

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.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Jan. 22.—G. E. Foster is hard at work campaigning in North Ontario.

GERMAN GUNS

Are Turned Against San Carlos Ports.

Special to the Daily Nugget. 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.

Special to the Daily Nugget. 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.

Special to the Daily Nugget. 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

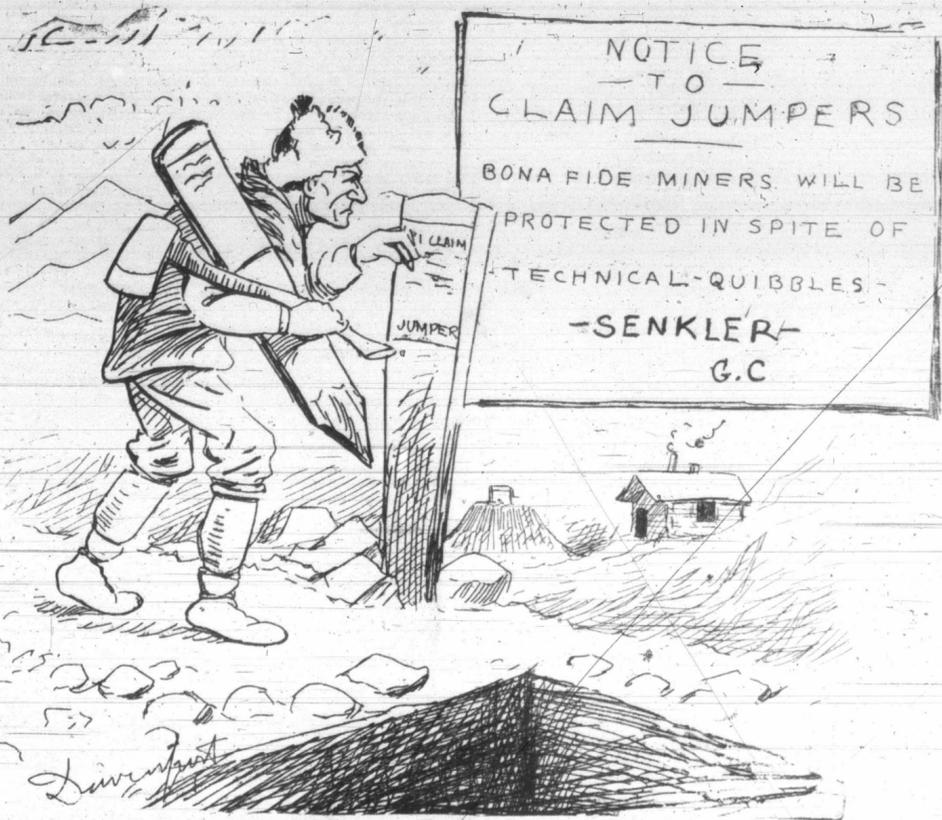
Special to the Daily Nugget. Columbia, S. C., Jan. 22.—To the family of Gonzales, the dead South Carolina editor, hundreds of telegrams of sympathy have been pouring in, not only from newspapers in South Carolina, but from American citizens both north and south.

Tennessee's Partner—Auditor.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Nashville, Jan. 22.—The Tennessee auditor is expected to be called to account for his handling of the state's finances.

False Rumor

Special to the Daily Nugget. Rome, Jan. 22.—Another rumor of the pope's death was falsely circulated yesterday.



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 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 orb.

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 does not care to run the hardy ship 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

HOCKEY MATCHES

Cold Weather Has Disasterous Effect. Postponed Games Disarranges the Schedule—Two Matches Next Week.

Lovers of sports on the ice are becoming impatient with the prolonged visit of the storm king and the consequent frigidity of the temperature. Two hockey matches were scheduled for this week and both have had to be postponed on account of the severity of the weather.

WANTED TO MARRY

Stays a Hog to Pay for License and Lands in Jail for a Year. More Arizona Staking.

Tragic Death

New York, Jan. 22.—Mrs. Florine Henry, sister of Jesse Lewisohn, the young millionaire who recently figured in Jerome's gambling raid of Canfield's famous house in New York, was burned to death when her home on Fifty-sixth street was gutted by fire.

Queen's Death

London, Jan. 22.—At Windsor, London, and elsewhere appropriate services marked the second anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria.

Power Grant

Winnipeg, Jan. 22.—The Winnipeg General Power Company will obtain immense power from the Winnipeg river.

Meets Next Month

Quebec, Jan. 22.—The Quebec house meets on February 26.

BRAINED HUSBAND

Terrible Act of an Insane Woman.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Oakland, Iowa, Jan. 22.—Mrs. William Hanna of Oakland, Iowa, brained her husband with a hammer and then cut his throat with a butcher knife. She thought he would die soon and leave his money to some one else. The woman is thought to be insane.

IS HEIR TO TITLE

Scion of Nobility Found In Pittsburg.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, Jan. 22.—Carlos A. Gottsham, an employee of the pressed steel car company of Pittsburg, has inherited the title of Marquis Midjan of France. He is the sole male survivor of his family, but prefers to remain an "American."

ANOTHER MURDER

Well Known Civil Engineer of San Francisco Found Dead Under a Dock.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Jan. 22.—L. C. Bemis, a well known civil engineer residing in San Francisco, was found under a dock on the water front in Seattle with a bullet hole in his neck. The police authorities believe Bemis was murdered.

AMERICAN CONSULS

Members of Service in Mexico Said to Be Drunkards. Fierce Attack.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Jan. 22.—In the house of representatives Slayden of Texas, said that the American consular offices, especially those in Mexico, are not what they should be. In the latter country they are made a "regular asylum for invalids and drunkards."

FIRST TIME IN HISTORY

New Mexico Makes a New Record.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Sante Fe, New Mexico, Jan. 22.—For the first time in its history, New Mexico has elected an assembly every member of which speaks English.

PASSENGERS SAVED

Although the Motorman Loses His Life.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, Jan. 22.—The hand of a motorman, dead from a fractured skull, saved the lives of twenty street car passengers in Pittsburg. Lawrence, the motorman, let the car go too swiftly round a curve on an incline. As the car struck the curve he was hurled against the vestibule and his skull fractured. Although dead, Lawrence's hand hung to the lever and the dead weight of his body twisted the brake so tightly that the car came to a stop.

WILL MAKE HIGH SPEED

New Line to Travel 110 Miles an Hour.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Liverpool, Jan. 22.—By next June Manager F. B. Behr hopes to have a portion of the Manchester-Liverpool Monorail Electric-Express Railway opened. The cars will run at the rate of 110 miles per hour.

WANTED TO MARRY

Stays a Hog to Pay for License and Lands in Jail for a Year.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Louisville, Ky., Jan. 22.—Sam Edwards of Louisville, Kentucky, adopted a novel plan to raise money with which to get married. He stole a hog, sold it, and with the proceeds paid for the marriage license. He was subsequently arrested and got one year in the penitentiary for his crime.

ALL MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURE ARE ABLE TO SPEAK ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

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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.

QUEEN'S DEATH

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MEETS NEXT MONTH

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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 sooner 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 at 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.

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

Job Printing at Nugget office.

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."

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Jan. 22.—The raising of the blockade is Venezuela's condition presented at the formal institution of negotiations with the powers for settlement of all claims. Minister Bowen has prepared a proposition to the representatives of the allies at Washington which has been cabled to the foreign offices at London, Berlin and Rome. Little progress can be made pending the receipt of answers.

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\$50 To Whitehorse \$50

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE

Relay Stages

No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse

Stages Leave Tues., 9 a. m. Thurs., 1 p. m. Sat., 1 p. m.

Secure Seats Now

G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT. J. H. ROGERS, GEN. AGENT

Alaska Flyers

Operated by the...

Alaska Steamship Company

Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

Burlington Route

No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT

M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The Great Northern "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North-Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

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YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport

OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Vesler Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street

The Klondike Nugget

Subscription Rates. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00. Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 3.00. Single copies .25. Semi-Weekly. Yearly, in advance \$24.00. Six months 12.00. Three months 6.00. Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 2.00. Single copies .25.

NOTICE. 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 Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1904.



AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium - "Tennessee's Pardner"

AN OBJECT LESSON.

The report of the Anglo-Klondike Mining Co., a brief resume of which was published in yesterday's issue of the Nugget, will undoubtedly have a tendency to set capitalists thinking.

Since the early days of mining in this territory when so many highly capitalized concerns went to pieces owing to ignorance of local conditions, and to the incapacity of agents, investments in the Klondike have been at a decided discount.

London pulled its purse strings together and professed to regard any proposition coming from this country with distinct disfavor. It must be admitted that there was considerable justice in the contention that Klondike investments were of a dubious nature for the experience of most of the early companies was anything but satisfactory.

However, a few concerns which had the great good fortune to entrust their interests to the keeping of honest and capable men, remained in the field and prospected their work unceasingly and in the belief that by proper management and with due regard for existing conditions, extensive operations in the territory could be made to pay.

The result has proven that their faith is well grounded as is amply demonstrated in the report of the Anglo-Klondike Company referred to above.

The company has paid this year to stockholders dividends aggregating more than \$100,000, being 20 per cent of the whole capital invested.

It is interesting in this connection to take notice of the fact that the success of the company for the past year is due in a measure to the adoption of hydraulic methods of working.

During the season 21,000 cubic yards of gravel were sluiced up by the hydraulic process at a very slight comparative cost. The ground thus treated had for the most part already been worked by the drifting method which fact adds materially to the importance of the results attained.

We are of the opinion that Lordop investors will hereafter be inclined to give the Klondike much more serious consideration than they have in the past. They have before them now an object lesson from which there is no escape. The day has arrived when mining ventures in this territory upon a large scale, when properly and

conservatively handled, are almost certain to make splendid returns.

Cost of operations has been materially reduced, transportation facilities have been immeasurably improved, better and cheaper methods have been introduced, and in fact all the circumstances conspire to make this territory an admirable field for safe investment.

It is by no means taking an optimistic view of the situation to express the belief that capital will very shortly exhibit a reawakened interest in the Klondike.

Nothing talks to the prospective investor quite as forcibly as dividends earned and paid.

COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY. The business men of Dawson ought to be taking concerted measures right now for the extension of the city's trade with outlying districts during the coming summer.

The districts now adjacent to Fortymile and Eagle City will become heavy consumers in the near future and there is no reason why both markets should not be supplied from this city.

The prospects of those districts should be thoroughly understood long before the opening of navigation to the end that proper transportation and other necessary arrangements may be made.

Dawson need never have a rival for commercial supremacy within a radius of 200 miles if necessary means to prevent it are taken.

Considerable comment has been awakened by the Nugget's remarks of yesterday respecting the desirability of dividing the city into wards. All opinions thus far expressed seem favorable to the suggestion.

Such a move would merely be carrying out the theory of representative government to its logical issue.

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CANADIAN JOURNALISM

BY GOLDWIN SMITH.

What strikes me as most worthy of notice in connection with the present state of Canadian journalism is that since I settled in Canada there has been a vast improvement in one most important particular.

At that time there was only one metropolitan journal in Ontario, and that one was in the hands of a party leader of extremely violent, domineering and vindictive temper, who used it without scruple as his personal organ.

The journal of the other party was in a state of complete decrepitude. Thus the freedom of the press had become almost a name. We have now in Toronto three morning journals, besides the evening journals and the weeklies.

Everyone has now a fair chance of a hearing. I think it may fairly be added that our journalism has decidedly improved in character, both political and literary.

The literary improvement, both as regards the style and as regards the subjects treated and information given, is particularly marked.

What is behind the press is one of the most important questions of the hour. There the danger lies, not so much in the present as in the future.

Everywhere a thoroughly independent journal, a journal independent not only of narrow partisanship but of secret influences of a commercial or personal kind, it is to be feared is becoming rather a rarity and ought to be prized and encouraged in proportion.

Perhaps there is no man resident in Canada at the present day more competent to pronounce on Canadian journalism than Professor Goldwin

another journalist, "Public Men and Public Life in Canada," by Hon. James Young, of Galt.

"The press of Canada was conspicuous at an early date for ability and independence," says Mr. Young. "Even fifty years ago there were many well-conducted newspapers. They were, of course, far behind those of today as regards size, appearance and news—especially foreign events—having neither railroads, telegraphs, telephones, linotypes, nor eight-column presses to aid them. But editorial and local news were generally well and correctly written and quite equalled, if they did not surpass, these departments in our modern broad sheets, some of which are so 'yellow' in color that it is difficult to tell what is fact and what is fiction."

"Conspicuous among the newspapers of that period were the old Quebec Gazette and the Montreal Herald, the latter long and ably edited by Edward Golf Penn. In Toronto the chief Conservative paper was the British Colonist, published by Hugh Scobie. It was a vigorously conducted and excellent journal. The Examiner was owned by Mr. James Leslie, was written for by Francis, afterwards Sir Francis, Hinks, and also by Charles Lindsey, who became editor of the Leader, when it enjoyed a reputation in 1850, and who still enjoys a green old age as one of the registrars of Toronto. The British Whig of Kingston and the Journal and Express of Hamilton, the latter conducted by Solomon Brega, were then prominent journals. The Whig is still to the front, and is, in fact, more vigorous now in its old age

than it was in its youth. The Hamilton Spectator, which was a model typographically, was started by R. R. Smiley in 1846, and The North American, which was edited by the Hon. William McDougall, appeared in Toronto four years later, and aroused considerable interest by its semi-republican platform.

Before concluding this necessarily brief reference to Professor Smith and the Canadian press, it will be as well to repeat the announcement recently made that the Professor has bequeathed his brains to Cornell University - The Printer and Publisher.

The End of Things. The reason no man is afraid of Death, Himmey, is that no man really understands it. If any man ever come to understand it he'd be scared to death. If they see any such thing as a cow rd, which I doubt, he's a man that comes nearer residing in thin other men, how scary you a matter it is to die; I talk about it all sometimes I think about it. But how do I think about it? It's me lying there in a fine sheet in clothes all listen to all the nice things people are saying about me. I'm dead, mind've, but I can hear a whisper in the furthest corner of my room. I've wan to see my wife was else why did I die. "It's a great loss to the country," says Hogan. "It is," says Donahue. "He was a fine man," says Clancy. "Ag honest a man as ever threw the breath in life," says Schwarzhimster. "I hope he forgives us all 'th' harm we attempted to do him," says Donahue. "I'd give anything to have him back," says Clancy. "He was this and that, th' life in th' party, th' soul in honor, th' friend in th' distressed, th' bloodwork in th' constabulation, a pathrite, a gentleman, a Christian an' a scholar," says th' Widow O'Brien. "That's what I think, but if I judge from experience I'd know it'd be 'emity. Did he love much? No man is a hero to his undertaker." - From Observations by Mr. Dooley.

Squire (to rural lad) - Now, my boy, tell me how you know an old partridge from a young one? Boy - By teeth, sir.

Squire - Nonsense, boy! You ought to know better. A partridge hasn't got any teeth.

Boy - No, sir, but I have a punch.

"Tennessee's Pardner" - Auditor.



Goldwin Smith

WORLD PROBLEMS OF TODAY

By Charles Francis Adams.

I have been asked to prepare a brief paper indicating, in my opinion, some of the larger and more far-reaching world problems now impending, the real "paramount issues" of the day.

Before attempting a compliance with this request, I would suggest that what we are pleased to call "problems" assume varying degrees of importance in the eyes of persons differently constituted and circumstanced. We ourselves, also, are apt to revise our view of the relative importance of "problems" with the passage of time.

A case in point: One day in early August, 1830, a visitor, full of the news, just come to hand, of the French Revolution which had upset Charles IX and the Bourbon dynasty, called on Goethe at his German home. As he entered the room Goethe exclaimed, "What do you think of this great event? The volcano has come to an eruption! Everything is in flames!"

"A frightful story," the visitor naturally replied, referring to the news from Paris, "but what could be expected otherwise under such notoriously bad circumstances, and with such a regime? Of course the expulsion of the royal family was only to have been anticipated." "We do not understand each other, my good friend," said Goethe. "I am not speaking of those people, but of something quite different. I am speaking of the contest so important for science between Cuvier and Geoffroy St. Hilaire, which has come to an open rupture in the Academy. Not unnaturally Goethe's visitor was somewhat taken aback. He was full of a political episode arising out of a Parisian emeute, Goethe was intent on a scientific controversy over the vertebrae structure of the human skull."

Goethes are indisputably scarce, but asked what I consider some of the more important problems of the day that now is, and stating those which immediately occur to me in the order of their importance, I should say -

(1) The scientific researches into yellow fever and cholera now being conducted by the United States Military Medical Department respectively in Cuba and Manila with a view to the treatment and control of those diseases.

(2) The substitution of a gas or oil engine for the coal-burning engine as a source of dynamic power and domestic heat.

(3) A correct solution of the issue between capital and labor.

(4) The increased production of gold.

First, cholera and yellow fever. Looking back at the last century, it is not fair to say that Jenner's discovery of vaccination outweighed in importance to man those wars of Napoleon contemporaneous with it. In far-reaching significance, how do the discoveries of anaesthetics and the Dingley tariff compare? Yellow fever and cholera, under thorough scientific control would be of equal importance with the victory over smallpox - at only less than the development of either. The progress toward this result already made by the United States Military Medical Department in Cuba and in the Philippines is such as to afford reasonable ground for hope that an effective method of treating these two heretofore uncontrollable diseases - and thus getting them under scientific control - may be anticipated at a comparatively early day.

Second, the substitution of oil and gas - one or both - for coal as a source of dynamic power and household heat would not only stop the waste of energy through imperfect combustion, but would result in an immediate and radical revolution in mechanical and domestic appliances now in use. Our atmosphere would be purified from smoke, a household economy would be introduced, and the enormous strain now put on our coal deposits would be sensibly relieved. The community would be freed from a dependence which recent experience has shown is most galling, as well as dangerous, and the measure of emancipation thus secured would be as important as that brought about when the so-called "reign of King Cotton" was overthrown by the American Civil War. There is reason to anticipate this result at a time now not remote. Had the recent strike in the anthracite coal region not been brought to a premature and impotent end, the necessity thereby imposed might have been greatly forwarded, this most momentous and beneficial change.

Third, the issue between labor and capital is continually assuming a more portentous shape. The remedy is sought not through arbitration, but arbitration is now working on superficial lines, and will probably be found to be a phase merely in a much larger and more radical development. A really satisfactory result can apparently be reached only through a wide educational process, affecting both employer and employed. Self-interest must on both sides be better understood. The employer must learn that the best nourished, the most intelligent and the most contented laborer - in one word, the highest paid - may be in the end the most profitable.

On the other hand, the wage earner has got to make in the fact that this result can only be brought home to the employer by practical demonstration. The existing trade unionist

idea that the poorest workman should set the pace for the mass and that individualism is to be suppressed, is radically wrong. Real progress is made as it has to be unlearned and abandoned. On the other hand, the employer must disabuse his mind of the idea that one workman is as good as a hundred and that the cheapest is, from point of view, the most profitable. Neither proposition is economically sound; both are radically unjust. The conflict between capital and labor is manifestly as yet in its earlier and less intelligent stage. Neither party to it correctly understands what is for its own best interests.

Finally, the war in the Transvaal having come to a close, the supply of gold from the different regions now producing it is a known quantity. The amount is forthcoming during the next years from the present sources of production only, leaving out of question others not yet developed, or not improbably exceed in quantity which the world has accumulated since man first began to treat gold as a precious metal. In other words, by the year 1913 there will be at disposal of mankind for use in the arts and sciences, and for the amount mankind and world now has. What effect this will be is a question which confounds economists. Referring to the quantity of precious metals in four centuries ago, followed the country of America, Mr. Lecky, a book entitled "Democracy and Liberty" said that it brought about a change - which beyond all other effects most deeply and universally affected the material well-being of men, it intensified the price of all and the effects of all contracts, the den of all debts. A much greater and sudden "change" of the sort is now immediately impending.

There are four problems directly affecting to an incalculably far-reaching extent man's welfare: (1) a lary, (2) mechanical, (3) moral, and domestic life, and (4) political. A solution of each may be unreasonably looked for at a time now remote, and the most significant thing about the situation that one and all, they are outside the field of political or legislative debate.

After all, Goethe had reason.

"The Family Laramie"

Heh! look at ba-bee on de blue chair!

Wt' you tink he's tryin' to do wit' pole on de han' lak de bus' gion.

A-shovin' along canoe. Deee's putty strong current beha' stove.

Were it's passin' de chimney? But he'll come toun'-yet, if he's uppat.

So long he was left alone.

Dat's way ev'ry boy in de house gin.

No sooner he's twelve most of He'll play canoe up an' down de An' paddie an' push de pole. Den haul de fil' all about de joo. Till dey fillin' up mos' de joo. An' say it's all right, for de de la's night.

Was carry away de boom!

Mebbe you see beem, de young bird.

Wit' half de shell hangin' on. Tak' his first slide on de water. An' off on de lake he's gone! Out of de cradle de're gone - way.

On reever an' lake an' sea. For born to de trade, dat's de're made.

De familee Laramie!

An' de reever she's lyin' on de dere.

On de foot of de hill below. Dancin' long an' singin' de song. For soon it is comin' w'en dey'll listen to de call-bee! An' 'an'!

An' w'en will de moder be de!

She'll sit on de shore w'en de reever's come.

An' 'spik to de reever, too. 'O, reever you know how dey'll You so.

Since ever dey're seen, you. For sake of dat love bring de reever boy.

Once more on de moder's lap. An' she'll a cover de pray' makin' dere.

An' back dey'll come safe to de boy.

While ex-District Attorney J. D. Ridgway of Itaska was passing from the railway station to Conroy Island Police Court on his way recently with ex-Judge Finner a big dog ran out from Deane's lot's yard and began barking at them. Ridgway immediately turned to his beetle in rather undignified fashion. After running a block he halted, all out of breath.

"What are you so frightened of, Jim?" asked Judge Finner. "You believe in the old saw that barking dogs never bite?"

"I know, that's all right, Judge," answered the former district attorney excitedly; "but I don't know if you the blamed hound is going to stop barking." - New York Times.

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, would 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.

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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 rid of the millions progressing?"

"Slowly, slowly, this is the land of sumpences. I'm afraid I'll never become a splendid pauper unless I take a theatre. They tell me that's the sure road to unloading. The Maitre de Forges with realistic mounting, reproducing the Pittsburg Mills, might assist me in the task of depleting my pockets. Then I have thoughts of endowing a Wagner Theatre—you know Wagner is the only composer who realized the dramatic possibilities inherent in a "Ring."

"After all, giving away libraries is a tedious pastime, but I can't play golf, and I'm too stiff for ping-pong."

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 Glasgow 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. "Vertically interrupting" 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 riper sea
Natures fond and fervid
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.

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JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

LARAMIE

tryin' to do lak de lumber...

in de house...

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 have in de big stampede 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 regretted to emphasize the fact 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.

Mr. Macpherson received a telephone message from Mr. Matheson this morning stating that the report referred to was entirely incorrect and that the seepage was no larger now than at any time within the past few days and does not seem to be increasing. A flow of water did come down Eldorado creek yesterday afternoon but this was caused by Antoine Stander cutting a small drain to let out water which had accumulated in one of his old workings.

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 Henschel, 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. Amellius Irving, K.C. 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. Henschel, 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 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

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.

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