct. 11.—His Royal Highness, Chomia Maha Vajetravudh, Crown Prince of Siam, accompanied by his suite, reached Washington on a special train this morning. During their stay here they will be the guests of the nation. After breakfasting in their private apartments in the Arlington hotel, the Crown Prince and his party donned their court dress and, escorted by a squadron of the Second United States cavalry, were driven to the temporary White House to pay their respects to President Roosevelt.

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Shoots at His Sweetheart. San Francisco, Oct. 12.—Mary Lucido, a pretty Italian, who was about to become the bride of Joseph Lucido, a prosperous fisherman, applied to Police Judge Conlan yesterday for her sweetheart's arrest, alleging that he attacked her Friday afternoon with a deadly weapon. According to her statement, Lucido, for some trifling cause, decided to break the engagement. A house which they had furnished, at 8 Vandewater street, for the approaching nuptials, he undertook to dismantle, claiming that all the furniture belonged to him. Miss Lucido would not consent to this arrangement, as she too had contributed, and demanded an equal division of the property. When she undertook to enforce her demand, she claims that Lucido drew a revolver, and fired twice. Neither shot, however, took effect. Lucido is believed to be at a fishing camp near Black Diamond, on San Pablo bay. A detective will be sent there to arrest him on a warrant issued by Judge Conlan.

Live up to Expectations. I had heard much about a certain little girl who every one said was so naughty and disobedient. I saw her first when she was six years old. After a few days of observation, my only wonder was that she behaved as well as she did. Her mother expected her to be naughty, and would say in the child's hearing, "I suppose I shall have to take Ruth, but when away from her mother, she seemed to me a very lovable, docile child. One day she sprang to hand a crutch to an invalid. Her mother spoke out suddenly, "Well, I am surprised. It would have been more like you to run and hide that." A sudden cloud overshadowed the bright little face, and my heart ached for the poor child, who only needed encouragement to make her a good girl. Children usually live up to the expectations of their elders. If it is taken for granted that they will do right, they will not often disappoint. But if one expects them to do wrong they seldom fail in doing so.—C. M. G., in Ladies' Home Journal.

Wants Postage Reduced. Washington, Oct. 10.—Acting Postmaster-General Woods, of Newfoundland, conferred with the postoffice officials today over improved postal facilities between the United States and Newfoundland. He pointed out that the many people from Newfoundland who have settled along the New England coast do a large amount of postal business, and that the general impression that Newfoundland is part of the Dominion causes considerable trouble owing to the greater postage between here and Newfoundland than applies with Canada. He urged a reduction of the letter postage between Newfoundland and the United States to the lowest rates now enforced between here and Canada, and the supplanting of the present parcel post service by sea at 13 cents a pound between here and Newfoundland by a continuous overland parcel service at a cent an ounce.

A certain wealthy retired cheese-monger, who, despite his illiteracy, was a thoroughly good fellow, had been chosen to present a sword to a returned war hero, and, wishing to do the thing just as it should be done, and to please everyone concerned, wrote out his address and presented it for the approval of the warrior who was to be honored. That gentleman, in turn, taking his cue from what was to be said to him, prepared a very nice little speech of thanks. The evening of the ceremony arrived and the two principals appeared before a large and interested audience. Then the presenter's nerve failed him. He could not think of a word he had written and learned with such care. He stammered and stuttered, and turned pale and then red, and at last burst out: "Captain, there's the sword!" The recipient had been fearfully upset by all this, and he, too, went to pieces. He could say absolutely nothing at first, but after a few gulps and gasps managed to exclaim: "Is that it?"

Tragedies Enacted on the Alps... It is no exaggeration to say that the snow-clad Alps have claimed hundreds of victims from among the mountain climbers who, year after year, risk their lives striving to surmount the Swiss heights. The death toll, too, instead of diminishing as one would imagine, and no matter how terrible the disasters may be, they do not deter others, who are more frequently than not tourist-voices, from attempting hazardous feats. Already during the present season no fewer than forty-nine have perished on the mountains—six in June, sixteen in July, and sixty-seven in August. Statistics compiled by the Alpine Club show that last year the appalling total of 119 deaths occurred on the Alps, most of them in the neighborhood of Chamonix. The following figures are a very good index of the terrible dangers attending mountaineering. In 1895 nineteen people lost their lives, while the following year saw twenty-four victims. Again, in 1897, the number increased to thirty-four, to thirty-seven in 1898 to forty-seven in 1899, and in 1900 to forty-eight fatal accidents.

Soon the leading guide, with an unearthly cry of terror, fell headlong into a yawning crevasse where, striking against a rock, he was instantly killed. His companion, seeing the fate of his comrade, tried to steady himself, but with no avail, and fell a deep drop of 110 feet, miraculously escaping death by falling into some piled-up snow. During last year, when so many Alpine climbers lost their lives, hardly a day passed without one or more casualties. One of the most terrible was the death of M. Porchet, who, with thirteen other members of the Geneva Mountaineering Society, was descending the Aiguille Tacul, the party at the moment of the accident were at the head of a couloir 500 feet from the summit. They were just about to rope themselves together when a rock came crashing downwards in leaps and bounds. His companions crouched behind boulders after the first warning shout from the guide, but the unfortunate man owed his death to paralysis of will-power at the critical moment, for he did not attempt to move, standing stock still, gazing at the rock as if fascinated, until it hurled him over into the abyss below.

During July, 1901, an English gentleman and two ladies were descending the Matterhorn, when one of the ladies slipped and dragged the others with her. The guide, however, managed to regain his footing, which he maintained for a short time, but was finally dragged after the other three to the edge of a precipice. Then the rope broke, and the English tourist and one of the ladies falling on to the rocks below, were killed, the snapping of the rope saving the lives of the other lady and guide, who landed amongst the snow in a crevasse of rock. A most thrilling accident occurred in August of 1899. Two gentlemen—Mr. Owen Glyn Jones and Mr. Hill, both masters of the city of London school—set out in company with three guides to climb the Dent Blanche and make the descent to Zermatt. Early one morning the party reached a most dangerous spot about three-quarters of an hour's climb from the top. A guide led the ascent, followed by another and Mr. Jones. The other two took up good positions. Mr. Hill, who was last, winding the rope three times round a block of stone. Then happened the catastrophe. The leading guide stuck his axe in a cleft in the rocks, but whether the axe failed to grip fast or the rocks broke away short it is impossible to say, but he fell backwards upon his companions, carrying them with him in a moment into the abyss. In the descent the rope broke short of Mr. Hill, who saw his four comrades vanish below. Mr. Hill was paralyzed with horror but little by little he became master of himself and began to think of his own safety. He could not go back, and before him was the spot which proved so fatal to the others. But forward he had to go, and in an hour he reached the top of the mountain. Two days and nights Mr. Hill was occupied in descending the mountain, and during this time he had nothing to eat at all, but the next morning he arrived at Zermatt with the sad news of the disaster. Thirty guides went to search for the bodies, which were recovered on the glacier of the Dent Blanche.

During September, 1870, Mont Blanc was the scene of the most awful disaster which has ever taken place there, for no fewer than eleven people perished. The party consisted of three tourists, three guides, and five porters. They left Chamonix, and on the afternoon of the following day were seen near Petit Mul-

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On August 20th, 1891, another terrible tragedy took place on Mont Blanc. Two climbers, accompanied by three guides and two porters, endeavored to ascend, but had to give up the attempt when half way up. Here they were joined by four other tourists, and all commenced the downward journey. During the descent they were overwhelmed by an avalanche, and five members in the rear of the party were swept away. Miraculously only two were killed, the others being eventually rescued from their perilous positions. One of the most pathetic incidents in the history of Alpine climbing occurred in the Austrian Alps in September, 1898, when a newly-married couple, who were on their honeymoon, met their death near Malsfeld. The rope with which they were connected broke, and the young bride fell down a precipice, a distance of 800 feet below. Her husband, maddened by the disaster, threw himself after her. Two days later a visitor went to look at the scene of the catastrophe, but his balance, and fell over at the same spot. He also was killed. Shot by Burglars Lexington, Ky., Oct. 11.—A. B. Chin, of the firm of Chin & Todd, dry goods merchants, in this city, one of the most prominent business men in Kentucky, was shot to death in his home by two masked burglars early today. His son, Asa, hearing the noise, rushed to his father's rescue and opened fire on the burglars through a closed door. The burglars returned the fire, and Asa was perhaps mortally wounded. Citizens and police are searching for the murderers. Auditorium—"Are You a Mason?"

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