

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 4—No. 19

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1903.

PRICE 25 CENT

WILL ASK FOR SUBSIDY.

Grand Trunk Wants Government Aid In Constructing Line Through to Pacific. Will Push Construction In Any Event—Asks Cash and Land.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Jan. 22.—The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company will ask the government for both a cash and land subsidy, but intends to build the road whether it gets either or neither.

HARD AT WORK.

G. E. Foster is Campaigning in Ontario. Toronto, Jan. 22.—G. E. Foster is hard at work campaigning in North Ontario.

GERMAN GUNS

Are Turned Against San Carlos Ports. Caracas, Jan. 22.—The forts at San Carlos, Venezuela, were fired on by three German warships.

RISE IN LIFE

Former Convict is Now Prison Officer. Lansing, Mich., Jan. 22.—Tom Navin, who served time in the Michigan state prison, is now a member of the prison board of control.

TEDDY'S TRIP

Will Make Visit to Seattle Next Summer. Washington, Jan. 22.—President Roosevelt will probably visit Seattle during the coming summer. He will be accompanied by Secretary of the Navy Moody.

Manitoba Legislature.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, Jan. 22.—Premier Roblin announces that the Manitoba legislature will be called for business on February 12th. This will probably be the last session of the tenth legislature.

Double Shooting

Special to the Daily Nugget. Spokane, Jan. 22.—Ella Mundt, a domestic, was shot and almost instantly killed by Edward Spencer, who then shot himself and now lies in the hospital at the point of death.

Sad Suicide.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Jan. 22.—A. W. Barrett, formerly secretary of the U. S. legation at Caracas, Venezuela, and brother of former Congressman W. E. Barrett, Mass., committed suicide in Washington. In a letter the suicide said his misfortune, primarily to liquid, and to an infatuation for a married woman.

Much Sympathy

Special to the Daily Nugget. Columbia, S. C., Jan. 22.—To the family of Gonzales, the dead South Carolina editor, hundreds of telegrams of sympathy have been pouring in, not only from newspapers in South Carolina, but from American citizens both north and south.

WEATHER REPORTS

Change Said to Be Not Due Until 25th.

Gold Snap Has Lasted a Week. Mercury Never Above 45 Below.

The bitter cold which the maker of weather has inflicted upon Dawson since last Friday is still making itself felt, the thermometer at the post barracks marking 45 below at noon today, five degrees warmer than it was yesterday at the same time. It is not usual for a cold spell to hang on with such grim determination as the present has, which is a week in length tonight. During that time the mercury has constantly ranged between 45 and 55 and the majority of the residents of this beautiful city of the north are now ready for a change. A surfeit of good things is worse than a famine and the former a mild-chinook is washed from the south to temper the fury of the blast the better pleased will be all hands. According to Sergeant Major Tucker, the weather prophet and dispenser of the correct time every day, no change is due in

this temperature until about the 25th. The moon takes on a new phase on the 27th and the moderation should begin two days previous to that date. The maximum recorded by the thermometer last night was the same as was noted at noon today, 45 below, which would not indicate that it was getting much warmer very fast. The minimum was 54 below.

A glance over the weather charts for last winter shows that there is considerable cold weather in store for any criterion of the future. The latter part of last February was very cold, the thermometer on the 28th registering nearly 40 below. During March endurable weather was not experienced until after the 20th. The first twenty days in the month were what might be aptly termed simply beastly. The highest temperature reached that time was 25 below and it ranged from that figure to 44 below every day for a little over three weeks. There is one consolation, however, which may be derived and that is the days are getting longer and in another month the sunless days will be a thing of the past. While old Sol may be quite weak in his efforts to diffuse warmth through the city, still his presence is none the less welcome after these days of awful fog and cheerless surroundings. The days now are over two hours longer than they were a month ago and when another thirty days have been rolled into eternity about ten hours of daylight will be the portion of the Klondiker. Vive le Sol and may he never know the pleasure of having to buy a cord of wood every week at \$16 per C.O.D.

DIED IN HOSPITAL.

Elmer Streeter, the Well Known Barber Passes Away.

Elmer Streeter died last night at the St. Mary's hospital, from typhoid pneumonia. He was taken to the hospital suffering from pneumonia in November, and has been under the treatment of Dr. Edwards. Mr. Streeter had worked in the Pioneer barber shop for three years, with the exception of a brief trip to Nome. He came to Dawson from Lancaster, Wis. He was about 43 years of age and unmarried. The arrangements for the funeral, to take place on Sunday, are being made this afternoon. Auditorium — "Tennessee's Partner."



CLAIM JUMPING IS NO LONGER A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY.

PROSPECT OF WOOD FAMINE

Quantity On Hand In City Yards Only Equal to a Day's Consumption—Teamsters Decline to Go Out During Such Severe Weather.

While the people in the eastern part are crying out for coal, there seems a present possibility that Dawson will be in the prevailing fashion and be deploring the fact of a fuel famine. That is, of course, if the present hard weather lasts for a few days more. But there are hopes that a change will shortly occur, for the sun winked his eye over the Klondike hills at noon today, looming through the fog like a tin pie plate. His smooth flat face looked like a well-worn dollar not worth thirty cents so far as heat was concerned, but it was a promise. At nine o'clock this morning the crescent moon was hung out on the same point of the compass and those who were not out of bed until much later mistook the sun for the lunar orbinary. However, in two days more, we shall have a change of the present weather conditions. Otherwise, a wood famine will stare us in the face. The electric light company consumes 20 cords of wood per day and the N. C. Company 42 cords. But this is all contracted for and therefore does not come into these calculations, only incidentally, as to the prospects of a wood famine. The domestic consumption at the present time is fully 100 cords a day, and a close calculation of the stocks on hand in this city gives only 107 cords, or a little over one day's supply. Of course wood is being brought in all the time to keep up with the demand. But as the demand increases with the very cold weather, the supply decreases, for at the present it is difficult to persuade men to take out their teams, and the men themselves do not care to run the hardship and risk when the thermometer says fifty below and there is in addition a biting blast from the north. For the past few days there has not been over 20 cords of wood a day hauled into the city, while the consumption has increased from fifty to one hundred cords a day. Before this cold snap many of the teams were laid off

and of the quantity of wood hauled in each day there was some vent to the reserve. It is very seldom so severe a cold spell lasts so long, and this explains how the dealers have been caught with an inadequate supply. There are therefore at present time only 107 cords of wood in the city woodyards to meet a daily consumption almost equal to that amount, and the teamsters prefer to be idle rather than take out their teams. But if the weather moderates from 100 to 150 cords a day can be brought in. A very careful estimate of the cut wood within easy hauling distance of the city, and the number of hauls a day which can be made by a single team, gives the following:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Quantity. Includes: 1 trip per day, Klondike bar near electric light works 1000 cords; 2 trips per day, across the river (birch) 300 cords; 2 trips per day, Moosehide 500 cords; 2 trips per day, Clear creek 500 cords; 1 trip per day, Clear creek 300 cords; 1 trip per day, Swede creek 300 cords; 1 trip per day, Island 2 to 9 miles down river 200 cords. Total 3100 cords.

At the ordinary domestic consumption of 50 cords a day this would last about 150 days. There need be no very great apprehension of a heavy increase of the price of wood just at present. The price today is \$12 for long wood and \$14 for sawn wood. The cold weather has stiffened up these prices a little, and one dealer who claims to have an extra quality of beef is asking \$17. If the cold spell continues a day or two the price will undoubtedly be \$18, but this will be temporary and probably by next week, when the thermometer has taken a tumble to itself, the price will be as low as \$15, perhaps \$14.

halves with ten-minute intermission between, but there will be an unlimited amount of fun crowded into that space of time. The "Midgets" and the "Infants" the respective teams have been dubbed and the titles are very appropriate as not a man on either team will weigh in at less than 210 pounds. Some are familiar with the peculiar vagaries of a pair of skates when attached to the boots of a human being and some are not, and the evolutions that will be cut on the ice during the progress of the game will doubtless be something fearful and wonderful to behold. Life insurance risks on the part of the players have been doubled for the occasion. Another game that the public is awaiting expectantly is that which is scheduled for Saturday evening of this week, that between the Civil Service and the City Eagles. They are the topnotchers in the league and have come together but once this season, on Christmas, which was the best game of hockey ever played in Dawson. The score at the end of the second half on that occasion was a tie and it required two extra five minute plays to decide the game, the Civil Service finally winning by a score of 4 to 3. If the weather is favorable there will be a game on this coming Saturday evening, but whether it will be the regular or the postponed game is yet undecided. Merritt, coverpoint of the Eagles, who was injured in the Christmas game and had to go to the hospital, is back at work but is still very sore and it is doubtful if he will be able to play for another week or ten days. The same is true of Smith, one of the forwards. Should the remainder of the week prove a blank as the fore part has been it will leave two postponed games to be played off and will necessitate playing two games next week and two the week after in order to catch up with the schedule.

Free Library Meeting. An adjourned meeting of the board of control of the Dawson Free Library Association will be held in the office of McKay & Shannon this evening, for the purpose of appointing committees and other general business. Tennessee's Partner — Auditorium. Best hot drinks in town — The Sideboard. Auditorium — "Tennessee's Partner."

BRAINED HUSBAND IS HEIR TO TITLE ANOTHER AMERICAN MURDER CONSULS

Terrible Act of an Insane Woman. Scion of Nobility Found in Pittsburg. Seattle Still Maintains Her Record Severely Censured in Lower House.

Fearful Property Would Be Left to Others and Slew Her Husband. Prefers to Remain an American. Sole Survivor of Noble Family. Well Known Civil Engineer of San Francisco Found Dead Under a Dock. Members of Service in Mexico Said to Be Drunkards. Fierce Attack.

FIRST TIME IN HISTORY PASSENGERS SAVED WILL MAKE HIGH SPEED WANTED TO MARRY

New Mexico Makes a New Record Although the Motorman Loses His Life New Line to Travel 110 Miles an Hour But Lacked the Necessary Cash in Hand

All Members of Legislature Are Able to Speak English Language. Most Peculiar Accident Occurred on Street Car in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Expected That Trains on Liverpool-Manchester Road Will in June. Steals a Hog to Pay for License and Lands in Jail for a Year.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT Weld's Stage and Express Dawson to Gold Bottom Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m. Every Day in the Year. Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116

Good Dry Wood! A. J. PRUDHOMME 211 Harper St., N. Free Library Phone 214-A

Vertical text on the left margin: ts, EKs, Bonanza, ed., going to, a message, that the, low on Bon-, ater it was, building had, Mrs. John, had been able, her personal, The loss is, have origin-, the kitchen, are it passes, water it was, a roadway, quently very, id headway., Freight stage freight, disordered, on this fact, contemplat-, care of, buy groceries, are always, and best., office., 20 Below, ZERO, 24 Below, Salt, any, st or, Ask, Veal., Co., I., W, rice



# Wizard of Wireless System Makes Marvelous Prediction

Glace Bay, Cape Breton, Jan. 23.—Two hundred words a minute at a cent a word and the general use of wireless telegraphy instead of the mails for a very large proportion of the correspondence that now passes between America and Europe, are developments that I see in the near future," said Signor Marconi this morning.

"I shall leave Table Head in a few days for Cape Cod, where I shall put in operation at once the first trans-oceanic wireless station in the United States."

"There is nothing rash in that prediction, for having solved the problem here, the success of the Cape Cod station means only the application of the same methods and I expect within two weeks or perhaps a little longer, to have it in perfect working order."

Mr. Marconi was seated at the piano in the comfortable drawing room of the little frame house where he and his staff of electricians and constant live at Table Head. From English assistants and people of Sydney and Glace Bay, Marconi's voice has lost all its trace of foreign accent and one not knowing him, meeting him casually, would never take him for anything but a full-blooded Englishman or an American who had lived long abroad.

"Some of the newspapers of the United States," he said, "seem to be influenced in some degree by the fears of the cable companies and are now decriing and discrediting our success here. I have found the same antagonism in England among the representative newspapers. There is sixty million pounds of English capital invested in cable stocks. It is no wonder, perhaps, that the English newspapers reflect the fear of the holders of this vast amount of property. Really, I think there is nothing to fear, for the increased facilities always mean increased business, and the success of wireless telegraphy simply means that more people will communicate across the ocean than do now and the cables will get their share of the increased business, although they have a much larger investment to pay interest upon and cannot afford to take the business as cheaply as we can."

"How cheap do you expect to be able to send messages across the ocean?"

"We are under contract with the Canadian government to charge not more than ten cents a word," replied Marconi, "and that probably will be our minimum for some time, but with increased business and increased facilities we shall some day in the not distant future be sending messages across the ocean at a cent a word."

"How fast can messages be sent and received by your apparatus as at present operated?"

"From thirty to forty words a minute. The average is about thirty-four words a minute in practice. There is where we have the advantage of the cable companies again. They have a maximum possibility of about thirty-five words a minute with an average of twenty-two. But we shall not remain at that slow rate of speed very long. Last June, in London, when I first described my new magnetic detector, I said that it was possible that an automatic arrangement for sending and receiving messages could be applied by which a speed of several hundred words a minute could be attained. Now, I am sure of that. It involves no new invention, but merely the application of the familiar principles. I could have this station equipped for a rate of two hundred words a minute in a few days if wanted, and it is only a question of time when it will be done."

"What then?" was asked.

"Then we shall see the wireless telegraph used instead of the mails for more than half of the personal correspondence that now passes between America and Europe."

"Has your magnetic detector equal to your expectations?"

"In every way," replied Marconi enthusiastically. "I have substituted it for the coherer all along the line. We still use the coherer as a check for testing the impulses, but not for the actual transmission of messages."

"Her Sons Skeleton"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Thaddeus Haight, while ploughing on her farm three miles from the village of Milton, on the Hudson, uncovered a human skeleton, believed to be that of Thaddeus Haight, jun., her son. He has been missing for eight years. Haight inherited some money and one day he started away from home with over \$2,000 to pay some bills. He was never seen after that. It is supposed he was murdered and buried.

**DOWNING'S EXPRESS**  
For Fortymile and Eagle City..

Carrying mail, passengers and express, leaves every

**TUESDAY MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK**

From Calderhead's dock, Dawson. Four-horse stages, plenty of fur robes, careful drivers, insuring a fast, comfortable service. All road house stations on this route are strictly first class.

For rates apply at office of

**Merchants Mail & Express Co., L. & C. Dock, Dawson.**

**Great Reductions**

In **LADIES' COATS AND DRESS SKIRTS**

**Summers & Orrell**

112 SECOND AVENUE

**A Mystery**

His mouth was large and his nose not straight. His eyes were a washed-out blue. His ears stuck far from a pear-like pate.

His hair was a carrot hue. An insignificant, gamy crack man. Comical, quaint, outre.

Built on a wondrously homely plan. From the odds and ends of clay.

And the people mocked, but— Love took part.

The mischievous, kindly elf, And threw a glamour by subtle art. Known just to his cunning self.

Then, sudden, a woman, regal, tall, Sprang close to the scarecrow's side—

"Indeed, he's the handsomest man of all.

In the whole, whole world!" she cried.

**A MISPLACED CORPSE.**

The identity of a body buried in the Cookstown cemetery, near Barrie, Ont., is a source of much speculation upon the part of the inhabitants of that district, and has been the basis of several curious complications.

About two months ago a fatality occurred in the railway yards at Winnipeg, a man being run over and mangled by a train. From a description telegraphed to the Toronto papers a lady whose people live in Barrie became convinced that the dead man was her husband. She went to Winnipeg and identified the remains by four certain marks on the body. The body was handed over to an undertaker, embalmed, encased in an expensive casket and forwarded to Barrie, the remains being accompanied by the sorrowing wife. Her identification of the remains was supported by all of her family except one brother of the supposed deceased man who was dubious. The funeral took place, however, and the body found a resting place in the family plot.

The brother was not convinced and he surreptitiously had advertisements inserted in the Winnipeg papers asking for information about the man supposed to be dead. The effectiveness of advertising was shown when the man who had been honored with an obituary notice appeared at the old home, alive and well. Although overjoyed at the return of the wanderer, the family experienced some chagrin at the situation. A stranger occupied a place in the family plot, and it had cost a matter of \$300 to place him there.

Some days ago a lady and gentleman arrived in Barrie, and immediately made application to have the body of the stranger exhumed. The lady was French and could speak no English, but her escort acted as her interpreter. She wanted to see the body. The owners of the plot in which the grave lay raised an objection. They pointed out that as the interment had cost them a good sum the exhumation should cost the French lady the same amount, especially as she had probably guessed right. An officer of the law was appealed to, and he took the sympathetic view, until the French woman asked if her identification of the corpse would permit her to marry again. An affirmative decision upon this point was received with great gratification by the lady and her escort. On payment of a small fee the French woman did not even satisfy the sexton's curiosity, and departed hurriedly, without divulging any information about herself or the corpse having solved the question of funeral expenses by ordering the corpse back into the grave. And there the case rests.

**Three Schooners Lost.**

Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 22.—The vessel on fire which attracted attention off this port last night was a Standard Oil barge. She was a derelict loaded with gasoline, and was being towed into this port by Captain Hamilton of the Gloucester fishing schooner Blanche, George Riley, one of the crew of the Blanche, went aboard the barge to look for a cable. He lighted a match to aid in his search. An explosion followed and Riley was blown to pieces. The barge caught fire and burned several hours.

When the shovel's merry chorus Rings upon the frozen ground, We are moved to cogitation On a subject most profound. For the snow, though white, is useless, And we wish with all our soul We were handling, black and grimy, Dirty, sooty lumps of coal—New York Times.

Gertrude (the big sister)—Maud, I do wish you'd stop your chattering to that dog. Can't you see I'm talking to Mr. Lovelady?

Maud (aggrieved)—Well, I've got a right to talk to my puppy, too. —Tit-Bits.

She's sent me a "bid" to her wedding.

—And I, when I think of my debts, Am glad that I've something to send her—

It's cheap. I shall send my "regrets."

She—What do folks mean by "going on a tear?"

He—Having a "ripping" good time. —New York Sun.

**ANDREW CARNEGIE AT SKIBO CASTLE**

AS WAS SEEN BY MR. PUNCH.

It was our intention to enter Skibo Castle with our usual unassuming quietude, but fate was too much for us. No sooner were we glimpsed on the far horizon than the sentinel on the donjon kept blew the shrill clarion which we afterwards discovered announces to the household the approach of danger, or the appearance of an article by Miss Correll. Hence on reaching the moat we found the drawbridge up.

Since we had to keep up the legend that nothing deters a repre-



"We plunged boldly into the turbid fluid."

It has its advantages," he said, "There's less Triumphant Democracy surrounding Mr. Carnegie's fortress here, but more Monarchy. Between you and me I like Monarchy."

"And how is the labor of getting our horror the portcullis had been dropped?"

There was nothing for it but to parley, and we therefore tugged lustily at the bell labelled "Seneschal" in rather more than due time the Seneschal arrived, and inquired in strong American accents, inclined with a perceptible kilted infection, "Gadzooks, who is it?" After a lengthy dialogue which taxed our knowledge of the dialect of G. P. R. James to the utmost, we were admitted on the distinct understanding that if a library were offered to us by Mr. Carnegie we should not refuse it.

Mr. Carnegie was in the act of en-

I assure ye, man, that a lifetime in the steel works is no preparation for ping-pong. But come out on the battlements and see the view. We can see almost as far as Marylebone, but, thank goodness, not quite."

We admired the prospect. Mr. Carnegie called our attention to a beautiful imitation oil-well in the foreground, and a pergola languidly shaped to recall the famous shooting car on which his fortune was built. Several elegant bookstalls were tastefully disposed throughout the park, and over a clump of Scotch firs could be described the chimneys of the asylum for superannuated librarians, several of whom were taking the air on a miniature mono-rail line that meandered through the bosky dells. Occasionally the flute-like call of the secretary-bird broke the stillness, as it chanted snatches from the novels of Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, Mr. Carnegie's favorite author. "Ceasing to interrupt the silence," we asked, "is it true, Mr. Carnegie, that you are opposed to America's Imperialist policy?"

"Man alive!" exclaimed our host. "My fortune was made by contracting, how could you expect me to become an expansionist?"

Fascinated by the iron of the steel king, we could have stared for hours in his company, but suddenly remembering that our clothes were still dripping from our immersion in the meat of our genial host, we reluctantly tore ourselves away from his presence.

**MAID MARIN**  
BY GEORGE MEEDITH.

She can be as wise as we  
And wiser when she wishes  
She can knit with cunning wit  
And dress the homely dishes  
She can flourish staff or pen  
And deal a wound that lingers  
She can talk the talk of men  
And touch with thrilling fingers

Match her to a virgin the sea  
Natures fond and fervent  
Ye who rest the turtle's nest  
With the eagle's cryic  
Soft, and lovelier is her soul  
Swift and dainty soaring  
Mixing with its dove-like dote  
Passionate adoring

Such a she who'll match with me  
In living or pursuing  
Subtle wiles are in her smiles  
To set the world a-wooing  
She is steadfast as a star  
—And yet the maddest maiden—  
She can wage a gallant war  
—And give the peace of Eden.

The placing of an order in Scotland for locomotives for the Canadian Pacific Railway should help to relieve uneasiness regarding the decadence of British iron industries.

# TERRITORIAL AUTONOMY

During the past campaign for the Yukon council a good deal was said, especially by Mr. Tabor, in regard to the provincial autonomy which we may hope, he claims, to obtain for this territory after some years. In a recent issue of the Manitoba Free Press was a brief history of the development of governmental institutions in the west, pointing out the difficulties experienced in the past in wrenching even niggardly installments of self-government from Conservative administrations. In 1874 the territories were governed by the Mounted Police, acting under orders from Ottawa. In the following year Alexander MacKenzie gave the west the Hon. David Laird as governor, and a Northwest council consisting of appointed members. This council had legislative as well as administrative powers, though within narrow limits. The Northwest council thus established lasted five years, and laid an excellent foundation for future legislation.

The Conservative government, in response to a strong agitation, gave the semblance of representation by a change, allowing any area of 1,000 square miles, having 1,000 population, to send a representative to the council, which was an assembly of officials. Mr. Lawrence Clark was the first, and for some time the only member elected, but very soon Frank Oliver, J. H. Ross, and later, J. G. Turfitt, found themselves in the council. In 1878 the council consisted of three appointed members and six appointed and thirteen elected members. The struggle for constitutional rights had already begun. In 1882 Ross and Oliver were fighting against the principle that the Lieutenant Governor was irresponsible to the council for the expenditure of money. The division lists in the journals of the house show that in 1881 Oliver, Ross, Turfitt and Geddes stood alone on the question, yet in the following year the "hopeless minority" had the unanimous support of the house.

As a result of a succession of deputations to Ottawa a measure was passed in 1884 establishing an elected chamber with a speaker, the cabinet being formed by the lieutenant-governor calling four of its members as

financial advisors. It was not till after the elected assembly, led by Haultain, Oliver, Ross and Turfitt, had left the lieutenant-governor without an advisory council, and had broken up without passing the estimates, that the Northwest assembly was given full control over the expenditure of its funds. One step more was necessary, the establishment of a cabinet responsible to the constituents of its members, and possessing the confidence of the chamber. That change the Conservative government at Ottawa refused persistently to make, and it had to wait the accession of the Liberals to office. In fact, the Northwest made its own constitution, and the great obstacle in its way was the obstruction of the Conservative party in power at Ottawa. The question of provincial autonomy, in one of terms and compensation, must be remembered that while the Conservative government at Ottawa was niggardly in conceding power and authority to the elected representatives of the west, it was lavish in giving away the land that might have supported western governmental institutions.

New York, Dec. 21.—Nates Sautsbury, controlling partner in the Buffalo Bill Wild West Show, died today at his home in Long Branch, aged 57 years. Stomach trouble from which he had suffered for several years was the cause of Mr. Sautsbury's death.

Auditorium—Tennessee's Pard net.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**LAWYERS**

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. O'Connell's 7 and 8 A. C. O'Connell Bldg.

**Pacific Coast Steamship Co.**

Affords a Complete Coastwise service. Covering

**Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.**

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

**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:

|                |      |              |
|----------------|------|--------------|
| Letterheads    | \$6. | PER THOUSAND |
| Business Cards | 3.   | "            |
| Meal Ticket    | 4.   | "            |
| Dodgers        | 4.   | "            |

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today.

**THE KLONDIKE NUGGET**

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

EPISODES OF THE PAST

LaBelle's Only Regret for His Family.

Fournier's Dark Past and His Faceliousness During the Last Few Days.

It is human nature to hand the dead bouquets of flowers after they have passed from the land of the living and there are none who have been so despicable in life that some one can not be found who is aware of some good traits possessed by the deceased. If they themselves are wholly unredeemable their families will be the recipients of encomiums which might have been theirs, under different conditions, and the offender is generously referred to as the black sheep of the family. Since the execution of La Belle and Fournier quite a number of little incidents pertaining to their former life and connections have appeared which have never been given publicity. A gentleman in the city who is quite well known is well acquainted with La Belle's family, having boarded with them a number of years ago. He was formerly a resident of Montreal and spent a summer at the village of Saint Rose, thirty miles from Montreal, where La Belle's people still reside. In speaking of the family the narrator referred to them as being well to do and highly thought of in their community. Both of La Belle's parents are still living and he also has three sisters and two brothers, one of the former being the wife of a Mr. Leonard, a member of the Dominion parliament. Edward, the eldest of the sons, always lived at home until the Klondike boom swept over the entire country and he became infected with the fever in its most rabid form.

Knowing La Belle so well, the acquaintance of years ago visited him quite frequently during his incarceration and particularly after the sentence of death had been passed. The day before the execution he was with him for an hour or two during which time La Belle spoke freely of his approaching death. He stated that it was inevitable and he was prepared for death. He had but one regret, one idea that troubled him and that worried him constantly. It was the disgrace, the stigma that would be attached to his family as the result of his crime and his ignominious death. He frequently spoke of his mother and of his sisters, of his brother-in-law and the exalted position he occupied and of the ignominy he would suffer from being connected with a murderer whose crime would be expiated on the gallows. He was sorry he had ever left home, remarking that he was happy as long as he was farming about Saint Rose, but since leaving there he had never known a happy hour. He was all right until the Klondike craze struck his little village and then something seemed to impel him to seek his fortune in the north. His father did not want him to leave and it was against his parents' wishes that he decided to join the procession then headed for the Klondike.

Regarding the crime of which he was convicted, he would say nothing beyond remarking that he had told the priest everything and that it was all right and he was prepared to die. He said he deserved his fate and had no ill feelings toward any of those who had been instrumental in effecting his capture and subsequent conviction. That La Belle was sincere in his repentance could not be doubted when it is known that the fact that Fournier persistently refused to see the priest worried him greatly. To his mind he had made his own peace with his Maker and that Fournier should not do likewise was to him incomprehensible. Not that he had any feelings of regard for him, but he could not understand how a man in his position could dare go to his death without first seeking the forgiveness and consolation afforded by his religion. To the very last La Belle refused to write to his people though he was in receipt of many letters from them. He said he did not dare to write to them. If he did he would remember ever after what he had written and the thought of it would so unnerve him he would be helpless on the day of the execution. He maintained silence in order to preserve his nerve.

Of Fournier's past and his connections but little is known beyond the fact that his mother is still living somewhere in eastern Canada. He would never speak of his people and if they were ever referred to by those with whom he would talk he immediately became very angry and would not say another word. He left his home 25 years ago and has been a wanderer on the face of the earth ever since. The police have picked up a portion of his record here and there enough to show that his hands had been steeped in blood long before he ever made his compact with La Belle. He admitted as much to Detective Welsh while they were still good friends and before Fournier became

very angry with him. One day they were speaking of the Murder island affair and Fournier said in his quaint broken English:

"You, Welsh, I tell you something some day. When I tell you about Nevada, Sacramento, California, and Seattle, maybe Chicago, I tell you your eyes-stick out, like dat," and he rolled his eyes about to indicate the most intense surprise. But the story Welsh forgot for he never got. Soon afterward Fournier became angry with him and ever after he refused to talk of the past. The Nevada affair he referred to, however, is known to the police in a small town in that state a number of years ago the postmaster was killed and the once robbed. Fournier was suspected and placed under arrest. At his trial he was convicted of the robbery and while it was morally certain he had also killed the postmaster evidence to convict him could not be obtained. For the robbery he was sentenced to five years and served his time.

The last day of two Fournier was very facetious and made La Belle the out of many of his heartless jests. Their cells opened on the same corridor and were side by side, only an eight foot cell separating them. They could not see each other, but one could hear the other's voice if they spoke even in an ordinary tone. A few days ago La Belle had a cold and was quite hoarse, coughing considerably. Some need incarnate possessed Fournier for he sang out to his partner in crime, "I say, Monsieur La Belle, I think you got one bad cold, eh? What's de matter with your throat? You feel de rope already? Heh?" The day before the execution he called out to La Belle in a loud voice, "I say, Monsieur La Belle, what luck you think we are in de big stampee tomorrow?"

One man only made a desperate attempt to see the execution-take place and that was Chief Silas. On that eventful morning Silas arose early and rushed in from his tepee at Mooshide in order to see the manner in which the white men punished the grave offenders against the law. He had neglected to procure a pass beforehand and of everyone he would meet he would inquire where the sheriff was. Not being able to locate that official about the barracks he invaded his home and as an Indian was never known to knock at a door when entering a house the first thing the inmates of the sheriff's residence knew the chief was among them. "Where sheriff? Me see white man hang," was his greeting, and when informed he was not at home Silas pointed to the telephone hanging on the wall and said "You talk em dat." "Dat" was talked into but without effect as the sheriff was busily engaged where telephone connection could not be had with him. Not daunted, however, Silas pushed over to the barracks and went in with the crowd to see the execution.

Sheriff Cudahy, of Seattle, who had charge of the Tracey episode, was mailed a pass and will add it to his collection of historical souvenirs.

GUSHER NOT GUSHING

Yesterday's Report of New Outbreak Incorrect.

Acting Dominion Engineer Macpherson stated this morning that he wanted to emphatically deny the yarn published in the News last evening that the gusher on Eldorado had burst out again. He says there has been a small seepage through the gravel for the last ten days, the cause of which is unknown, but an outlet will be made, as soon as the weather permits, to ascertain the cause by taking off the layer of filling above the concrete in the shaft. Mr. Matheson, the contractor, has volunteered his services and the use of what plant may be required to do this work, and has been on the ground ready to begin operations ever since last Monday.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Hans Jeppon was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital yesterday evening, from the Forks, suffering from acute rheumatism. Frans Hall, of the Holborn restaurant, is convalescing. He was permitted to take a short walk today. James Smith, whose fingers had to be amputated yesterday, is doing very nicely.

Cause of Stage Fright

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best. "Does Mrs. Strongmind believe in the brotherhood of man?" "Yes, but she doesn't think it's of any importance. She believes in the sisterhood of women."—Puck.

CANADA WILL SHARE IN NIAGARA'S POWER

Rival Electric Companies State Their Claims to Participate in Utilising the Force of the Great Cataract.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—For nearly two hours yesterday afternoon the members of the Ontario government listened to the arguments advanced by representatives of rival power companies, in connection with the development of electric power, in progress and projected, at Niagara Falls. The question at issue was the location of the intake power house and tunnel of the new concern promoted by Toronto capitalists, which proposes to locate its power plant at the projecting point within the park immediately below the Dufferin islands bridge. The plans provide for the construction of a wing dam to conduct the water to the intake. The water will be dropped 136 feet on the turbines beneath the power house and after passing the turbines will be conducted through a tunnel by the shortest route beneath the river bed to a point immediately below the falls. The Canadian Niagara Power Co., a rival concern, welcomed competition, but urged that the new company should be bound by not less onerous restrictions than had been imposed upon them ten years ago. They also pleaded for protection in their vested rights, and contended that their supply would be materially interfered with by the wing dam.

The Canadian Niagara Power Co. was represented by Mr. William B. Rankine, vice-president. Mr. Clemens Herschel, consulting hydraulic engineer, Mr. C. E. Smith, resident engineer, A. Monro, Grier, K. C., solicitor and secretary, and Mr. Wallace Nesbitt, K. C., general counsel. The Ontario Power Co. was represented by Mr. A. W. Malby, director, Banker R. Payne, general manager, O. Subr, engineer, and Mr. Miller Lash, solicitor. Mr. Jesse Rothry superintendent, and Mr. T. G. Blackstock, K. C., looked after the interests of the Niagara Falls Park & River Railway Company. The applicants were represented by Lieut.-Col. Pellatt, Mr. Fred Nicholls, Mr. James J. R. Croes, consulting engineer, Mr. Hugh L. Cooper, hydraulic engineer, Mr. Christopher Robinson, K. C., Mr. H. H. Macrae, solicitor, Mr. Amelius Irving, K. C., who watched the proceedings on behalf of the government.

The deputation was received by the premier and Hon. J. M. Gibson, Hon. J. R. Stratton, Hon. Richard Harcourt, Hon. John Dryden, The Queen Victoria Park Niagara Falls Commission was represented by Messrs. J. W. Langmuir, Robert Jeffrey, James Bamfield, Geo. Wilkes and A. W. Campbell. Mr. J. W. Langmuir, chairman of the Park Commission, read a memorandum, stating that Messrs. Macenzie, Pellatt and Nicholls have made an application for a pass-site within the park, together with the right to take sufficient water from the Niagara river and to construct the necessary works for the generation of 100,000 electrical horse power. The commissioners reported that they had carefully examined the plans of the proposed works, and certain amendments and modifications recommended by them in reference to the question of interference with the rights and privileges already granted to other companies to generate power within the park had been accepted by the applicants. They also submitted plans showing the location of the different works. The Ontario Power Company's site is the most southerly location, and therefore cannot be affected by the granting of the application now asked for. It therefore remained to consider the rights and privileges that have been granted to the Canadian Niagara Power Company, which is the one nearest the falls. This location was so well and carefully selected by the engineers of the company, both in respect to depth and volume of water, natural current and other important physical conditions, that its intake of water cannot be interfered with unless the rights granted to the Ontario Power Company and those proposed to be granted to the present applicants are exceeded beyond the limits of their respective agreements. The plans of the Ontario company and of the applicants, as approved by the commissioners, are such that the natural flow into the intake of the Canadian Niagara Power Company will not be diverted or the volume of water injuriously reduced by the withdrawal of water through the operations of the other companies.

In support of this view the opinion was quoted of Mr. James J. R. Croes, one of the most eminent consulting engineers in America, who also stated that the subtraction of 11,200 cubic feet of water per second at the location and in the manner proposed will not appreciably lower the elevation of the water at the intake of the Canadian Niagara Power Company. In view of these facts the commissioners therefore, subject to the approval of the detailed plans and specifications and the execution of a formal agreement containing all necessary provisions and terms and conditions contained in the agreements with the other power companies, reported that they were prepared to recommend the application of Messrs. Macenzie, Pellatt and Nicholls to the favorable consideration of the government.

Mr. Herschel, on behalf of the

MUNICIPAL PROBLEMS

Discussed by a Famous Author

Goldwin Smith Presents His Views Before Canadian Club in Toronto.

Discussion of municipal matters is of interest in Dawson just now when a new city administration is just taking office. Some of the difficulties and problems that are met in other and older communities are well brought forward in an address delivered by Goldwin Smith to a Toronto audience. The following is from a recent issue of the Globe—

Mr. Goldwin Smith addressed the Canadian Club, after the weekly luncheon yesterday, on the subject of "Municipal Government." There was the largest attendance in the history of the club. Mr. Smith spoke briefly and pointedly. "We are making two great mistakes," he said. "We are trying to run the city with a village organization, and trying to treat a business administration as a political one." His solution of the problem was government by a commission.

One great point had been gained by the meeting, said Mr. Smith, in opening, by directing to municipal government the attention of a large body of young men. A few days ago he had been asked to give his impressions of Toronto for the thirty years since he had settled here. The general picture was entirely favorable. The wealth and the signs of wealth had greatly increased, the street traffic that thirty years ago had been very small was now a rush of vehicles of all kinds, a fact much appreciated by rickety old gentlemen.

He did not think, however, that the municipal government had improved during the thirty years. It had rather gone backward. The mayors and councilmen of those days were better than now. The growth of the city had been against improvement.

When he came to Toronto he had settled at Brockton, and they had had an unsatisfactory council. The people had got together and elected better men. That had been easy in a place where everybody knew everybody else, but it was impossible in a large city, where people do not know their neighbors. He thought, to put the question in a brief form, they were making two great mistakes. They were trying to run the city with a village organization, and trying to treat administrative affairs as if they were political. The system had come down from the middle ages, when there were none of the great complicated problems of administration; the water supply was the well, sewage and garbage were thrown into the middle of the street; there was no public lighting; instead of a police force, when trouble arose the whole population turned out under arms. Part of their functions were political, as, for instance, the withstanding of encroachments by the crown, the nobility and the church. City government then was really an oligarchy of leading citizens; now a city was a great administrative area, requiring expert knowledge and training.

The men who ought to be in council, Mr. Smith continued, were too busy. He recalled how some years ago, when the city finances had got into bad shape, a meeting was held in the board of trade building, and it was decided to bring out for mayor a man of tried business capacity. After much urging Mr. Osler was persuaded. He gave his time and money to the work, and was defeated, although three-quarters of the taxpaying electors voted for him. What business, he asked, could succeed if managed by a minority of the stockholders? It was in the nominations that the difficulty arose. The right men were not brought out. He tried to find out every year something about the candidates for council, and he had had to apply to a member of his household who knew more about them than he did. In fact, for some years he had voted his butler's straight ticket—laughter.

There, he continued, was the problem. The system would not work. The business of the city was administrative in the highest degree, and should be entrusted only to experts. Municipal government was the great problem of this continent, and a solution had been found if the people would only adopt it. Some years ago the municipal government of Washington became so bad that even the Republicans, who were in power, decided that something had to be done. A commission was appointed by the president, with the result that the city had made rapid advances, was becoming the social capital of the republic, and, largely because it was not under an elective government, was becoming one of the most desirable places of residence in America. Mr. Smith said he was a Liberal, and in favor of elective government in its place, but where it would

NEW ROADS ALL RIGHT.

Mr. Bertrand Returns From a General Inspection.

Superintendent of Public Works Bertrand returned this morning from a trip of several days to inspect the new winter roads recently constructed. In the course of this he visited all the creeks and found the roads in a generally satisfactory condition. He was particularly pleased with the new road from the left fork of Hunker over the Lombard divide. This he was relieved to find in a very good shape, only about two hundred feet of it being drifted which can easily be kept open by one man. The road down Sulphur to Gold Run was also found in excellent condition.

Two Water Rights.

The gold commissioner today granted two water rights, one to Alex Macdonald to divert water from 30 feet limit of hydraulic reserve on Hunker, to the hill claims 28, 29 and 30, opposite, 120 inches for two years. The other grant was to McWilliam & Johnson, to divert water from Sourdough gulch, a tributary of Bonanza at 67 below, to hill claims lower half of 67 below and the upper half of 69a left limit of lower Dominion; 100 inches for three years.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

not work it only brought discredit upon itself. There was no use in talking about doing away with the ward divisions. The citizens could not combine to bring forward the best men, and if they did the best men would not be elected.

There was now a mania for municipal trading. He thought the municipality should manage the police, the water supply, public lighting, locomotive service, but he did not see why it should want to take trading out of the hands of the regular traders.

"As the earth is round," said the learned professor, "there are no corners on it."

"Think not," spoke up the listener. "How about the wheat corner, the beet corner and a thousand other corners?"—Chicago News.

Daughter—Oh, mamma, Reggie Montvert is down in the parlor. I know he's going to propose!

Mother—Well, accept him, my dear. I detest the fellow so much that, I intend to be his mother-in-law.—Harvard Lampoon.

WHITE-PASS AND C. P. R.

Latter Is Said to be in Complete Control

Traffic Manager Lee is Really the Agent of the C. P. R. All the Time.

The resignation of J. Francis Lee from the position of traffic manager of the White Pass is old news to us, and also the fact that such resignation revived the rumors that have several times been published during the past two years that the White Pass had passed into the hands of the Canadian Pacific. The Toronto Globe connected the two in a more logical manner than any previous publication on the subject, and in a manner hints that Mr. Lee when he left the service of the Canadian Pacific was really sent by that company to the White Pass to familiarize himself with the details of its management, and that having accomplished this, and the White Pass having gone under the complete control of the Canadian Pacific, he has now returned to that company. This seems to be a logical sequence of events that bears a strong significance. This is what the Globe of December 25th has to say in regard to it.

"Some surprise has been created in railroad circles by the announcement that Mr. J. Francis Lee, who was traffic manager of the White Pass & Yukon Railway, has resigned his position and left the employment of that road altogether. It is generally understood here that the Canadian Pacific, which always had intimate relations with the White Pass & Yukon road, has now obtained complete control of that railway, and will manage it directly from Montreal. No successor has been appointed to Mr. Lee, and the circular that announces his resignation simply directs all communications regarding traffic to be addressed to the traffic department.

"Mr. J. Francis Lee left the service of the Canadian Pacific Railway to accept the position of traffic manager for the White Pass & Yukon. He will be well remembered in Toronto as travelling passenger agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific when, about 1883, he was appointed travelling passenger agent for the Canadian Pacific. After holding this position for a number of years, Mr. Lee was promoted to the position of general agent in the passenger department of the Canadian Pacific at Chicago, which position he retained until he went with the White Pass & Yukon Co."

"The taking over of the latter road

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by the Canadian Pacific is expected to result in a number of other changes among the officials, a couple of which are already announced. Mr. Herman Weig is appointed general agent, with office at Chicago, and Mr. S. P. Brown is appointed general agent, with office at Seattle.

"My word, Fitznoodle," said a way office clerk, according to the London Express, to a colleague who sat at the next desk, "just look at that workman on the roof of that building over the way!"

"What's the matter with him?" inquired Fitz, glancing through the window at the individual indicated.

"Matter," retorted the other, "why, I've been watching the lary beggar for the last twenty-five minutes, and he hasn't done a stroke of work all the time!"

At the precise moment at which the above conversation occurred a British workman was addressing his mate.

"Sy, Bill," he remarked, in a tone of deep disgust, "d'ye see that 'ere damn war office clerk in that room down there? S'elp me, if it ain't his watchin' in fur high on air a tower, 'an the bloomer's done nothing but stare hout o' th' winder the ole blessed time. That's the sort o' chap as we pays taxes ter keep!"

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