Chimmie Fadden on Faust

In de foist act dere is an old gazeboo who tinks he'll take a jump from de Brooklyn Bridge, 'cause he's getting too old to step lively when he takes an L car. He tinks again when he hears some Easter bells, so he sings a song. Dat's de trouble wit opray; notting doing till somebody has a chance to sing a song. It's like de smokers I goes to in me precinct club. We'll be all ready to see a pair of lightweights do a few rounds when de announcer says, "Mr. Cully will oblige wit a song." It's to de bad.

Well, a gang outside sings a song, and de gazeboo says he'll call on his spirit and see if he can't change his luck. Dis brings on a head-liner, wit a name I never could tell you in a tousand years. I can't get furder wit it dan "Mephis." Duchess says its a for'n woid for de devil. Anyway he tells de gazeboo to cheer up; dat he'll give him de time of his life if he'll sign to play ball wit him whenever he's wanted. "In a minute!" says de gazeboo. Dey does stunts wit red fire; Mephis shows him a picture of a goil what will be his steady; dey sings a song, and Faust—dat's de gazeboo—is changed to a dude witout leaving de stoige. Say, it's great!

De head-liner goil is named Maggie. Not quite dat, but let it go at dat. She wears her hear like de goil in de song from Hackensack, but Faust is a dead swell mug for fair. He meets Maggie on her way home, and gives her de glad eye. But she is a good goil, and gives him de trun down. "What's doing?" says Faust to Mephissy. "Your red-fire stunts is no good!" he says. "You gets gay too suddent," says Mephissy. "You has been a back number so long you is not next to de ways of fashion'ble society," he says. "Dat was not a trun down for fair; it was de haughty bluff. You led hearts out of turn, and she renigged. We'll play diamonds wit her next, and see does dat suit her hand," says Mephissy.

But before Mephissy gets to woik a cowboy, named Siebel, what has been Maggie's steady, fetches a bunch of flowers to Maggie's back yard and leaves 'em dere for her. He sings a song, sure. Den Mephissy comes in, pipes de flowers de lad had left, and says, "Nay, nay! Dat young person can't play in dis back yard. Dis will make her forget her Sieby and his flowers," and he leaves a box of diamonds dere. He was a wood-sawyer, dat mug.

Den Maggie comes on. She makes a bluff at spinning, but de only yarn she spun was a song about Faust. She says he's de slickest young man she ever see coming down de lane. She finds de flowers and lets on she's tickled to deat; but when she cops de diamonds—dat's de finish of de flowres! What?

Nobody asks her to, but she obliges wit anodder song while she tries on de sparklers; and den Faust and Mephissy breaks into de game. Faust asks Maggie what's de matter wit his being her steady. She can't give him a heart-to-heart talk till Mephissy jollies an old lady out of de way. Den, barring a song or two, dey gets along pretty well till Maggie tells him it's time for him to chase himself. He chases; but she forgets her manners, peeps tru de blinds, and fetches him back—wit a song.

But de next act is a corker! Maggie has a brodder named Val, who is going off to de Philippines to get fever or promotion. Before he goes he natur'ly comes on de stoige wit his regiment to sing a song. Dat was de boss song of all. Well, Val was a scrapper, of course, and seeing Faust hanging around, he says to him, "On your way! Don't get gay around dis corner," he says. "To de woods!" Faust says he has as much right to travel in dat ward as Val, and from slanging each odder dey pulls dere swords. Listen: Val could done him. He could got de decision if de scrap was on de level, but it wasn't. Mephissy, seeing Faust up against it, pulls his sword, too, and Val couldn't stand off de commun'ty of interest. It wasn't a square deal. I told Duchess so, but she pinches me, and tells me to hold me tongue, 'cause Val was due on a song.

Sure money! Val tells Maggie what he tinks of her—and he trun her no bouquets—and she waits for him to sing his song, and falls on him so he couldn't take a encore. Curtain. Den Duchess jaws me! "You has no more manners," she says, "dan de swells in de boxes. If you must talk," she says, "hire a box."

De last act is in Sing Sing. And dat's no joke, too. Maggie is dere, but has lost her good close, her back comb, her mind, and near everything but her singing voice. Dat's doing business at de old stand. I didn't hear what she was jailed for. Mephissy and Faust has a pull wid de jailer, and dey calls on Maggie to say dey'll go bail for her if she'll go along wit dem. She says she'd rather stay where she is dan travel in such company. Dey says, "So long; as we is all in jail togedder, let us, anyway, have a song before we part."

Saved py a Lighthouse Dog.

Were it not for the barking of a faithful watchdog on lonely Two Bush Island, the last dot of land and light the mariner sees as he leaves this coast vicinity, Capt. Pulk and a companion of the fishing schooner Clara Bella of Rockland would doubtlessly have perished in the sea at 2:15 o'clock Wednesday morning. As it was they lost their schooner, loaded with 2,000 pounds of fish, lost their way, and then lost the dory that served to save their lives, landing on Two Bush with just the clothes they stood in.

Capt. Pulk, who lives in Vinalhaven, started out in the Clara Bella, owned by the Rockland Fish Company, with a companion after cod and haddock. They fished to the south'ard off Matinicus about two miles, cruising along in the vicinity of Green Island ridge, and Tuesday had landed about 2,000 pounds.

The sky portended a storm and they put for Rockland. The storm enshrouded them and a gale from out of the nor'east blinded them, and the heavily burdened Clara Bella, with the tenacity of a bulldog, dug her nose into the teeth of the gale and plunged and rose with the heavy swell. Darkness fell early and they soon lost their reckoning. For two hours, or until shortly after 8 that night they tore along under reefed sail blindly trusting to Providence to bring them to land somewhere. Suddenly the schooner bumped upon a rock—supposed to be Fisherman's Island in the mussel ridges to the eastward—and a great sea swept over the Clara Bella, filling her.

Capt. Pulk and companion jumped into their dory and in the whirlpool of waters and roaring of the storm pulled for dear life from the rocks upon which they could hear the Clara Bella pounding to pieces.

Afraid lest they should be hurled into eternity upon the rocks they pulled with might and main away from the scene of the wreck. The wind blew them out to sea, but they were not aware of the direction fate was taking them. They could hear the breakers off shore and pulled away from them toward the open sea. The hours dragged by in soul-torturing endeavor to keep the dory from being submerged in the seas and each took turns at the oars.

At midnight or thereabouts they again heard breakers near, but in the darkness were fearful to steer for them. Hours of agony passed when suddenly above the roar of water and tempest they heard the welcome barking of a dog. They caught a faint gleam of light on the cliff. The two men began to shout for help and to their despairing cries echoed back the wild yelpings of the faithful dog watch of Two Bush island. They could hear his barkings die out from the cliff as he ran back toward the lighthouse trying to attract the attention of the light keeper.

Every minute seemed an age to the men in the dory fighting for life in the water below the cliff. At last a faint light flashed from the edge of the cliff and the joyous barking of the dog and the swinging light told that help was at hand. They could see a coil of rope as the lantern light cast a ray upon it and then came a swish in the water beside the dory.

Capt. Pulk and his companion in turn tied the rope about their bodies and after great struggles were safely landed on the top of the cliff. As they stood there safe they heard the dory crash into splinters against the base of the cliff beneath them. As if overjoyed by the rescue of the men the dog life-saver became uncontrolable and rolled over and over on the wind-swept cliff barking and yelping.

Wednesday morning, after sunrise, the keeper of the light sent Captain Pulk and his companion over to Hewitt's island; Friday, the lobster sloop Wanderer picked up the wanderers of the sea and brought them to Rockland. They returned to their homes in Vinalhaven, Saturday afternoon.

The Clara Bella was uninsured and neither Capt. Pulk nor the owners, the Rockland Fish Company, knows where she lies at the bottom of the sea.—Rockland Star.

Wine for Cruiser Denver.

Denver, Col., March 25.—Miss Roberta Wright, the mayor's daughter, still declares that she will use champagne and not mineral water in naming the cruiser Denver. She had a long siege yesterday with a W. C. T. U. delegation. The visitors said:

"Let us impress upon you the pernicious example you will set by using wine in baptizing the cruiser Denver. Let us ask you to use water from our celebrated springs instead of advertising so deadly a curse upon our nation as champagne. Cannot you do the same as the young woman did who christened the Kentucky with water?"

"I am aware of the fact she used water," said Miss Wright, "and I am also aware that she gained unpleasant notoriety. She was cartooned and lampooned, and I want none of that."

"Anyway," said Mrs. Craise, the chairman, "she did a beautiful thing."

"Please let me ask you," interrupted Miss Wright, "why this question was not raised when Miss Roosevelt christened the Kaiser's yacht the other day?"

"Well, you see, we didn't know about it, and, besides it was a foreign ship. If we had known of it we would have protested."

The conference concluded by the delegates accepting Miss Wright's advice to importune the builders to make a choice of wine or water.

Corruption in St. Louis.

St. Louis, April 5.—The February grand jury made its report to Judge Ryan at noon today. It is the most sensational official document in the history of the city. The bribery methods in force in the municipal assembly were fully exposed. The report shows that a regular scale of prices is in vogue in that body, $41,000 to pass a switch bill, down to $250 for a scale. Some of the principal points of the report are as follows:

The investigation covers a period of ten years. No ordinance of any note was passed during that period, and no franchises were granted without proportionate sums being paid to combines.

It appears that one of the city government officials boasted of the fact that he had made $25,000 a year out of his official position which paid a legitimate salary of but $300 a year. Another official, according to the evidence, agreed with one interest to do an official act for $75,000 and afterward from the opposing interest accepted the sum of $100,000 for doing the very opposite of that which he had agreed to do for $75,000. One legislator received in cash at his own residence the sum of $50,000 for his vote on a pending measure, then returned it in the hope of receiving a larger sum. The measure was enacted and the member was finally compelled to accept $5,000 in full for his vote on the franchise bill.

Convincing documentary evidence was unearthed providing that the sum of $145,000 was placed in a bank in this city to be paid to the members of the municipal assembly of St. Louis upon the passage of a valuable franchise ordinance. This ordinance failed and a second bill was adopted. Immediately upon the passage the sum of about $150,000 was distributed among these members.

After the passage of this ordinance the franchise was sold for $1,250,000. The city realized nothing whatever for this franchise.

"The evidence shows that there are in the city men of seeming great respectability, directors in large corporations and prominent in public and social circles, who have not hesitated to put up money for the purpose of bribing through the assembly measures in which they were interested."

The report further says the men only escaped ignominy because the evidence would not be admissable in the trial courts.

Members and ex-members of the house of delegates are scored as being "illiterate and lacking in ordinary intelligence, unable to give a better reason for favoring or opposing a measure than a desire to act with the majority."

The report recommands that delegates should be elected at large. Indictments were found against Robert Snyder, Edward Butler, John H. Becker, for bribery, and George J. Kobusch for perjury. It is rumored this evening that ex-Councilman Charles Kratz, whose trial is to take place Monday, has left the city and skipped his $20,000 bond. Detectives are looking for him.

He is in Jamaica.

Chicago, April 9.—Daniel Coughlin, the notorious fugitive, who has evaded trial for bribery for years, and who was a prominent figure in the Cronin case, owns a banana plantation in Jamaica, and is operating it himself. This information was contained in a letter received in Chicago from Jamaica today.

This communication settles years of speculation as to where the fugitive had gone. Time and again, seemingly, authoritative telegrams have come from various parts of the world, but in each case it was proved later that either the reports were erroneous or Coughlin had dodged the authorities and left his whereabouts in doubt.

One report had it that Coughlin was dead in Venezuela, and another that he was sojourning in Seattle. Other reports have been shown to be as baseless.

Ever since Coughlin and William Armstrong fled from the city and from trials on bribery and conspiracy charges, the police in all the cities and towns of the country have kept on the lookout for traces of Coughlin. The search has been zealously universal, for a reward of thousands of dollars was awaiting the person fortunate enough to apprehend him.

Goes to Rock Island.

New York, April 4.—Charles M. Warren, formerly vice president of the New Jersey Central Railroad Company, is reported to have accepted the position of assistant to President Leeds, of the Chicago, Roch Island & Pacific Railroad Company. It is expected he will soon assume the position of first vice president. Mr. Warren entered the Jersey Central as assistant to the president, and subsequently became vice president.

Burned Three.

St. Louis, April 4.—Mrs. Clara Ward, thirty-two years old, the wife of William W. Ward, and her ten-months-old baby girl, Mabel, were fatally burned by the explosion of a kerosene can, from which the mother was pouring oil into a heating stove at her home. Her son, Miles, five years old, was also seriously burned. The father and husband, an invalid, was so severely shocked by the accident that he, too, is in a dangerous condition.

Shut Out Colored Vote.

Richmond, Va., April 4.—The Virginia constitutional convention, after consideration today, adopted a suffrage clause to the constitution. It provides for a temporary understanding clause for two years and a poll tax of educational qualifications. The effect of the plan will be to admit every white man to the registration lists and keep out a large part of the colored vote.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price $2.50

Job printing at Nugget office.

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the

GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

INVEST! INVEST!

LONE STAR STOCK

IS THE BEST INVESTMENT EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

.. QUARTZ ..

THE MOTHER LODE

WE HAVE IT, AT THE HEAD OF THE TWO RICHEST CREEKS ON EARTH

BUY NOW STOCK WILL ADVANCE

Lone Star Mining and Milling Company

OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.

LEW CRADEN, ACTING MGR.