

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 3—No. 273

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

## THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL

### To Have Jurisdiction on Indemnity Question

### And Will Decide Whether Gold or Silver is to be Paid.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Nov. 12.—Germany has agreed to the American proposal to submit the questions as to whether the Chinese indemnity shall be paid in gold or silver to the Hague tribunal, stipulating that on this point it is to be considered.

## SAGASTA AT WORK

### New Cabinet in Process of Formation

### Two Spanish Nobles Refuse to Support the Premier—Completed Tomorrow.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Madrid, Nov. 12.—The Duke of Teba and Marshal Lopez Dominguez have refused to support Sagasta in the formation of a liberal concentration cabinet. Sagasta expects with the aid of Senor Robledo to present the new cabinet to the King tomorrow.

## Auto Accident.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 12.—Miss Iris Storm, of St. Louis, who was driving James E. Kelly, of New York, the well known sculptor, on this December, was killed in an automobile accident in this city.

## The Ladue Co.

- FULL LINE OF
- Roast Beef,
  - Mutton,
  - Sausage,
  - Lunch Tongue,
  - Chipped Beef,
  - Pork and Veal
  - Cutlets,
  - Chicken (Roast and Deviled.)

### Get Our Prices

### IT WILL PAY YOU

## WALL PAPER

### LAMPS! LAMPS!

- WHY REMAIN IN DARKNESS WHEN YOU CAN BUY
- A No. 1 Brass Hand Lamp, Complete for \$ .50
  - A No. 1 Glass Stand Lamp, " " .75
  - A No. 2 Glass Stand Lamp, " " 1.00
  - A No. 2 Nickel Stand Lamp, " " 1.50

## YUKON HARDWARE CO.

## SOLLY SMITH

### Knocked Out in Fifth Round at Los Angeles.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 12.—Solly Smith, former champion featherweight, was knocked out in the fifth round at Los Angeles by Billy De Coursey.

## EXPENSIVE CASE

### Cost Half a Million to Free Molineux.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Nov. 12.—The trial of the Molineux case was the most expensive on record. The costs totalled half a million.

## MAIL STAGE ARRIVES

### First Whitehorse Mail by Overland

### Brings Twenty-Five Sacks—Delayed Crossing Stewart and the Bare Roads.

The first mail from Whitehorse by the overland trail got in this afternoon, with mail superintendent Pulham on board. The delay was occasioned at the crossing of the Stewart, which had frozen over since the last mail passed there but had overflown and was too weak to bear the weight of the team and sled stage.

Also, what had much retarded progress and prevented good time being made was the absence of snow on the trail. This was very rough, and four pairs of runners were worn out before the stage reached the Forks. There they took to wheels and made first class time to this city.

The stage had twenty-five sacks of mail and in addition to Mr. Pulham, the following passengers: May Biggs, Gertrude Walt, and Messrs. Burns, Sawyer and Jackal.

### Mrs. Clemens Ill

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Clemens, wife of Mark Twain, is seriously ill. All her husband's engagements have been cancelled.

### McKay's Remains

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Nov. 12.—The remains of John W. McKay arrived in New York today for interment.

### Defense Opened

Special to the Daily Nugget. St. Paul, Nov. 12.—The defence in the Northern Securities Merger case was opened this morning.

### Pleasant Surprise.

A very pleasant surprise party occurred last evening at the Brooklyn hotel in honor of Mrs. K. Hall. About twenty friends of the lady were present and the affair proved most enjoyable. The evening was spent with song, music and games. A dainty lunch was served.

### "Under Two Flags"—Auditorium.

### PRACTICAL ECONOMY.

Never spend a cent unless you are benefited by so doing. If you see anything that will benefit you and the price is right, buy it. If everybody did this they would save many a dollar. If you have a cough or a cold don't wait till it runs into pneumonia or consumption, but treat it promptly and avoid the expense of a physician. If you have a cold or cough consult Cribbs, the druggist, who has a full line of the very best cough and cold remedies on the market, which he is selling at virtually outside prices.

### CRIBBS, The Druggist

King St., next to Post Office. First Ave., opp. White Pass Dock



THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

## ANOTHER NEWS LIE IS NAILED

Despite the wild statement made in the News last evening to the effect that Gov. Ross is lying ill in a Los Angeles hospital the Nugget is able to state positively that Mr. Ross has fully recovered his health and will leave Los Angeles tomorrow or next day for Victoria. The information came in a telegram received at a late hour this afternoon and can be relied upon as absolutely authentic.

This is another News lie nailed to the cross and it is but a question of hours before all the fabrications of the Clarke organ will be treated in a similar manner.

## LIBRARIAN NEEDED.

### Lsat one Resigned as He Saw Nothing in Sight.

The law library at the court house is at present sadly in need of a guardian, an individual who will have a fatherly care over the tomes of legal lore and reports of various cases heard and decided in the dead past and which now stand as a precedent in guide the younger generation in the way in which they should shoot. There was a librarian but he is no more. He resigned because he saw no salary in sight in consequence of which the library has been its own caretaker for several weeks. This has proven unfortunate for the library as a number of volumes have been borrowed, which is strictly against the rule, and the borrowers have neglected to return them, which is worse. It seems that when the minister of justice provided the library he neglected to arrange for a librarian and thus it is that the appointee of Mr. Justice Dugas in that capacity finds himself after several months' service with his salary still coming. Clerk of the Court Macdonald has offered to take charge of the library and be responsible for its safe keeping under certain conditions and an effort is now being made by which the desired end can be accomplished. A call will be made for the missing books and in the event of them not being returned more stringent measures will be adopted.

"I shall never permit myself to become a household drudge," said the bride with the honors of a university career still fresh upon her. "I shall endeavor to improve my mind."

"That is a good idea," answered her mother, "but don't let your literary pursuits monopolize you. Remember there are times when current jolly appeals to a man a great deal more than current science."

—London Express.

## THE TELEGRAM

### The following telegram is self-explanatory:

Special to the Daily Nugget. "Los Angeles, Nov. 12—Ross was induced to come to hospital here for special treatment for arm. Been greatly benefited. General health now very good. Effects of previous illness almost completely disappeared. He intends leaving for Victoria en route north in a few days, stopping at San Francisco for brief stay en route."

Signed, "Hospital of Good Shepherd."

## REPUBLICAN VICTORY

### Hawaii Sustains the Roosevelt Administration

Special to the Daily Nugget. Honolulu, Nov. 12.—The Republicans swept the field in the Hawaiian election. Prince Kalaniano'ole (Prince Kapiolani) defeated Wilcox as delegate to congress by a majority of two thousand. He is a full-blooded native, and was offered the nomination by both parties, accepting the Republican.

## Leberge Still Open

It is learned by wire that Lake Leberge is still open, and clear of ice except for some short distance around the banks.

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

## WENT INSANE.

### Robbery Causes Victim to Lose His Mind.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Nov. 12.—Jacques La-travers, a French Guiana miner, was drugged and robbed of five thousand dollars in New York, and became violently insane soon after the discovery of his loss.

J. C. Ward and J. J. Shannon, the latter formerly pilot on the steamer Prospector, have left for Duncan creek. Mr. Ward will take charge of the store at the landing owned by H. C. Davis and Mr. Shannon will assist in the bringing in of the body of Edward Ayres.

## ANOTHER ORDER

### Meeting to Organize a Young Men's Institute.

A meeting of young men is to be held in the St. Mary's school this evening, for the purpose of taking steps leading to the organization of a Young Men's Institute. Such institutions are numerous in all the cities and towns of Canada and the United States, and it is believed the time is ripe for the establishment of one in Dawson. L. L. James, deputy supreme president of the institute for this territory, is the official organizer, and has no doubt of being able to form a strong lodge in this city.

## FIRST PASSENGER

### Stage Only Brought One From Whitehorse.

The first passenger to make the trip this season by stage from Whitehorse to Dawson, was Mr. Jackal, who arrived on the mail stage this afternoon. The rest of the passengers were from the La France. Mr. Jackal started with the first mail stage out from Whitehorse, which left there on the 5th. He says they had not to wait at all at the crossing of the Yukon at Mackay's, the mail being taken over in a canoe. But the mail which arrived from Dawson had to wait, as by the time it arrived the river was running very heavy ice. He says he had no experiences to permit him to say that it was a particularly hard trip, but that if there had been more snow on the new government trail they would no doubt have made a much quicker journey. In some places the ground was altogether bare, and this made it slow and hard work for the horses.

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

## DUEL RESULTS.

### From a Quarrel Between Two Kentuckians.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Louisville, Ky., Nov. 12.—Peter Arland, of Louisville, has challenged millionaire tobacco manufacturer Col. W. O. Wetmore to a duel as the result of a quarrel.

## GATES OF FEZ

### Adorned With Heads of Defeated Rebels.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Fez, Morocco, Nov. 12.—The followers of the defeated Morocco pretender have been beheaded and their heads nailed to the city gates of Fez.

## MAMMOTH DEPOSITS

### New Quartz Ledge to be Opened

### Vein is Well Defined and is 750 Feet in Thickness—Lies on Indian River.

Still another mammoth quartz ledge is to be developed this winter thus adding one more to the already long list of promising properties that are only awaiting the advent of sufficient capital to transform them into dividend payers with years of life ahead of them. J. C. Lloyd is a hard rock miner of 25 years experience and prides himself on knowing good rock when he sees it and a ledge in place when he sees it and a ledge in place when he sees it and a ledge in place when he sees it.

Mr. Lloyd has been in town for several days purchasing supplies for his operations, which he considers will be one of the most profitable of any he has spent in the Klondike. Last summer he located a mammoth ledge of quartz carrying oxidized sulphurates on Indian river two and a half miles above the mouth of Quartz on the right limit, and it is this to which he will devote his attention this winter. The ledge has a well defined width of 750 feet, both walls being plainly discernible, and has been traced over two miles, there being eight claims located contiguously. Assays from the surface croppings have given returns of from \$2 to \$3 to the ton in free gold with the value of the remainder yet to be ascertained. The trend of the ledge is north and south and Mr. Lloyd is of the opinion that he has a second Treadwell in his grasp. During the winter he will drive two tunnels in on the ledge, one following the foot wall and the other following the hanging wall. The depth he will go will depend upon circumstances, and should his exploitations warrant it at 200 feet from the entrance he will crosscut the entire ledge from wall to wall.

Mr. Lloyd is equally enthusiastic about the conglomerate proposition. He has driven a tunnel on his Yellow Jacket claim 110 feet all of the deposit which looks fine and has improved in appearance with every foot of depth attained. Much work is being done on the conglomerate deposit this winter and an excellent showing it is thought will be made by next spring.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

## TO DEFRAY EXPENSES

### Of Expedition Recently Sent to Acre

### Bolivia Government Will Remit Several Millions of Money.

Special to the Daily Nugget. La Paz, Nov. 12.—The Bolivia government will remit two or three millions in paper money to defray the expense of the recent Acre expedition numbering two or three thousand men and commanded personally by President Pando.

## CLEVERLY TRICKED

### Embezzler Succeeds in Eluding Authorities

### Had Stolen Bonds of the Austrian Government Amounting to Large Sums.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Nov. 12.—Victor Keschmentzky, who stole one hundred and seventeen thousand dollars' worth of Austrian government bonds, which he had been sent with to the bank, was arrested in New York, but slipped through the fingers of the authorities. He offered restitution if his prosecution were promised and was allowed temporary liberty. He has entirely disappeared.

## Drastic Remedy

New Orleans, Oct. 4.—Two stockholders and bondholders of the New Orleans Railway Company today went into the civil district court and asked for the appointment of a receiver for the company, alleging mismanagement on the part of the officers and directors, and their failure to operate the cars of the company with consequent impairment of the interests of the petitioners.

The receivership proceedings were filed in the state courts. The officers of the company said they were not parties to the institution of the suit, and it is thought to be simply a move to hasten in some way a settlement of the controversy. Judge St. Paul, owing to the urgency of the case, set the preliminary hearing for Tuesday.

## A. B. Hall

The members of the Arctic Brotherhood are preparing for a splendid time at their dance to be held on Friday night. Fremont's orchestra will furnish the music and an elegant lunch will be served. Tickets, 15 cents, ladies and escort, are five dollars. Extra lady, 11. No tickets sold at the door.

## NOT NECESSARY.

Dr. McLaughlin has written a book which tells how the physical body can be filled with vitality. It is not necessary to read his book. Just trade with Dushan, who carries the finest line of family groceries in Dawson.

Coats, Lined Coats, Trimmed Coats, Caps, Gauntlets, Lined Gloves, Collars and Cuffs.

# FUR

A Large Assortment of Fine Goods.

Sargent & Pinsky, 118 2nd Avenue

Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. NO CREDIT.



The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$50.00. Per month, by carrier, in city, in advance \$6.00.

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages Can Be Sent to the Credit of our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12, 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.

AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—Under Two Flags. Standard—Vaudeville.

AN UNSAFE MAN. To insure the election of Mr. Ross it is only needed that the voters turn aside from the violent appeals to passion and prejudice made to them on behalf of Clarke, and give the situation the calm, dispassionate consideration which its importance warrants.

The Nugget defies most strenuously that the Yukon territory has anything to gain by sending to Ottawa a man who can promise nothing better than a series of attacks upon members of the government. The Liberal party is strongly entrenched in power and every concession sought from the government must be obtained at their hands.

We ask the voters to consider for a moment whether it is in the interests of the district to send an envoy to the federal capital whose approach has been heralded with threats to club the government right and left? What would Clarke's disgusting tirades of abuse and blackguardism amount to on the floor of the house of commons? Granting for the moment that he will be able to secure a respectful hearing, has the district anything to hope from the sort of campaign he promises to wage in parliament? We answer with an emphatic negative.

It would need but five minutes work to expose Clarke's record before the members and he would remain during the balance of the term an absolute nonentity.

We submit to the voters that Clarke has an entire misconception of the purpose for which the Yukon has so long sought for representation in the federal legislative body.

The future of the territory is wrapped up in the successful development of its inexhaustible natural resources and in the furtherance of that work it is absolutely necessary that assistance be secured from the federal government. During the past two years substantial evidence of the good faith of the federal authorities toward the district has been manifested in various ways, and it may be said without fear of contradiction that they are prepared to continue this policy. Authority has been given to the district to send to Ottawa a man to present its needs and furnish the government with all necessary information, to the end that future actions may be undertaken in the light of all the knowledge obtainable. In other words the territory hereafter is to have an advisory agent at Ottawa to keep the government posted upon its necessities and to see that needed legislative enactments are secured.

As a candidate for this high position the opposition has selected a man who of all men in the territory is least fitted for the position. No claim is made by Clarke's most devoted adherents that he possesses any constructive legislative ability. No claim is made that he has any sincere desire to promote the community welfare, for his record of falsehood, deceit and betrayal of trust would contradict such a claim, in plain, in short their entire campaign material is contained in the promise that Clarke will impeach

Minister Sifton, cause Judge Dugas removal from the bench and generally devote himself to abusing everyone who is associated with the government in any capacity.

We ask the voters again to consider whether they can afford to entrust their interests in the care of such a man. Clarke has shown himself to be unsafe and wholly unreliable in every position he has occupied and to send him to Ottawa would be an act of the very gravest folly.

APPOINTMENT OF MINISTERS

In reply to several correspondents as to whether a man not a member of parliament is eligible for appointment to the cabinet of the Dominion, it may be said that the premier is not restricted to members of parliament in the selection of his cabinet, but may select from the men of any part of the Dominion. To safeguard the public against the selection of "unworthy instruments," however, the gentleman so selected as a minister has to be endorsed by some constituency and returned as a member of parliament. As recent instances in which this was done by the present premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, may be mentioned Sir Oliver Mowatt, minister of justice; Mr. Blair, minister of railways and canals; Mr. Sifton, minister of the interior; and Mr. Fielding, minister of finance. None of these were members of the house of commons at the time, and none of them had ever served in parliament. Mr. Patterson, minister of customs, had been a member but was not one at the time he was selected minister.

In every one of these instances the minister ran for a constituency and was returned as a member of the house. Mr. Patterson lost the first time he ran, and ran again and was successful.

Also, candidates for the house of commons have been selected for portfolios during their candidature, as this saves the expense both to the candidate and to the government of a double election.

NO OCCASION FOR DEFENSE. The Clarke men are at their wits' end for campaign material and have begun the old game of making charges of all kinds as to the undue use of government influence in the campaign and other trumped-up accusations. Without pausing to give attention to such foolish and puerile accusations we will inform the Clarke people that they can not force the Ross supporters into a defensive attitude. It will keep the whole Clarke outfit busy explaining away the shortcomings of their candidate for the balance of the campaign. The Ross men are alert, united and enthusiastic, have nothing to explain or defend and will give the ambitions of Joseph Andrew Clarke such a stunning blow that his slippiness will wonder thereafter and forever more how it all happened.

ONE REASON. A few short months ago Clarke was characterizing our good brother Beddoe as the "slippery snake from Juneau," and Mr. Rediger was described in equally forcible and suggestive language. The Nugget submits to the electorate that any man who would use such terms in referring to respectable citizens is not fit to represent a constituency in any legislative body. Joe must be defeated in order that Messrs. Beddoe and Rediger may be properly vindicated. A man with a tongue as vile and abusive as that of Clarke should be shut out of association with decent people.

The Nugget's observation that Clarke's support is made up largely from those who are constitutionally opposed to the government, has been construed by the News into a charge that all Clarke men are either rebels or anarchists. Well, if the News wants it that way, we suppose no one should object.

The sound trouncing which the Clarke supporters received at the last municipal election is insignificant.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM. Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest. Correspondents are requested to be as brief as possible and to sign their names, which will be withheld if desired.

Dr. Thompson's Position. Editor Nugget:—It has often been stated and as often denied among miners on the creeks that Dr. Thompson is for Ross. I do not see how he could be for Clarke, because had it not been for his connection with Clarke he would have won the municipal election hands down. I remember that the "Kid" committee before the close of the municipal campaign asked Joe to drop out of sight, in the interests of the party's success, and he did so. But he could not hold his tongue still; he had to get up in the A. B. hall and tell why he had nothing to do with the "Kid" committee. He then disclaimed all connection with it whatever. But nobody believed him, of course, and Dr. Thompson undoubtedly appreciates the fact that but for the lie about the freemen to which Joe Clarke was proved to be a liar before the whole audience, and had to sink to the rear of the platform like a whipped cur, the election would certainly have been easily won by the doctor. The doctor was then and still is a popular man on the creeks—we wish we had had him for our candidate—and if you will kindly tell us where he now stands it would influence many votes.

A VOTER. (Dr. Thompson is taking no part in the present campaign and your question is best answered by Mr. Clarke himself, in his statement the last time he spoke in the A. B. hall, when he pointed to James McKinnon as the only one of the so-called "Kid" party who had not disowned him. It may be said that Mr. Clarke is thoroughly well known in the city, and from this you may draw your own inferences.—Ed.)

Follow the Leader. Among our good stories told by Cyrus Townsend Brady in his "Under Tents and Tents," published by Scribners, is this: It is related that a large number of naval cadets were negligent in following the service in the chapel, which was after the ritual of the Episcopal church. An incautious officer in charge on Sunday morning made a little address to the church party on the subject, saying he supposed that some of them erred through ignorance, but if they would observe him carefully and do as he did—in military parlance, follow the motions of the commanding officer—they would not go wrong.

Word was passed quietly through the hatchway. They marched into the church. The officer in charge took his place in the front pew, settled himself in his seat and calmly blew his nose. Three hundred noses were blown simultaneously with a rebuke that was startling. The officer looked around and blushed violently in great surprise. Three hundred heads followed the motions of the commanding officer. Six hundred cheeks violently tried to blush, a hard thing for a midshipman to do, and so on through the service.

The man could not stir without instant imitation. He finally confined himself strictly to the prescribed ritual of the service, looking neither to the right nor to the left, nor daring to raise a finger or breathe out of the ordinary course. This enterprise also was a startling success.

The cadets received their instructions later in the day from a furious officer who sternly resented their innocent statements that they did not know which was ritual and which was not and that he had not instructed them that blowing his nose stood on a different plane from saying his prayers. It was a huge joke everywhere.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I want you to be more careful about the use of firearms."

"Why, I haven't—"

"Charley, dear," she proceeded, with sweet severity, "you must try to decrease me. I heard you telling yesterday about how you fell down on a long shot. If you must go on for such things, please get a gun that won't kick."—Washington Star.

"For a man who doesn't work," said the housekeeper, "you have a pretty good appetite."

"Yes, 'mat'am," said Hundry Higgin. "Dat's why I don't work if I did, dey wouldn't be no satisfyin' me."—Philadelphia Record.

Three or How. Mr. Howe was in his seventy-fifth year. Although it was generally believed that he was an Englishman, he was born in Boston. His father was Rev. Samuel Howe of that city. But when William F. Howe was still a boy his father moved to England, taking him along, and he was educated at King's College. He entered a solicitor's office in London after leaving college and rose rapidly to the chief clerkship.

Mr. Howe was regarded as a rising lawyer in England, when his career there came to a sudden end. He threw up his profession for a time, and finally came back to this country for good, starting anew in a field in which he had made considerable progress abroad. He was never quite satisfied with his English experiences and could never be induced to talk much about them.

In this country Howe was a success from the first. He came here in 1858, was admitted to the bar in 1859, and opened a law office in this city. He went into criminal practice, took Abraham Hummel, one of his clerks, into partnership, and the two, each handling cases in which he was practically expert, made the firm name of Howe & Hummel famous.

William F. Howe had many peculiarities. He liked loud clothing and diamonds. He was partial to diamond cluster pins for shirt-bosom decoration. He rarely wore a hat like that worn by the ordinary man. Usually he wore a blue flannel yacht cap, sometimes a flat-top derby, but always something odd and novel in headgear. His coats were always big and heavy with fur, and his waistcoats were marvels of color and design. He wore a watch that weighed a pound, and it was usually fastened by his waistcoat by a chain of massive gold links. In fact, when he was ready in the morning to leave his home, people used to marvel at his ability to stagger along under so much clothing and jewelry.

But for all his eccentricities in dress he was the ablest criminal lawyer of his time, if getting his clients free is the test of ability. He was a consummate actor, and making a jurymen laugh or cry was comparatively simple to him. Prosecutors would point to the evidence and invoke the law in vain when Howe was defending a man or a woman. When he had finished with a jury it was about ready to do what he wished. It is doubtful if any half-dozen criminal lawyers in this country all together set free as many criminals as did William F. Howe. In capital cases he was invincible, and juries have acquitted at his command when the evidence was so strong against his client that a verdict of anything but guilty seemed impossible to lookers-on.

Mr. Howe used to say that he had been retained in 1,000 capital cases in this state. That may have been an exaggeration, but there was a time, only a few years ago, when a murderer felt lost unless he had Howe to defend him. He was called into every capital case that came up, and he cheerfully went into all that he could find time to attend to. The income of the firm of Howe & Hummel became enormous, and Mr. Howe, although a reckless spender, was regarded as a very wealthy man.

His powers of acting didn't wane in the last years of his life. There were not so successful with juries though, because juries were always warned to look out for the veteran's ready emotions and to pay no attention to them. The newspapers, too, had recorded so many cases in which the tears of Mr. Howe had let guilty persons off scot free that after a while they began to lose their value.

The last case of importance in which Mr. Howe appeared as counsel was the trial of Andrew Gauthier, who murdered his mistress Gauthier, a confessed murderer, got off with a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree. It was one of the remarkable things about Mr. Howe that no matter how black a case was for his client he almost always managed to have him let off with less punishment than he deserved.—New York Sun.

A Fable with Two Morals. Two young men once started in life with equal prospects. One of them had a yearning to see the world, but the other had no desire to stray far from home. He said his native township was good enough for him.

The man who wanted to see things started out, and after many years and much traveling, during which he had looked upon most of the wonders of the globe, he was arrested one day on a tramp, and because he had neither money nor friends he was "sent up" as a common vagrant.

The man who said home was good enough for him sat around most of the time and played checkers with old people who had nothing else to do. He never went to a circus or to the county fair for fear some villain of the deepest dye might pick his pockets, and he wouldn't haul his crops to market because he thought it was more than likely that he would be cheated if he did.

The farm he worked was very poor, but he wouldn't move from it to a better one because he said he was used to it and might not get along well in new surroundings. At last he quit putting out crops, for he saw that it was only a waste of good seed, and one day the overseers took him to the poorhouse.

Moral.—A rolling stone gathers no moss and inaction brings stagnation.—Chicago Herald.

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But for all his eccentricities in dress he was the ablest criminal lawyer of his time, if getting his clients free is the test of ability. He was a consummate actor, and making a jurymen laugh or cry was comparatively simple to him. Prosecutors would point to the evidence and invoke the law in vain when Howe was defending a man or a woman. When he had finished with a jury it was about ready to do what he wished. It is doubtful if any half-dozen criminal lawyers in this country all together set free as many criminals as did William F. Howe. In capital cases he was invincible, and juries have acquitted at his command when the evidence was so strong against his client that a verdict of anything but guilty seemed impossible to lookers-on.

Mr. Howe used to say that he had been retained in 1,000 capital cases in this state. That may have been an exaggeration, but there was a time, only a few years ago, when a murderer felt lost unless he had Howe to defend him. He was called into every capital case that came up, and he cheerfully went into all that he could find time to attend to. The income of the firm of Howe & Hummel became enormous, and Mr. Howe, although a reckless spender, was regarded as a very wealthy man.

His powers of acting didn't wane in the last years of his life. There were not so successful with juries though, because juries were always warned to look out for the veteran's ready emotions and to pay no attention to them. The newspapers, too, had recorded so many cases in which the tears of Mr. Howe had let guilty persons off scot free that after a while they began to lose their value.

The last case of importance in which Mr. Howe appeared as counsel was the trial of Andrew Gauthier, who murdered his mistress Gauthier, a confessed murderer, got off with a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree. It was one of the remarkable things about Mr. Howe that no matter how black a case was for his client he almost always managed to have him let off with less punishment than he deserved.—New York Sun.

A Fable with Two Morals. Two young men once started in life with equal prospects. One of them had a yearning to see the world, but the other had no desire to stray far from home. He said his native township was good enough for him.

The man who wanted to see things started out, and after many years and much traveling, during which he had looked upon most of the wonders of the globe, he was arrested one day on a tramp, and because he had neither money nor friends he was "sent up" as a common vagrant.

The man who said home was good enough for him sat around most of the time and played checkers with old people who had nothing else to do. He never went to a circus or to the county fair for fear some villain of the deepest dye might pick his pockets, and he wouldn't haul his crops to market because he thought it was more than likely that he would be cheated if he did.

The farm he worked was very poor, but he wouldn't move from it to a better one because he said he was used to it and might not get along well in new surroundings. At last he quit putting out crops, for he saw that it was only a waste of good seed, and one day the overseers took him to the poorhouse.

Moral.—A rolling stone gathers no moss and inaction brings stagnation.—Chicago Herald.

WHERE TO REGISTER.

To Vote at the Coming Election Get Your Name on the List at the Following Places:

- Wards A and B: Extending from south side of Church street to the Ogilvie bridge. Enumerator—Ed. Porte. Office—Almost opposite Orr & Tukey's stables, South Dawson.
Wards C and D: Extending from the north side of Church street to the south side of Queen street. Enumerator—Max Landerville. Office—In Noel, McKinnon & Noel's law office.Wards E and F: North side of Queen street to south side of Albert street. Enumerator—E. B. Cogswell. Office—Victoria Block, opposite Tom Chisholm's.Ward G and West Dawson: North side of Albert street, including all the north end of Dawson and all West Dawson. Enumerator—Aime Dugas. Office—In Canadian Yukon Lumber Company's office.

GET YOUR NAME ON THE LIST.

THE SCAB

Tom Tivy, who, if he had a trade at all, was a farm hand, came to Chicago because his sister's husband, George Clark, was very sick. George, who was a pattern-maker, had been making fair wages, but two months of sickness and a helpless family of wife and three children had dissipated what little he had saved. Tom, who had come to help them if he could and be of comfort to his sister, became a burden instead of a support. He couldn't find work, and the best he had done thus far was to make himself useful around the house, nursing Clark, wiping the dishes and even helping with the washing when Sarah was driven to that expedient for a livelihood.

Then George died, and there was a bill of \$80 from an undertaker; the doctor would like to have something "on account," the grocer and the butcher began to wonder when they would be paid, and the landlord, who was inclined to be very lenient, suggested that the family find smaller quarters "within their means." Their home was squalid enough, thought Tom, as he grieved about at day-break every morning for the shoes that he had worn to shreds looking for a job. Then he would tiptoe past the cot where Tommy, his nephew and namesake, peaked and wan, lay asleep. Sometimes, if there was a whole loaf, he would cut a slice of bread, but oftener he preferred to risk his breakfast on the odd job of store-cleaning or chores that sometimes turned up in Halsted street.

On Friday morning, for the first time in weeks, he failed to return during the day, and his sister, who knew how hard he was trying, plucked up courage. She guessed that he had found work, and the hope lent her nerve to buy a pound of calf's liver for supper. He came through the alley while she sat in the kitchen. He was driving a one-horse wagon, and in wondering delight all ran out to meet him—Sarah, Tommy, the gray-faced boy of 7, and Mammie, who was 5 and could run, and Gerlie, who toddled and stood transfixed with terror of the horse. Tivy jumped down from his seat and tried to smile, but one of his eyes was swollen and black and there was blood on his shirt.

"What's the matter, Tom?" asked Sarah, lifting her scared baby.

"I got a job driving," said Tom, "and—and it's all right now if I—"

"You'll be all right, Tom," he continued, patting Tommy on the head and trying to cheer up. "I guess maybe I'll be over tomorrow. I'm to keep the horse and they're to allow me for his feed, and I'm to get a week, and it's to be a regular job if I can keep the wagon going."

Sarah didn't like the looks of this. Her husband had been a union man all right, and she, in spite of want, worry and overwork, knew the meaning of the ugly word "scab."

"Better give it up, Tom," she said hesitatingly, watching with weary eyes her boy Tommy as he leaped in and out of the wagon, petted the horse and tugged at the harness. "Don't mix up in it. They might kill you, and—and we may come out all right. I'll get the wash money tomorrow. Don't do it, Tom. George poor George, he wouldn't have liked it, Tom."

Her eyes filled up as she said this, but Tivy was silent, unbending the horse. He tied it to the fence and followed her in to supper without a word. When she had served him and saw that he was stubborn, she went round to McIntire's next door and borrowed a newspaper. Then she sat down on her own doorstep to read the stories of the riots, of the strike and of the efforts, violent or persuasive, to prevent the teamsters from working. Then she went in and laid the paper beside her brother. He picked it up and read the accounts of this unheard-of turmoil into which he had that day innocently ventured.

"The teamsters ain't striking," he said at last, "so I'm not a scab, anyhow."

"No, but they'll treat you like one. I'd rather run'd drop it, Tom," she said. The children had come out again to play with the horse. They fetched weeds and grass to it from

EMIL STAUF. REAL ESTATE, INSURE AND FINANCIAL BROKER. AGENT FOR HERRICK & LUDWIG, "Overland" Co. Fire & Marine Insurance. The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. N. C. Office Bldg., King

Get Others Prices. They come to me and get your outfit. Prices Always the Lowest. T. W. Grennan. GROCER. King St., Cor. Sixth Ave.

EXPORT CO. Some Gold Shipped. Baggage During Searched at. Heavy Reductions on Trimmings Millinery. SUMMERS & ORRELL. Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service. Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Bath. Freight and Passengers. It's False Economy To Delay Buying What You Really Need. NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete. PRICES RIGHT. M. RYAN, Front St. U. S. der the Ferry Tender. Alaska Flyers. OPERATED BY THE... Alaska Steamship Co. DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days. SCHEDULE: DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, Sept. 11, Oct. 11, 21, 31. HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26. Also a 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon. Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days. The White Pass & Yukon Route. WINTER MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE. Four and One Half Days Dawson to Whitehorse. Two stages each week. Easy riding sleighs, fast horses, experienced drivers, new roadhouses. Four fresh horses every 21 miles. No Night Traveling. G. E. PULHAM, SUPER-CARGO. J. H. ROBERTS, AGENT. CHANGE OF TIME. On and after Monday, November 10, stages for Dawson, Yukon and Gold Butte, will run as follows: Dawson Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9:00 A. M. Gold Butte Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9:00 A. M. Dawson Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Fridays, Sundays and Mondays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Saturdays, Mondays and Tuesdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Sundays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Fridays, Sundays and Mondays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Saturdays, Mondays and Tuesdays at 10:00 A. M. Dawson Sundays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 10:00 A. M.



REPORTS CONTINUE

Gold Still Being Shipped Outside

Shipping During the Winter to be Searched at Whitehorse Instead of Dawson.

On which the tax has not been paid. During the open season such search is conducted at the wharves in the city prior to the departure of the boats...

probably will not until after the annual convention of the A. F. of L. to be held this year in New Orleans in November.

Proposa and Wine

Tyrolean maidens are by old custom spared the necessity of giving tongue to their "Ay" or "No."

Country Club Election Nobody knows just how the Berkshire Country Club first split up into factions; but it did, and when the annual election of a president began...

Why the Joke Fell Flat

A big, good natured farmer was awaiting the suburban train, accompanied by a handsome Gordon setter.

had charge of the sports, and as his associates belonged to the anti-Tolliver faction, there was much chaffing when the snobish president entered...

Had Experience

"You are quite sure, Uncle Bushrod," she queried, "that Judy has no idea there are only books in those two boxes you took this morning over to the court house in the cart?"

by putting it where it will do you the least harm. Then Harry walked over to the blazing hearth, and before Tuck could stop him had dropped the five-thousand dollar certificate into the fire.

Great Memories

Otto Schulte, a stenographer, wrote in the Brandenburg Schulblatt that Blumack had a wonderful memory.

Deacon Snow—Does I un'erstan' parson, dat yo' opinionate dat Adam was a colored man? Parson Johnson—Yo' diagnose mah views c'reckly, sah.

Lost

LOST—Silver fox muff. Finder please return to Nugget office.

NOTICE!

A number of voters are under the impression that if their names are on the Old Municipal List used last winter, that it is not necessary to apply to the enumerators to have their names placed on the Federal List.

H. G. WILSON, Chairman. A. I. MacFARLANE, Secretary.

The World of Labor...

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.—In one of the most important speeches of the session of the House of Representatives...

Child Labor Campaign

The coming winter will see a more determined and united fight against child labor in the South than ever before.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow

Delivered Today. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL

The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson.

DO YOU NEED PRINTING? IF SO THESE PRICES WILL GET YOUR WORK:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Letterheads \$6.00 PER THOUSAND, Business Cards 3.00, Meal Tickets 4.00, Dodgers 4.00.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.



LA FRANCE PASSENGERS

Six of Them Come in on the Stage

One Mashed in and the Other Two and the Crew, Will be Here Tomorrow.

Seven of the passengers of the La France came in today and the two others will arrive here Friday, with Captain Smythe and seven of the crew.

Of the seven passengers who got in today six of them came in on the stage and the other, a Mr. Walker, munched in from Eureka, where the rest waited for the stage, and beat the stage into town by several hours.

This party of seven left the La France and went to Stewart, up the Stewart to Henderson and then across the divide, the six waiting at Eureka for the stage. The names of the latter are: D. D. Sawyer, Dominick Burns, Miss Gertrude Timm, Miss May Biggs, Mr. Jaekel and Mr. Black.

When the La France left Whitehorse she had five barges in tow. She left two of them at lower Lehigh, for the Pacific Cold Storage Company. With her three barges she came along nicely, getting around only once, between Hootalingno and Big Salmon.

It appears that the ice formed at the upper end of the river first. They had tied up at a wood pile for the night, and what was their surprise the next morning to find the river full of ice and backed up against the boat.

But they managed to get out and proceeded slowly along until several miles below Selkirk, where it was deemed advisable to leave two of the scows. The river was then chock full of ice, and it seemed impossible to make any headway with all three of the scows.

The ice was running so heavy that when the scows were tied to the bank the captain thought they might be broken by the jamming ice, so he ordered them to be unloaded on the bank.

With the one remaining scow the La France plugged along to Ballarat, where she last scow was placed in safe winter quarters, and the steamer made for Dawson with a cargo of about fifty tons of feed, feed and sundries.

In coming down the channel near Kirkham the ice, which was moving slowly, suddenly ceased moving altogether. The water in the two channels fell at the rate of six inches an hour, and both channels ran nearly dry. The ice was so heavy that it was impossible to get a line ashore.

In order to get the steamer into a safe place part of the cargo had to be lighterized. The steamer was then placed in a snug berth in the eddy. Since then the boat has been snubbed into good quarters for the winter.

Captain Smythe telegraphed this afternoon that he and seven of his crew, and the two remaining passengers, would reach here Friday.

One Hundred Years Ago From the Times of September 24, 1802, reproduced in the Times of September 24, 1902—

This is the age for experiments. We have lately witnessed M. Garner's flight into the aerial regions—an attempt was yesterday made to plunge into the deep, by means of a Diving Machine, whose object is extremely useful, if it can be brought to fulfil the purposes for which it is intended.

The object of the invention is to enable persons to dive a considerable depth, and faster tackle to hoist them. The apparatus, if properly brought into action, appears capable of success, but it certainly was not shown to any advantage yesterday, as the inventor had been in too much haste to try his experiment, which he did yesterday for the first time; he was evidently not prepared for a public exhibition. About one hundred persons were in the Gardens. It was certainly a very curious spectacle, and the inventor has shown considerable ingenuity in the experiment.

It is seriously recommended to the churchwardens of the parish of St. Mary, Kingston, to abolish the practice of exposing the remains of such unfortunate persons which have been taken out of the New River, in the public walk that leads through the churchyard. Instead of doing so, public notice should be given of the event, and the deceased be put in a proper place for the purpose of being owned.

THE ROSS PLATFORM

Whereas, in the opinion of this convention, the continued prosperity of the Yukon territory depends chiefly on the efforts of individual miners and prospectors, whose work is conducted under most difficult conditions, and the stability of the business of the country will be insured by furnishing regular employment to workmen; therefore, be it Resolved, That every effort should be made by the government to secure, and such changes adopted as would secure, the ends desired. That this convention most strongly recommends:

1. Reduction of fees for miners' licenses and for recording and renewing claims.
2. The abolition of payment of commutation for assessment work, and compelling the performance of assessment work upon the claim itself or upon the claims as grouped.
3. The adoption of such regulations as will encourage the working of low grade ground and the development of quartz mining.
4. The amendment of the mining regulations in such way as to provide a mode by which, upon satisfying reasonable conditions holders of mining claims may obtain crown grants of the same.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR SMELTER.

Whereas, Large copper deposits are known to exist in the vicinity of Whitehorse, and the work already done on the same has demonstrated their immense value; and Whereas, In order to secure the working of such property, the establishment of a smelter is necessary, and the establishment of such smelter would create large employment for workmen, and create a market for the coal known to exist in the territory, and lead to the large development of the southern portion of the district; therefore,

Resolved, That this convention recommend the encouragement by the Dominion government of the establishment of such smelter, by such aid in the way of bonus, or otherwise, as may be deemed best.

TEST MILL AND ASSAY OFFICE.

Resolved, That the interests of this territory demand the establishment of a quartz test mill by the government for the free testing of ore in order to encourage and develop quartz mining and the establishment of an assay office, to be conducted by the government in connection with the government mint.

CANCEL TREADGOLD CONCESSION.

Whereas, The supply of water and power to the mines on the creeks is one of the most serious questions of the day in the Yukon territory; and Whereas, In the opinion of this convention, the matter of such supply on fair and reasonable terms should be dealt with by the government itself, and should not be left to private individuals; therefore, be it Resolved, That the government be requested immediately to make careful examination and obtain reports upon the subject with a view of cancelling forthwith the Treadgold concession, and undertaking such supply as a national enterprise.

OTHERS HELD BY FRAUD.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention many of the concessions now held were obtained, by fraud and imposition; that it is in the interest of this territory that such concessions should be annulled, and to that end that inquiry should be set on foot to ascertain the circumstances of such fraud and imposition, and action taken by the attorney general of Canada in the premises.

MINING MACHINERY DUTY FREE.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention it would greatly tend to assist in the working and development of mines in the territory, to permit the importation of mining machinery of a class not manufactured in Canada, free from all customs duty.

WHOLLY ELECTIVE COUNCIL.

That the convention views with satisfaction the increase of the number of elective members of the Yukon council, and urgently recommends that the membership of the council be made wholly elective, without delay; and further, that all matters of a purely local character be committed to the council for deliberation and determination.

AGAINST UNNECESSARY CONCESSIONS.

Resolved, That a policy should be adopted which would prevent the obtaining of concessions for hydraulic lift, except in places where the dirt is of such low grade that it could not profitably be worked by other methods; and that before any hydraulic lease should issue, notice should be given by the applicant by publication in the newspapers of his intention of applying for such lease, so as to enable protests to be entered against the granting of the same; and that the owners of hydraulic concessions already granted should be compelled to carry out the strict terms of their leases, and that in default of their so doing, their leases should be cancelled.

"Do you think perfection is ever actually attained in this life?" asked the serious youth.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "some people become perfect cores."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

ALL GOLD GOOD Pay Struck on the Benches Near Discovery.

Parties arriving from All Gold this morning state that things on that creek are looking more favorable every day. From 50 to 75 men are employed in sinking shafts, cutting out wood and building cabins and those who have reached bedrock are for the most part satisfied with the showing that is in sight. The pay is not large but it is uniform and there appears to be quite a body of it. The greatest amount of activity on the creek is below discovery which seems to increase as the mouth is approached. There is a steam plant at work on a bench adjoining 5 above where judging from the dump that is being taken out the owners must be in good pay. Many men were met on the trail going up and the indications are that the summer season will be the busiest in the history of the creek.

COURT CONVENED FOR A FEW MOMENTS THIS MORNING.

Court convened this morning in Mr. Justice Craig's department and was in session about fifteen minutes. Two cases were for trial, that of Bennett vs. Storry and Sprague vs. Matheson and Brown. The former was set aside from court, the defendant withdrawing his counter claim and consenting to judgment, reserving his right to bring a counter suit at a later date. In the latter case an amendment to the statement of claim was desired to be made by counsel for the plaintiff, which was granted, the defendants being given five days in which to file their reply. An effort will be made to bring the action on to trial next week. Involved in the suit is the vegetable ranch owned by the defendants situated on the opposite side of the Yukon and below West Dawson.

COLDER WEATHER COMING

For the past twenty-four hours up to nine o'clock this morning the temperature ranged between 7 and 17 below, with indications of more cold and snow. There is a good deal of freighting over the river to the other side, but there is still open water and a slow current in front of the docks.

MAIL FOR EAGLE

The mail for Eagle will leave early tomorrow morning, and any letters for the down-river mail should be posted before eight o'clock this evening.

NOTE

Closing for Winter. All bills and neat tickets against the Louvre Cafe must be presented for payment tomorrow morning, Nov. 13.

Job printing at Nugget office.

The Judge's Seatmate

Judge Baker was on his way to Chicago to attend a banquet given in his honor by the Legal Light Club, and his whole appearance radiated satisfaction with himself and all the world. He had attained the height of his political ambition, was recently married to the woman of his choice, and enjoying life in the beautiful home he had planned and built. His health and temper were uniformly good, and what more of fortune's favors could he reasonably expect?

The judge was both contented and grateful. Yet that very morning he had received an anonymous letter threatening his life. He knew it was from the "pal" of a criminal he had sent to the penitentiary, and it did not cause him a moment of anxiety, but he had left his wife in tears. She had bought him a silver-mounted revolver and begged him to go armed. And he had laughed at her fears and refused to carry the weapon.

"You would make me a law-breaker, Myrtle," he had said, "by causing me to carry concealed weapons. I am used to threats and am not afraid of them. Those fellows know that they are guilty and deserve all they get, and they know, too, that I am too old a bird to be caught napping, and not one of them dares to look me in the eye. They can only bluster and threaten at a safe distance by mail. Besides, if I am to be marked for sacrifice, I will fall in the track of duty."

So Judge Baker carried with him on his trip neither weapons nor worries. He threw off every care, and was as genial at heart as he was in appearance. As he was speeding along on the Omaha express he gave himself up to the prospect and enjoyment of the next few days. So absorbed was he in his own pleasing thoughts that the man who was sharing his seat, between sections had asked him for the correct time twice before he knew that he was addressed. Then the judge pulled out the massive gold watch, which was a present from admiring political friends and had the miniature of a beautiful woman—his wife—painted on the inside of the cover.

"Ten minutes slow, am I? That accounts for my being late at the station. Are you sure?" he compared his watch with the other man's. "Do you lose time going east or gain it?" "That depends on how far west you live or have traveled. Omaha? There is no difference in the time be-

tween Omaha and Chicago. My watch is eccentric, and I cannot depend on it, but I can guess either way within three minutes of the right time."

"An English timepiece?" said the judge, looking at the watch curiously. "Where have I seen that watch before? It resembles one that belonged to my grandfather. The old gentleman left it to me. Permit me?"

The judge held out his hand intending to take the watch for inspection but his request was evidently not heard, as the owner of the timepiece returned it to his pocket in a peremptory fashion.

"I wonder if he takes me for a 'con man'?" thought the judge humorously, then, as his seat mate was not talkative, he leaned his head against the cushions and cogitated on the speech he would make in answer to the toast to which he would be asked to respond. He had reached the point where he would fervently address the brilliant assemblage as "My honored colleagues of the bar," when he felt a touch on his arm and was suddenly addressed by his companion.

"Observe those two men across the aisle! Shameful! shameful! That boy in a cadet's uniform is being confided by that man who has his back turned to us. I have been watching the fellow and am satisfied he has played some sly game on the boy. Hear that?"

The cadet was pleading in a youthful, passionate voice for the return of some object which the man talking to him held in his hand and which was effectually concealed from observation by his position. "Give it back, I tell you!" whimpered the cadet. "I don't mind losing the money, but give back my mother's watch; you card sharp, you thief!"

"Where is the conductor? Will no one save that poor boy's watch?" demanded the man sitting with the judge, who had no wish to get into any injudicious scuffle, and was annoyed to find himself in a too familiar criminal element out of business hours.

Another cry from the boy determined the judge's fellow passenger to take part in the affair. The express was slowing up for a station, and the man who had the cadet's watch dangled in his hand, the chain dangling from his fingers, made a rush for the door, pursued by the cadet, bawling "Stop thief!" and close in pursuit, flourishing a revolver, followed the interested passenger, who had drawn the judge's attention to the outrage.

"Stop, thief! Stop, thief!" he shouted as he ran. "Stop or I shall fill you with lead! You shall not rob that poor boy of his mother's watch. Give it back or I'll fire, damn you!"

Through the pandemonium which followed the judge never moved from his seat. Indeed the whole transaction was over in a flash light, and the passenger who had ducked their heads had not lifted them when the train was moving away from the station. No report of a revolver had sounded, and the indignation passenger had not returned when the conductor walked through the car. He was besieged by questions.

"Did the boy get his watch?" "Is there danger of being murdered?" "Why do you allow such a thing to happen?"

"Did the man with the revolver shoot?" "This last question the conductor answered. "No, he didn't shoot. He didn't intend to shoot. It was all a game of bluff."

"What do you mean?" asked the judge, sitting upright and beginning to look interested. "You don't suspect that he was one of the gang?" "That's just what, Judge Baker," answered the conductor, who was a fellow townsman of the judge. "He would have given you the wink, but I was sure you knew the fellow that was sitting with you. Why, judge, you gave him ten years for robbery and he stole a watch from your own pocket. Remember that? He'd be doing time yet, but he got free through some political hocus-pocus. He knew you all right. And that cadet was a stool-pigeon."

"Why didn't you put them off the train?" asked the judge, severely. "Couldn't till we stopped at a station. I was hunting for a policeman in the depot when they bolted. Guess they didn't get any swag that time—but wasn't the trick carried out cleverly? The nerve of that rascal to sit down 'longside of you!"

Judge Baker laughed. Then he mechanically put his hand into his pocket. His presentation watch was gone. So was the big roll of bills that was intended for his Chicago expense money. For once the judge was caught napping.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Band

The band in the name given in almost all eastern seaports to the street fronting on the water. This street is usually the trade center, and rumors that are likely to affect trade or political conditions fly thick and fast about it. As most of these are unfounded, it is the habit in the orient to call a story whose authenticity is doubted "bunder."

Robert—Oh, I suppose Tom is all right, but he is so close mouthed. For instance, when I saw him today I asked him, "How are you?" and he gave me an evasive answer. Richard—And what was that? Robert—He said, "How are you?"—Boston Transcript.

OTTAWA HAS DONE FOR US

Some Charitable Figures to Ponder Over

Third of a Million Dollars Expended in Caring for the Sick and Destitute.

"If there is one thing that amuses me more than another," said a gentleman last night in company with several others while talking over the present political situation, "it is to hear Clarke and his fellow agitators howling about what the Dominion government has done for the Yukon in one way and another in the past four years. Why, there has been spent in one item alone which people seldom hear of nowadays, though it is still going on, a sum sufficient to have built all the roads in the territory and the only benefit that has been derived from it is the sense of a duty having been performed to suffering humanity. There are few people outside of those immediately connected with the office having such matters in charge who are aware that in the one matter of charity alone there has been expended since September 1, 1898, the colossal sum of \$314,248. A condition existed here during the stamped in '98 and the winter following that has never before been known in the world during the past century, and something had to be done to prevent the mortality then very large from being double what it was. An emergency arose and though Clarke should howl until the end of time I still think that Ottawa responded nobly in caring for the sick and helpless, and especially so as not ten per cent. of those upon whom charity was bestowed were British subjects and not six per cent. were Canadians. Talk of not having done anything for the country, why, such rot could possibly emanate from no one save those whose brains were no larger than a mustard seed."

The conversation and the figures given were so startling that a representative of the Nugget today made it his business to verify the statements to the fullest extent possible. Through the courtesy of Comptroller Lighthill the precise figures of the various amounts that have been expended by the government during the past four years in the cause of charity were obtained and they present an amount that is staggering. Those who were here in the memorable days of '98 will recall the frightful typhoid epidemic that raged during the summer and fall and even well into the winter. People who were friendless, homeless and penniless died by the score. Every hospital was full to overflowing, many of the larger cabins that were utilized as boarding houses were turned into places for the sick, undertakers and grave diggers were busy night and day and still the mortality list grew and grew. As the winter approached the ravages of scurvy appeared and police were detached to cover every creek and make a search of every cabin in order to learn of those who were destitute and in need of assistance, bringing such as were found to the city and placing them in the hospitals. It was not a question of whether they had funds to pay their way or not; they were ill, needed medical attention and such was furnished with an openheartedness never before equalled in the world. The best that could be done under the circumstances was done and no applicant was questioned as to his nationality or religious belief.

At that time as now an indigent seeking admission to the hospitals made a statement as to his being without funds and he was received, the government paying to the hospital \$2.50 a day for his maintenance and treatment, a sum which then was so radically insufficient that it was subsequently increased to \$5 and in many cases to \$10 a day. When deaths occurred as they did at the rate often of ten a day each was given a Christian burial and the grave was marked so that in after years the relatives might recover the remains if they so desired. From September 1, 1898, to June 30, 1899, the cost of the government was \$38,976.21 to care for its sick, bury its dead and care for the thousands who were stranded on its black but hospitable shores.

The winter of '98 with all its severity and hardships was passed and the spring of the following year found hundreds broken in health and pocket ready to return to their homes but without the means to do so. They had misjudged their strength and

ability to withstand the rigors of the far north, were helpless as far as their being able to do anything for themselves was concerned, and again a generous government came to the rescue and sent hundreds gratuitously to their old homes.

Conditions in the winter of '99 were less hard to bear than in the year before, yet to the end of the year on June 30, 1900, it required \$61,929.01 to care for the unfortunate. The following year quarantine stations and houses of detention for those afflicted with contagious diseases were established—and the amount charged up to charity aggregated \$22,373.49, considerably more than was spent the first year of the camp's existence after the boom was thoroughly on. Last year's charity was depleted to the extent of \$12,622.54 and this year from June 30 to October 31 the amount equals \$28,148.42, making a total to date of \$314,248.67.

When it is considered that four-fifths of those who in the past have been the recipients of charity, at the hands of the Dominion of Canada, were not subjects of Great Britain and in no way could claim assistance except through the common bond of humanity, the amount of money that has been expended in such manner is marvellous and has never been equalled by any other country in the universe.

German Tactics

London, Oct. 4.—Major-General Samuel B. Young, U. S. A., who has arrived at the Carlton after witnessing the German army manoeuvres, believes that several features he noticed could be applied with profit to the United States army. He confirmed Gen. Corbin's statement with regard to the superiority of German cavalry horses, the good effect of military training upon the people at large and their staff organization, and said:

"I think a good feature of the German regulations is that no officer shall marry until he has attained the rank of captain or shows that he has sufficient means, besides his pay, to properly support a wife. Nothing takes the spirit out of a man so much as getting into debt. Of course, our regulations insist that an officer shall pay his bills promptly, but a lieutenant who has to support a wife on his pay has a difficult lot.

"Then, I think, the longer training of German soldiers is an advantage. The fact that they are trained at their drills with their equipment on their backs seems a good thing. Each man carries about 60 pounds, yet near the end of a 35 or 40 mile march I saw them going along at what seemed to me a very fast pace."

"I was with the Emperor when he did that cavalry charge on the last day, and the way those horses coaxed over ploughed ground, after going 20 miles or more, was wonderful. Our horses have not their staying powers."

"How do you think the German army compares with ours?" was asked.

"I cannot answer officially," said the general, "but, as an American, I don't think any army could match ours. There is a gulf between the German officer and the German private. The mixture of races in our country gives us men in our ranks with vigor and intelligence that are equalled in the ranks of no other army in the world. Then, too, our men have a chance, by studying, to rise to commissions, which I do not think possible in Germany."

Lyn' in de Sun

(The following lines are credited to an editorial contemporary.) Wouldn't be a cloud Soarin' 'round de sky. Wouldn't be a bird, 'Cause I'd have ter fly. Wouldn't be a fish—Swimm'n' ain't no fun. Ravver be 'de what I is. A-lyin' in de sun.

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Patent Office for China. China will have a patent office within two years. That may seem like a long time to wait for the establishment of such a useful and important office, but as the Celestial empire has been able to get along after a fashion for several thousand years without any kind of patent protection for her inventors, it seems lightning-like progress.

The first move in the matter, says the Washington correspondent of the New York World, was made several days ago when a party of Chinese from the legation here visited the patent office for the avowed purpose of studying the methods. In the party were two lieutenants of the imperial army, Tseng and Fang, who have been designated by the imperial government to make a study of the matter for the purpose of introducing the system of encouraging inventive genius in China. They were given their first ideas on the subject by Commissioner Allen and Chief Clerk Ireland, who showed them every nook and corner of the vast building. The lieutenants will attend lectures in this city this winter to be given by the commissioner, who is a member of the faculty of one of the local colleges. His subject will be patent law and practice. China is practically driven to this by the example of Japan. The Mikado recently sent a commission to this city for copies of all the laws, decisions and rules for the government of the patent office.

Cities Built on Islands. The Belgian city of Ghent is built on 26 islands, most of which are bordered by magnificent quays. The islands are connected by 80 bridges, having a many canals or waterways as streets. Ghent is the capital of East Flanders, lies on the Scheidt and the Ley, or Lys, as well as on the insignificant Lieve and Moere, which flow through the city in numerous arms.

The Italian city of Venice is built on a still more numerous cluster of small islands, numbering between 70 and 75, in the northwest portion of the Adriatic. Owing to the lowness of the islands the city seems to float upon the sea.

Amsterdam is divided by the small and numerous canals into 100 small islands, connected by more than 300 bridges. Almost the whole city, which extends in the shape of a crescent, is founded on piles driven 40 or 50 feet through soft peat and sand to a firm substratum of clay.—Tit-Bits.

Meaning of Girls' Names. Frances is "unstained and free." Bertha, "pellucid, purely bright." Clara, "clear" as the crystal sea; Lucy, "a star of radiant light." Catherine is "pure as the mountain air."

Henrietta, a soft, sweet "star." Felicia is a "happy girl." Matilda is a "lady true." Constance is "fire and resolve." Grace, delicious, "favor meet." Charlotte, "noble, good repute." Harriet, a fine "odor sweet." Isabella is a "lady rare."

Luceola, "constant as the day." Marie means "a lady fair." Abigail, "joyful as May." Adella, "an oath of trust." Agatha, "nice princess, proud." Adelia, "is truly good and just." Letitia, "a joy avowed." Jennina, "a soft sound in the air." Caroline, "a sweet spirit hale." Cordelia, "harmonious and fair." Lydia, "a sweet nightingale." Judith, "a refreshing wee." Priscilla, "ancient of days."

A Fleeting Story

Once Rogers was showing what his best happened to have killed a boy and a keeper in the same season, and he asked a better story to master tell the matter very well. The answer was, "Well, no, I didn't care much about the boy. He gave his mother five pounds, but were very weedy about the suit. He didn't go out shooting for a week." This in Norfolk was considered an evidence of the limit of human emotion—George Arnold's Temple Barian—"Under Two Flags."

**N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE**

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