

Two College Girls Go on the Stage During Vacation

"The Prince of Pilsen," a musical comedy now playing in New York, is paying for a college education for two chorus girls.

It must not be understood from this that the managers of "The Prince of Pilsen" have endowed two scholarships.

It is simply that two Wesleyan girls are singing and dancing in the chorus in order to make enough mon-

that it was financially impossible for his daughter to complete her course at Wesleyan.

Miss Cogswell's case was practically the same.

The two girls are close friends and when they discussed their predicament they determined to earn enough money in some way to finish their education.

The pay offered them in the shops

George C. Cogswell, of Cleveland, and is now but nineteen years old.

She is about 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs perhaps 135 pounds. Her figure is perfection, and she carries herself with all the ease and grace of the well-bred society girl.

She is the athletic type of college girl personified, for there is almost no sport in which she is not an adept.

gracefully, but she has much the better voice.

If their theatrical experience has not spoiled them for the college life their college life has certainly not interfered with their chances of becoming popular among chorus girls.

They do not in the least hold themselves aloof from the other members of the company.

They are as democratic as they are



DIAMOND DONNER.



HELEN COGSWELL.

ey to enable them to complete their college course.

Miss Helen Cogswell and Miss Diamond Donner are young ladies of high ideals and strong determination.

They are not on the stage because they are stage struck—indeed, they claim that the glamor of the stage has no fascination for them—but because they can make more money at chorus girls than they could in any other position.

And they need money.

During the first two years of their college life they had everything that their hearts could desire.

Both had been reared in luxurious homes in the west and the allowances they received from their parents were handsome and sufficient to meet all their needs.

A few months ago Miss Donner's father died.

He had always been considered a wealthy man, but his estate was found to be involved in such a way

would be barely enough to support them.

They must have something beside that—something to keep them at college during the winter.

And so their thoughts naturally turned to the theater.

Chorus girls, as they had heard, made three or four times the average pay of a shop girl.

Accordingly, they presented themselves for trial before Manager Henry W. Savage and were immediately engaged, before he had even heard their song.

"They've got good looks enough to hold a place even if they couldn't open their mouths," he said to one of his amazed assistants, for Mr. Savage usually doesn't do things in this way by any manner of means, but when he came to hear their voices and saw them dance he was more than delighted, and predicted a future for both if they made up their minds to continue in the theatrical profession.

Helen Cogswell is a daughter of

Miss Donner on the other hand is not so athletic, despite the fact that she comes from the far west, where the girls are usually strenuous physically as well as mentally.

She comes from a little village near Portland, Ore., and her mother is a Presbyterian with all the deep-rooted horror of the stage for which the people of that denomination are noted.

Miss Cogswell's mother did not display any opposition to her daughter's method of passing her vacation, but Mrs. Donner was nearly heart-broken.

Still she is so convinced of her daughter's strong character and good sense that she has resigned herself to the inevitable as well as she can.

Miss Donner's type of beauty is an absolute contrast to Miss Cogswell's, and each is consequently a splendid foil for the other.

She is a couple of inches taller than Miss Cogswell, and slimmer.

Her hair and eyes are coal black, and she does not dance quite so

clever, and are well liked as a consequence.

Anti-Trust Law.

San Francisco, Sept. 6.—A suit for \$75,000 damages against the California raisin combine has been begun in the United States circuit court, under the Sherman anti-trust law. The United States Consolidated Raisin Company, a New York corporation, is the plaintiff and Pacific Coast Seeded Raisin Company, comprising a large number of corporations, is the defendant.

The complaint alleges that the plaintiff granted licenses to the different companies in the combine to use its patented seeding machinery, on a royalty of one-quarter cent, a pound on all raisins handled. This yielded a profit of more than \$10,000 last year, but now, by reason of the combine, the companies refuse to pay the license and the damages resulting are estimated at \$25,000, which, under the anti-trust law, must be trebled if awarded.

Liberal Convention

On Thursday morning next the convention representing the Liberals of the territory will be called to order in the Arctic Brotherhood hall. There will be about 112 delegates in the convention, representing 25 districts into which the territory for convenience has been divided. In point of numbers, it will be the largest convention yet held in the territory, consisting of about half the number above mentioned.

Dugald Donaghy, the secretary, has received reports of delegations thus far elected, including Whitehorse, Gold Run, Bonanza and Eldorado, Dominion, below Gold Run, below Dominion and Caribou. Tonight meetings will be held at Magnet Gulch, at the mouth of Bonanza, Bear creek and lower Hensler.

By tomorrow night it is expected that lists of all delegations will be in the secretary's hands ready for the opening of the convention the following day.

Bids for Work

Washington, Sept. 6.—Bids were opened at the navy department today for the construction of an addition to the concrete way hall at the Puget Sound navy yard. There were five bidders, Seattle Bridge Company, Puget Sound Bridge & Dock Company, Seattle, Collins Bros. & Company, Oakland, Cal., and George Milton Savage, Tacoma.

The lowest bidders were the Seattle Bridge Company, and the Pacific Construction Company, at \$27,700 each. The former, however, agrees to complete the work in four months, against five months required by the Pacific Company.

FRICITION DEVELOPING

Among the Officials at Skagway

School Board and City Officers Find Themselves Unable to Agree.

SKAGWAY, Sept. 9.—There are evidences of growing friction growing between the city council and the school board. At a meeting of the city council last night a discussion arose over the appropriation of money for the running expenses of the schools, in which it was developed that the general custodians of the financial affairs of the school district as well as the city, as the law makes the council, were not altogether satisfied with the way things are running with the school finances.

The upshot of the matter was that the city clerk, whose duty it is to issue the school warrants, was directed not to issue any more warrants until the city council had made an appropriation of the school money for the use of the school directors, and there seemed a general intention on the part of the council not to appropriate any money for the operating expenses of the school until the money is actually paid into the hands of the treasurer. This position

might be modified, however, if the city attorney shall decide that the city council has a right to authorize the school board to contract an indebtedness against anticipated revenues.

However, even if the city attorney shall decide that the school funds that are expected to come into the treasury can be drawn against in advance, there is likely to be difficulties before long between the councilmen and the custodians of the school affairs. Among the things that were criticised last night by members of the council and the city attorney, who joined in the discussion, was the action of the school board in holding secret meetings. It was charged that the board persisted in holding secret meetings, so that nobody could know what it was doing until the results showed themselves. It was charged that Principal Lee of the public school was drawing two salaries. It was said that he was getting \$125 per month, of four weeks, for his services as principal of the schools, and that he was getting \$50 per month as janitor. The council seemed to think that the schools were entitled to all of Mr. Lee's services for the \$125, and that if he had any time to spare to be janitor that the original salary should cover the work. There was also a disposition among the councilmen to think that the \$50 per month for a janitor should go to a taxpayer. It was contended that the superintendent could take the time away from his duties in the school long enough to attend to the duties of janitor without doing damage to the students.

Another kick was made upon the action of the school directors for allowing Mr. Lee \$50 expense money to pay his way to Skagway in addition to his salary.

There seemed, also, a disposition to reduce the operating expenses of the school. It was the opinion of some of those present that without one red cent in the treasury, \$700 per month was too great a sum to spend on the running expenses of the school, if satisfactory results could be secured for a less sum, and those who raised the point claimed that it could be.

Among the reasons urged by the city attorney why the school directors should not be permitted to contract an indebtedness, was the fact that the method of raising a school fund might be abolished at any time. He says the supreme court has a case pending that tests the constitutionality of the license tax, and there is no telling when the court might decide the case or which way the case might be decided. He also called attention to the fact that there has been a great deal of agitation in favor of the repeal of the tax altogether. This agitation has reached the outside and members of congress have expressed a determination to use their influence in that direction. If, by either means the school funds were deprived of a source from which they could be replenished, what would become of a debt then outstanding?

Of course the discussion last night was one sided, as the school directors were not present to make a defense of their course. However, all these things will furnish, no doubt, a bone of contention, until the matters are settled.

Just in a complete line of infants' wear Little Shoes, Stockings, Yees, etc., at Mrs. Anderson's, Second Avenue.

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Cut flowers—Cook's, phone 1805.

The Strange Disappearance of Edmund Justican.

By ADELINE SERGEANT.

(Concluded from Monday's issue.)

For some time I continued to take an interest in the strange disappearance of the English traveller, but I noted as an odd thing that nobody seemed to be much concerned about it in England. The missing man must have had very few friends. Of course there were paragraphs in the London dailies, which were no doubt copied into the provincial journals, so that quite sufficient publicity was given to the curious fact of his disappearance, but no inquiry after him was ever made by friends or acquaintances. So much I gathered from the French authorities, whom I questioned later on the subject. I myself suggested that he might perhaps have fallen from the train, and been carried away by country people to some place of refuge, but in that case I was told that the matter would come to the ears of the authorities, and the man himself would probably have claimed his luggage. Remembering, however, the exceeding lightness of Mr. Justican's portmanteau, it occurred to me as possible that the thing had been planned from the beginning, and that Mr. Edmund Justican was a man who wished, for some reason or other, to evade inquiry and to lose his own identity. This seemed all the more probable when I ascertained that both his box and portmanteau were almost empty, and contained nothing at all of value.

I made up my mind at last that I should never know the sequel of the stranger's story, and that his disappearance was one of the mysteries of life which were never explained.

But one small incident led me to conclude that he was not quite forgotten.

I travelled, the year after Justican's disappearance, into Scotland, and found myself one Sunday in the parish church of a bleak hamlet near Aberdeen. I soon noticed that the attention of the peasant congregation was largely fixed upon two persons who occupied the best pew in the church; a hard-faced old Scotsman, and a woman of about forty years of age, in deep mourning. I almost took her for a widow. During the sermon she raised her thick crape veil and looked steadily at a tablet set into the wall. Her face was white, stern, rigid, and yet it bore the trace of an inextinguishable grief.

The tablet, which I examined after service, bore these words, "In memory of Edmund Justican, mysteriously lost from a train in the south of France, and supposed to have died May 25th, 1850." It was the date of my journey from Turin with the missing man! "Deeply lamented," the tablet went on to say.

I made enquiries for the lady and her companion (her father, I believe), but found that they had driven away from the church in a hired wagonette, and were not known in the neighborhood. "The Justican family lived here twenty or thirty years ago," I was informed, "and I suppose that Edmund mentioned on the tablet was one of them." But no further information came my way.

When I was next in the south of France, some three years later, I had almost forgotten the occurrence, and I was only reminded of it by means of the evil chance which caused me to miss a train, and have to wait for a few hours at Culoz. Well

as this place is known by name, I spoke, and at the end he smiled slightly and lifted his cap.

"If you will promise me not to betray my secret," he said, speaking English—how well I remember his refined and languid accents—"I will not refuse myself the pleasure of conversing for a few moments with a countryman of my own. You are the first Englishman I have spoken to for three years, but I shall be glad of your kind assurance that you will give no account of your discovery to the newspapers, nor to the authorities either in France or England. Not that I have any occasion to fear them," he added, "I am not a criminal, but the revelation of my true name, and identity with the Englishman who disappeared from the train in which you were travelling, would cause me considerable inconvenience, and perhaps endanger the happiness of my home."

"I will keep your secret faithfully," I said. "But in return will you not tell me how and why you are here?"

"Certainly!" he said. "And I give you my permission to tell it to the world after my death, or, if you care to do so, in twenty years from this time. There will be no difficulty, then, about letting the truth be known. The fact is I have, from my boyhood, been placed in un congenial circumstances. I do not know whether I can express to you the loathing with which the life of civilization, of modern cities, fills me, and has always filled me, since I came to years of maturity. I suppose I have the soul of a recluse of a hermit, though not, as you see, of a celibate. My wife and children are the greatest joys of my present life, but, in order to gain this haven of peace, I was obliged to cut myself adrift from the world and all my earlier associations. I had made Finette's acquaintance some time before you met me in Italy, and was convinced that my only chance of happiness lay in marrying her. Unfortunately, I had relations, an uncle, who was a severe, uncompromising Scotchman, with a Calvinistic turn, and a conviction that a man would be eternally lost if he did not apply himself to business. I hated him, but at the same time I acknowledged that he had complete mastery over me, whenever I was in his presence. He even contrived that I should engage myself to his daughter, a woman ten years older than myself, as hard and dry as her father, and quite capable of suing me for breach of promise of marriage if I dared to terminate the engagement. Under these circumstances I took refuge in flight. But flight was useless. I received letters from time to time, showing that my whereabouts was known, and finally I was told that my uncle and his daughter had resolved to follow me to Italy, and insist that the marriage should take place immediately. I was forced upon desperate courses, and you yourself know what I did."

"Upon my word, I don't," I interplated, hastily. "I suppose you mean you gave them the slip. But how did you leave the train?"

"My dear sir!" said Edmund Justican, with a more English turn of phrase than he had yet employed, "don't you remember the mail's pace at which the train was crawling up the hill? I simply opened the door and stepped out. Of course it

was a risk. I might have fallen and hurt myself, but, as a matter of fact, I escaped without a single injury. I made my way from the railway line to a place where I was not known, concealed myself for some days among the peasants, and adopted as far as I could their dress and habits. Finally I made my way to Finette's native village, and persuaded her to cast her lot with mine. You may have observed that I took my handbag with me, which contained a very fair proportion of my fortune, in a portable form. We married, bought this little homestead, and here we live with our children, our garden, and our animals, as happy as the day is long. Thank God, I shall never see London again!"

"I stared at the man, for such an expression of feeling seemed to me extraordinarily bizarre. But I could detect no sign of insanity in Edmund Justican's tone."

"I wish," he went on, "to live here and die here, and my children to come after me in this same state of life! It is as near paradise as anything on earth can be imagined! When I stepped from the train at midnight I seemed to be entering a new world, and I am perfectly satisfied with it."

"And do you never regret your friends?" I said. "Sincerely the relations of whom you speak must have suffered some anxiety on your account!"

"I took a very simple precaution," said Edmund Justican, smiling, with the air of a man who had triumphed over fate. "I wrote to them before-hand telling them of my intention to commit suicide. That is probably why they made no search for me, and concluded that I had carried out my threat. They had no affection for me, but they envied my money, and I have no compunction for the deception I practised. All I ask is that you will not let them know."

"I will most certainly not let them know," I answered. "But I am glad I have met you and solved a mystery which often tormented me."

"I am sorry for the trouble I may have given," said Edmund Justican, with a glimmer of a smile in his dreamy eyes. "But I have achieved my end. Will you not come back to my cottage and let me offer you my simple hospitality? She is quite a child of nature and sweet and loving as an angel."

"I should be charmed," I answered with real regret. "But I am afraid my time is too short. I shall have to run to the station if I mean to catch my train. I hope we may meet again."

"An revoir then, and not goodbye!" said my old acquaintance, with a smile.

We shook hands, and I saw him turn back with an eager face to the wife and children, whom it was evident that he tenderly loved. I hoped that I might one day return and shake their acquaintance. His fate has not led me to southern France again, and that is the last I ever saw of Edmund Justican, the story of whose strange disappearance I am now after a lapse of twenty years, at liberty to give to the world. I can only hope that he has never tired of his paradise.

(The End.)

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