## THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

Now







If a letter which arrived atom Nutat
postofice evew days ago form
had reached P. R. Mchure and A.

| Water Company Enjoined. |
| :--- |
| Edward McConnel1, who owns the | Edward McConnell, who owns the

Melbourne hotel building and who, Melbourne hotel builiang and who,
with his wife, occupies the rooms flac-
ing on Second avenve and looking ing on Second avenue and looking
directly out on the water-house lately directly out on the water house lately
located there, is averse not onty to the located there, is averse tot only to the
house occupying the position it toses, house occupying the position it does,
but especilly is he ave to to having a
roaring fire kept in it. In other words, raing ne kepleve in m warm storage
he does not belien
water depot so close to his hotel build-
 ing and immediately betereath
dows of his living parartuents.
On On Saturday Mr. Mcconnell caused
an injunction to be served on the wate an injunction to be served on the water
company romp putting firc


 they returned to their roons their bed
wes on free nad was praticaly de-
stroyed, sparks, presumabty from the stroyed sparks, presumabiy from the
rater house chimney have pased
into the room through the open window
Kiowlng that the injuntetion had
been served, M. McConnell waxed




 Wade \& Aikman for McCorneth, and
Tator o Hume or the evereomany.
The judge bad not aunounced lis de.


 J. S. Lancaster Flissing.
Considerabe anxiet has been Felt
by he friens of M. J. . Lancaser,
senior member of the frm of Lancaster
\& Calderhead, over the fact that he \& Calderhead, over the fact that he he
has not been heard from for a matter
of about oc das, Mr. . W. Caler
head was seen by a Nugget representa

| our |
| :--- |
| out |
| hi |
| hi |
| hi |

## -



## \section*{gare}







## the to

$\qquad$
oight in managed by " Why, any man can wife," be
Just then Deming cane Just then Deming came in, looking
rather tired and cross. but his wife
took his hat, whispered something in took his hat, whispered something in
his ear and asked him if he was very
hungry,
He said he didn't mind waiting, and
at her suggestion he took his paper
and went into the other room.
 olly required a title tact") And she
went about getting supper white Mrs
Fuller went home to try how tact would Fuller wen husband.
work on her
She found him with
She found him with a thunder.clond
brow ond at once began the new treat-
"Please go into the parlor and read
the paper whilite phurry up har hes ouppera,
".well, you have nerve! Do you s'pose I can satisty my,appetite with
news from china? 1 Iike that. A man might as well be a bachelor and done dien
with it is have wife who is forever


the Way Some. Big, Honest Men Love.
woe Bartett Sacrificed Himsel for Sake of Pretty Kitty Carter and Her Lover.

Yrom Thuraday and Friday's Dafly.
'Ste'll be hard totether, Kitty will. Iftl be like lassoing a butterfly, an I
tor as the man as can do it ain't aptow as the man as can do it ain't ap
peared jin camp yit," said Joe Bartlett pared in camp yit, said Joe Bartiett
meditatively. "As for me, I ain't got
te chow of a chance. How in thunhe show or expect a dainty little gi
der can 1 I
ike Kitty to care for a rough, ignora Her like me?
He took the pipe from his mout
the He took
and, konocking the ashes from it, fille
carefully, but it was evident th saind was not upon his task.
"Can't even speak grammar "Cap't even speak grammar as 1 ,
to," he muttered with disgust But they ain't nothing
or 'Kitty-Lord love he stulying a grammar book,"
jee was modest. He had no self e
teem whatever and undervalued h nemts. That so remarkable a creatu
Kitty should ever love as Kity shonld ever love him was,
beocsidered only in the light of a
inpossibility. If his love became hope iimposibility
iut he revite
his temerity.

## uis temerity. was foreman of the ne Yet Joe wear Crek camp and the mo gine at Clear Crime 11 <br> e turned a little pale-", when he do Sod help Joe Bartlett!, That evening, as was his habit, J ras at Amos Carter's cabin. There vere two reasons why he liked to spend sapping yarns with him over thei pipes and Kitty happened to be Carter's

 langhter. Kitty never suspected hislore. Joe knew that she did not re-
 se would have confessed frankly tha thation which he was telling for the twentie
time there was a loud rap on the doo
Carter went to open it. A strang
stood on the flreshoold a a tall, slende stood on the threshold, a
well made young fellow,
garb of the city bred man.
"Is th
asted.
"That's
What's my name, young felle "I was told,", said the newcomer as
he complied with the invitation, "that Ishould find Mr. Bartlett here."
Joe came forward and offered his Joe came forward and ong
tardened hand to the strang
"You are Mr . "You are Mr. Ames, the superinten-
dents son, I gevss. He wrote me you
mere coming up for a spell, but. I didn't low we'd see you till the next stag
I han glad to see, you, sir," he sa
heatily heartily.
A certain indifference or ind
Which seemed habitual vanishe
the young man's face and manne
held he young man's face and manner.
beld out his hand frankly.
"Thank you. I have come to rusti ate. I have a bad reputation at ho
It arises from a slight difference
tween the governor and myself. I wreen the governor and myself. I
mscentiously opposed to work,"
quared his shem quared his shoulders and laughed. ma supposed to take father's place here
bot I have perfect confidence in you
Bartett, and I shall take it as a fay if yout, wall forget to remind me of the
responsibilitities of the situation responsibilities of the situation.
Again his boyish laugh rang out, an the others laughed in sympathy.
He was unmistakably a good deal He was unmistakably a good deal
a dandy. His linen was as immaculate
is it as it would have been in the city, an
the hand from which a diamond flashe Was as white and shapely as a woman's
"We must be good friends, Bartlett he continued, "for I want you to le
ner down easy on the labor problem
Dad wants to Dad wants to make life a treadmill fo
me,
A broad smile from his hearers greet ed this statement.
'I hope you know what, work is,
young 'ellete," said Carter, his snile
ending in an audible cherte ending in an audible chuckle. he made. His eyes for the first time
had met Kitty lad met Kitty's, and he forgot every hing else but the tall slip of a gir
tith the wild rose fice ith the wild rose face.
In less than a week
amp knew that son was in love with Kitty Carter
Aolf the men in the camp were hi
trals, Malf the men in the camp wére his
tivals, but they all liked the young
bose, who had made himself one o
 Joe Bartlett had just left the office
and was on his way to the mine. Look-
ing ap, he saw Kity's flying figure
speeding toward him. He knew at
once that something was wrong. She was breathless, her lips were blanched
and her, eyes wild with terror.
"Kitty. at the mines?", he asked anxiously
She cang She caught his arm to steady herself.
"There's been a slide!" she gasped, and Clay"-
A sois choked her woice, gony in her face went to Joe's heart
like a knife stab. His face whitened.
"II "Is Clay anything to you, Kitty?" "Everything-Everything-all the world to mie,
moaned Kitty. "My heart will break if he dies!".
Joe unclas

## Joe unclaspe fom his arm.

"Please heaven we won't let him
die, dear," he said gently, and a mo
die, dear," he said gently, and a mo
ment later he was gone.
How the men worked to reach the How the men worked to reach the
death trap where six of their comrade were entombed until, exhausted, they
were compelled to fall back, while others filleed their places! How one wan, tireless and determined, kept al
ways at the head, never resting for
Homent. To tell all this would make story of itself.
Joe Bartlett. inspired everybody and
heered and encouraged the despairing orowd that gathered about the entranse the mine, and when, after hours o
hard work, the last dividing wall earth was penetrated and an openin
made large enough for man to enter,
was Joe Bartlett who, with no though
of his own danger, climbed throug into the chamber beyond and one b waiting on the outside to receive them.
Young Ames had been farthest back nd was the last to be rescued. He was
very weak, but he waved his hand
feebly to the cheering crowd as. Joe leebly to the cheering crowd as Jo
lited him back to life and satety.. Through the opening in the wall o arth the excited, shouting crowd ha
a glimpse of a grimy radiant face-Joe
had caught sight of Kitty when she
first saw Clay Ames-then there was a sickening sound as of muffled thunder,
a horrible, underground groaning, fol-
lowed by a crash. A seond slide had
 awed into silence by the awfulness
the tragedy and then a cry of horro
burst from a hundred throats. Wome screamed and men grew white and
covered up their eyes as if thus they
might shut out the memiory of the brave
face that but a moment before had iace that but a moment befor
smiled at them from its grave.
It was hopeless from the first, It was hopeless from the first.
Yet never did men work more heroic-
ally than the miners of Clear Creek camp for the next twelve hours to reac
their comrade. Rough men most their comrade. Rough men most of
them were, but they cried like babies
when at last Joe's crushed body was
lifted from under the debris and the
light of day ell upon
face.
They carried him to his own cabin
and laid him upon the bed. The
bravest man in Clear Creek camp had and laid him upon the bed. Th
bravest man in Clear Creek camp ha
given his life for his comrades, an
the entire camp was in mourning. Moonlight flooded the cabin wher
Joe lay. The smile which had illum nated his face in the last moment of
his life reste man and a girl-stood beside him
The young man's arm was about the
mirl's waist, and her face was hiddet upon his breast.
"He was so "." she sobbe
"He died for your sake and mine!" "He died for your sake and mine! !"
"Yes, dear," said Ames gently, "h
"S was the best ". Hravest man I ha
ever known." His arm tightened abo her slender, waist. "I am glad," "
said huskily, "that he did not have "It would have killed her," whi pered Kitty, laying her tear wet chee
against her lover's face. "But Joe di not care for women.
never loved any one."
And they never knew, for etern
silence had kissed the dead man's lip
-San Francisco Examiner.
From the condition of the river to
day it looks as though those who la
their money that the river will their money that the river will
solidly closed by the first day of N vember, will pay the other fellows.
Even those who have until November Sto win money on the closing of the
river have begun to feel that maybe
they have not a-sure thing Oin

roth; but he took the precaution to
make the offer in a crowd in which he
knew there was no money, all its memm
bers having worked lays last season.

Minir Seris Inangin

Many Fine Sleighs and Cutters and Spirited Horses.

The Small Boy and His Improvis On Hitm.

There are sleighs, and then again here are sleighs. This year they are inary brovarieties here, from the or og sleigh to the modern and elegan ource of romance.
Many of these,
Many of these, brightly painted and
uxuriousiy upholstered xuriousiy upholstered, are seeñ provement over some of the contrap ns seen in the past doing duty as Of course the dog sl
picturesque unloveliness
us, and the small boy is out wilh any rom two barrel staves fastened side by de to an eight-foot Yukon sled.
Apropos to the hill, the small bo and the thing that slides, it will be
well for citizens to remember that in ning street corners in the neighbo good idea to keep one's eyes and ear wide open. The coasting appuratus o
the average small boy has a very harm less appearance when not working, bu thas a way of gliding upon one with
he stealth and quietriess of a live wire, and that it is also about as deadly in Is effect as a jolt from a locomotive.
Remember, also, that the small bo with the ingeniousness of youth, has
way of yelling like a Commanche on to look out after you have be ng as silent as a grave yard till after
his fell designs have been consum

## He Editor Nugge Dear Sir

 derive their just powers from the con sent of the governed,', How is thatconsent obtained? Independent Voter says it is purchased, and instance
Mark Hanna. Did ever anyone hear
such child's. talk? Is it reasonable to suppose that Mark Hanna cousonable or ha
purchased the majority of the voter archased the majority of the votery
n 65, ooo, ooo of people? Or, is it tru that the American citizen is an object
of barter and sale? I as an American tterly repudiate any such sentiment
ndependent Voter not only shows bad grace, but equally poor sense in bring
ing to an issue what has already been
settled at the pôlls in 'g6. Was no settled at the polls in 'g6. Was not
the whole power and ingenuity of the
Democratic party brought to bear on that phase of the election of 'o6? Wa it not clained that-Mr. McKinley was personge amount; further, that Hanna
saw no way of reimbetrsing himself but through the election of Mr. Mekinley
Have not subsequent events proven thi o be utterly false? Did not a majority
of American citizens repudiate thi most effectually in '96, and in such
manner as ought to have been sufficien to penetrate the density of even Inde
pendent Voter? It seems to me he ha made very little use of his time, fo
he is not only a bad Republican, bu he is a very poor Democrat.
The Democratic party The Democratic party has shown a
least good semse in. dropping as politif
cal issues what proved to be false in their calculations-the "Silver ques My advice to him is to hurry up a get in line with the party whip befor half of that party. I have no objec
tion, whatever, in taking up and dis cussing a policy of either party which
proves to be an issue; but I do moos trongly object to wasting time o ority of the people.
jority of the people.
I did not deny that Mark Hann
spent large sums of money in the in terests of his party; but on the con trary, I frankly admitted it, showing
wherein he justly did so. I also knew wherein he justly did so. 1 also knew
where some of it came from, but I was here some of aware, until Independen Voter apprised me of it, that he pos
ibly borrowed some of it ffom his political opponents, namely, the "pay master in Coxey's army." Since tha
organization was an outgrowth or prod suppose he will have no hesitancy i accepting this view of it. As a Repub ican 1 would be in fitvor of paying it
back, as the party no longer needs it and perhaps poor Richard doek As to the "almighty dollar being ab
solute monarch of the United States o

America" there is no greater slander
on the republic, nothing so utterly and
meanly false has ever before 'been admeanly false has ever before boen and
anced by the party which Independent Voter represents.
TTere is no place in the world today
of 'the magnitude of the United States
where the people generally are so well Mry mpacer mantio. rchie League and Robert -Willians
Inguired For. Seen in July When Leaving St. Michiael for Nome in a Small Boat.

In the list of missing people of whom inquiry is made of the local police by
their friends on the outside, there appeared in the Hist pubtisthed in this paper yesterday the names of Archie
League and Robert Williams, both of Minneapolis.
Some time in the latter part of
August a member of the Nugget staff received a letter from Thomas Carroll,
who left here for Nome on the scond
trip of the Hanah and who stated in
his letter that League and Williams trip of- the Hannah and who stated in
his letter that League and Williams
were supposed to have been drowned setween St, Michael and Nome about
hee middee of July, possibly earlie, or
it may have been later. The young it may have been later. The young
men let here in Jue in a small toot
and made the trip without incident to St. Michuel at which place Carroll met
them, and which place they left early one morning to olil acrose hie. open rea
in their small boat to Nome. Carroll
wrote that for several hours after the boys left there was a stift fair breeze,
Dut that earry in the itternoon one of
the heaviest gales of the season came he heaviest gales of the season came
in Later Carroll went to Nome by on.
steamer and he had been there three
weeks when the letter refered to was
written to the Nupet man, and at the weeks when (he Nuger man, and at the
written to the Nogget Legue and Williams
time of writing than
 the day on which the boys started, a
number of small boats were reported as number of small boats were reported as
having been later found in the xicinity
of Norton bay, where they had washeal of Norton bay, where they had wastee
ashore a few bodies were also teported
as having been found in the stime as having been found in the same
locality at various times through the
summer, but of those secognized none
were reported as being that of eifher were reported as bing that of eifher
League or Willians As they hench
had a number of friends in Dawsh it
is but natural to suppose that if they is but natural to suppose that if they
tad reached Nome safely they would
have been heara from long ere this. have been heand from long ere this:
Roth the young men came here tas
fall fom skagwy where Levere lel
his wife and where they had a com ortable little home. He was an actor,
is clifer talent being in the composi
fion and rendition of comice aoigus.
Robert Wiltiams was employed by
 Daws
bers
and
who

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { nd both were very popular } \\
& \text { ho knew them. } \\
& \text { POLICE COURT NEWS. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$\qquad$ aters unis morning, there wivg for hearing. Edward Williams had partaken of
nore whisky than is obtained in water or domestic purposes hauled in.
whisky barrel,
or he showed signs of harboring the dark, chestuwt brown
taste that
libantions of oufivated by frequent
libe real thing. He paid Annie Pestelles, the decollette attired court report, was present this morning
and piaded guily to living an ing
moral life. She paid a fine of 85 and There were no cases on for hearing
before the oolice court this morning
俍
 police for such to not the case. It
not in the province of the police
buybooze for a nan utio he become
drunk in order that he may bo subject Irunk in order that he may be subje:
to arrest, and they are not doing i,
One cause for the prevaling quietne One casue for the prevailing quietnees
may be that the booze has been watered
untio a man ean ont hold nomitiont
aneount of it to effect his healf. Anuntil a man can not hoid a mand An-
amount of it to effect his head. An-
other reason might be adyaneed and
that is thit many water haters que
using whisky barrels and housewives. al1 over town are complaining of
whisky taste in the wate. PRw
have yetomplained and tit may
hat they are geting drunk at have vet complained and it man
that they are geting drunk ht
where the police do not see them.
$\qquad$
 street in \& one-batotonicrutavay dres
A policeman noticed Annic, ilkewis her scant attire, and warned her to ap:
pear in court this morning. She hef.
ed not the warning and a warait Yor

 noon explain to the court her reasons
for mixing up decollette attire with a $\frac{\text { Klondike winter. }}{\text { WiII Try Again. }}$
$\qquad$ Bonamza creek miners, is in the eity arranging to have some heavy mining
machinery hasied, ount as soon as the
Klondlif Klondike river freezes over. Mr. Van
Cleave's experience as aymai bas Cleave's experience as a laymain has
not heen of an encouraging nature bot
he is not yet discounged. With his
partner, Mr. Spence, he has taken a
 8


