

DRUNK BUT NOT INTOXICATED

Was Original Plea Made in Police Court Today.

Angus and Fannie McKenzie, Hunter Road House Magnates, Develop Canine and Feline Traits.

Angus McKenzie and his wife Fannie conduct a roadhouse on No. 18 below on Hunter over which until recently the white-winged angel of peace was wont to hover while Angus and Fannie, but recently married, would bill and coo beneath their fig tree. At length that demon that bled like a sinner and stinks like a gad ny-hooch, hand made, home brew-pervaded their abode of peace and tranquility and took a lay on Angus, working him almost continuously ever since. On Monday of this week Angus swallowed frequently of the obnoxious brand and the result was that he and Fannie had a mixup, from which Fannie emerged with a face which even yet bears some resemblance to a Boer map. Angus also lost about 30 cents' worth of skin from his face, and from the appearance of the mark it is evident that Fannie, instead of using a hat pin, went at her spouse with her finger nails.

Fannie had Angus arrested for being drunk and also for assaulting her. When arraigned on the first charge this morning he timidly admitted that he had been drunk but not intoxicated, that Fannie also was drunk at the same time—too drunk to appear as a bright and shining light in roadhouse company and that he had only attempted to induce her to return to her room, and that to hasten her retirement he had gently laid his hands on her to push her along (like a good thing); that she had taken offense and had him arrested on the two charges. His statement was virtually a plea of guilty to both charges.

Before imposing sentence his honor gave Angus a talk that to a sensitive man would indeed be very humiliating, and which, if Angus heeds, will be worth more to him than a new paystreak of six-bits to the pan in case he goes on picking himself in whiskey. His honor told Angus he wished him to drink no more and Angus said: "Your majesty, I promise to drink no more whiskey." A fine of \$10 and costs or 10 days in the fuel reformatory was imposed in each case. The money, \$30 in all, was paid and so far as the occurrence of Monday is concerned, Angus and Fannie may return and continue to dispense solid and liquid refreshments at 18 below on Hunter with nothing to molest or make them afraid so long as they refrain from indulging in canine and feline practices.

Cariboo District.

Ashcroft, B. C., Nov. 2.—The new strike of gold on Eureka creek in the Hope district of Cariboo still continues to attract general attention. While there has been the usual amount of exaggeration concerning the richness of the claims there can be no doubt whatever that the property is extremely rich, but everything in sight has already been staked.

This information came in today in a letter from Mr. P. H. Fraser, a well-known miner, foreman of the Miocene Gravel Mining Company, who was one of the first to stake on Eureka. Writing from Harper's camp under date of October 24 he says:

Growing Like a Snowball Rolling Down Hill!

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

\$3.00 PER MONTH!

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper.

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.

is simply madness to try it before next June. "I don't think it possible for those going in now to get there before snow falls, when it will be no use as it knows six to eight feet up there." The latest authoritative statement from Harper's camp, on October 29, says that no one has come out from the new find for the last ten days and at that date very little snow had fallen. It is almost certain that the storm which struck Ashcroft Thursday night first visited the Cariboo country, as it came from the north.

McKINNON LOOKS GOOD

Pay Located on Another Creek Tributary to Indian River.

A gentleman who arrived yesterday from McKinnon creek, a tributary of the Indian river which enters the latter eight miles below Montana, brings the news of excellent prospects having recently been found on the creek. For some time the owners of 43 above have been diligently prospecting their claim and lately they have encountered pay which has run as high as 50 cents to the pan, one nugget alone weighing 27 cents. The ground is about 20 feet to bedrock and as the formation is similar to that of other creeks located on the conglomerate belt, claim owners on the creek are confident it is only a matter of perseverance in order to locate a strata of good pay. McKinnon creek was originally staked in '99 but in company with many other creeks equally as good it was allowed to lapse to the crown. The first stamperers scarcely even putting a pick in the ground. The second stampede occurred within the past 60 days and almost immediately after recording many of the re-locators began prospecting their ground.

Martin Hobbs, the owner of 31 above, will soon send out a force of men to open up his ground preparatory to extensive operations.

CONCLUDED TO TRAVEL

Alleged Agent of the Yukon Conspiracy Heard From.

Information has recently come to hand from which another thrilling chapter of adventure and conquest may be added to that so stirring romance evolved last summer in the little hamlet designated on the maps as Skagway. One of the agents resident in Dawson of the great conspiracy which had for its purpose the overthrow of the government in the territory and the formation of the Yukon republic has again bobbed up. His name is H. Graehl and his latest appearance on the horizon was at Fort Yukon where he stopped long enough to indite and mail the following:

Fort Yukon, Nov. 7. Sir—Forward any mail that comes to the Dawson postoffice for me to Bettles, Koyukuk river, Alaska, and oblige.

Yours respectfully, H. GRAEHL.

The letter also bears the signature of two others, one of whom is an aboriginal, which would indicate that the emissary of the Yukon was in good company.

Fancy Xmas cards, exquisite designs—Kilgore & Landahl's.

Toys of all descriptions at Gandolfo's.

Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler.

WICKERSHAM IS POPULAR

Successor to Judge Noyes Makes Friends at Nome.

Nome newspapers arriving in Tacoma are filled with praise for the judicial actions and personal dignity of Judge James Wickersham, who was transferred from his district on the Yukon river, in Alaska, to the Cape Nome district, pending the trial of Judge Noyes for contempt of court.

Friends of Judge Wickersham in Tacoma, his former home, also bear his praises, sounded daily by returning miners from the Cape Nome district. Judge Wickersham upon being transferred to Cape Nome from his district on the Yukon river in interior Alaska found judicial matters in a chaotic state. The people had little confidence in the courts or the integrity of many court officials. The first thing Judge Wickersham did was to assemble the members of the bar in open court and publicly announce that he wished no attorney or citizen to speak to him of pending legal matters outside of the open sessions of court. He said he did not wish to bear any rehearsal of former judicial difficulties and wanted no appeals or arguments made to him in private.

Finding himself in the centre of a cross-fire between rival interests and the target for personal antagonism, Judge Wickersham was in an extremely delicate position, but he so conducted himself that he instantly won the full confidence of an antagonistic community.

The universal testimony is that Judge Wickersham has been prompt and firm in his decisions and has not flinched in the performance of the most difficult judicial duties.

His decisions and orders from the first have been on the line of protecting vested rights and original locators and discouraging claim jumping and legal technicalities calculated to embarrass either labor or capital.

People who were at first in doubt and inclined to think justice was almost impossible in Alaska are now Judge Wickersham's most ardent friends. He has been banqueted by the bar and by representatives of the business community and mine owners and workers, and the one universal wish in the Cape Nome district is that the temporary order transferring Judge Wickersham to Nome may be made permanent.

Following immediately upon the heels of the dispatch of business and the straightening of complicated legal tangles Judge Wickersham has further won the confidence of the community by discharging minor officials in the interest of economy. Upon investigation he found that one of the court commissioners had received an income in fees of over \$25,000 and only about \$500 had been turned in to the government. The funds had been partially absorbed by paying two members \$100 a day for minor clerical services. Judge Wickersham, at once issued an order peremptorily removing the official, and gave it to Marshal Richards to serve.

Uttering in his energy the only critics of the new judge are the members of the bar and their only complaint is that he expedites business in such a manner that they are compelled to work too hard.

Claim jumping has been discouraged and original locators have been given the benefit of the doubt in all of Judge Wickersham's recent Nome decisions. The Nome Gold Digger and other newspapers in recent issues commend these decisions and speak in the most hopeful terms of the effect this is sure to have upon the development of the district and the establishment of its permanent prosperity. Capital is no longer afraid to invest in mines and labor is no longer fearful that it will be deprived of its rights by receiverships or litigation that will tie up its earnings—Tacoma News.

Bloody Reds.

London, Oct. 30.—The Anarchist club of London celebrated the election of Crolgoss by "dances in honor of his noble death." Various groups met at their respective headquarters at a late hour last night, and most of the gatherings did not disperse until 4 o'clock this morning, singing the "Carmagnole." All the meetings lustily cheered every mention of Crolgoss, whose portrait, draped with black and red, occupied the place of honor on the platforms. There were remarkable scenes on the dispersal of the clubs, groups of anarchists shouting "Vive la republique," singing the "Carmagnole," dancing and shouting "Crolgoss, the brave." The police dispersed some of the groups.

The increasing activity of the anarchists is occasioning some concern to Scotland yard.

To Satisfy Judgment. The sheriff has seized two pianos, 136 chairs, 12 chamber sets, California-wood bar, safe, steel chest, six mirrors, liquor license, and other effects belonging to Murray Fads in order to satisfy judgments against him by Minnie McKay in the sum of \$216 and Casper Quigley for \$137.

The goods are advertised to be sold at auction at the Standard theater, Monday, December 16, at 2 p. m.

Gunter's "Allegro." Lowrey and Hoyer candies at Gandolfo's.

Will Retire From Business Jan. 1st DIAMONDS All Sizes Mounted or Unmounted. ALBERT MAYER, Jeweler, Orpheum Bldg.

ANOTHER VOLUNTEER

Captain Bennett Tenders His Services for South Africa.

There is a chance that the Civil Service hockey team may lose its captain, one of the best players in the city, and the gold commissioner's office one of its most trusted employees. E. G. Bennett, who is in charge of one of the wickets where the certificates of work are filed, wired last week the offer of his services for the South African war and is hourly expecting a reply. Mr. Bennett is a graduate of the Royal Military college of the class of '97, being a classmate of Lieutenant Tobin. He came to the Yukon in '98 with the field force, holding the rank of captain. When the soldiers were withdrawn the captain accepted his discharge and became attached to the staff of the gold commissioner's office where he has been ever since. There is no more popular man in the service than Captain Bennett, and his many friends will greatly regret his departure for a scene so remote in the event of the offer of his services being accepted.

By Main Strength.

Mr. Jowers looked gloomily at the letter to which he had just painfully affixed his signature and then cast a dubious glance at his wife.

"Do you want to just run this over before I send it to son James?" he inquired, and when Mrs. Jowers shook her head he hastily folded the sheet, which bore the marks of hours of toil, and thrust it into an envelope which he sealed with trembling expedition and then leaned back in his chair with an air of relief.

"I was afraid you'd want to read it, and then most likely 'would be all to do over again, mother, like the last one," he said, "but I'm glad James wrote he didn't mind a word misspelled here and there. There's some things I can do, but I never could seem to get a good purchase on the system of spelling, some way."

"As I view it," continued Mr. Jowers, "there's some words you can spell by the looks and some you can spell by the sound. Then I can most generally manage, but when you come to spelling by judgment and main strength my chances are about as slim as they make 'em."—Ex.

Atorneys at Law.

M. B. O'Dell, until recently clerk of the gold commissioner's court, and A. J. MacFarlane, a well known mining broker, are to appear for their final examinations the 23rd instant, they having studied assiduously for admittance to the bar. Both students at law are articulated to Wm. Thorburn.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

The Newfoundland Trouble.

Current advices from Newfoundland state that what is known as the French Shore issue is rapidly approaching a critical stage, the outcome of which may be the prelude to momentous events. Last spring, Mr. Bond, the premier of Newfoundland, who has at his back a legislative assembly, in the popular branch of which he is supported by 33 out of 38 members, proceeded to London, where he held protracted conferences on the subject with Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary. Whatever promises may have been given to Mr. Bond that the British government would make an effort to reach a definite settlement with France on the fishery question, nothing has yet been accomplished in that direction, and it is even said at St. John's that Mr. Bond, since he left England last April, has not received a single word from the imperial government regarding the subject, and further that Mr. Chamberlain has not even condescended to answer the dispatch from the Newfoundland government sent 3 months ago, urging the imperial authorities to persuade Premier Laurier, of Canada, to agree to a ratification of the so-called Bond-Blaine convention. It is declared that the colonial leaders of Newfoundland are gradually becoming so exasperated at the treatment accorded to them by the imperial authorities that a conflict with the French on the treaty shore is likely to occur at any time.

Such a conflict has heretofore been prevented by what is known as the lobster canning modus vivendi, which has been renewed from year to year by the Newfoundland legislature, but last renewal, the period of which will expire with the current year, having been agreed to in February last. At that time the upper house of the Newfoundland legislature—the members of which hold their seats for life, and, therefore, cannot be accused of playing for popularity with the voters—looked occasion to notify the British government that that was the last time it would agree to such a renewal. The modus vivendi dates back to 1850, when the trouble between the French and colonial lobster canners began. Several merchants of St. John's started in the canning business on the treaty shore, where the French claimed the exclusive right to embark in such enterprises. They were forcibly closed up by men detailed from a British squadron, and all of them forthwith began suits for damages, which were carried up to the privy council in London and resulted in success. Then an arrangement was reached by which the canneries of both parties to the dispute, which had already engaged in business, should be permitted to continue operations, but that no new canneries should be started.

Meanwhile all efforts to secure a settlement by arbitration of the disputed right of the French to take lobsters on the treaty shore have failed.

because the French government refuses to arbitrate unless under an imperial enactment, while the government of Newfoundland protests that such an enactment be an infringement of colonial autonomy. There are about 50 colonial and 13 French lobster canneries in legal operation, but all they are seized and closed by the imperial authorities. A great deal of friction between the rival fishermen exists, and it will require but little encouragement from the colonial authorities to bring about a conflict, which not only may have serious results for those engaged in it, but may imperil the friendly relations between England and France.—Evening Telegraph, Philadelphia.

KILL OFF THE WEAK

Says Professor Powers of Cornell University.

Ithaca, Nov. 11.—Professor H. H. Powers, professor of sociology at Cornell university, startled his class in political principles today by the following statement:

I am strongly in favor of killing off the weak in society for the benefit of the strong. A child learning his letters ought to see the detriment to society in letting the unfit propagate their kind. Kill off the feeble-minded and those who are a burden to the rest of society as you would kill so many rattlesnakes, not because we hate them, but because they are troublesome to have around you.

I believe the time will come when society will see the benefit of exterminating the weak by artificial means. To be sure, under the present regime, it is impracticable, for who is to judge the weak and the fit from the strong and the unfit? The occasion of these remarks was a lecture on natural selection, in which Professor Powers showed that society had as yet refrained from exercising any careful over the pedigree of the human race. He said that nature formerly weeded out her unfit, but now life is made so much easier that a much larger percentage of those who are a burden to the better element of society are helped to live.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel: Oscar Nelson, Grand Forks; Lewis P. Anderson, Dominion; H. S. Dalgleish, Grand Forks.

Hotel Flannery: C. Mourer, 3 above Hunter; S. Mathewson, Sulphur; R. E. Warren, Hunter; Gus Peterson, French Hill; N. Beiler, Dawson; J. McCandless, Bear; Thos. Johnson, Last Chance; N. A. Fitzgerald, Dawson.

EMPIRE. L. Royle, Dan Miller, D. Jones, Bonanza; J. W. Kennedy, C. M. Banns, Hunter; W. Murray, Eureka; Mrs. Geo. A. Cameron, Otto Strobel, E. A. Williams, city.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

SHOP GIRLS MARRY WEALTH

In the Shape of Infatuated Customers Very Often

Many Men of Rank and Title Choose Wives From Behind the Counter—Instances Cited.

Ever since the far-away days when Lady Elizabeth Percy, the fair Northumbrian heiress, casually entered the shop of Hugh Smithson, the Drury Lane chemist, and fell in love with his proprietor's handsome face and courtly manners (and probably from a period much earlier than this) Cupid has made many dramatic appearances behind the counter, without any regard whatever for prudence or propriety.

One of the loveliest of last year's brides had qualified for the altar by several years' apprenticeship behind the counter of a elegant street shop, although the fact was not published in the fashionable intelligence columns of the papers. Her pretty face, grace of carriage, and her charm of manner so fascinated her future husband, the son of a well-known peer, when he visited the establishment in company with his sister, that he sought an early opportunity of seeing her again and of making her acquaintance.

He discovered that she was the orphan daughter of a colonel of good family, and a maiden aunt, to whom he revealed his romantic attachment, invited the girl to stay with her as companion until arrangements could be made for her marriage.

Today the pretty ex-shop assistant is known as the Hon. Mrs. —, one of the most popular and charming of society women.

In the same establishment, on the testimony of the head of the firm, Cupid has been very busy for many years past, although not invariably with success. One old gentleman paid such assiduous court to a pretty assistant, sending her flowers and billets-doux daily for months; that, at her request, a formal representation was made to him that his attentions were unwelcome and must be discontinued.

For two years nothing more was seen or heard of the ancient lover, until one day the assistant received a letter from a firm of solicitors conveying the information that their client, General H—, had died and had left her a legacy of \$1,000 "as a solatium for any annoyances his attentions might have caused her."

With this legacy as dowry the young lady has since married a rising business man whom she had known as a child, and is now often seen as a customer in the shop in which she served for so many years behind the counter.

Only two years ago the wife of one of the wealthiest young men in New York was dispensing cigars and packets of tobacco in a West-end shop. That she was a girl of extraordinary fascination is proved by the fact that, within a week of first seeing her, her lover had made her an offer of marriage, and three weeks later she was spending her honeymoon in Paris.

It will be remembered, too, that not long ago one of our peers fell in love with and married a lady shop-assistant in a north coast watering-place who was almost young enough to be his granddaughter; and only a few months later one of our wealthiest shipowners, a widower with several grown daughters, married one of the assistants of a West-end confectionery, a widow with several children, who had first seen when he accompanied one of his daughters to have a new dress tried on.

But it is by no means always the lady-assistant whom Cupid selects for his favors. The principal of a well-known firm of West-end drapers informs the writer that on an average at least one of his many male assistants marries some fair and infatuated customer every year.

"Only last month," he says, "one carry only the best."

of my young men, a handsome and gentlemanly fellow, led to the altar an immensely rich widow, a woman of beauty and family as well. I must say that I have the best reason for knowing that he did nothing to encourage her advances, and when she wrote to offer him her hand and heart he brought the letter to me to ask my advice.

"Of course I had to decline to advise him one way or the other, but as I raised no objection he decided to marry her, and now, I can assure you, that young man is living in far better style than myself.

"Another of my assistants in the spring of last year married the only daughter of a wealthy city man, who has since taken him into partnership; but in this case the husband was socially at least as good as his wife, for he was the grandson of a Scotch baronet."

The Duke's English.

The question of the Duke's English is still attracting attention in the Canadian press, and the "have-been" style of talk which an amusing few choose to adopt is coming to be a general and wholesome condemnation. The Toronto Star satirizes the Canadians who strive to acquire an English accent, and commenting on this the Toronto Star says that the fact of the thing is that the Canadian who so strive rarely if ever succeed and in the course of five minutes' conversation make so many slips "that it is easy to detect the sham. Such people should determine which particular English accent they wish to acquire before going to work to acquire it, for there are a good many English accents, and the Canadian aspirant after the best English style is always in danger of getting wreathed in the rocks of mere cockneyism and provincialisms. He or she must not confound the Oxford accent with that of the smart set, else the most elegant speech will betray the mere imitator.

It is a serious business this acquisition of an unacquired accent, and should not be entered upon lightly and with the expectation that the task can be mastered in a few months.

"The World," says the Star, "speaks of the accent of the educated Canadian as not differing from that of the educated Englishman. Is not this an error? Is not an educated Canadian easily stung up in English as either an American or a colonist? The fact is there is no such thing as a distinctive Canadian accent. A Nova Scotian does not speak like an Ontario man. A Scotch-Canadian is sure to acquire from his parents a flavor of the Doric, while Irish-Canadian like Edward and S. H. Blake have a decided Ulsterian accent. It is, however, in this part of Canada we use our noses and throats, and our chests less than do our foremen in the mother island; this makes our voices sharper and perhaps less musical than those of native Britons. If it is a defect, it is one that is difficult to remedy for its cure lies in the dryness of the climate."

Unique Ticket.

The P.-I. calls attention to the White Pass & Yukon route "winter route passenger ticket." It is one of the most unique ever offered the traveling public, as the conditions of travel throughout the money back leading to the interior make the work of a transportation company as well as where many vacationists are to be consulted.

In view of this a clause has been inserted in the ticket which reads as follows: "If from any cause the employee of the White Pass & Yukon route should find it unsafe, impossible or impracticable to deliver the passenger to the destination, the purchaser shall only be entitled to receive, in full of all claims and demands, a refund of a portion of the purchase price on a mileage basis; proportions according to the distance remaining to be covered."

Diamonds bought at J. L. Sato & Co.'s are a good investment. The sell as close as outside dealers can carry only the best.

OLD PAPERS IN BUNDLES, FOR SALE AT THE NUGGET OFFICE FIVE CENTS A POUND.

The Genuine "Lubeck" Potatoes Properly cooked can not be detected from fresh goods. This refers to genuine only. We are the sole agents for "LUBECK'S GERMAN SLICED POTATOES," beware of imitations. Genuine for sale at N. A. T. & T. Company

HOLME, MILLER & CO. Boilers, Engines, Hoists and Pumps DAWSON

The Nugget Dawson Vol. 3 No. 290 CITIZENS' MEET Incorporation Ordinance to Pieces and Many Amendments Offered Saviours of the People De Gang Presents a New Set of Resolutions WHAT AM I HERE? Pioneer Hill was packed last night by a mass of citizens called for by the organizing the new incorporation and recommended changes in its provisions as met with the approval of the assembled. It was a good mood, one that fully manifested what it was laudatory, and one that was identical with every similar that was ever held in the professional aristocracy were all their pristine glory and made in which one or the other set upon a quantity of the Nugget man faintly to the entire proceedings were held before the meeting was a order. Those on the invitation what amendments would be made and every resolution would be typewritten by hand handed out to the different sets of the gang scattered the Ladue Assay Office prepared to Assay kinds of Rock. We the finest equipped assay plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all our Quartz Mill will be in operation and we make it possible to do the values of any from our lodge. Call and talk over with The Ladue Empire Hotel The Finest House in Dawson All Modern Improvements LAYS TO LET. Bargain Plates, Bric-a