Klondike Nugget

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GEORGE M. ALLEN ..... Publisher

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NOTICE.

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS

And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Cahyon.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1902.

$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of $50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre: Tonight and continuing every night this week, "Arizona," the great drama of western life.

Scotch Concert: On Wednesday night, Jan. 1st, 1902, a Scotch concert will be given at the Presbyterian Church on Mission street commencing at 8 o'clock.

Juvenile Minstrels: On Wednesday night, Jan. 1st, the Juvenile Minstrels will give a repetition of their former production at the New Savoy Theatre on 1st avenue, commencing at 8.30.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

In recognition of the fact that today is New Year's the Nugget appears somewhat earlier than usual.

This makes the fourth new year that the Nugget has seen ushered in since it began publication, and on each occasion we have been able to congratulate Dawson and the territory upon the splendid achievements of the year.

We thoroughly believe that the future holds forth greater hopes and greater prosperity than the past has ever witnessed. Hence we extend the felicitations of the season to all our friends with the wish and expectation that everything they anticipate from the new year will meet with early realization. Happy New Year to all.

MARTYRS.

The Nugget has been asked to suggest an appropriate title by which the band of self-sacrificing patriots who are striving so hard to place Dawson upon an elective basis, may be known. The term "incorporationists" is a misnomer for the reason that the town is practically incorporated already. No matter what the result of the coming election may be the incorporation ordinance goes into effect. It is therefore a palpable mistake to make any use whatsoever of the word "incorporationist." In the absence of anything better, and after due and mature deliberation, such as the gravity of the situation warrants, we have hit upon the term which heads this article as being peculiarly adapted to the required purpose.

"Martyrs"—is the very word we have been seeking. Every man jack in the entire crew is able to point to his record as a martyr to some old cause or other, and with a unanimity that borders on the sublime they are now vying with each other for the honor of being laid a victim upon the altar of public once. One needs only to name a cause and a martyr to fill the bill may be found in their ranks. There are martyrs to liberty, martyrs to justice, martyrs to conscience and martyrs to Scotch and Bourbon—the last two classes being greatly in preponderance.

At every mass meeting that has been held in the city the sufferings endured for the salvation of perishing humanity by these self-sacrificing heroes have been told in language that would bring tears to the eyes of a graven image. The tortures which were undergone for the sake of the faith in the days of the inquisition pale into insignificance when compared with their manifold sacrifices.

Tell it not above a whisper; breathe it not upon the public highways—but nevertheless let it be known to all that there are numbered in the ranks of this immortal aggregation men who have humiliated themselves sufficiently to pay their last year's taxes—in order to qualify for office.

How then can they be more suitably designated than by the title of "Martyrs?" We do not believe that a search of the entire dictionary would discover a word better suited to the emergency. If any one can improve on our suggestion we should be glad to learn of it.

Change of Ownership.

Mr. H. S. Congdon, a late arrival from Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, has purchased the Yukon Sun from Messrs. Thos. O'Brien and W. F. Thompson, and has assumed active control of the same. Mr. Congdon is ripe in journalistic experience and his undertaking will be to him no novelty.

The Latest Story.

Here is the latest story about King Edward VII. Its authority is so good that I have little hesitation in believing it, while I do not think it has yet appeared in print, writes the editor of M.A.P. When the King paid his recent visit to Germany, he was particularly enthusiastic about "motoring." It was just about that time, I believe, that he gave the order for the automobile which a well-known Paris maker has just built for him, and which is exciting so much interest among Parisian automobilists. Anyhow, he took the opportunity which the quiet German country and forest roads offered to indulge in the exhilarating pastime. One day he was driving with a gentleman through one of the forests near Wiesbaden, when the automobile ran out of water. Of necessity a stoppage occurred, and for want of a convenient water company the boiler was filled from a wayside spring. The King and his companion started again and all went well for a while. Then for some unaccountable reason the car stopped again.

An inspection was made, and the King's companion, who is an expert in such matters, went to work in technical exploring fashion. The King stood rendering assistance when he could. But everything seemed right; no bolts were loose, no nuts missing, and not a lever jammed. "That's very funny, Your Majesty." The King agreed and pondered for a moment. Then he smiled. "I wonder," he suggested in tentative fashion, "if that water we took in has anything to do with it. You know these German waters generally have some sort of mineral properties in them. The boiling may cause crystallization and so choke the piston." The piston rod was immediately inspected, and, sure enough, it was so crusted that for all driving purposes it might as well have been heavily coated with rust. Sand-paper was used, some unadulterated water found, the journey was continued and completed without further stoppage. Evidently the King was not the intimate friend and informal pupil of Playfair in vain—although little has been given to the world of their association save the well-known fact that it was at Playfair's request that the then Prince of Wales scooped up boiling lead in the palm of his hand—a perfectly painless experiment when properly carried out.

The Unprepared Wife.

The normal girl naturally looks forward to the time when she will have the care of home, husband and children, yet, sad to say, she is often wholly unprepared to assume the responsibilities when they come to her. To presume to make a home and care for a family without preparation is parallel to a physician attempting the practice of medicine without study and with the expectation of gaining knowledge from experiments on his patients. We would be horrified at the temerity of such a physician, and yet we complacently leave our girls without instruction in reference to the highest, holiest duty of womanhood. Under these circumstances can we wonder that many homes are absolute failures?

One of the first things a girl should be taught is that wealth and social position count for nothing unless united with purity of thought and life and honesty of purpose. Until such standards are required by young women in choosing their husbands the marriage relation cannot be what God intended it to be — the highest type of earthly happiness. — From "Girlhood to Womanhood," by Sallie Joy White, in Woman's Home Companion.

Incomplete.

"I suppose Peckman is happy, now he has a horseless wagon."

"Well, I don't know. What he needs to complete his happiness is a nagless wife."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Toys of all descriptions at Gandolfo's.

For the Ball

Slippers, Hose, Gloves, Dress Shirts, Dress Ties, Etc.

...J. P. McLENNAN...

233 FRONT STREET

DR. JOHN'S FRIENDS WON OUT

By Constantly Calling on Him at His Office

Causing Genuinely Sick People to Conclude He Was a Great Physician—Hastened a Marriage.

"Philanthropic clubwomen, indeed! So they claim to be. I'd like to see a bit of their practical assistance given to some struggling man or woman!" exclaimed Dr. John as his betrothed come home from her club and found that he had been waiting 15 minutes for her return. Poor man, he felt justified in speaking harshly, for she, of course, must know that he was liable to call! But his affianced, though she loved Dr. John, did not feel it her duty to encourage by unwise indulgence his "inherited tendency" to tyrannize over her in small things.

"Now, dear John," said his financee, "your criticism is uncalled for and unkind. Many of the women's clubs do interest themselves in practical kindnesses,' seeking work for the needy, finding an opening for the man or woman of talent. Were it not in the nature of family matters I could prove it by the works of our own club, the Whensoevers. What an uncomfortable mood you are in tonight, John!"

"Pshaw! But perhaps I am feeling a bit off, for I'm utterly discouraged, Marion. I wish that I had spent half the time at an 'industrial' studying mechanics that was wasted at Harvard, Berlin, Heidleberg and 'others too numerous to mention,' as is said of other unmarketables. A shovel holds a market value: my 'learning' does not, it seems.

"Now dear, you are not only in a pesimistic but also in a cruel mood. You can succeed. I feel that success is only deferred. Look at Dr. Hugh Winthrop's success, both as a physician and bookmaker. Though today it seems phenomenal, it was slow coming. Brighten up, my dear, the tide will turn your way some day, and now let's go for a walk and make our wedding call upon Mamie and Joe."

During the call Marion and Mamie, the talented and noble hearted president of the Whensoevers, carried on an earnest conversation. Now and then their low but merry laughter caused two men to look across the room with aroused curiosity.

"By the way, Dr. John," said Mamie when the callers arose to leave "I am coming to your office tomorrow with mamma. Nothing particular the matter, but she's always ailing, you know, and a change of doctors helps her greatly."

"The tide is turning, John, dear," said Marion as they strolled away. Mrs. Mason will prove a bonanza and a mascot both for you if you please her. Why, within a month she will have 'talked over to your office' more than a score of her friends, who, like herself, enjoy making a fad of a good looking doctor with a foreign diploma and manners sufficient to make him presentable at high teas."

"Marion, did you ask Mamie to bring her mother to me professionally?" asked Dr. John sternly.

"Positively no." But she did not tell him the plot she had concocted with Mamie's help and which she expected the club members to enter into with spirit.

Promptly at 9:30 the next morning Mrs. Mason's elegant footman was opening her carriage door in front of Dr. John's office, and she and her daughter descended, and, after instructing the coachman not to go out of sight of the office, but to drive slowly back and forth, Mamie very deliberately ascended the steps, followed by her mother. Mrs. Joe knew that curious eyes would follow them and speculate upon the probable number of "swell patients" the new doctor had upon his books.

While her unsuspecting—having been once a young woman, did she see through the plan and become a silent accomplice—mother was consulting Dr. John in the inner room the president of the Whensoevers sat in the waiting room, greeting with merry words her fellow club workers, whose practical philanthrophy Dr. John had so bitterly doubted. "Would he be convinced, or would he just be an old growly wowly sort of fellow that would scowl and refuse help?"

"It's great fun, isn't it? And will quite impress the neighborhood, especially when Mme. Dumonte drives up with her milk white ponies and her natty tiger in the rumble."

"I only hope that Dr. John will not be angry at our friendly strategies. There comes Mme. Dumonte now, clothed in all her usual dignity and impressive style, and here comes mamma. I must get her away before she suspects anything out of the ordinary, for I mean her to be a real patient, the nucleus of many other genuines to displace us, the impostors. Keep up this fiction, girls, twice a week, until we are crowded out by 'truly' patients. You go in now, Kate, and use all your persuasive powers to keep Dr. John from ordering us to mind our own business. Goodby, girls, and success to your good intentions."

Dr. John looked at the gathering of familiar faces in amazement. "Really, this looks like a bachelor's 'at home.' I have not sent out cards while in a dream, have I?" he asked in a puzzled manner.

Kate came readily to the front. "Your 'from 9 to 11' at the door is sufficient, sir. I think that I am 'next,' Dr. John." And she turned toward the door opening into the consulting room.

Dr. John followed, not half believing and not at all understanding.

"Now, Dr. John, for the sake of our lifelong friendship, don't be angry, please, at our club's little strategy! You can't lock us out, and we are women of determination. If only 'dummy' patients,' we have lots of patience and are resolved to visit you as long as there is room for us."

Dr. John's face flushed ominously, but Kate sat down as if perfectly at her ease.

"Sit down, Dr. John, and accept the facts. It's no use to air your high principles just now, for all is fair in business, as in love or war, or ought to be, and surely one may do as little as this for one's friend. Harry is going to drop in tomorrow. It will look well, if 'tis only for a smoke. The women of today all have some pet 'philanthropy.' At present we have taken up our work in your office, and, willy nilly, we shall accomplish our end. Don't be proud, Dr. John. There's the great surgeon, Gilliat, boasts that he secured his first patients by riding daily at great speed from his office on a horse borrowed from a friend because he had no money to hire with. Now I'll peep out. Perhaps our arrival may already have drawn in some one who was halting doubtfully before the unknown sign. Ah, there is a pale faced stranger there. Put on your most professional air now and make her wait till each and every impostor has been attended to. Let her see that you are a busy man, with no time to waste. Call 'Next!' solemnly till all the girls have been in to congratulate you upon the pale faced waiter. Good day, doctor. So you really think that I am so much better that I needen't come so soon again? When did you say—next Thursday? So glad and I can never be thankful enough that I heard of your skillful treatment in cases like mine."

The pale faced woman listened eagerly and with a dawning hope that she, too, might find the long looked for help.

Daily, morning and afternoon, fine carriages were seen before Dr. John's office door, and finely dressed old ladies, young women with their children and young girls in couples were seen going into the "popular young doctor's," and not infrequently a kindly disposed father, husband or brother, having a leisure hour, joined the waiting ranks and hugely enjoyed it, and the inner office heard many a good story, and its walls deadened many a merry laugh, so that it should not reach the ears of the "genuines" without.

The real patients followed the "false lead" so rapidly that even pessimistic Dr. John saw that an Easter wedding would not be a "financial imprudence."

What Ote Would Do.

He was a mild mannered man and he wpre a fur coat with the hair worn off where he sat on it in the old red pung.

He was talking to a crowd about some one whom they seemed to know and his story was being received with great applause.

I never learned who the hero of the tale was, and I never asked. Sufficient that the man in the fur coat called him "Ote."

"Last time I see him," said he, "was when the convention was here in Lewiston. He was secretary. He never got along well with Charles' wife. Nobody didn't for that matter. She was a wild one with her tongue, an' don't you make no mistake. Ote hated her, but he hadn't nothin' again Charles. Ote had a fight with Charles' wife, though, about as reglar as they met in the neighborhood, an' this time I'm tellin' on you about it was a hot one. Charles didn't dast to go near Ote for two days, an' I don't know as he'd ever gone if he hadn't had to go out an borry somethin. He usuerly had to go out an' borry somethin' about every third day. This time it was a cart to haul some wood up from the intervale with.

"'Ote,' says he, 'I hate to ast you, but I want to borry your cart for a few hours. Kin I hev it?'

"'Yes,' says Ote, 'you kin. You kin hev anything I got.'

"This natrylly made Charles feel pretty good, an he was quite chirked up when he turned out of the dooryard to go home, a-settin' on Ote's cart an' lookin' as though he owned the outfit.

"Ote was a pretty good fellow, but he was a kinder smolderin' over that fight with Charles' wife, for, jest as Charles was drivin' out of the yard, Ote hollered out:

"'See here, Charles, I'm pretty near an angel, but my wings ain't quite grown, an I want to tell you what I'd do if I had such a wife as you've got.'

"'Yes, Ote,' said Charles, kinder humble like, 'I'd like your advice.'

"'Well, then, Charles,' said Ote, 'if I was you, I'd go home an' kill her, an' then I'd go to the state's prison an' enjoy myself.'

"Ote was a powerful sarcastic feller."—Ex.

Room and board, by the day, week or month. Copping house, 7th ave. and 3rd street.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

NO TROUBLE AT ROSSLAND

All the Mines Are Being Worked on Large Scale.

The ore shipments from the Rossland camp continue to grow in the most satisfactory manner, says the Miner of Sunday. This week the record up to last night is 4,800 tons shipped from the Le Roi mines, an increase of 700 tons over the previous week's record. The assurance is given that the weekly tonnage will grow from week to week until the original output of six or seven thousand tons is reached or passed. Everything in connection with the mines is moving along steadily.

Le Roi.—The operations at the Le Roi during the week have been confined almost exclusively to stoping. All matters pertaining to the mine have progressed smoothly, so much so that little has transpired out of the ordinary course of affairs.

Le Roi No. 2.—In this property the same facts mentioned in the foregoing apply. The Josie has been getting out ore at a good rate. The unwatering of the No. 1 was completed last week and operations underground have been commenced. With the No. 1 contributing to the quota of ore produced the week's aggregate will be substantially swelled.

Rossland Great Western.—At this property the work of unwatering the main shaft is well under way. The plan adopted for this purpose has already been described in the Miner, consisting of big buckets equipped with automatic apertures and working on the cage. With this the unwatering of the mine is making rapid progress. The Nickel Plate compressor has been started up to compress air for the Le Roi workings.

Abe Lincoln.—At the Abe Lincoln the week has been well spent in the work of straightening and retimbering the shaft. The matter of straightening the workings has proved to be somewhat lengthy, otherwise the work would make more rapid progress, the timbering not being a difficult problem to solve. The management of the company has decided to install an electric hoise, and the order for the machinery will be placed at once. The West Kootenay Power & Light Company has completed the construction of a pole line to the mine, over which the current for the operation of the mining machinery will be conveyed. The buildings will also be lighted with electricity.

New St. Elmo.—A small crew, four men, is employed on surface work at the mine, and during the week the stripping and crosscutting of the ledge at the west end of the property has been continued. The ore body, as was stated last week, is no less than 53 feet in width, and in several places excellent values have been found, while the ore carries values all across.

Big Four.—The usual development has been carried on at the property during the week. The contracts in the Nos. 1 and 2 tunnels were finished, and new contracts of 50 feet respectively in both levels will be started this week.

Spitzee.—Everything is running along smoothly at the Spitzee, and the week has passed without incident of special interest. The west drift on the 100 foot level is making good progress and the showing continues to be excellent. A shipment of 30 tons was made to the Trail smelter during the week, the ore for this purpose being taken out in the course of the development work now under way.

Green Mountain.—The development of the Green Mountain property is proceeding rapidly and under favorable auspices. For a couple of weeks active underground operations were discontinued to permit of certain changes in the machinery being made to meet the amended conditions encountered as depth was secured in the mine. These have been completed and for over a week the underground development has been making excellent progress. The drift from the 100-foot station on the shaft toward the ore bodies has been advanced 40 feet, and about as much more requires to be drifted to reach the point where it has been estimated the ore should be encountered. Already excellent pieces of ore have been encountered in the face of the drift, and it is by no means improbable that the ore body may be encountered sooner than was expected.

The Slocan.

An important strike has been made at the head of Springer creek, giving promise of adding another rich mine to that portion of the camp. The discovery was made on the Monterey group, situated to the east of the Hampton claim. The group consists of the Monterey, Oregon and Bancroft claims and is owned by N. F. McNaught, R. Milloy and Leo Doiron. The claims were located about a year ago, and the discovery was made while doing the first assessment work. The discovery was made in an open cut, and consists of a six-foot ledge, carrying two paystreaks, four and eight inches wide respectively. The ore may be characterized as a sulphide, with the presence of copper strongly marked. The smaller streak assays from 410 to 500 ounces of silver and the larger 80 ounces of silver to the ton. An assay from the ledge matter went 60 ounces of silver to the ton. Subsequent cuts were run along the surface, catching the vein and exposing an ore chute 300 feet long. Croppings of the vein have been traced over the three claims, the principal exposure being on the north side of the Springer claim. The vein is striking over the summit to the Riverside group on the Ten Mile slope, owned by R. S. Kirkwood. The approach of winter has caused the work to cease for this year, but in the spring the owners will put up cabins and commence development of their property.

Three men are employed on the Hampton group. They will soon have a carload of ore for shipment. Should the winter be an open one the Hampton will work straight through, otherwise it will probably close down about December 1st.

A new drift was started on the vein on the Graphic, below the old workings, and in this a healthy chute of 12 inches of ore has been exposed. On the Rosebud a crosscut was run from the tunnel started by Paul Houck. When in eight feet 17 inches of shipping ore was cut on the hanging wall. The ore carries a great deal of sulphurets. The lessees have all their timber cut and framed for the winter and blacksmith shops up.

W. H. Davidson, of Slocan City, was in New Denver recently, and inspected the Sweet Grass group, Goat mountain. Mr. Davidson is interested with Messrs. Mowatt and McKenzie, who recently took a lease and bond on the property. He was very much pleased with the property, and believes that here is the making of a rich thing. Mr. Davidson brought down with him samples of very rich ore, carrying galena and grey copper. They have two seams of ore showing in the workings, one three inches in thickness, and the other, which has just been broken into, eight inches wide. Two men are employed at present, but the force will be increased as soon as development warrants it.

Rosie Boote.

Rosie Boote, the actress, is now the marchioness of Headfort in spite of all efforts to prevent the marriage by the mother of the marquis. Cardinal Vaughan granted the dispensation to the marriage at the personal request of the groom, Miss Boote being a Roman Catholic. The marriage took place early in March, soon after the Marquis of Headfort obtained a license from the Marylebone Church. Some delay was caused by his mother who managed to get possession of the license. Miss Boote was then playing the part of a soubrette at the Gaiety.

The young woman is the daughter of a Dublin shoe-hop-keeper. She is of extraordinary beauty and a devout Roman Catholic. She assumed the name of Boote by the suggestion of a companion, who said that the family business should not be ignored in a matter of this kind.

Headfort is 23 years old. He belongs to the ancient and noble family of the Taylours, one of the richest in the Irish peerage. He was educated at Harrow and succeeded his father, the third marquis, in 1894. Originally a family of Sussex, the Taylours went to Ireland in 1653 and became baronets in 1704. The third baronet was made an earl, and his son became a marquis in 1800.

The family seats are three in number—one in County Meath, another in County Cavan and a third in Westmoreland. The town house, at present occupied by the dowager duchess, is at 46 Belgrave Square, London.—Ex.

Christmas Gifts.

The Good Samaritan hospital begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following holiday gifts:

Mrs. F. C. Wade—Clothing.

H. B. Hulme—Illustrated papers.

Yukon market—Turkey.

N. A. T. & T. Co.—Fruit and case of plum pudding.

N. C. Co.—Case of port wine.

Dr. McArthur—Installation and maintenance of electric lights in the office, coridors and operating room.

A Merry Xmas ...and a... Happy New Year TO ALL

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AMUSEMENTS

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Ralph E. Cummings —and— Auditorium Stock Company. Curtain Rises Promptly at 8:30 O'Clock.

Week Com. Monday Dec. 30

ADMISSION 50c - $1.00 - $1.50 $2.00

"ARIZONA."

Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night no shows

HOME FROM ENGLAND

American Diplomat Off on Leave of Absence.

London, Nov. 30.—William Fitzhugh Whitehouse, jr., of Newport, R. I., who has been in London this week, testifying in an arbitration case in connection with a personal dispute between two members of the Harrison-Whitehouse Abyssinian expedition of 1900, intends to start in a few weeks on a fresh expedition to the heart of Africa, accompanied by Captain Powell Cotton, of the Northumberland Fusiliers. They intend to go in a Belgian gunboat up the Congo to Basoko, thence through the pigmy forest to the north, avoiding the usual forest route, the Uganda, and then push on and explore the unknown portions of Lake Albert. The chief objects of the expedition are to obtain big game, but it will also include practical surveys from which valuable geographical results may be expected. Mr. Whitehouse hopes to return in about nine months.

The regular exodus of American officials from London is now taking place. Within a fortnight the Ambassador, second secretary and the naval and military attaches will all be in America, on leave of absence, only Henry White, Charge d'Affairs, and William C. Eustis, the third secretary, remaining at the Embassy. Commander Richardson Clover, the naval attache, takes back for the inspection of the Navy Department another invention for controlling torpedoes by wireless telegraphy, which he inspected this week. The inventor's experiments show that torpedoes not only can be steered by electric waves, but can be stopped started and fired at will by means of this agency.

News has reached London that in response to the pressure brought to bear by American and British companies, Germany has made an important concession in connection with the new insurance law which comes into force in January. It is to the effect that companies deciding to retire will be considered practically non-existent, and will not be compelled, during the process of liquidation, to conform to the conditions of the drastic new measure. This insures the German government not taking over such assets and liabilities of these companies as were under government control, the probability of which had previously greatly exercised foreign insurance interests in Germany.

Amusement has been created among the members of the diplomatic corps by what is termed the French Ambassador's ordeal at the Thanksgiving dinner given under the auspices of the American Society in London. M. Cambon was obliged to listen to expressions of Anglo-American brotherhood, which toward the end of the dinner developed into enthusiastic prophecies that the world would be controlled by English-speaking peoples, without a single reference to France, except by Henry White, United States Charge d'Affairs, who, with tactful utterance, officially disowned this thoughtless treatment of his chief guest and got out himself from what might have been an awkward predicament.

"Poor Cambon," said a member of the diplomatic corps to a representative of the Associated Press, "was very uncomfortable, but outwardly took the whole affair as a rather good joke on himself. It is likely to be a long time, however, before he attends such another banquet. It was a great mistake to invite him."

The affair has created no little annoyance to the American Embassy.

Even if those alleged to be concerned in the effort to induce the Prince of Wales to challenge for the America's cup did not categorically deny the truth of the report, it would be palpably absurd. Lord Dunraven and Sir Thomas Lipton, the two yachtsmen mentioned as co-operating to that end, are notoriously opposed to each other, while other members of the Royal Yacht Squadron, for some reason or other, and in spite of the King's effort to the contrary, vehemently oppose Sir Thomas Lipton. The chances of election to the Royal Squadron are still as remote as ever. Should the King, exercising his royal prerogative, force the matter to an issue, many members of the squadron contemplate withdrawing and forming another organization, but in view of the deep-rooted opposition of such distinguished subjects as the members of the squadron, it is not likely the King will push matters further.

It is said that chocolate is improved by the addition of a little sugar and coffee. The proportion of sugar one tablespoonful and that of sugar coffee four tablespoonfuls to six ounces of chocolate, and both should be added after the chocolate is taken from the fire.

Best jewelry at the lowest prices. L. Schuman.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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During the Holiday season, in addition to the usual good 25c drinks I will sell

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Hoig & Hoig Scotch Whisky

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FOR GRAND FORKS ..... 7 a. m., 1 p. m. and 11 p. m.

FOR BEDEK LOWER DOMINION, Chase's Roadhouse, the Hunker Creek, 8 a. m.

FOR QUARTZ CREEK—9 a. m. every other day, Sundays included.

Sunday Service—Leave the Jones and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 8 p. m.

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