

TOO QUICK FOR HECTOR

Boxing Contest Declared a Draw

Best and Cleanest Fighting for a Year—All in Burley's Favor.

Burley was last night again the victor in the ten-round go at A. B. hall with Hector, but he had to show better fighting abilities than he has ever before shown in Dawson. It was conceded to be the best contest this city has seen for a year. It was clean business all the way through, and Hector got as much applause for his grit in facing the music to a finish as did the winner. Both men were in prime condition, and when they stood together in the ring with their rugs on there did not appear to be much difference in their height. Hector's splendid development when he stripped led many to the opinion that he would at least be a hard man to beat, and, in fact, stood a good chance of winning. But the disparity in length of reach was apparent, and this proved to be the great disadvantage to Hector from the first round on. He struck out with great force at the beginning, but all his blows fell short or landed harmlessly from their force having been spent.

Another disadvantage was that he too often adopted the tactics of the wrestler, which has for so long a time been his calling that he could not readily shake off old habits and take on new. After powerful swings he would duck and clinch. It was a succession of clinches, broken with falls on his part; sometimes he went down by a blow, at others to avoid punishment or to get his wind. After the fifth round he was clearly not in with Burley, but he pluckily kept at it and fought bravely under his disadvantages until the end.

According to custom the men entered the ring only after the patience of the audience was somewhat exhausted. The contest was to be at half-past nine sharp; it was 10:12 when the men stepped into the ring and time was called. Leroy Toxier was the referee and Walter Lyons the official timekeeper. Tom Martin, T. Krelling and J. Bagley were in Burley's corner and Billy Bates, Jack Devine and Jack Merritt in that of Hector. After the shake-hands both men spared around each other for fully a minute, neither striking a blow, then followed a few light exchanges and Burley tried to live things up with a few swift ones; there was a little slugging, Burley landing a swifter in the face and Hector a swinger in the stomach when they clinched. Burley began to chase his opponent, who again clinched and time was called without a good blow having been struck on either side.

Burley was still feeling his man in the second. There was a little quick in-fighting and they clinched. A few more quick passages and Hector swinging a left which fell short lost his footing. The referee counted six. Burley landed a light one in the kidneys and swung his right; Hector dodged and clinched. Time. No odds out; Hector fighting well but his blows fell short.

The third was a pretty hot round in the first half, and Hector showed up well. It began with Burley landing a right hook on Hector's neck when the latter clinched. Then Hector landed twice on Burley's face and was cheered; but after a few more passages Burley landed a body blow that made the air whistle and Hector rested on the floor until nine was counted. Burley forced the fighting and Hector was so badly winded that it seemed the cry of time came opportune to save him.

Both men were languid in the fourth, though it opened with a few rapid exchanges. In one of the clinches, just as they were breaking Burley tapped Hector in the wind and there were groans. Burley says: "That's nothing; he didn't feel it. I'll get him where I want him in a minute."

Soon after Hector landed a smasher on the jaw; Burley landed twice in the face. Hector gave two swings which fell short and Burley was rushing for him before he had recovered his gravity when time was called. Hector showed up better in this round than in any of the series.

The fifth round may be said to have begun with a clinch, and Burley again tapped his man, the spectators calling "Oh, Burley." The latter landed a face, Hector countered then ducked and clinched, leaning heavily on Burley, who said: "Stand up, I don't push you any more." Hector fought more for the face than the body and landed short two or three times, Burley getting in several telling body blows meanwhile and Hector responding feebly and again clinching to avoid the punishment. Burley says: "I'll wrestle you after" and time was called. Hector seemed all but gone.

In the sixth Burley followed his man all around the ring, aiming for his jaw. Hector got in a good right hand hook and was cheered, but soon after received a jab in the stomach, which floored him. Nine was counted

and he got up very groggy, but time was called.

Burley came up fairly fresh in the seventh, having got his second wind. Hector stood it for a few passages and then clinched. "Break away," said the referee, "you are too heavy for me to break you." "He is too heavy for me," said Burley, who was supporting his opponent. Hector then landed on the face, just missing Burley's jaw, and there were cheers. Burley fought him fast all over the ring to another clinch, when the referee stepped in and separated them. Burley then smashed him on the nose drawing the only claret of the contest, and time was called.

In the eighth Burley landed in the ribs and they clinched. Then he caught him on the jaw with a left hook and Hector reposed on the floor until eight was counted, coming up groggy but encouraged by the wild cheering. He sparred for wind until time was called.

Hector led the fighting in the ninth but feebly. Burley followed him all about, aiming at the jaw only. He got in one on the face and another in the wind. Hector rallied and with one of his swings again went down. When he got up at the count of nine he was not nearly so loudly cheered as before. After a few feeble passages he again went down and remained to the count of nine. The excitement grew because Burley seemed determined to catch his jaw, but time was called before he could do so.

It was a question if Hector would stand the last round, but though he was manifestly weak he fought hard and Burley fought as he had never been seen to fight before. There were cries of "Good boy, Tom." "Twice." "Tom" went down and got up at nine to cheering. Burley, always fighting for the face, gave him two straight left jabs on the jaw and he went down for the third time. Soon after he got up he again clinched and time was called for the last time. The referee declared it a draw, and the crowded hall testified its approval in loud cheering.

A few ladies were scattered among the spectators.

Lighting the Fraser.

Victoria, Sept. 19.—Capt. Gaddin, of the department of marine and fisheries, returned from the mainland last night, whither he accompanied Col. Anderson, chief engineer of the department. At New Westminster they were met by a deputation of the board of trade which discussed with them matters relative to the improvement of navigation on the Fraser river. The New Westminster citizens wanted beacons placed at the mouth of the river to denote the navigable channel at night, and suggested that gas buoys be placed there.

Speaking of this proposal, Colonel Anderson stated that while gas buoys which will burn for three months would be convenient, they could not be installed here, owing to there being no facilities for securing compressed gas on the coast. He also does not consider it desirable to place gas buoys where they would be subjected to concussion with driftwood, etc., as they must be on the Fraser. He suggested, however, that the department might see its way to place oil beacons at the river's mouth. These will burn for 30 days without attention, giving a good light, yet only consuming as much oil as an ordinary one-wick lamp, the light being increased by the aid of insides. One of these beacons has already been installed in Nanaimo harbor and another on Walker creek, Tricoulat channel. In Vancouver, Colonel Anderson had found seen Harbor Master McLeod, and had been spoken to respecting dolphins at the second Narrows, and telephone communication with Point Atkinson lighthouse. The latter matter he would bring to the attention of the department, but respecting the former there appeared, as yet, to be little navigation to warrant the work. If, however, it was found to be necessary, he had no doubt that an appropriation would be made for this purpose. Some external improvements are to be made to the Brockton Point lighthouse grounds, to improve its appearance from the park drive.

Capt. Gaddin is of opinion, however, none of this work can be carried out this year owing to the near approach of the winter season.

Dominion Social
The ladies of Dominion creek held the most enjoyable social in the Caribou social hall on Friday evening last. A musical and literary program was very successfully carried out. The most interesting part of the program was the sale by auction of about 100 pies.

At the close of the entertainment a vote of thanks was tendered the genial manager of the Hotel Caribou for the use of the hall, and also to those who so kindly assisted in the program. The ladies should feel encouraged to continue the good work so successfully begun.

The proceeds which amounted to upwards of \$130 were donated to the Dominion creek Methodist Mission, which is under the pastoral care of Rev. F. A. McGee, who is untiring in his efforts for the welfare and advancement of the community.

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JAPANESE EDITOR

Subjected to Very Harsh Treatment

His Sanctum Was Invaded and Pi Scattered All Over the Room.

Seattle, Sept. 20.—The Northwest News will not come out today. Two Japanese villains, scoffing at the vaunted liberty of the press, descended upon the humble abode of M. Miyakawa, editor, at 719 Seventh avenue south, last night, and not only destroyed the office fixtures, but "piled" every case and galley of type. Not content with this mischief, the rascals lifted the locked forms to an upright position, and playfully jammed an iron pipe back and forth through the columns, puncturing all of the sensations that were to have been sent forth upon the Japanese world today.

Cowering behind his desk was Editor Miyakawa. Hanging to his coat-tails expecting every moment to pass in his clutches, was T. Sakamaya. The latter was the honored guest of the editor.

The office having been given enough attention to cause it to assume the appearance of a Kansas farmhouse after a cyclone, or a Topeka saloon after a Carrie Nation raid, the rascals turned toward the quaking twain behind the desk.

"We fix 'em," shouted one of the brown intruders. "We fix plenty." And no sooner said the word. Both men pounced upon their victims with uplifted chairs.

"Smash himah, smash himah," shouted one pointing his finger at the terrified editor.

But the editor, who has dodged collectors and other things for years, managed to dodge the chair. Not so fortunate was his guest, Sakamaya. He was struck a furious blow on the arm, and suffered a fracture.

The neighboring dwellers in the vicinity thought the end of the world had come. Such screaming and jargon of Babel that pealed forth through the night air was never heard thereabouts before. People ran from all directions, expecting to find a score of corpses strewn about the bloody room.

The two brown villains had fled when the crowd arrived. With the crown came Patrolmen Hubbard and Wilson and Sergeant Leighton. The officers gazed upon the ruins for a moment, then turned their attention to the Jap with the broken arm. He was sent to the police station, where his injury was dressed by Dr. Ludlow.

Half an hour later Editor Miyakawa walked into the police station. "What's all the trouble?" asked a bystander.

Then the editor, by jerks and turns told his story.

Excluding his peculiar Japanese accents, and a few side remarks, the editor told the story as follows: "I am editor of the Northwest News. A few weeks ago I published a story about M. Tsukuno, secretary of the Oriental Trading company. The daily papers of the city have republished it. It was about how Tsukuno got his wealth."

"Short time ago Tsukuno had me arrested for libel. He thought my story about his wife was too bad. I was placed in jail. That pleased him but when I got out on bail that made him mad."

"I think Tsukuno gave me money to hurt me and my guest. The two men who came to my office are bad men. They do bad all the time. They no work. I want to get money other ways. I'm sorry paper can't go to subscribers tomorrow."

The names of the editor's assailants were given to the police as J. Hirado and T. Gonda. Warrants for their arrest will be applied for today by the editor, and it is probable they will be in jail before night. They room in a Japanese lodging house on Jefferson street, just above Fourth avenue.

She reached home all out of breath and terribly excited.

"What do you think?" she gasped at her husband. "Our minister's a bigamist—a terrible, unprincipled scoundrel, who boasts of his villainy."

"Heavens!" the man replied. "What has been—Olivia?"

"No, no! Don't think I am mixed up in it in any way. I met him a little while ago, and in a pleasant way told him I had been reading about a New York preacher who is going to marry a woman with several million dollars. Henry, what do you think he said?"

"Gracious, how can I guess?" he panted.

"He said: 'That is nothing. Every little while I marry a woman who is worth a million or so.' Oh, I pity his poor wife and children!"

She is still wondering why her depraved husband refused to keep on being shocked.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Safe as New York.

Dr. Frederick Cooke, of Brooklyn, who was with Lieut. Peary on one of his Arctic trips, and with the Belgian expedition to the south pole as chief surgeon, expressed the opinion that Peary's latest endeavor was by no means a failure, and that the explorer has added "material to annals of science which will be found invaluable, in fact more valuable than the actual discovery of the pole itself. All this talk about the terrible dangers to be met before reaching the pole is sheer rot," continued Dr. Cooke. "A man, all things taken into account, is just as safe on the Arctic ice fields as he is in New York. There are no fever germs, there are no contagious diseases, no miasmatic swamps, no severe gas, no decaying vegetables, no rotten rags. Everything is on ice. There is no danger in traversing the ice fields, nor from the cold, which is not so severe as the cut of the saline blasts on the Atlantic sea coasts. It was the food question," he added, "that was the cul-de-sac that closed up the way to the pole." When this problem was solved, reaching the pole would, in his opinion, be quite a simple undertaking.

POISON BY MAIL

Sent It to an Ancient Enemy

An Old Time Feud Results in a Dastardly Deed—Supposed Headache Powders.

Ionia, Mich., Sept. 19.—Bailey Kerekas has been arrested at Lowell, Kent county, on a charge of sending poison through the mails. The complaint is preferred by George Merritt of Saranac, who says he was poisoned by taking a headache powder sent him by the prisoner.

The arrest is the outcome of an investigation that has been conducted by the sheriff of Kent county ever since the death of Mrs. Krump at Lowell from poison. While no reference is made to that crime in the present complaint, the police believe they have cleared up the mystery.

Kerekas was the nearest neighbor to the Krumps, and is described as a man of morose disposition, a dealer in chemicals, and given to making threats and nursing grievances. Ten years ago Merritt lived on the Krump farm and quarrels between the two men were frequent. Kerekas, being the weaker, finally got the worst of it, but is said to have made threats of getting even. The men have been enemies ever since, and this is what the charge is based upon.

The stories of the poisoning of Mrs. Krump and of Merritt are similar. Each received a package of "headache powder" by mail, and its use was followed by sickness, though in Merritt's case it did not prove fatal. In this case also the poison will be preserved and will be used as evidence against the prisoner.

The police say they have a complete chain of evidence against Kerekas, and that both crimes have been traced to him beyond a doubt. His handwriting, the spelling of certain words, and various tests make them sure that the mystery of the Krump case has been cleared, and that Krump, who was at first suspected and at first put on trial for killing his wife, is now cleared of all connection with the crime.

On arriving at Ionia with his prisoner, Deputy Sheriff Smith took Kerekas at once before Circuit Court Commissioner J. Clyde Watt. On being arraigned, Kerekas demanded an examination, which was set for 9 a. m. Monday, September 15. His bail was fixed at \$5,000, in default of which he was remanded to the custody of the sheriff and is now in jail.

Deputy Sheriff Smith was alone when he made the arrest at Lowell. He found Kerekas in the potato patch and when informed of the nature of the visit the man made no resistance but deplored his guilt.

Kerekas had nothing to say further than that he had never before been arrested or suspected, and had always led a temperate life.

Jewish New Year

This evening at sundown begins the last day of the month Tishrei, of the year 5663, according to the Jewish calendar, an event that will be celebrated this evening, tomorrow and the next day all over the world where ever there are any Jews assembled. Among the orthodox Jews it is customary to celebrate two days, whereas the reformers are content with but one. In Dawson and the immediate vicinity there are between 75 and 100 Jews, the majority of whom will meet this evening in Pioneer hall and participate in the services that will be conducted by Charles Goldstein and Nathan Jaffe. Services will also be held at the same place tomorrow afternoon and Friday morning. All the Jewish stores will be closed tomorrow.

Yom Kippur, the feast of the atonement, begins at sundown on the evening of the 10th and lasts until sundown on the evening of the 11th.

Forrest Fire Horrors

One of the most appalling incidents of the late fires that have swept this section of the Pacific Coast was the fate of the fleeing campers walked in by the flames on Lewis river, says the Oregonian. The remains of a wagon, the roasted bodies of the two horses and the charred remains of nine human beings told of a tale embellished by horror, from which the imagination turns shudderingly. To persons looking on from a safe distance it seems strange that with the air heavy with smoke and flying cinders, campers would allow themselves to tarry in the forest until all possibility of escape was cut off. The assumption that persons out on a pleasure excursion or on an outing of any kind are more reckless of danger than are the same persons in their homes may or may not be true, but the fate of these campers seems to indicate that prudent sleep while they tarried in the woods dry as tinder and dim with the smoky smoke. However this may be, their horrible fate appeals shudderingly to the stoutest heart and is answered by a full meed of pity.

Curtain rises at 8:30—Auditorium.

YESTERDAY MORNING

Gang Left to Build the New Trail

Will Connect Boucher Creek With Sixtymile Trail and be 23 Miles in Length.

Not content with having built over 300 miles of trail and wagon road for the use of the miners and general traveling public this year, the Dominion government is still engaged in further extending the system of highways that will bring every creek which is a producer within comparative easy reach of the city. Though so late in the season that snow is so liable to be encountered in the hills, fifteen men in charge of Thos. Bosse left yesterday morning for the purpose of constructing a trail from a point on the Glacier creek trail to discovery on Boucher creek. The trail will be similar to that running to Glacier creek and is intended only for the use of pack animals, though eventually should Boucher turn out equal to the anticipations of those located on that creek it will undoubtedly be widened so that it can be utilized by teams.

The trail builders took their commissary outfit on pack animals so that as progress is made the culinary department can follow along immediately.

The new trail leaves that leading to the Sixtymile district at a point twenty-three miles in a westerly direction from Dawson, then follows southerly in a rather circuitous route the same distance to Boucher, the junction of the two trails being equidistant from discovery claim and the city.

The trail follows well up on the ridges on the east side of California creek and crosses Swede creek at its very headwaters. The new route will affect a saving of nearly twenty miles over that which was used when the strike was first made last summer. Should bad weather be encountered the trail will be completed within the next three weeks.

Tracing Road Agents
Spokane, Sept. 17.—A report received here today states that three of the bandits who held up the Northern Pacific train near Sand Point August 25, have been traced beyond Coeur d'Alene lake. It is stated that they stole three horses there last Saturday and are believed to be heading south toward the Moscow country. This is a well settled farming region.

The robbers are said to have crossed Lake Coeur d'Alene in a stolen rowboat and are reported to be armed with three rifles, a shotgun and revolvers. Efforts to trail them with bloodhounds have failed thus far, the scent being too old.

Colfax, Sept. 17.—Mike Carter, a gambler, held up the U. & I. saloon and took \$350 from Sid Benton, the proprietor, at 1 o'clock this morning. Carter had been in the saloon all evening, playing cards with the bartender.

When Sid Benton, the proprietor, gathered up the money from the gambling tables, preparatory to closing up, Carter sprang up, pulled a gun, with which he covered Benton, while he unlocked the drawer, and keeping twelve men in the saloon covered with his revolver, backed through the door and ran. Officers were on his trail in twenty minutes, but no trace of him was found. Carter had served in the Philippines with Company F, New York light artillery, and his discharge contains special mention for bravery.

Mr. Justice Macaulay resumed his seat on the bench at the police court this morning. In future he will sit in the police court in the morning and in the territorial court in the afternoon.

ALLEGED MURDERERS

Are Standing Trial in Seattle

The Victim Was Killed in a Low Notorious Tenderloin Joint.

Seattle, Sept. 20.—In consequence of the verdict rendered by a coroner's jury yesterday, after holding an inquest on the body of Lewis A. Booth, first assistant engineer on the steamship Garonne, Detective Wapenstein swore to a complaint before Justice Cann, charging James Tilton, William Milton, William Levison and Frank Churchill, known as "Sailor Brown," with murder in the first degree. Bonds were refused the prisoners by the court and they were committed to the county jail pending their preliminary examination.

The inquest brought out in part the evidence relative to the murder which has already been published, and in addition one strong feature showing the motive for the crime. Leroy M. Thornton, employed as a wagon helper by the Seattle Brewing & Malting Company, swore that after Booth was dragged into a side room at Blake & Nelson's saloon he saw two men going through the clothing of the engineer.

By the testimony of Thornton it was also proved that Churchill was in the saloon at the time the engineer came to his death and ordered the witness to "move on" when he glanced into the box where it was claimed the robbery was committed.

Through the investigation of Detective Wapenstein and Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Griffith the fact has come to light, as tending to strengthen the robbery theory, that when Thornton first went into the Green Light saloon he had between \$300 and \$400 in his pockets. This money was won in a gambling game at the Standard gaming establishment prior to midnight on Saturday. It is asserted that evidence has not only been secured that Booth won such an amount, but that one of the women with him whom he spent a part of his time before going to Blake & Nelson's saloon, saw the money as late as 1 o'clock Sunday morning. When searched after death Booth had only \$1 in his pockets.

WORK OF THE JURY.
The inquest was held at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Bonney & Stewart's. The jury was composed of Charles L. Blewett, foreman; J. M. Hunsicker, Thomas Hood, F. J. Griblin, Victor Stein and Thomas F. Pearl. At the request of Coroner Hoyer the examination of the witnesses was conducted by Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Griffith. The four men charged with the crime were present, in company with their attorneys, Will H. Morris. They were in charge of Detective Byrnes, Phillips and Wapenstein.

The first witness called was Dr. James Shannon. He testified that in last March he examined Booth as an applicant for life insurance and at that time found his vital organs in excellent condition.

Dr. H. C. Ostrom, the post mortem physician, swore that the autopsy had shown Booth to be well nourished and muscular. He had found the skin on the nose broken for an inch in length and three bruises on the head. One was located on the median line of the forehead, an inch and a half above the eyebrows, one behind the left ear, on the parietal bone, and another on the vertex of the skull. Underneath the scalp the contusions were much more noticeable on account of the capillary hemorrhage. The brain had suffered a hemorrhage, localized on the sides of the head and at the base of the skull.

Questioned by Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Griffith, Dr. Ostrom said the hemorrhage was due to blows from an instrument softer than the skull. It could not have been caused by a fall. For a small extent the walls of the aorta, or main artery, were found to be atheromatous, or hardened. This slightly diseased condition, said the witness, did not cause death, for the arteries of the brain were in good condition. The stomach and liver were slightly congested, and was probably caused by the use of alcohol for a short time.

AN IMPORTANT WITNESS.
L. M. Thornton, the wagon helper, proved an important witness. He swore that after taking the first keg of beer into Blake & Nelson's saloon at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, he saw a man who attempted to enter shoved but the door. As he rolled the second keg to the door somebody inside called to him to keep out. He said he had not time to wait and went inside. Booth was then lying on the floor, face downward. Thornton asked the men to move him aside and two of them took him into the box. As he left the place he glanced into the box and saw the men "monkeying" with Booth's clothing. At this juncture one of the men out-

side the box ordered him to "move on."

"Would you know that man?" inquired Griffith. The witness said he would. He was asked to point him out, and walking to the rear of the room pointed at Churchill.

"That is the man," he said. He afterward identified W. A. Graves, of the Remington typewriter agency, as the person he saw shoved out of the saloon before he rolled in the second keg of beer.

Graves was next placed on the stand and swore that he started to enter the Green Light saloon about 9 o'clock, when a man shoved him out the door and made a remark which he had forgotten. He did not have time to notice whether or not anybody was in the saloon. He was asked by Griffith if he could recognize the man that shoved him out of the door and said he could. Asked to point out the man he indicated Tilton.

George F. Parker, a marine engineer in the employ of the Seattle Brewing & Malting Company, swore that he saw Booth lying dead on the sidewalk in front of Blake & Nelson's place. He remained there until the body was conveyed to Bonney & Stewart's undertaking rooms. Detective Wapenstein, the last witness, was asked if he knew the two men identified by Thornton and Graves. He answered in the affirmative, giving their names as Tilton and Churchill. He further stated they had admitted to him they were in the saloon at the time of Booth's death.

The jury practically arrived at a verdict without deliberation. The only delay was caused in drawing up the verdict, which required about ten minutes. As rendered by the jury the verdict reads as follows:

JURY TOOK NO TIME.

"We, the jury, find that the deceased, Lewis A. Booth, came to his death in or near the saloon of Blake & Nelson, on Washington street, Seattle, on September 14, by being beaten on the head with some instrument unknown to the jury, in the hands of four men, namely: Jas. Tilton, Wm. Milton, Wm. Levison and Frank Churchill."

Detective Wapenstein hurried to Prosecuting Attorney Griffith's office and had that official draw up a complaint charging the four prisoners with murder in the first degree. The complaint was sworn to by Wapenstein. It is regarded as likely that an information will be filed directly in the superior court. The complaint was filed in Justice Cann's court in order to prevent the prisoners from securing their freedom by habeas corpus proceedings.

After the men accused of the murder were brought before Justice Cann at the desire of Attorney Morris and a request made that bonds be accepted. The lawyer reviewed the evidence offered before the coroner's jury and declared it did not warrant the men being charged with murder. He said such a verdict was rendered to influence public opinion and that the jury had "gone outside its province and done something which would later on prove a boomerang" so far as its members were concerned.

Justice Cann was informed by Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Griffith that the crime was grave and there was a strong presumption of the guilt of the accused men. He asked that the bail be denied. The court declared that, not knowing what evidence was in possession of the state, he would be obliged to hold the prisoners without bail. At the request of their attorney they were committed to the county jail.

A Fortune to Refund

Chicago, Sept. 11.—A special to the Tribune from New Orleans says: The grand jury has returned an indictment against Mrs. Rose Blanche Dauphin, widow of Maximilian Dauphin, for many years president of the Louisiana State Lottery. Mrs. Dauphin is said to be ill in or near New York. Dauphin, who was president of the Louisiana Lottery Company, died in 1891. His estate was inventoried at \$100,000, his widow and a friend being executors. There were other heirs, including Dauphin's mother. The estate was settled up, the heirs were paid their share and the widow and daughter came into possession of the rest of the property. Eleven years after the settlement, among the effects of Judge Porche, who had been Mrs. Dauphin's lawyer in the probate case, an old, badly worn paper was found giving a list of a large number of bonds which apparently formed part of the Dauphin estate, but which had not figured in the inventory. Mrs. Dauphin was called on to explain. She failed to appear before a Louisiana court, but piece by piece the trouble buried for eleven years was brought to light. Dauphin had kept his money and securities in a box in his room, and was a much wealthier man than many supposed. From the box his widow, it is charged, had removed and secreted \$214,000 in securities and \$40,000 in cash. In order to cover up her work she is alleged to have sold the bonds, invested and re-invested the money in new securities, so that no trace could be found of it. She kept no bank account, and frequently had \$100,000 on her person in \$1,000 bills. Judge Lazarus, counsel for the heirs, succeeded in tracing every bond for more than twelve years. The court awarded judgment against Mrs. Dauphin for \$388,066.

Job printing at Nugget office.

WASHINGTON RAILROADS

Are Rapidly Being Absorbed

The Transcontinental Lines Are Acquiring All the Local Roads.

Seattle, Sept. 20.—In railroad circles it is believed the acquisition of the Everett & Monte Cristo railroad by the Northern Pacific, closely following the incorporation of the Washington & Oregon and Seattle & San Francisco into the transcontinental system, indicates the policy of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern to acquire all the smaller lines in Western Washington and to operate them from the two northern lines, St. Paul and others.

It was stated yesterday that this policy would be carried out. There are no independent lines in Eastern Washington, and it is said to be the policy of the two transcontinental systems to take up the small roads on this side of the mountains. There remain, now, but the two systems, the Bellingham Bay & Eastern and the Pacific Coast Company's lines, which are operated independent of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific.

The Great Northern is generally understood to be working in harmony with the Pacific Coast Company. It is predicted that within a short time full control of the company railway lines will be had and the Great Northern will take over the system entirely. The Pacific Coast Company's holdings in this state include the Port Townsend & Southern, which has a small line running out of Port Townsend to Quilcene and another from Olympia to Tenino, and the lines of the Columbia & Puget Sound.

The Northern Pacific has a traffic arrangement with the Bellingham Bay & Eastern, through which it is permitted to enter the city of Whatcom and the towns of Bellingham Bay. The two roads have been operated in harmony, but to gain a perpetual entrance into Bellingham bay towns it is stated to be the intention of the Northern Pacific to acquire the road. This is likely to be done as soon as the affairs of the Everett & Monte Cristo are straightened out.

In connection with the expansion of the two railroads in this state it was stated positively yesterday that the Northern Pacific would build and operate the extension of the Central Washington from Coulee City to Adrian, on the line of the Great Northern. This is the extension which was promised wheat raisers a few weeks ago, and is intended to give a shorter haul of wheat from the Big Bend country to the warehouses of exporters and millers at Seattle.

No definite statement relative to the plan of operation for the Everett & Monte Cristo has been made, but it is expected the line will be included in the Seattle division of the Northern Pacific. An inspection trip is to be taken over the road next week by Assistant General Superintendent E. A. Law. Officials of the Everett Monte Cristo claim the system is in good condition, but the bridges and trestles along the road have been in for eleven years, the life of timber in this country. It is probable extensive improvement work will be ordered soon.

Strike Off