

TROUBLES OF A YOUNG MAN

Who Objects to Paying a Bill for \$8.

Asks to Have His Creditor Put Under Bond to Keep Peace as Future Protection When Dunned.

From Friday's Daily. Stenographer Harold Brown is a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief and all on account of a bill amounting to \$8 which he has owed Photographer Goetzman since wild flowers were in bloom and there were 24 hours of heaven-given light last summer. Goetzman has presented his bill with the regularity with which he has wound his clock all these long months and has been met with the answer, "I can't pay it."

On several occasions Goetzman has expressed his heartfelt convictions to Harold regarding what he thought of him and Harold got "weal spunky" and just declared he never would pay the bill. In order to forestall future duns Harold yesterday had Goetzman warned for court this morning, pleading in his complaint that he be put under bonds to keep the peace. Harold is tearing bodily harm as the hands of the muscular photographer.

When the case was called this morning Harold, in a "fried frog" demeanor began to give his evidence, but when interrogated by the court, became very "knowing." The result was that he looked like 1 per cent of 30 cents when his honor got through calling him down. Goetzman testified that he had had not done or threatened to do Harold bodily injury; but that he had threatened to garnish his wages.

Harold asked that the case be adjourned until he could call some witnesses who are now on the outside gallivanting up and down the face of the continent, but was told by the court that he should have been ready to prove the charge when he preferred it.

The charge was dismissed, Goetzman giving the court his word that he will not do violence toward his debtor.

And Harold can now walk out and be fanned by the God-given zephyrs without fear of trampled through a crack in the sidewalk.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or flawed diamonds can not be bought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best.

A Slippery Walk.

Mrs. L. A. Mason was the victim of an accident Tuesday evening which occurred near the Cecil hotel on Second avenue. The sidewalk at the point in question is covered with ice and as Mrs. Mason passed along she lost her footing and slipped on the glazed surface. In fact struck the corner of the building and was quite badly bruised. The injury was not serious.

Received Sad News.

Tom Rockwell Wednesday received a letter which conveyed the sad information of the death of his father which occurred at the family home in Dunderville, Illinois, on the 25th of October. The senior Mr. Rockwell was well advanced in years and had survived a stroke of paralysis six months previous to his death.

Is It a Pleasure to Die?

The popular idea that the act of dying is a painful process often causes a fear of death. But death from the most painful mortal diseases is usually preceded by a period of cessation from suffering and partial or complete insensibility, resembling falling asleep or the pleasant gradual unconsciousness caused by an anesthetic, according to a writer in the London Spectator.

The common phrase "death agony" is not warranted by what occurs in natural death, which is a complete release from all pain. When death is sudden and painless—perhaps pleasant. Death by hanging, there is reason to believe, is attended by a voluptuous spasm. Death by decapitation or electricity is only a momentary shock, hardly felt. Death by poisoning varies in painfulness, according to the poison employed. Opium and other narcotics probably give a painless, perhaps a pleasant, dreamlike death. Henlock, as we know from the account of the death of Socrates, causes gradual insensibility from below upward. On the other hand, arsenic, strychnine, carbolic and mineral acids, corrosive sublimate, tartar emetic, and other metallic poisons inflict slow and torturing death. Prussic acid and cyanide of potassium cause quick and painful death.

Will Dance Tonight. The members of the Arctic Brotherhood are giving the first of a series of forthright dances this evening at the new A-B hall and nothing is being spared to make the event a huge success. The floor is in excellent condition. Friemuth's full orchestra will be in attendance, Bruce will furnish the collation, and devotees of the poetry of motion will find nothing lacking to add to their enjoyment.

Origin of Christmas Greens. The decking of houses at the end of the year was universally in vogue among the ancients. The old Egyptians, during the festival in honor of their god Horus and his mother, Isis, always used branches of the date palm for this purpose. The ancient Chinese and Hindus and Persians also placed green garlands about their dwellings, while the Romans, during the saturnalia, used laurel and other evergreens in great profusion for their decorations. Evergreen decorations were also common among the Scandinavians and other northern races. They were used as typical of everlasting life, as a symbol of life in death—a significance which was particularly impressive in the cold climes of the north, when at that season all nature seems dead and inanimate.

Fancy Xmas cards, exquisite designs—Kilgore & Landahl's. Don't fail to see the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

Candies, nuts, etc., for the holidays—Kilgore & Landahl's.

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FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Fine Imported Candies and All Varieties of Table Delicacies. Nuts, Raisins, Peels, Glace Fruit, Fancy Crackers and Everything Else You Want for Christmas Dinner.

Northern Commercial Co.

FROM THE TANANA

Budget of News Extracted From Rampart Mail.

Jack Nelson returned on the Chief from a business trip to Tanana, and tells of the progressive camp 70 miles below Rampart. "Tanana is unusually busy in all branches of business, a new two-story hotel is going up as well as a restaurant while other buildings are under process of construction. This is probably due to the large number of men going up the Tanana—they don't know where to go but just prospecting, but they all outfit at Tanana and I understand the N. C. is cutting rates on the N. A. T. to insure the outfits of the boys.

There are two full companies, new boys from the east and south, Cheochoers—just relieved and the old boys. Captain French is still in command, but doesn't know that he will stay out the winter. Lieut. Dickmann is there too and is the same good fellow. There must be some 150 civilians working on government improvements. Foreman Woods, E. C. Austin, Randall and others are busy and expect to winter among the rich hills of Rampart.

Sharp has completed his log contract which was cut down a trifle from the original. The town is strung out for some distance. Manager Corbuser of the N. C. comes first, then Jim Risdon's saloon, then Love's and Stoddard's saloon—all doing nicely and apparently thriving. The business agent of the N. A. T., who often visits Rampart and has many friends here—with Mr. Currier as his assistant is getting his share of the business.

If the Weare don't leave a big supply of goods this trip the town will be short sure—they have sent so much up the Tanana. Geo. Love, better known as the butcher, has a sleek head of beaves and maybe Rampart will have a taste of the surplus, which is hoped will be large. Sam Heater landed his second raft without trouble and Jack Coleman and Doc Carden came back with him on the Chief. The soldiers were paid back pay by Mr. Corbuser of the N. C. on Sept. 24 and there was a hot time that night—on Oct 1 they get more, while the civilians have a pay day too. Here's to Tanana!

Manager Baker of the N. A. T. returned from Tanana Saturday and upon inquiry gave out the following: Government representing \$32,000—and the river. Fifty \$25,000 worth of outfits have been sold this fall to men going up the Tanana to Glen gulch. A big rate war was on and flour was down to \$4 a gunny, fruit 15c and vegetables 5 for a dollar by the case and to outsiders. Old prices prevail now however. Gos and Foley landed their rafts safely completing my 700 cord contract in 12 rafts all told. There is a solid half mile of rafts on the river front to be made into 2,000 cords for the gov. "Tanana is the busiest little town on still they may run short.

Capt. French went out on the Casca leaving Dickmann in command and he'll have a good time this winter with those new men. Erickson is adjutant and a perfect picture of health. Roberts will open a saloon and roadhouse and another saloon is about to open—making five—all flourishing."—Rampart Miner.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Flannery—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Black and daughter, Dawson; Andrew Halseth, Eldorado; A. J. May, Dawson; G. S. Bruce, Bonanza; J. R. Nicholson, Henry Gulch; S. Mathewson, Bonanza. Empire—D. H. Morin, city; G. M. Calligan, Carbo; E. W. Musgrave, Bonanza; Wm. McKinnon, Bonanza; N. W. Morrison, Sulphur; D. C. Campbell, Hunker.

The Weather.

For the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 5 degrees below zero, and from indications this afternoon that point will not be reached tonight. Last year at this time 50 below was considered fairly mild. They are warm numbers—the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

HAPPENINGS ON GOLD RUN

Debating Club Holds an Interesting Session.

The Gold Run Literary and Debating Society held a meeting at Central hotel Monday evening, Dec. 9th. After a short program the floor was taken by the debaters. Subject: Resolved—"That women should have equal voting privileges with men."

The subject was ably handled by both sides, Messrs. Bennett and Jordan for affirmative and Messrs. Lowry and Baptist for the negative. "Mr. Bennett ably defended the women and convinced all present that the government couldn't be carried on without their votes. Mr. Baptist, by his fluent and feasible argument, fully convinced the fair sex that they hadn't ought to vote—at least until they could find time to give the daily paper careful study.

By popular vote the debate was awarded the affirmative. Monarchs and rulers throughout the world will be duly notified as to the decision. Next meeting will be held at Central hotel, Dec. 21st. Subject: "Resolved, That war is the best means for settling all international differences."

A few years before the demise of Verdi, the illustrious composer, the late King Humbert sent for the maestro and offered him a dukedom in recognition of his services to music. Verdi refused the gracious offer with dignified courtesy, whereupon the King admitted that he was quite right. "For," said His Majesty, "all the titles in Italy could not make you greater than you are."

An old Scotch minister was often obliged to avail himself of the aid of pronunciation. One day a young man, vain of his oratorical powers, officiated, and on descending from the desk he was met by the elder with extended hands, and, expecting high praise, he said: "No compliments, I pray." "No, no, no," said the minister, "noadays I'm glad o' anybody."

The Whitman roadhouse had a narrow escape from fire last Monday. The prompt action of the bucket brigade saved the house. Sheriff, the Dawson dog doctor, Pioneer drug store. Merchants' free lunch at the Bank Saloon.

Men Who Have Refused Titles.

It is a well-known fact that whilst the majority of mankind seek titles with persistent industry, there are others who actually refuse to accept the same. The late Mr. Gladstone was a notable example of the latter order of humanity, for the peerage which time after time was held out to him was always rigidly rejected, and he died as he had lived, the plain W. E. G.

Mr. Swinburne, the famous poet, might have had a "Sir" before his name had he chosen to accept the baronetcy which was offered him some years ago, but with true democratic independence he refused to accept a title which after all could do little to enhance his fame.

Similarly, Mr. Watts, R. A., whose pictures are known—the wide world over—could have ranked with Lord Leighton in the "Blue-book" had not he stoutly asserted his objection to titles and elected to remain as he was. Lord Tennyson when first approached on the question of accepting a peerage was strongly opposed to the idea, but eventually succumbed to the offer on the ground that his son would inherit the title, and that he was therefore justified in taking it.

It is rumored that the late Professor Huxley was offered a knighthood by Mr. Gladstone—an offer which was politely but firmly declined. A similar honor was proposed to his distinguished contemporary, Professor Tyndal, and was also declined without hesitation.

It is an open secret that Charles Dickens might have added the word "Baron" to his illustrious name had he chosen to do so. But the immortal "Bo" was democratic to the core, and would not accept the offer.

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Health of King Edward.

London, Oct. 28.—The pertinacity with which society discusses the rumors regarding the health of King Edward has a serious effect on the court dressmakers, who expected ere now to have been busily engaged on the coronation robes, etc. They are keeping large stocks in almost complete idleness. The members of society have apparently made up their minds that they will not go to any expense until they feel sure that the coronation will occur. There is a very clearly defined impression in the diplomatic corps that the king is threatened with some organic complaint. Some go so far as to say that it is cancer, or Bright's disease, or both. Probably the truer solution is that the cancer rumor springs from the king's oft-expressed dread of cancer, which has made such ravages in his own family that whatever ailment may threaten him it has not reached any definite or dangerous stage, also he would be quite unable to keep up his incessant round of public duties and private pastimes with the regularity and zest which he continues to display. In spite of these facts, there is undoubtedly a very alarming premonition in court circles, especially among the women, that the king will never live to be crowned, which, however baseless or otherwise, is having a serious effect on trade. The favorite story in this connection now current is that a palmist told Queen Alexandra not long ago that he would never live to be crowned.

She Was the Ghost.

"A certain lady and her family," says Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff in his "Diary," "hired a place in Scotland which was haunted by the ghost of a woman who was to be seen constantly at night wandering through the rooms and passages. When the family arrived the lady was much struck with the place and said: 'I must have been here before, for I know this place so well, only there ought to be two rooms here and there is only one.' The agent replied that within a few weeks the owner had caused a partition to be taken down and made the two rooms into one. Still the lady was puzzled at her knowledge of the place, till she remembered that it was a house she used to go to in her dreams."

"Well, some time passed, and the agent was up at the house again, when the lady complained that one part of the contract had not been fulfilled. They had hired a house and a ghost for the summer, and no ghost had she seen." The agent replied: "Of course not, because you are the ghost. We recognized you the moment we saw you."

Lesson Learning.—Hocus: "What happened when you told your mother-in-law to mind her own business?" Pocus: "I don't exactly know. When I recovered consciousness I was in the hospital."

Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

HIGH MASS SUSPENDED

Owing to Presence of Excommunicated Priest.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—There was an intensely dramatic scene in Holy Name cathedral today when, in the presence of fully 1000 parishioners, Jeremiah J. Crowley, the excommunicated Roman Catholic priest, was publicly humiliated by order of the authorities of the church. Father Crowley had entered the church unobserved, passing up the center aisle, and had taken a seat almost under the pulpit. Solemn high mass was being celebrated at the time. When the presence of Father Crowley became known Rev. Father Francis J. Barry, chancellor of the archdiocese of Chicago, was hurriedly sent for. Upon entering the cathedral he went straight to the seat where the excommunicated priest was kneeling and ordered him to leave the church. Father Crowley refused to go, saying: "Put me out if you dare."

The strain was intense and one woman in the congregation fainted. There was no resort to force, however. Chancellor Barry signaled to a man in the choir loft, and the sound of the organ ceased and the singing of the choir was hushed. The priests on the altar stopped the solemn service at the end of the "Gloria" and walked to the benches and laid aside their golden vestments. The altar boys marched out of the sanctuary through a side door, and the priests, clad in their cassocks followed. The next moment—the hundreds of incandescent lights in the vaulted arches were extinguished and the candle lights on the altar were put out. "The strain was broken when Chancellor Barry appeared in the pulpit and said: 'Put me out if you dare.'"

"Owing to the presence in this sacred edifice of an excommunicated priest, the solemn high mass has been suspended. We will proceed with a low mass."

No sermon was delivered, however, and the mass was at an end before the congregation was calm again. The parishioners lingered around the cathedral and watched the deposed priest as he hurried away. None spoke to him.

A Remarkable Suicide.

One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the king of Falaha, on the west coast of Africa. The king was attacked by a Mohomedan force, and, finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers, and after determining never to accept Mohomedanism and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away, he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired—both men and women's.—K. I. GOLDBERG, tailor for Hershberg.

CHARGED WITH THEFT

Purser of Nome Steamer Arrested on Board.

Seattle, Nov. 8.—W. B. Fielding, purser of the steamer Valencia, which arrived in this city aboard that vessel a prisoner Wednesday, was yesterday arrested on a charge of larceny by embezzlement. The warrant was sworn out by Justice Cann by J. K. Lane, master of the Valencia, who places the amount alleged to have been misappropriated at \$150.

The officers of the Pacific Packing & Navigation Company, to which the Valencia belongs, refuse to discuss the case pending a trial. Fielding, who has hitherto borne a good reputation who has many friends in this city and elsewhere along the coast, claims that it is a case of persecution.

Justice Cann fixed Fielding's bail at \$1500, and ordered that "in case the prisoner should be unable to furnish it, he should be given quarters in the county jail hospital ward. This order was made on account of Fielding's physical condition. His health is completely shattered from various causes, including his long imprisonment in his stateroom during the voyage down, and, as is claimed, prolonged dissipation. In charge of Deputy Sheriff Mike Kelly, who arrested him, Fielding was allowed to go about the city last night in company of bondsmen, but up to a late hour had not found securities.

The preliminary hearing of the case is set for this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock before Justice Cann. The attorney for the steamship company urged an early hearing on the ground that the officers of the Valencia could remain in court but a short time. Fielding, although he had not yet secured the services of an attorney, also asked that the case be disposed of as soon as possible.

"I have not yet secured counsel," said he yesterday, "and I don't wish to make any statement until I have consultation with a lawyer. I am only sure that I am taken entirely by surprise, and am at a loss to understand this prosecution. I am innocent of any crime in this matter, and the hearing of this case will prove my assertion."

The truth is that I was ill at the time the Valencia left Nome, and have been ill and confined to my bed ever since. I did not know all the time aboard the boat, and I believe it is unjust that I should be prosecuted to protect other people."

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