

HOWLING SUCCESS

Crowd Yells Like Mad at Hockey Game

Doctors and Lawyers Afford the Rarest Sport Seen This Season.

Probably the largest crowd the Athletic rink ever held was that of last evening when five or six hundred people laughed and yelled themselves hoarse at the antics of the Lawyers and Doctors who put up about the feeblest game of hockey that has ever been witnessed in this or any other country. It was strenuous; it was monumental; it was blood curdling; yet there was no gore spilt and the sawbones had no occasion to call upon their friend Greene who watched the progress of the game with such eager anticipation.

In making a digest of the game and the various plays it would be invidious to particularize, as all were stars of the first magnitude, scintillating ornaments and brilliant gems in the hockey firmament. Not only was the play at all times characterized by a wonderful display of snap and ginger, but occasionally an exhibition would be given of skating on one's ear; of doing the splits, when one leg would start off after the puck and the other in the opposite direction; of using one's head against the side wall as a hattering ram; and in securing a goal by means of a flying wedge.

The Lawyers were the first to make their appearance clad in the red and black sweaters of the Civil Service, garments that have never known defeat. They were given a mild ovation and soon began limbering up. A few moments later the Doctors arrived and a glance at their habiliments was sufficient to show that they had adopted the Chinese mode of warfare. They sought to frighten their opponents by fastening to their sweaters a drawing of the skull and crossbones indicative of the certain death they were inviting by tackling the sawbones. Dr. Barrett looked like one of the pirates of Penzance; Dr. Lachapelle was a good counterpart of one of the brigands in 'Bohemian Girl'; Dr. Thompson and Dr. Sutherland from the point of vantage afforded by the gallery looked for all the world like Brownies; Dr. Edwards looked cute; Dr. Richardson looked devilish and Dr. Norquay looked ready for business.

As for the other team, their first appearance portrayed only too clearly their confidence in their ability to wallop up the earth with their opponents. When they sailed out on the ice their chests swelled out and they seemed to breathe defiance to all comers. Smith was clad in shin guards ready for any kind of an old shot; Davey, Sparling and Ledieu wore cute little toques; Robertson wore a smile; Crisp wore a look of contentment and Macfarlane wore his kilties and an abundance of courage concealed beneath his belt. And the crowd wore broad grins and yelled until they were hoarse.

Sutherland and Macfarlane faced each other in the touch-off and from the very moment the puck was put in motion the play was fierce. Up and down the rink the rubber chased itself, it sometimes being lost in the shunt when a particularly clever mix-up would occur. Macfarlane labored under a disadvantage and was seriously handicapped by being compelled to use hockey skates whereas in all the matches he has ever participated in heretofore he has worn the rockers. That is the reason he fell so often. Some people might believe he did so just to afford amusement for the crowd, but such was not the fact. Crisp made several good rushes, carrying the puck to within a few feet of the net, but just as he was about to shoot Dr. Barrett would loom up in the way and with him standing in front of the goal there was no room for the puck to pass. Edwards' lifts were a feature and so was the defense of Lachapelle. Thompson as one of the wings was an angel on runners and whenever he would body-check one of the lightweight on the other side they would think they had been struck by a freight car. Richardson was all over the ice at the same time and did some of the cunningest stunts on his ear ever seen. Sutherland played hard, but if he had only had a pair of skates on the posterior portion of his anatomy he would have done better. Several times with the momentum he had when he dropped to the ice he could have slid into the net with the puck in his arms had he been accoutred as suggested. Norquay was desperately in earnest at all times and the way he carried the puck forward, reminded one of the speed made by the late counsel with the railway franchise bill.

For the Lawyers there can be no question but what Alexis Macfarlane was it. It is true that he putted four parcels of the fence down, but that was a part of the play and was done merely to show the kind of stuff he was made of. His kilties were of the regulation length, showing about four inches of a beautifully pink tint-

ed peau de jamb. Ledieu was a wonder on defense, particularly after he rolled his sleeves up. He occasionally got mixed up with the goal at the other end and once got lost in a scrimmage, but no matter, he was der I bet you. Davey, Sparling and Crisp did the only combination work attempted and it was a geometrical problem that would have defied solution by anyone except themselves. Robertson was in a class by himself and was the only man on the ice who was able to do a single toe spin and not lose the puck while doing it. Smith at goal stopped a number of red hot shots though somewhat at a disadvantage as compared with Barrett. The latter's size was a most potent factor in shutting out the Lawyers from goal getting.

In the first half only one goal was scored and that by Richardson for the Doctors. A moment before the puck was at the far end of the rink and all the Lawyers' defense men were up after it with the single exception of the goal keeper. Some one passed it out to Richardson and he quietly walked up to the goal and shoved it in. Then a yell broke loose sufficient to awaken the dead.

At the beginning of the second half the Lawyers held a consultation and resolved to get a goal in that half if it cost several lives. Doctors are plentiful here, it was argued, and one or two more or less will make no difference. The time arrived about the middle of the last half. There was a scrim in front of the Doctors' goal, a half dozen players were right at the net and the puck was mixed up somewhere among them. Crisp and Lwo or three others formed a flying wedge, came down the ice like chained lightning, striking the mess in front of the goal squarely with the apex of the wedge, with the result that the net was filled full of legs and arms and mixed up in the confusion later was found the puck. A goal had been scored.

It was the last for either side and when time was called the score stood 1 to 1. The crowd yelled like mad for the tie to be played off, but each side was content to rest upon the honors secured and the supremacy will have to be decided at a later date. Billy Gibson risked his life in officiating as referee. The following is the lineup:

Doctors—Goal, Barrett; point, Edwards; coverpoint, Thompson; forwards, Norquay, Richardson, Sutherland and Lachapelle. Lawyers—Goal, Smith; point, Ledieu; coverpoint, Robertson; forwards, Macfarlane, Davey, Crisp and Sparling.

FORREST WINS RACE

Three-Mile Contest for McLennan Medal

Young Albert Forrest Carries Off the Trophy by Margin of Nearly Three Laps

Fully 500 people at the Athletic rink last night witnessed for the first time in Dawson an indoor skating race. The distance was three miles, fifteen laps to the mile, and the trophy contested for a cup presented by Mayor McLennan. The ice was in magnificent condition, having been freshly pebbled in the afternoon, the crowd was enthusiastic, the weather excellent and everything conspired to make the first race held under the auspices of the rink a huge success.

It was a little after 8 o'clock when the first of the entries, Albert Forrest, appeared on the ice for the warming up process. He was given a cheery welcome by the crowd, being quite a favorite in all athletic sports, and was soon followed by his brother Paul, then Joe Filion, Tom Haddock and lastly Billy Sherwin, there being in all five contestants. Some five or ten minutes were allowed the racers to familiarize themselves with the ice and the sharp corners and then they were called to the center and instructed in the rules that were laid down for the governing of the race. J. T. Lithgow officiated as referee, the donor of the cup, Mayor McLennan, as the starter. W. H. B. Lyons as official timekeeper, George Calvert and William Gibson, scorers, and C. B. Burns as master of ceremonies. Lots were drawn for position, Tom Haddock securing the pole, Filion second, Sherwin third, Paul Forrest fourth and Albert Forrest on the outside. The crowd had no particular favorite unless it was Albert Forrest, though Haddock was looked upon as the most probable winner.

At the crack of the pistol all got away in a bunch, Paul Forrest springing ahead and taking the lead. The others dropped in behind and Forrest continued setting the pace until the fifth lap when Haddock forged ahead and a moment later Albert Forrest made a spur that placed him in advance, the crowd yelling like demons at the way the lucky youngster went after the old time racers. And he never lost the lead.

and all were beginning to loosen up a bit. The corners were sharp and young Forrest seemed to be the only one who was at all sure of them. At the tenth lap they were strung out considerably and when Haddock fell at the lower turn young Forrest let out a few more notches of steam and soon passed Filion, the tail-ender, having gained a lap on him. Filion fell and the accident caused him a still greater loss. Sherwin stopped to remove a strap and he too was passed by the young whirlwind. Then Paul Forrest dropped out and finally the leader passed Haddock making him a clear lap ahead of the entire field.

Young Forrest took the corners like a steam engine, never losing his feet nor lessening his speed in the slightest. By the time the second mile was completed he had gained another lap, Filion dropping out on the twenty-second turn and Sherwin soon after the last mile was begun. Haddock alone remained to the finish and when the bell rang Forrest was almost three laps ahead. He did not appear in the least winded and could have gone easily double the distance. The official time given out was 11 minutes and 53 seconds, nothing startling as to speed it is true, yet a very creditable showing for the first effort and in such a small rink. The conditions attached to the winning of the trophy are that it must be won two out of three times before it can be held during the season. The second race will probably be arranged for some time next month.

Committed Suicide
New York, Feb. 14.—A handsomely dressed young woman of about thirty-five knelt in prayer on the shore of the bay at the foot of Ninety-fifth street and Fort Hamilton today.

After remaining in her supplicating position with arms outstretched for fully fifteen minutes she rose suddenly, removed her jacket and gloves, and, laying them carefully on the ground, walked into the water. She heeded not the shouts from those who saw her, and when about fifty feet from shore calmly lay down and the waves washed over her.

Thomas Stillwell, who with his sister had watched the woman's strange actions from their home on the old shore road, rushed to the water's edge. He jumped into a boat with oars and paddled out to where the woman had disappeared. He leaped from the boat, reached down and brought the woman to the surface. She was still breathing, but expired in the arms of Miss Stillwell.

Satisfied With Themselves
Berlin, Feb. 14.—The consensus of opinion as expressed in the Berlin papers today is that while there is considerable satisfaction felt at the signing of the Venezuelan protocols, there is much dissent expressed at the length of time consumed in conferences. The Lokal Anzeiger states that the chief point at issue was that the United States should not be offended and that after all Germany has cause for congratulation.

The Neueste Nachrichten is particularly emphatic in expressions of delight that the end of the controversy has been reached, charging that throughout the discussion Mr. Bowen seemed to have no other idea than that of forcing the powers to go as little as possible. The paper goes on to say that Germany is much pleased at the attitude taken by President Roosevelt and his cabinet in their efforts at neutrality, as it is felt that this action on their part will make South American countries more careful in the future in the fulfillment of their obligations.

Foul Murder
Vienna, Feb. 14.—A tall, aristocratic looking young man registered a trunk at Kharkoff station, checking it to St. Petersburg. He took a receipt for it and walked rapidly toward the train. A few minutes later the porter noticed that blood was trickling from the trunk, and summoned the police, who opened the trunk.

It was the dead body of a young woman of striking beauty. She had been killed by a thrust through the heart with a stiletto. The crime must have been committed but a short time before for the corpse was still warm.

Enormous Prices
London, Feb. 14.—In connection with the discussion of radium, and the price of that extraordinary metal, a correspondent writes to one of the newspapers: "I am selling pure radium bromide at eight shillings per milligramme, which is about \$900,000 a pound. Scientists are the only purchasers."

LABELLE SMUGGLER

Some History of the Past Just Revealed

A Statement That Fournier's Pal Was Well Known to Secret Service Men.

In a recent issue of the Toronto Globe there appeared an account of the crime and execution of Labelle and Fournier, which took place here on January 20, together with a bit of the early history of Labelle as a smuggler of opium in the days when the duty on the dope in the United States was \$4 a pound. The authorities here who have Labelle's history almost from his birth are of the opinion that the smuggler is another Edward Labelle and not he who was connected with the murder of the three Frenchmen last July. One reason why doubt is cast upon his exploits as a smuggler is owing to the discrepancy that is apparent in the age of the two men. The Labelle who was executed could not have been over 36 or 37 years old which would have made him rather young to have been the king of a gang of smugglers twenty years ago.

If it is true, however, that Labelle passed through the experience recounted herewith he was indeed a desperado whose character was little understood by those who had to do with the closing scenes of his life. The account of his connection with the opium ring and the daring escape made while under irons is thrilling in the extreme and will illustrate the desperate means some criminals will undertake to gain their liberty. The narrative as vouched for by a correspondent of the Globe at Vancouver is as follows:

"His exploits as a smuggler of diamonds and of opium will not soon be forgotten by the secret service men of Canada and of the United States. His greatest fame in this connecting was achieved during the early eighties, when as organizer and head of the importers of opium from this country into the big republic he ruled supreme in his little world as king of the opium ring. It was in June, 1888, that the ring's operations were brought to a conclusion, and Labelle distinguished himself by the most sensational escape recorded in American history. Success had emboldened the 'ring,' and they decided upon running in no less than fifty thousand dollars' worth of opium, which was shipped from Victoria to Cartwright, a little village on the Canadian side of the St. Clair river. There Labelle was located by secret service agent McKale of Chicago, with detectives Hussey and Ling. They traced man and opium to a cabin on the Indian reservation, and, knowing that Labelle had become aware of their surveillance, concluded he would await a more convenient opportunity to get across the river.

Their confidence was increased when night brought a storm that lashed the river to fury and held the ferry steamers prisoners at their slips. The storm by the daring smuggler was accepted as an opportunity. He took the desperate chance, and, after four hours' single-handed fighting with the river and the wind, landed his cargo in the woods below Port Huron. The opium was afterwards expressed as packages of books from Smith's creek to Indianapolis, and, with the aid of express agent Thibedeau of Smith's creek, Labelle was subsequently captured at Indianapolis, the opium seized, and, after forty days' detention there, Labelle proceeded to put in practice a well-thought-out plan of escape.

"He professed himself ready to turn States' evidence, and mentioned the names of prominent Port Huron business men, but he declared that only in open court would he tell his story. Eventually, on July 20, the order was given, to return him to Detroit, and, such was his reputation, that a special train in charge of twelve secret service agents was detailed to convey him, handcuffed, thither. He made pretence of getting a drink of water, and sprang out into the dark, manacled, while the train sped on at forty miles an hour. Disregarding a broken rib, Labelle was quick to notice a horse and rig standing at the railway crossing. The driver was knocked out before he realized that he was attacked, and

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THE BURNING SANDS
H. E. Ridley Views the Beauties of the Saharr. Friends of Mr. H. E. Ridley will be surprised to learn of his whereabouts at the last accounts heard from him by Mr. J. B. Pattallo. On the 9th of January he wrote from Eiskara, Algiers, on the very edge of the great Sahara desert, stating that the weather at that moment reminded him so much of that of Dawson, it was so different. He is in company with Mrs. Ridley; had been at the Riviera for some time, but as the weather had become cold and they were unused to such a rigorous climate as that afforded by the sunny shores of Italy they hid themselves across the Mediterranean to the tropical warmth of Algiers landing at Tunk and afterward making a journey with a camel caravan across country to the brim of the sea of sand. As Mr. Ridley wrote only on a post card his description of the scenes visited and pleasures experienced was naturally rather limited.

Talk of a Gould Strike.
Denver, Col., Jan. 31.—The test of the Western trainmen's demands for 20 per cent. increase in pay will be made on the Gould lines, the Missouri Pacific and the Denver and Rio Grande. A strike order is looked for within the next two weeks.

NOTICE ON AND AFTER THIS DATE Scotch Tweed Suits Made to Order. Reduced to \$50.00 Sack and Cutaway Suits Pressed for \$1.50 Trousers Pressed .50 GEO. BREWITT, THE TAILOR, Second Avenue.

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The Family Paper of the Yukon Delivered to Any House in the City for \$2.00 Per Month. On and After February 1, 1903:

The Nugget From Skagway Vol. 4—No. 50 DISOBEY SU C. V. Stevens Police M For Disposing Having Suspicion of Gl... The horse in the well looked after strong received a Dominion veterinary... That was necessary for horses has been a number of cases of the most infectious... which might have serious results... C. E. Stevenson when examined by 10th or 11th of the symptoms... The doctor to m... which an exam... Stevenson does not to dispel the... watering it from... On the date m... called at Robert... the horse was... He was told by... horse was not... had there at a... which Stevenson... it was of his w... he then wrote... but it was not... and it transpired... Stevenson was... charging... before the St... around Grey Eag... not to do so by... knowing... was out with... Stevenson's testi... above and w... Philo Keith, m... 's stables. The time the in... to sell the horse... the other horses... In his own te... that when he... not know that... "Are you a... replied the man... "Had you no... doctor told you... previous case?" "I had it... under the local... was the reply... "Under further... now stated the... home to Mr. S... stage man, an... "And did you... explanation of g... "I told him... had was a little... would take cha... the neck and... the reply... "My wife... about the... and his young... quality of his... that you were... of the horse... of the decision was... new morning... Peace of Al... Dawson-Nugget... Job Printing... New Law La... SUMMER... Good D... A. J. P... 211 Harper St... "Ph...