

BOTH FEET IN TROUGH

Germany to Monopolize Shantung Province.

The Rigid Exclusion of All British and American Industrial Enterprises.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, Feb. 28.—The Pekin correspondent to the London Times says that the German agreement to acquire the Shantung province is on the eve of consummation. The agreement will shut out a large portion of the enterprises to both British and American industrial enterprises.

Annual Square Meal

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Ottawa, Feb. 28.—The Canadian Chamber of Commerce held its annual dinner yesterday. Premier Laurier and Senator Templeman were present.

Unrequited Love

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, Feb. 28.—James Watson of Watertown, shot Mrs. DeWitt last night. It was a case of unrequited affection. The woman was killed.

From the Philippines

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, Feb. 28.—General Woodbridge has returned from the Philippines.

Blanket Charter

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Chicago, Feb. 28.—A blanket charter for the city of Chicago was passed.

The Ladue Assay Office

Prepared to Assay all kinds of rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free mill-ledge. Call and talk it over with
The Ladue Co.

Third Avenue and Princess St.

Avery's Grocery

REOPENED
HOLBORN CAFE
E. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR
Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m.
Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m.
— OPEN ALL NIGHT —
FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

The Sunset Range

For home comfort.
The famous double oven **Hotel Range**
Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT
On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

ter passed the committee stage in the legislature yesterday, giving to McKenzie & Mann the privilege to construct electric railways and develop power in any part of Manitoba with the consent only of the interested municipalities.

They Will Fight
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Athens, Feb. 28.—M. Topalis has resigned the office of minister of justice to fight a duel with Colonel Koumoundouros. The quarrel was the outcome of proceedings against a deputy charged with inciting murder.

Sensible Request
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Halifax, Feb. 28.—The Board of Trade has adopted a resolution declaring that the present is an opportune time for Great Britain to grant to the colonies preferential trade.

Date is Fixed
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Winnipeg, Feb. 28.—The date for the referendum of the prohibition act has been postponed to April 2nd. The legislature prorogues on tomorrow.

C. P. R. CO. EXPANDS

Capital Stock Increased by \$20,000,000
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Montreal, Feb. 28.—A special meeting of the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company was held yesterday, when the resolution to increase the capital stock \$20,000,000 was passed, the increased capital to be used for increased rolling stock, improvement of its lines, the construction of steamships and the erection of mammoth car shops, the latter at Montreal.

Which Will Be Expended in the General Improvement of Its Many Lines.
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, Feb. 28.—President Roosevelt will spend two weeks fishing in the Alleghenies early in April.

Princess Arrested
Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, Feb. 28.—Princess Radziwill has been arrested at Cape Town for forging Cecil Rhodes' name to promissory notes.

A La Cleveland
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, Feb. 28.—President Roosevelt will spend two weeks fishing in the Alleghenies early in April.

Northern Re-Opened!
Quick lunch, 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75c.
Dinner, a la carte, 5 to 8 p. m.
WE NEVER CLOSE

THE DAWSON CLUB
E. W. PAYNE, Prop.
Membership fee \$6.00 per month, which entitles member to a \$6.00 commutation ticket for billiards, pool or bowling.
1st. Avenue, Over Monte Carlo.

BOERS MAY SURRENDER

Regardless of Banishment Proclamation.

Milner and Kitchener Empowered to Make Terms on Modified Conditions.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, Feb. 28.—Chamberlain stated in the House of Commons yesterday that the proclamation providing for the banishment of Boer leaders does not preclude Generals Milner and Kitchener from accepting the surrender of Boer leaders on modified terms as Kitchener, on his own authority, has already done.

First Annual Meeting

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, Feb. 28.—The first annual meeting of the trustees of Carnegie's bequest of ten million dollars to Scottish universities, was held in London yesterday. Reports showed that out of 6,000 applicants, 2,441 students were assisted at a cost of \$22,451 during the winter of 1901-2. The trustees had ample proof that the payment of fees had been to the greatest advantage of impecunious but deserving students.

Cuban Affairs

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, Feb. 28.—President Palma of Cuba has arrived for the purpose of consulting resident Cubans regarding affairs of the island.

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PRINCE AND PRESIDENT

Are Having a Regular Skylark.
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, Feb. 28.—Prince Henry and his party, accompanied by the delegates appointed by President Roosevelt, left Washington this morning in a deluge of rain for Annapolis. Last evening the royal party dined with President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House, and one of the most distinguished parties of the Prince's visit was gathered about the board. Ambassador Von Holleben was of the party, and among the rest were General Von Plessen, Miss Roosevelt, Miss Barry, and Senator and Mrs. Lodge.

Yesterday the Prince paid a formal visit to the grave of George Washington at Mount Vernon and lunched informally with the Senate Committee of Naval Affairs in its room at the capitol.

Harvard has decided to offer an honorary degree to Prince Henry, and he is to be present to receive it on

March 6th. Further details as to the works of art the German Emperor is to donate to the university are to be made public at that time.

It is also stated that the names of Prince Henry and Emperor William are to be added to the list of honorary members of the New York Yacht Club, which already includes those of King Edward and the Grand Duke Alexis.

Took Wheels Out

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Baltimore, Feb. 28.—One of the most remarkable operations known to surgery was performed yesterday at the St. John's hospital. Rev. W. A. Stark, the pastor of the German Methodist Episcopal Church, of Broadway, New York, was brought here suffering from excessive neuralgia. His brain was lifted entirely from its bed, certain nerves that caused the neuralgia were amputated, and it is considered to be something of a wonder that the patient is now recovering rapidly.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

RIOTOUS STUDENTS

Go to Extremes at Moscow University.
Special to the Daily Nugget.
St. Petersburg, Feb. 28.—The official account of the disturbances on Feb. 24 at Moscow University says four hundred students armed with bludgeons, iron bars and revolvers, wrecked the interior of the university, barricaded themselves within and hung out red flags from the windows. Police and troops forced an entrance and arrested the ringleaders. A decree from the minister of public instruction has been gazetted ordering the expulsion from the university and high schools of all students arrested in connection with rioting.

Barricade Themselves in University and Hang Out Red Flags—Many Arrests.
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Bear Against Turkey

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Constantinople, Feb. 28.—The resident Russian ambassador has made vigorous representations to the Porte concerning the belligerent situation now existing in the neighborhood of Ipek Albania, where a great tribal fight occurred on the 23rd inst. In this two Turkish soldiers were killed and the whole place became one of disorderly riot. The Russian ambassador points out to the Porte the necessity of immediate action, as he will hold the government responsible for the safety of the Christians of Albania.

Americans in Russia

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Moscow, Feb. 28.—Among several colossal schemes that the Americans are endeavoring to push in Russia is one for the reorganizing and complete control of the transportation traffic of the Volges river. They have large capital and the chances are that they will gain sufficient local influence to carry out their plans.

Woman Suicides

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Halifax, Feb. 28.—Mrs. Jessie Fraser, secretary of the local branch of the W.C.T.U., suicided today by jumping into the Salmon river. Illness caused despondency.

Seventy Killed

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Telluride, Col., Feb. 28.—Seventy miners are believed to have been killed by a snow slide which wrecked a shaft house near here today.

EMPEROR AND EMPRESS

Celebrate 21st Marriage Anniversary

With State Dinner at Schloss—Chancellor, Cabinet and Yankee Singer Present.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Berlin, Feb. 28.—The Emperor and Empress of Germany last evening celebrated the 21st anniversary of their marriage by a dinner at Schloss. The Imperial Chancellor and members of the cabinet were present. As a compliment to the United States Arthur Vanwyke of Milwaukee was present and sang several American songs.

Telephone Experiments

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Chicago, Feb. 28.—The officers of the Illinois Central Railway experimented last night with a telephone designed to supplant the telegraph instruments in the transaction of railroad business. The test was between Chicago and Kankakee, over 66 miles of what is known as the worst line along the road. The telephoning was done over the ordinary wires and was declared satisfactory despite the bad weather.

Killing Them Off

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, Feb. 28.—Secretary of War Broderick announced to the House of Commons today that during the past two days the British arms in Africa had killed or captured six hundred Boers, and had taken 2,000 horses and 28,000 head of cattle. Gen. De Wet's son and his secretary are among the prisoners.

Storms in Ohio

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Springfield, Ohio, Feb. 28.—The most violent gale experienced in years is prevalent throughout northern Ohio today.

CARPENTERS ORGANIZE

And Form Union For Protection.
Another trades union has been organized in the city. This is the carpenters, who have already enrolled in their new organization nearly fifty members, which must mean nearly all the woodworkers in the city except the jack-leg and hedge carpenters who, it is presumed, will have to undergo a technical examination before being admitted.

The organization has been effected not to oppose the contractors but in thorough harmony with them. To the meeting at which the organization was effected the contractors received an invitation and were represented. Moses McGregor has been elected the president, Mr. Brass vice-president, and Mr. Patterson secretary. A constitution and bylaws has been adopted and a committee is now out searching for permanent quarters. The next meeting will be held next Wednesday evening, and it is believed the call will be to meet in the permanent quarters selected.

The wage rate is fixed at \$1. per hour, and while the idea of the union is to see that as many men as possible are employed, no rules have yet

been passed limiting the number of hours per day per man. It was felt that no good man would care to work more than ten hours a day, but that to pass hard and fast rules on the subject might embarrass the contractors who happened to have a rush job.

English Smallpox

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, Feb. 28.—Beginning with today all American bound vessels English ports infected with small-pox must have officers, seamen, firemen and immigrants vaccinated. The United States consular officers are instituting a rigid system of inspection both here and on the other side. If the epidemic increases they may suggest even more stringent measures.

Foul Play

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Peterboro, Feb. 28.—Foul play is suspected in the case of David Valentine, who was found dead in the snow on February 8th.

SHE LIKES THE YUKON

Mrs. Mitchell Relates Her Experience.
Mrs. Margaret J. Mitchell, mother of Mrs. George B. Smith, returned home several days ago from a sojourn of several years in the Yukon country of Alaska.

"I rode four hundred miles in a bob-sled, to which was attached four stage horses," said Mrs. Mitchell to a Times reporter, when asked about her trip, "and the trip was over the very roughest ice I have ever experienced. This rough time was to White Horse. From there it was 100 miles over the summit and down to Skagway, and from there by boat a journey of six days of rain and fog and rough weather." Mrs. Mitchell has all confidence in the Dawson district and says that the country is only in its infancy, as the people there have just begun to develop quartz. Two quartz mills have been put in operation, one of which belongs to the Ladue Company. Mrs. Mitchell also claims that Dawson has the best law and order, in fact everything needed, with the exception of railroads, street cars and "gambling." The police are kind but firm.

Speaking of the O'Brien trial, which resulted in his conviction and hanging, Mrs. Mitchell said that she heard all the evidence, but it failed to prove to her that the man was guilty. "I had never attended a murder trial before, and do not believe in capital punishment," explained the speaker, "and I suppose that makes a difference. Those who handled the case most certainly wished to do justice to all concerned."—Saint Cloud, Minnesota Times.

No Rate Cutting

Denver, Feb. 28.—The Trans-Missouri committee of the Western Passenger Association, which has been in session in Denver the past week, has adopted an amendment to abolish rate cutting.

Organized Labor

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Toronto, Feb. 28.—Within the next three months all the labor organizations of Toronto will be merged into one central body, numbering many thousand skilled mechanics.

Bank Swindler

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Toronto, Feb. 28.—Once again is the bank swindler at work in this city. W. Lodman, alias Frawley, alias Lansing, a well-known swindler, is under arrest.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1902.

The Case of Michael Hope

"Thank you, Mr. Derrick," said Michael Hope quietly; "but you do nothing. I knew how it would be when I prayed at the foundation-stone laying that he might have the peace of God that was between them. And I asked the Lord to sanctify him. Of course it was like telling him down right that he was a sinner. And a rich man doesn't care to hear it said that he is a sinner. And I wasn't going to seem as if the Master put those words on my lips, and I wasn't going to deny Him for the sake of a man who had been so good. They all expected me to give a sermon, because we had such a wealthy man coming to lay the stone on the bazaar; but I couldn't do it. Mr. Derrick! I've known him all his life. I cut out boats for him when he was a tiny lad; his father and I went to school together. He'll always be like a lad to me, though he's nearly fifty; and I can't see him changing his heart, year after year, to believe as if all were going well with him. He's borne with me when I've spoken about the unhealthy condition the men work under and the need of new machinery; but he's been long in getting rid of me for years, and he would have done it if he could have found another foreman as good. I should never liked to feel that I was praying for him, as I did morning and night. But that prayer in public was the climax; I seemed to know as I spoke that he'd dismiss me the first chance he got—and today he gave me a month's warning. It wouldn't have happened if Mr. Rowland had been here; but row he's left his many subscription lists lately he'll be getting a handle to a door that opens nothing?"

"What reason did he give?" said Charles Derrick. He was the young minister, and a great favorite with Michael Hope, the veteran Methodist, who, by virtue of his long connection with the chapel, and the reverence in which most members of the society held him, had been asked to utter a word of prayer at the foundation-stone laying, and had proceeded to pray for John Barstow, "as if" said a scandalized member of the congregation, "he had been a fellow-sinner."

"He hadn't any, Mr. Derrick," replied Michael peacefully. "He couldn't really say I was unfit for the post, when I've served there forty years and no complaint made. So he said the work was too heavy for me, and I must have laid by a bit, and I must get something lighter. It seemed quite smooth on the top, Mr. Derrick, almost as if he were doing me kindness. I looked at him, but I hardly spoke; I saw he'd made up his mind. And he knows well enough he never laid by a penny since my wife and child died. Folks have urged me to do it, against a rainy day, but it was always some one's rainy day, and I didn't have a chance."

"He passed, then went on in a sad voice."

"The right down sorry about it, Mr. Derrick. It was to his father I turned for help when I was left alone in the world, and it seemed for a while as if I couldn't bear my life, but he was such a bright, generous lad, and here he is, and I can do nothing to help him. But there's one thing, the Lord can help him, though I can't."

"Michael noticed that Michael was looking upon his dismissal merely as a blow to John Barstow's character. That what will you do—I mean for yourself?" he said.

"I returned Michael. "Oh, I shall be all right, Mr. Derrick. I'm generally, and whatever comes it won't be long. I'll look out for some other work, as he said; but if that through, I've come to the age when what I've done at times to others out of it—that I should be was defrauding no one by going to the workhouse."

"He won't let you do that," said Michael hotly. Michael smiled.

"I'd like it well," he said calmly. "I'm able to work there, as well as outside, and I'd have no anxiety about the rent. And I know the place. I've conducted many a prayer-meeting on the Sunday for them casuals, and they'd be glad to see me there. It might fret me at times to feel that I couldn't get out; but when my time came, I could go just as easy from the workhouse as from my own cottage. It would be far pleasanter to me than working on friends who could maybe spare it. And I'd be far, far happier than Jack Barstow in his place, that it always seems to me, would look as cheerless as a day if it wasn't for Miss Ruth and

her bright face. Ah, she hasn't taken after him, Mr. Derrick! She's taken after her dead mother. And there's many poor in Milbury who forgive him for her sake."

He had quickened his pace as he spoke, to suit Derrick's, who had unconsciously begun to walk a good deal faster.

"You have met her often, Mr. Derrick?" he said; but he did not look at his companion as he asked the question.

"I have," replied Derrick, vividly recalling, as he spoke, his first meeting with Ruth Barstow. He had given a great deal of her from the poor of Milbury before he saw her, and she had heard much of him. A common passion for humanity breaks the ice, like a mutual friend, and when the two met at last, by the couch of a sick child, one is inclined to think that the mischief was half done already. Ruth was playing snap with little Maggie West, and Charles Derrick stayed to have a game, which Maggie won. She told Michael Hope, who came to see her in the evening (for all children loved Michael), that Mr. Derrick and Miss Barstow played "snap" very badly; but she could not understand Michael's evident amusement at their failure; and her mother, whom she pressed for a solution of the mystery, only answered, with a broad smile, that still tongues made wise heads. In short, the poor of Milbury had seen the issue of the matter, and had made innumerable conjectures, chiefly gloomy ones, as to Mr. Barstow's probable behavior, before Charles Derrick had so much as asked himself if there was any chance for him. But Mr. Barstow took to Charles. The wealthy manufacturer himself was of coarser fiber, but he recognized that the young man was, as he said, a gentleman, and he respected gentlemen. He envied Charles the tranquil sincerity of his manner, which seemed to be unconscious of the station of those he addressed, only of their common humanity; he envied him, the lovable and sympathetic nature which made him friends everywhere, among rich or poor. It is probable, however, that he never even thought of him as a possible claimant for Ruth's hand—the idea would have seemed too ridiculous. And he did not realize how, apart from Derrick's occasional visits to the Hall, the young people were continually meeting each other in what they called "the district."

"There's no good in your appealing to him again, is there?" said Charles Derrick heavily, after a long pause, during which his brain had conjured up many images of Ruth Barstow.

"Not a bit, sir! He knows how I feel, well enough. He knows there's no anger in my heart against him, and I'm afraid that only makes him the harder. It's a queer thing, is the love of money, Mr. Derrick; it seems to make a man dead to everything but the jingle of his money bags! But yet there's no knowing. Sometimes, just before a thaw, the frost seems to have got the strongest grip, and its like that often, I fancy, with human beings. And there's many waiting for him, and striving for him in earth and heaven," concluded Michael, who, as Derrick had frequently observed, never seemed to draw a clear distinction between this world and the next.

"I must leave you now," said Derrick suddenly. "I've something to do. I needn't tell you to have faith, Michael. I wish I had half as much."

"I don't know that," replied Michael. "I'm thinking if I had a bigger faith in God, Mr. Derrick, I'd feel as trustful for John Barstow as I do for myself! You'll be looking in soon? Good-bye."

The hands of the two men met in a firm grip, and they parted. Michael went to his home; Derrick, not to his rooms, as he had intended, but straight toward Mr. Barstow's residence. His mind was made up. Whatever came of it, even if the step entailed complete alienation from Ruth, he would plead Michael's cause with his employer.

To do him justice, he never remembered till a couple of hours later that his orthodox course would have been to consult his colleagues; and either secure their approval or give up his scheme. His mind was divided between John Barstow, Michael, and Ruth, and all notions of expediency had faded from it completely.

But as he neared the gate his heart grew very heavy. If he learned nothing else in the course of the walk, he learned that he loved Ruth Barstow. The thought of her, in a curious way, seemed both to hold him back and spur him on. His hand was shaking as he rang the bell, at the mere thought of giving up the familiar, friendly intercourse that had become

rest of that day.

She also sat down with him when, late in the evening, he began to write a new sermon, for at first he found himself rather frequently consulting her. But as he went on the text took hold of him and he forgot even Ruth. That sermon required a good deal of labor, and it was not ready for next Sunday. Derrick preached it the Sunday after next, at Jude Street Chapel. The text was: "Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after Me, cannot be My disciple." And the sermon was one which none of those who listened to it ever forgot.

Yet it was not a revival sermon in the popular sense. It dealt with no dogmas, but with the burning principles that lie at the root of all dogmas and all creeds. It was a singularly simple sermon, yet Dr. Roberts, who had read many English and German metaphysicians, and whom a number of people called an infidel—though the poor loved him well—found no fault with it on the score of logic. He was rarely seen in church or chapel; but he had taken a fancy to Derrick, whose pastoral visits, he found, had a bracing influence on his poor patients.

As for certain members of the congregation who were always on the lookout for doctrinal lapses, they went home with a puzzled conviction that religion, after all, might be something better than they had ever dreamed, and that whatever his views were about plenary inspiration and certain other subjects, Mr. Derrick was "a good man." He spoke from the depth of an intense spiritual faith that carried all before it.

"That was a sermon," said Michael, speaking out of the fullness of his heart to Brother Waterhouse.

"Yes," said Brother Waterhouse, almost the only one among Derrick's hearers who had not been borne away from dogma, on this occasion, by the spirit molding dogma. "But do you think it was altogether sound? I'd have liked some of the doctrines a little clearer myself, and he was so long speaking about the daily life, and the teachings of the Lord, that we didn't get enough of Calvary."

"Brother Waterhouse," said Michael solemnly, "if there had been a few like our minister to stand by Him, Christ would never have come to Calvary."

And he turned away before his opponent could summon all his energies to an answer that should not only be conclusive, but doctrinal. Brother Waterhouse was a good man; but he lived in a perpetual terror of unorthodoxy, which perplexed Michael, who did not share it. To be sure he had learned his catechism as a boy; but the older he grew the more his faith overflowed all the cups prepared by theologians, and the more these words, "God is love," seemed to merge and dimly account for all other texts.

"You can't get behind that," he would say firmly, when charged by Brother Waterhouse with heresies of whose very names he was ignorant. "You may keep all your Arminians and your Universalists, brother, if you'll leave me that text."

John Barstow was not at the service; but Ruth was there, and she listened with flashing eyes as the man she loved spoke out his whole heart. The sermon did not offend the congregation, as Derrick had half expected it would; rather, it seemed to touch, even in the idle and selfish and luxurious, hidden springs of justice and compassion, of which they themselves were hardly conscious. A wave of spiritual life passed over Milbury, which many dated from that night—showing itself, among the poor by a strange uplifting of spirit, among the rich by an increased desire to labor or to help. It was a charge not easy to define, but unmistakable and practical.

"Michael," said Mrs. Petch, the green-grocer, in a nervous manner, "you'd think that sermon had naught to do with me, for it was about rich folk and them that had no crosses. And with my man lame, and Johnny ailing, I've trouble enough. But all the while I was thinking I must mark the last apples I got in damaged, for they're frost-bitten, though it don't show."

Brother Waterhouse, somewhat reluctantly, doubled his quarterly subscription, and the juror circuit steward and his wife, who never talked much about what they did or did not do, quietly gave up the new carpet they meant to get for the drawing-room, and sent the money to the children's home. As for Ruth, she already gave away or lent all that it was possible for her to lend or give, without incurring her father's serious anger; but she spent herself more freely than ever.

So did Michael, if that could be. As his last day drew near, a positive gloom fell over the whole factory. There was not a man who, at one time or another, had not had cause to love and reverence him for some cheering word or kindly act. If it had not been for Michael himself, the bitter murmurs against Mr. Barstow would have broken out into open rebellion; but the old man's perfect loyalty held the most reckless in check.

Derrick went to see him nearly every day; but he could rouse in Michael little interest in his own small tragedy. The more serious tragedy, of John Barstow and his soul, was always before him. And something else troubled him.

"Mr. Derrick," he said one evening looking up with an anxious face, "when I leave—"

"Yes," said Derrick, thinking that he meant, at last, to consider his prospects seriously.

"There'll be nobody to look after the new wheel. He had it put up cheap, and my own conviction is the iron's unsound. Mr. Derrick, I told him of it, and he said it was my fancy. But it's no fancy. I've lived among the wheels these forty years, and I know when the iron's wrong, as well as your clever doctors know when a man's heart is wrong from the sound of the beat. I'm afraid, one day, when everything's in full swing, that wheel will burst, and I shan't be near to do the test I can—and there will be lives lost, maybe. It troubles me sadly, and he seems like a man in a dream, and can't realize the danger."

Derrick comforted him as best he could. But Michael's habitual serenity seemed to have deserted him.

"I've been trying to shake it off," he said, "and it still clings to me, a curious kind of foreboding. Good-night, Mr. Derrick. You'll remember him in your prayers tonight?"

"And you, too," said Derrick, marveling at the perfect self-forgetfulness of the man.

"Yes, thank you. But more particularly him," replied Michael, earnestly.

"I will do as you wish," said Derrick, and went home. He slept little that night, however, and was up early. The workmen going to the factory passed his rooms, and among them he caught a glimpse of Michael. The cloud had left his face. It wore a look of perfect tranquility, and Derrick's heart was glad for his dear old friend. But Michael's foreboding had affected his nerves, perhaps, for he still felt as if there were trouble in the air.

It was nearly noon when he heard a sudden, violent ring at the door. He never knew why he sprang up and went himself to open it, outstripping his easygoing landlady. But it hardly surprised him to see Mr. Barstow standing there, though he could not repress an exclamation at the sight of his changed face. It was colorless, all the haughty bearing of the man had deserted him, and he looked like one stricken old.

"Come with me," he said. "Michael Hope is dying. There has been an accident. It is my fault—I have killed him."

Derrick clasped his hands with a sudden rush of pity.

"It is a dark day for us," he said unsteadily as he followed him. "But it will be the brightest day of Michael's life."

John Barstow looked at him, uncomprehending, with only a dumb terror in his face. In a few minutes they were at Michael's side. He had been carried into one of the nearest cottages, and laid on the bed; but he was conscious, though the injury was mortal, and he could not live an hour. No one else had been hurt; no one else was near. For the last few weeks—his fellow-workmen did not know why—Michael had contrived to undertake the superintendence of that part of the machinery where the danger lay. But the disaster had come so suddenly, at the last, that he himself had no time to escape. A great fragment of iron, shot from the breaking wheel like a ball from a cannon's mouth, had struck him down. But when he saw Charles Derrick, he smiled with a happy look on his face.

"Isn't it a mercy," he said, faintly, "that it happened before I left—like an answer to prayer?"

Derrick tried to speak; but he could not. He could only press Michael's hand. He did not even know that Ruth was in the room, till the eyes of the dying man turned toward her. Then Michael said:

"Mr. Barstow, may I speak a word with you alone?"

The others left the room, and for a few minutes those two were shut together. What passed at the interview no one ever knew; but when John Barstow opened the door, though he still seemed only the shadow of himself, the look of terror had gone from his face, and the dawn of a new resolve was resting there. On Michael's another dawn had fallen; but he beckoned Ruth back to her old place by his side, and with her hand holding his he turned to Charles Derrick.

"Mr. Derrick," he said brokenly, "tell the people nothing matters, ex-

AL COMPANY
At Right Prices.
BUILDING, King Street.

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URES

ing Monday, Feb. 17

"CONFUSION"

VANS & EDGERTON

Successors to
Pacific Steam
Whaling Co.

Ship Co.

eamers..

on"—"Dirigo"

astern Alaska

& Yukon Railway

Yukon points.

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Seattle, Wash.

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Choicest Meats, Poul-
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THE LOCAL MARKETS

Show Many Changes in the Past Week.

Indications of Big Cut in Staples Are Apparent—Advance in Eggs and Spuds.

While last week showed only a few changes in the local markets worthy of calling attention to, this week shows several. For one thing canned goods are bound to go down, and especially canned meats. The latter are down the grade already, for the reason that the price of fresh meats has been so reasonable and a very large stock of all kinds of canned goods was brought in last fall. It might be argued, and probably was, that canned goods were a stock that would keep for a year or two, and that was so, but not at the freight charges that had to be paid last year in comparison with those of the current year, therefore merchants are anxious to clear up for the coming season.

Table of market prices for various goods including SUNDRIES, STAPLES, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, MEATS, MILK, GROCERIES, CHICKENS, FISH, and MISCELLANEOUS.

Table of prices for Lemons, Peaches, Oranges, Pears, Apples, Rolled Oats, Hay, Oats, Feed, Soap, and Tobacco.

Canadian Artillery

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Feb. 27.—The annual meeting of the Dominion of Canada Artillery Association was held here this morning, Lieutenant-Colonel McDonald presiding. The council in its report regretted that some of last year's recommendations had not been adopted. It was impossible for the association to send men to Shoeburyness last year because there were no ranges there which members could have used.

Mail Arrives.

The mail stage got in at eleven o'clock today, having left Whitehorse on the 22nd. It might have been a record trip but for the fact that led the passengers to vote to spend the night at the Indian river road house. These passengers were: Wm. Haightin, J. H. Watson, A. C. Cable, J. A. Tepoorten, R. McIntyre, J. Carson, J. F. Mattin, John Dolan, J. C. Tarbox.

BROPHY WILL SAY

When His Hearing Will Take Place. Proceedings Will Bring Out Evidence to Warrant Commitment.

Brophy will not come up in court today and probably not before Monday. In fact it is left entirely with him to say when he feels well enough to stand his preliminary trial. When he does come to trial the proceedings will not be purely formal, as the judge has to take sufficient prima facie evidence to commit him, and this will make the proceedings interesting. There is no doubt that the police court will be densely crowded on the day of the hearing.

Rosebud Stampeders. The advance guard of the stampeders to Rosebud has begun to return. Several claims were recorded yesterday and more are being applied for today. The new discovery is almost on the lower line of 157 above discovery, according to the notation by the old numbers.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE." All the members of the Amateur Operatic Society are requested to attend a full rehearsal of "H. M. S. Pinafore," to be held upon the stage of the Auditorium theatre tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, at three o'clock.

ANOTHER CHARTER

Second to Be Issued in the Territory.

"The Dawson City Quartz Mining Company, Ltd." is New Concerns Name.

The second charter to be issued in the Yukon Territory for a quartz mining company was that received yesterday by Wilson Foster for "The Dawson City Quartz Mining Company, Ltd." The document bore the signature of Acting Commissioner H. W. Newlands and was issued by and with the consent of the Yukon council in pursuance of the provisions of "The Companies Ordinance." The head office of the company is in Dawson, and the capital stock is placed at \$500,000, being divided into 500,000 shares of \$1 each.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome.

gold assaying from \$3 to \$75 to the ton. Considerable development will be done this summer and it is quite within the range of possibilities that a small mill may be put up in order to give the ore a more thorough test.

Still Being Staked.

Dominion creek still continues the Mecca for re-locators and there is scarcely a day passes that one or more claims are not recorded on one portion of the creek or another. Among those recently re-located were 181 and 182 below lower, where Washington creek enters. A few days ago an application was made for the hillside adjoining the lower half, right limit, of 7 above upper. The upper half adjoining was staked last September and is said to have already been developed into a claim of known value.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

Electric Power.....

Most Economical, Efficient and Convenient.

Dawson Electric Light and Power Co.

A CUT IN PRICES. Beginning March 1st the price for Flannels will be reduced to 25 CENTS. CASCADE LAUNDRY.



Did It Catch Your Eye? A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.

How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our D-light. Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printery

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO. LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.

Vertical text on the left edge of the page, including 'Pacific Coast', 'Chicago', 'Seattle, Wa.', 'Northern', 'R', 'AUL EVERY DAY', 'th All Modern', 'EATTLE, WASH.', 'foreign events', 'GGET', 'telegraph service', 'and will be de', 'city for', 'Month!'.

READ HIS OWN TOMBSTONE

Thrilling Experience of James Palmer.

Was Lost While En Route Up the Chandelar From Dawson to Koyukuk.

It has been given to few men to read their own tombstones, and of these to none who are a better life insurance risk than James Palmer.

It was Dan Cadzow, who mused in from Fort Yukon yesterday, who drew attention to this tombstone business this morning.

James Palmer has been here several days, and when jokingly twitted about his tombstone he said:

"There wasn't much joke about it at the time, I can tell you. It happened in this way. I went from Dawson with a party for the Koyukuk. On our way up the Chandelar we camped, and I thought I would put in a couple of hours before dinner in shooting something.

"Well, evening came on and I started back for the camp. Through the brush I caught a gleam of water and, thinking I had made a mistake in my reckoning and that that was the Chandelar, I went for it.

"So I had to conclude that I was lost. I then counted my cartridges and found I had only six. I knew I could not be far from the camp so I fired off three of them as a signal.

"It was then I found that I had only four matches, and, wonderful to say, not one of them missed fire.

"The next day I started with a good resolution that I would make camp somehow, but the evening came again and I was still lost.

"The next morning I drew this chart in my pocket book (producing a sketch of the points of the compass in a circle) and that leads me to conclude that I was by that time very nearly insane. I recalled all the other cases I had ever heard of about men going insane when lost in Alaska.

"Having taken the points of the compass by the sun, I started south-east at a brisk pace. I had an awful thirst on me owing to having had nothing to eat, but there was plenty of water in the country and every time I came to a stream I could not resist taking a drink.

"His friends in Toronto feared the re-opening of the sorrow occasioned by his death should the body be shipped home for burial, so they telegraphed instructions to have the interment here.

"So wrote the poet Bryant, and so will be the fact as to the grave of Thomas McMullen in the cemetery on the hillside. His friends today took steps to see that his last resting place was properly marked and kept in order until the end of time.

"The funeral procession to the cemetery embraced all the employees of the bank, and a large number of prominent citizens.

"I had to wade to my neck to get across, but I was desperate enough to do anything. I had a great greeting in camp, and the first thing the boys showed me was a big tree they

had barked, on which they had written my name and where I belonged, and how I had strayed from camp, got lost and was dead."

-Chief Isaac' Ledger. Dawson, Feb. 22, 1902. Editor of Klondike Nugget:

Concerning the new strike or discovery of quartz ledge called the "Chief Isaac" mineral claim on the Yukon river opposite the Moosehide Indian village, I will say that this is beyond any question of a doubt the continuation of the ledge staked by the Dawson City Quartz Mining Company, just back of Dawson, from which I have received assays of \$9.92, \$14.00 and \$85.40 in free gold.

This is undoubtedly one of the strongest ledges in the Klondike, and it can be traced the full length of Bonanza creek to the head of Victoria gulch, crossing the Klondike river at the mouth of Bonanza creek, and from thence northwesterly through the Dome back of Dawson, thence across Moosehide creek to the right limit of the Yukon, thence across the Yukon to the "Chief Isaac" discovery, and four miles beyond in a continuation of the same trend.

It will be but a short time in my opinion till the stamp mills will be in operation on this ledge, and the increase of the gold output of the Klondike will be doubled by the developing of this gigantic quartz proposition.

The finding of this well defined fissure vein with a wall of porphyry 50 feet thick on one side and a heavy slate wall on the other contact, at least 2000 feet lower than the Dawson City group, proves conclusively to my mind that the ledges on the summit towned by the Dawson City Quartz Mining Co. are at least 2000 feet deep, and will no doubt furnish work on a large scale for a hundred years to come before reaching the water levels of the Klondike and Yukon rivers.

Yours truly, WILSON FOSTER.

His Nephew Arrives. Among the passengers arriving on the stage this morning was Mr. John M. Carson, of London, Ontario, a young nephew of Mr. Charles MacDonald, who has concluded to try his fortune in the far north.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel, Feb. 28, 1902.—O. Knox and wife, Oakland, California; Chas. Farren, San Francisco; P. E. Nelson, Seattle, Wash.; H. Williams, city; J. P. Roberts, Sulphur. Empire—G. M. Calligan, Dominion; F. J. McCormack, Dawson.

THE LAST SAD RITES

Performed Over Thos. McMullen's Remains.

Buried Yesterday Afternoon in the Cemetery Overlooking the Klondike River.

"His pride in all the pomp that fills The glory of a thousand hills, Is, that his grave is green."

So wrote the poet Bryant, and so will be the fact as to the grave of Thomas McMullen in the cemetery on the hillside. His friends today took steps to see that his last resting place was properly marked and kept in order until the end of time.

"The funeral procession to the cemetery embraced all the employees of the bank, and a large number of prominent citizens.

"The third night passed, and there is no doubt but that the next day I was only about one remove from absolute insanity. In the afternoon I saw a red glare in the sky and thought it must be an Indian camp.

"I had to wade to my neck to get across, but I was desperate enough to do anything. I had a great greeting in camp, and the first thing the boys showed me was a big tree they

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

WE CAN'T BE BOUGHT But With Your Support We Can Compel Competitive Prices! It Is Therefore to Your Interest to Buy at the DAWSON HARDWARE CO., Limited SECOND AVENUE. TELEPHONE 36.

ROGERS IS ACQUITTED

End of the Mortimer Fable.

Unsupported Evidence of the Complainant Insufficient to Secure a Conviction.

The famous Mortimer kidnaping case against Jesse H. Rogers came to an end in the territorial court this morning, resulting in the acquittal of the accused. By mutual agreement between counsel the admission of the evidence taken at the preliminary hearing was allowed, beyond which there was no other testimony submitted other than that of Mortimer for the crown and Rogers in his own behalf.

When the case was first called Crown Prosecutor Congdon made a statement to the court in reference to the charge under which the accused was being prosecuted—the charge was that of assault, it having been committed by the defendant having induced the complainant to descend into an abandoned shaft in which meat was stored and after getting him down there he had cut the rope by which the descent was made and kept him there for a certain period of time in an attempt to induce him to confess to the theft of a can of gold dust.

By his cross-examination by Mr. Hagle, Mortimer told of Rogers having made certain threats concerning what he would do to the thief who had stolen their gold were he but positive as to his identity. When asked why he had delayed making his confession—as to having stolen the gold so long, Mortimer replied that he had already told one story which was not believed and he had thought if he told the truth it would be received in the same manner.

Rogers, the accused, was placed on the stand in his own behalf, and swore positively that he had not induced Mortimer to go down the shaft, did not know that he had done so, had not cut any rope as alleged, and, in short, denied in toto the evidence of the previous witness.

Ernest Hartshorn writes to a friend here that he has succeeded in locating a claim on Rosebud, No. 53 below discovery.

NEW GOODS!

We Have Just Received a Full Line of Ladies' Suits, Silks, Supplies, Etc. JOHN McDONALD FIRST AVE., Opp. S. Y. T. Deck.

counted by the witness. In his cross-examination by Mr. Hagle, Mortimer told of Rogers having made certain threats concerning what he would do to the thief who had stolen their gold were he but positive as to his identity. When asked why he had delayed making his confession—as to having stolen the gold so long, Mortimer replied that he had already told one story which was not believed and he had thought if he told the truth it would be received in the same manner.

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KOYUKUK MAIL ROUTE

Should Be to Coldfoot Instead of Bettles.

Hard Trip of Carrier Coley Who Traveled on Snow Shoes Downed Successful.

Dan Cadzow, who is just in from Fort Yukon, was saying this morning that the mail route from that point to the Koyukuk was subject to certain improvement. The route, he says, ought to be to Coldfoot instead of Bettles, as Coldfoot is the center of the mining development of the Koyukuk district.

Mail carrier Coley, he says, has had a very hard time of it this winter. There was no trail and he had to travel the whole distance on snow shoes. He traveled alone, too, which was a plucky thing to do in such a wilderness of a country.

Another reduction has been found to be necessary in the force at the gold commissioner's office and yesterday Mr. J. A. Longpre, who has been an assistant at one of the certificate

Received Ten Years.

From advices received from the side by the last mail a bit of news is learned which may pique the interest of Dawsonites. A charge by the name of "Shorty" White spent a year or two in this city recently indulged in a little game-hold-up in Nome, almost killing a victim before he finally received a paltry sum of \$21. He was sentenced to ten years at last in the penitentiary.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

Before Gold Commissioner Sorensen is being heard today the case Lars Netland et al vs. Mary Wilson and Robert Durney. The case is the result of a dispute in boundary lines between 232 and 233 below lower on Dominion and hillsides adjoining on the right hand.

For the Next Few Days We Will Offer OGILVIE HUNGARIAN FLOUR Per Sack \$3.25 BLUE LABEL. Get Our Prices on Canned Meats. Macaulay Bros. Third Avenue and Prince St.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER! FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Deck. TELEPHONE 11. GENUINE LUBECK SLICED POTATOES 28 POUNDS TO CAN, \$10.00. As good as fresh and cheaper. No freezing. No Waste. No heavy freight bills. - N. A. T. & T. COMPANY -