

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

FACTS FOR THE OPPOSITION

Complete Refutation of Statements That Miners and Prospectors Are Leaving the Territory—Receipts of Gold Commissioner and Crown Land Agent's Office.

There are some further facts which the opposition party may use to advantage. They are taken from the returns of the receipts of the gold commissioner and the crown land and timber agent for the year ending October 31st. They show that nearly all the miners have left the country since the fall came here? Do you think that all this talk about the prospectors is a myth, and that the quartz department is not staying under existing regulations? These figures bear out the statements of the opposition party.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes Renewals, Locations, Water rights, etc.

Grand total \$220,580.25. The quartz department shows that no less than 1149 grants have been issued during the year for new discoveries of quartz, and that 717 certificates of work have been issued for claims that were probably recorded previously. The total of fees received in this department for the year, including grants, certificates of work, certificates of partnership, assignments, payment in lieu of assessments, and sundries, amounts to \$13,011.21.

Table with 4 columns: Month, Grants, Fees, of work. Lists data for Nov, Dec, Jan, Feb, etc.

Total receipts \$340,264.06. Dawson Amateur Operatic Company. The next full general rehearsal of the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society will be held in St. Andrews hall tomorrow (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock.

The Ladue Co.

Roast Beef, Mutton, Sausage, Lunch Tongue, Chipped Beef, Pork and Veal, Cullies, Chicken (Roast and Deviled).

Get Our Prices. It will pay you to see VOGEE WALL PAPER.

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

WORTH OF CROCKERY \$15,000. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. Fancy Decorated, White and Gold, etc.

YUKON HARDWARE CO. FRONT STREET.



THE SORROWFUL PARTING OF ALPHONSE AND GASTON.

MORE BOOTHS ARE ADDED Dawson Will Cast Over 2000 Votes

The enumerators employed for the purpose of arranging a voters' list for use at the approaching Dominion election have finished their labors and the vote that is cast will far exceed any before made in the territory.

Last Chance and Dominion Are Each Given Another Polling Booth.

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COLONIAL LOANS New British Columbia Loan Not Popular.

London, Nov. 18.—The new British Columbia 3 per cent. loan of \$721,000, issued at 92, is believed to be unsuccessful. The stock is now purchasable at a small discount, whereas the new Natal 3 per cent. are dealt in at 14 premium.

REUNITED AFTER FORTY-THREE YEARS St. Louis, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Mary Foster of Portland, Ore., and her daughter, Mrs. Daniel Campbell of Montair, Ia., who was kidnapped forty-three years ago, were reunited here today.

THE APPEAL IN THE CASE OF BELCHER VS. McDONALD Judgment by British Columbia Court of Appeals.

The famous case of Belcher vs. McDonald, which dragged wearily through so many weeks in the territorial court a year ago last summer, and which upon a decision being rendered by Mr. Justice Dugas was appealed to the British Columbia court of appeals, has just been decided.

WOMEN MAKE DEMANDS San Francisco, Oct. 19.—The boiler-makers of the Southern Pacific company have demanded an increase of wages.

WARM COAT SALE 20% DISCOUNT On all Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Trimmed Coats and Cloth Overcoats.

Sargent & Pinsky, 118 2nd Avenue. Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

ROSS THE FRIEND OF LABOR

Shown in His First Official Act—Government Was Paying Seven Dollars Per Day—He Insisted it Should be Eight Dollars Per Day—One More Lie Refuted.

The opposition party, among its many reckless statements, has made one that Governor Ross was so far from being the friend of the working man of the Klondike that he was the very first to propose to cut down the wages of the workmen employed by the government. As invariably happens with respect to the opposition statements, the facts are exactly the opposite, and are well known to be by those who made this vain attempt to smirch the official record of Mr. Ross.

Mr. Ross arrived here as commissioner in April, 1901. At that time the Ogilvie bridge had been completed, and the bridge had been formally opened by Governor Ogilvie before Mr. Ross reached Dawson. The laboring men who had worked on the bridge were paid at the rate of \$7 a day. The Dominion government next engaged men to dig the foundations for the territorial court house, and of course were paid at the same rate of \$7 a day.

VOTERS OF THE FUTURE Send Application to the Commissioner

Acting Commissioner Major Wood received a petition this morning signed by a number of those whose political influence and power may well be taken into consideration at the general election in or about the year 1920.

CLAIM THEY ARE ALSO THE FUTURE OFFICIALS OF THE YUKON TERRITORY.

The undersigned, the coming generation and future voters and officials of the Yukon territory, desire to call your attention to the fact that the winter is now upon us, and such being the case water freezes at 32 degrees above zero.

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The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. OBOURNE M. ALLEN, Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per month, by carrier in city, in advance \$2.00 Single copies \$0.25 Semi-Weekly. Yearly, in advance \$24.00 Six months \$12.00 Per month, by carrier in city, in advance \$2.00 Single copies \$0.25

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Husker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—"Men and Women." Standard—Vaudeville.

REASON WILL TRIUMPH. A close inspection of the arguments of the Clarke press and speakers fails to disclose one solitary sensible or logical plea for his success. Throughout the campaign the opposition to Mr. Ross has confined itself to a series of tirades directed against the methods of administration which prevailed in the territory three or four years ago and has scored a total failure in every effort to impeach the integrity and fitness of Mr. Ross for the office for which he is a candidate.

We challenge the News or any individual orator who has taken the platform to bring forward a single solitary recommendation for Clarke which will bear the brunt of public scrutiny. Instead of praising and lauding their candidate on the record he has made before the community during the past five years, they have assiduously apologized for and endeavored to explain away his actions while in the public service.

By his own advocates and particularly by his chief adviser Clarke has been designated as an "unworthy instrument," through whose agency it is intended to accomplish important and far-reaching results. The case has been presented to the people from both standpoints, and the facts are now before them for review and consideration.

On the one hand is a man who admits that in days gone by he has abused positions of trust in which he has been placed. He gives promises of better conduct for the future and assures the people that he will make amends for his own sins of omission and commission by calling to account other officials of the government who occupy higher positions than those in which he himself has so disgracefully served.

His record is unassailable and subject to condemnation or criticism from no one, which facts are admitted by the opposition as freely as they are claimed by the staunchest of Ross men. In plain, straightforward language Mr. Ross has told the voters his position upon all matters of vital interest to the community and has offered them an outline of policy which, any man who is at all informed as to the requirements of the district may see at a glance, will accrue immeasurably to the common good of the people.

AGAINST CONCESSIONS.

I shall advocate the thorough investigation of the charges of fraud made in respect to the manner in which certain concessions are alleged to have been obtained, and if such fraud is established, the immediate commencement of such proceedings as may be required to vacate the grants, and the enforcement of strict compliance with the conditions embodied in all crown grants in the Yukon.—James Hamilton Ross.

receiving spontaneous acclamations of strength with the passing of each and every day. Reason is now enthroned, and passion has been put to rout. The judgment which the voters will hand down on the second day of December will be the decision of discriminating intelligence applied to the solution of a practical problem. It will constitute a rebuke to demagogic insincerity and will condemn presumptuous incapacity.

The people realize that in the hands of Joseph A. Clarke their future would be placed in jeopardy. In the keeping of Mr. Ross they know that their welfare will be perfectly safe. It is now merely a question of how large Mr. Ross' majority will be.

MR. ROSS AND LABOR.

Mr. Ross has shown himself to be the friend of labor throughout the term of his administration in the Yukon. He has insisted that the highest going wages be paid to all workmen employed in public undertakings and during the construction of the administration building and court house he voluntarily raised the scale which previously had been paid.

The interests of the man who works for a day's wage have been looked after by Mr. Ross with the utmost care, and the kind words daily heard of him from the ranks of labor indicate beyond question that he will receive hearty support therefrom upon election day.

Mr. Ross has never been a labor agitator but he has looked out that labor should receive fair and just compensation, which is a most substantial manifestation of friendship.

There are no divisions in the Ross ranks. The utmost enthusiasm is manifested all down the line and the movement for good government, progress and prosperity is going forward with constantly increasing momentum. All that is required to make the Ross majority absolutely overwhelming is personal work on the part of everyone who wishes to see the country grow and develop as its marvelous material resources demand that it should.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

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

Traffic Regulations.

Dawson, Y. T., Nov. 18, 1902. Editor Klondike Nugget: Sir,—Will you kindly add to the information already published in reference to traffic regulations on the government road to Whitehorse, that these regulations were made by authority of the administration of the Yukon territory.

Notice.

All parties who worked on the wood drive for H. M. Henning must present their time checks at once to H. W. Newlands, Administration Building.

"Men and Women"—Auditorium.

Ladies' Night Gowns

Made of pretty pattern of flannellette, in good washing colors (white, pink, blue and navy), nicely trimmed with silk embroidery, full length and full width.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 104-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

Human Frailties Before a Camera

I doubt, said a well known London photographer, whether human vanity displays itself anywhere in greater variety than in a photographer's studio, and many of its forms, I can assure you, are very amusing.

Of course, it is a perfectly natural and proper thing that people should want their pictures to do them adequate justice, but it is amazing how few sitters are content with this standard and fail to grumble if their portraits are not much more presentable than their actual selves.

Some subjects, women especially, I am afraid, carry this craving for a flattering picture to a ludicrous extent. For instance, early last spring-one of my lady clients, who certainly must have figured in the census of 1841, was photographed as "Queen of the May," in a white muslin frock with a blue sash, and wearing a coronet of blossoms.

Another good lady called on me one day and announced her intention of being taken in the character of Juliet—a part which it seemed she had played in some historic past. When I told her that she would certainly never see her 50th birthday again, and that her weight was not much less than that of Hans Bretmann's lady who "weighed two hundred pounds," you can imagine that I had difficulty in keeping my countenance as she gazed tenderly down from my improvised balcony at some imaginary Romeo under the floor.

Some years ago I had an excellent customer, a lady of middle age and vanished charms, who was convinced that she was the exact physical counterpart of Miss Mary Anderson. Whenever that gifted and beautiful lady appeared in a new character my client invariably was photographed in the same role.

A lady may always be trusted to know exactly in what aspect she looks her best. One young lady, who had a lovely head of dark hair, a fine pair of eyes, and a beautiful nose, but whose beauty was completely spoiled by an ugly mouth and weak, receding chin, was always taken with the lower part of her face concealed behind a fan, over which her far eyes flashed coquishly.

Two weeks ago they were married at Saginaw. Prominent state politicians and social factors gathered at the home of the governor to witness the ceremony. It was announced at the time that the governor was building a handsome residence at Lansing as a bridal gift to the young couple.

The friends of Mr. Larned were surprised to see him back in Lansing last Thursday. When it was learned that Mrs. Larned had not returned the surprise deepened. Then Larned told his story and now it is the gossip of the capital.

Something About Yorkshire

A Yorkshire man and a Lancashire man were conversing together the other day. The Lancashire man said to the Yorkshire man, "Well, Bill, do you know the best way to find a Yorkshire man's lost fingers?"

"No," says Bill. "Well, I will tell you what happened at our place the other day, Yorkshire Dan had two of his fingers cut off with a steam saw and they got lost amongst the sawdust, and two of my mates went down on their hands and knees looking for them; when the foreman came up and asked what they were doing."

"One of them said: 'We are looking for Dan's fingers.' 'Oh, come out of the road,' said the foreman; 'that's not the way to find a Yorkshire man's fingers—at the same time taking a shilling out of his pocket and throwing it amongst the sawdust, when the two fingers at once popped up after it.'"

Migrating Birds.

The Smithsonian Institute at Washington is making an attempt to solve the great problem of where migrating birds spend the winter. Ornithologists know but little about the subject. The authorities at the Smithsonian are having no fewer than a million small aluminum tags made. These are to be sent to correspondents all over the country, with the request that they may be fastened to the legs of young wild birds before they are able to fly.

The tags are to be marked and dated, so that when the birds are recaptured or killed it will be possible to obtain records of how far they have ranged from their birthplace. The plan is by far the biggest of its kind which has ever been tried, and it is estimated, cost at least \$80,000, and employ a staff of ten correspondence clerks for several years.

Perfecting Union

New York, Oct. 18.—The commercial telegraphers of the United States are now organizing and their union promises to be one of the strongest in the country. Lodges have already been formed under the auspices of the International Union of Commercial Telegraphers in Chicago, Boston, Cleveland, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Portland, Or., and at other points.

The membership of the Chicago lodge numbers nearly 1,500.

Georgia Cayvan

AND Maurice Barrymore

When Tom Hood, in his matchless spirit of universal pity, penned the line, "One more unfortunate," he wrote the epilogue to thousands of brilliant lives.

Poor Georgia Cayvan! How well I remember her when she was a dark-eyed girl, a playmate of mine, in the streets of Boston's fashionable South end! At the Girls' Normal School she was noted for her abilities as an elocutionist and reader. Then, after graduation, she took up platform readings as a profession. By this time she was a plump, handsome, featured young woman of the pronounced brunette type. She was, too, a great success as a reader, ranking with Helen Potter, J. W. Churchill and George Riddle.

Then Georgia Cayvan adopted the stage, and the Lyceum theatre had her as leading woman. In modern society plays she was immensely talented and immensely popular. She earned a big salary, saved her money, bought a home up town in New York brought on her mother and sister from Boston and became exceedingly domestic.

Then a sinister something crept into Georgia Cayvan's life. It clouded her professional advance, and yet nobody knew exactly what it was, nor could they ascertain; but Georgia Cayvan grew less popular.

A cruel scandal attached to her name. Of course, the public bit at it, masticated it, relished it. But Miss Cayvan said it was not true. Her friends didn't believe it. Even the investigators began to realize that they had done a woman a great wrong, and they tried to apologize.

But Georgia Cayvan had taken her misery away with her into seclusion. It was a seclusion that none were permitted to penetrate. In a big uptown house in New York Miss Cayvan hid herself away with a big, brutal comrade, whose name was "Slander." It maltreated her. She clung to it. She kept kindness and forgetfulness and steadfast friendship ringing at her bell, but she never opened her door, and Bitter, Merciless Slander gored her and stung her and beat her and taunted her until she wiped her tear-swollen eyes, shook out her raven tresses, and laughed demomonically in Slander's face. Then Slander was satisfied.

And when it peered into the staring eyes and made sure that its work was thoroughly done, Slander stalked away, and they took the trembling edginess of womanhood away to one of those retreats where nature seems to coin her gold in the sunlight and breathes her sweetest aromas through long-hanging branches of syzygetic trees. There the poor creature had existed until all light has gone out from her eyes and only a haggard female bears the once magical name of Georgia Cayvan.

Poor Maurice Barrymore! Athlete, raconteur, wit, story-teller, bon vivant, actor, good fellow! Brilliant, cultured, suave, handsome, debonaire, graceful. Today a lanky, shapeless, meandering inmate of a madhouse, imbecile, irresponsible, hopeless; literally dead on his feet!

The old story of burning the candle at both ends. Barrymore married Georgia Drew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Drew, Sr. She died of consumption in California, leaving three children, two sons and one daughter, Ethel. Barrymore was built like a giant, strong, of frame, massive of chest, lithe of limb. He could spar, wrestle, fence, climb, run jump, do everything that is manly, and he could act; was popular, women idolized him; men loved him, the public smiled upon him. And it all turned Barry's head. He barked too strongly upon his perfect physique, kept late hours, dined heavily, did everything to excess, and went the pace, and kept it up long after the signals of prudence and caution had been waved before his eyes. Then he began to feel bad, couldn't sleep, took to drugs, forgot his lines, lost his memory for faces and names, hesitated in his speech, got mixed, broke down, cried, pulled himself together, looked and talked bravely, began all over again and tried to do right, but the tremle was shaky, the load too great, and one night he ran amuck and tried to kill people. They gathered him in, took a good look into his eyes, and the dull stare was there; so they bore him away to another haven of rest, amidst pretty flower beds, where birds frolicked, under dense hedges where shadows lay, and beside tinkling brooks where the sky's blue was so deep and clear, and refreshingly near in its reflection.

And there "Barry" exists. His eyes are not blind, but they see naught, for the doors to their printing "dark rooms" are closed forever by the cloud that will never dissolve.

Time and again when such players as McCullough, Fox, Scalan, Kernell, Johnny Russell and George Knight cross the Great Divide in the custody of some merciful angel—the question is asked: "Is stage life provocative of mental disorder?" Nobody could accuse Georgia Cayvan of dissipation. Nobody could accuse Maurice Barrymore of anything else.

There you have two pictures. Take your choice. You say whether a stage life unseats the reason. Nobody else can tell.

Ar, but is a stage life a dissipated career? Not necessarily, but singularly probable. Victory, Bateman suffered mental collapse by too much study in "stock work," and playing twice a day, although she recovered. And there are thousands of players who are well advanced in years who show no signs of mental decay.

Players make poor employment of their leisure. And too much leisure very many of them have. But there is something peculiarly pitiable—the cause what it may—when those who have tasted the sweet sensations of public applause, who have dined from the silver of success, who have ridden in the chariots of opulence, of a sudden feel the incoming of the blighting fog, see the horizon of the future shut out, feel the damp of the grave settle upon them, see the lights about the shore of time extinguished, feel the quiver of unseated and groping thought when there are no halustrades of reason remaining, when the feet totter, the knees shake, the lip falls, the eyes are heavy, and waking is dreamy and dreams are frightful!

It is lonely to strike a man who wears glasses. It should be classed a crime to plunge keen knives into trusting hearts, or to withhold a restraining hand as the delirious victim of self-gratification flits past us. We do not like to believe that any human being was born into this world to depart from it a drooling imbecile. But is it not mercy when there is naught in the palm of hope but ashes, to relax the finger and let the merciful winds that sweep into the desert of despair gather up the dusty freight and bear it to the dust Potter who knows how frail and brittle it was, and who alone has the power to remold it with a breath and blaze it with the imperishable?

Two Injured

Los Angeles, Oct. 18.—As the result of a collision this morning in the Ninth street engine yard of the Santa Fe Railroad, Engineer Coomes and Fireman Huff were severely but not fatally injured. The accident was due to a heavy fog, which prevented the crews of an extra northbound freight and an unattached engine seeing each other until too late to avert a collision. Both locomotives were damaged and several cars destroyed. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars.

Ex-Representative Morgan of Missouri

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And when it peered into the staring eyes and made sure that its work was thoroughly done, Slander stalked away, and they took the trembling edginess of womanhood away to one of those retreats where nature seems to coin her gold in the sunlight and breathes her sweetest aromas through long-hanging branches of syzygetic trees. There the poor creature had existed until all light has gone out from her eyes and only a haggard female bears the once magical name of Georgia Cayvan.

Poor Maurice Barrymore! Athlete, raconteur, wit, story-teller, bon vivant, actor, good fellow! Brilliant, cultured, suave, handsome, debonaire, graceful. Today a lanky, shapeless, meandering inmate of a madhouse, imbecile, irresponsible, hopeless; literally dead on his feet!

The old story of burning the candle at both ends. Barrymore married Georgia Drew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Drew, Sr. She died of consumption in California, leaving three children, two sons and one daughter, Ethel. Barrymore was built like a giant, strong, of frame, massive of chest, lithe of limb. He could spar, wrestle, fence, climb, run jump, do everything that is manly, and he could act; was popular, women idolized him; men loved him, the public smiled upon him. And it all turned Barry's head. He barked too strongly upon his perfect physique, kept late hours, dined heavily, did everything to excess, and went the pace, and kept it up long after the signals of prudence and caution had been waved before his eyes. Then he began to feel bad, couldn't sleep, took to drugs, forgot his lines, lost his memory for faces and names, hesitated in his speech, got mixed, broke down, cried, pulled himself together, looked and talked bravely, began all over again and tried to do right, but the tremle was shaky, the load too great, and one night he ran amuck and tried to kill people. They gathered him in, took a good look into his eyes, and the dull stare was there; so they bore him away to another haven of rest, amidst pretty flower beds, where birds frolicked, under dense hedges where shadows lay, and beside tinkling brooks where the sky's blue was so deep and clear, and refreshingly near in its reflection.

And there "Barry" exists. His eyes are not blind, but they see naught, for the doors to their printing "dark rooms" are closed forever by the cloud that will never dissolve.

Time and again when such players as McCullough, Fox, Scalan, Kernell, Johnny Russell and George Knight cross the Great Divide in the custody of some merciful angel—the question is asked: "Is stage life provocative of mental disorder?" Nobody could accuse Georgia Cayvan of dissipation. Nobody could accuse Maurice Barrymore of anything else.

There you have two pictures. Take your choice. You say whether a stage life unseats the reason. Nobody else can tell.

Ar, but is a stage life a dissipated career? Not necessarily, but singularly probable. Victory, Bateman suffered mental collapse by too much study in "stock work," and playing twice a day, although she recovered. And there are thousands of players who are well advanced in years who show no signs of mental decay.

Players make poor employment of their leisure. And too much leisure very many of them have. But there is something peculiarly pitiable—the cause what it may—when those who have tasted the sweet sensations of public applause, who have dined from the silver of success, who have ridden in the chariots of opulence, of a sudden feel the incoming of the blighting fog, see the horizon of the future shut out, feel the damp of the grave settle upon them, see the lights about the shore of time extinguished, feel the quiver of unseated and groping thought when there are no halustrades of reason remaining, when the feet totter, the knees shake, the lip falls, the eyes are heavy, and waking is dreamy and dreams are frightful!

It is lonely to strike a man who wears glasses. It should be classed a crime to plunge keen knives into trusting hearts, or to withhold a restraining hand as the delirious victim of self-gratification flits past us. We do not like to believe that any human being was born into this world to depart from it a drooling imbecile. But is it not mercy when there is naught in the palm of hope but ashes, to relax the finger and let the merciful winds that sweep into the desert of despair gather up the dusty freight and bear it to the dust Potter who knows how frail and brittle it was, and who alone has the power to remold it with a breath and blaze it with the imperishable?

Two Injured

Los Angeles, Oct. 18.—As the result of a collision this morning in the Ninth street engine yard of the Santa Fe Railroad, Engineer Coomes and Fireman Huff were severely but not fatally injured. The accident was due to a heavy fog, which prevented the crews of an extra northbound freight and an unattached engine seeing each other until too late to avert a collision. Both locomotives were damaged and several cars destroyed. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars.

Ex-Representative Morgan of Missouri

tells a good story about an old toper in the state of the muddy water, says the Washington Post. When he first settled down to practice the town boasted of a drug store run by one of his friends. The store had a soda fountain and back of this, with the bottles of liquids otherwise medicinal, was placed a bottle of whisky. In the town was an octogenarian, known as Uncle Billy. It was Uncle Billy's habit to step into the drug store every morning, pass behind the counter, and help himself to a tumbler of whisky. "Good mornin'," he always said, and "Good mornin'," Uncle Billy, everybody said to him. That was about all that passed in a conversational way as he made his regular morning call.

Georgia Cayvan

AND Maurice Barrymore

When Tom Hood, in his matchless spirit of universal pity, penned the line, "One more unfortunate," he wrote the epilogue to thousands of brilliant lives.

Poor Georgia Cayvan! How well I remember her when she was a dark-eyed girl, a playmate of mine, in the streets of Boston's fashionable South end! At the Girls' Normal School she was noted for her abilities as an elocutionist and reader. Then, after graduation, she took up platform readings as a profession. By this time she was a plump, handsome, featured young woman of the pronounced brunette type. She was, too, a great success as a reader, ranking with Helen Potter, J. W. Churchill and George Riddle.

Then Georgia Cayvan adopted the stage, and the Lyceum theatre had her as leading woman. In modern society plays she was immensely talented and immensely popular. She earned a big salary, saved her money, bought a home up town in New York brought on her mother and sister from Boston and became exceedingly domestic.

Then a sinister something crept into Georgia Cayvan's life. It clouded her professional advance, and yet nobody knew exactly what it was, nor could they ascertain; but Georgia Cayvan grew less popular.

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The Man From Nowhere

I had arrived in Philadelphia from a small town in the state of New Hampshire to see a man with whom I had been in correspondence about a business affair. As he was stopping at the Bingham house, I went directly there from the depot, and as I expected to remain at least over night I went to the office to register. I started to write my name, but as the pen touched the page my identity went from me as quick as the snap of your finger. There was no shock, no sudden giving away, but I could not for the life of me recall my own name.

"Anything wrong?" asked the clerk as he looked at me with a smile.

"Only that I have forgotten my name," I replied, with a sly laugh. "Well, most any name will do so that you don't forget to pay your bill."

I sat down in the office and tried to recall my name, but to my horror I found that I had also forgotten the name of the town I came from and the name of all my friends. I could not tell who I came to see or the name of the city I was in. I suppose I must have looked pale and scared, for the clerk came out to me and said:

"It is one of the cases we read of now and then. The sense of memory is dead for the moment. I'll send you up to a room to lie down for an hour, and you'll probably come out all right. Where did you come from?"

"I can't remember."

"You know you are in Philadelphia, don't you?"

"No."

"You must have come here on some sort of business. Can't you recall what it was?"

"I cannot, Philadelphia! Philadelphia! Is it a large or a small town and what state is it in?"

"You go and lie down and fall asleep if you can. The more you puzzle over it the worse you will get mixed up."

I went to a room and tumbled on to the bed, but there was no such thing as falling asleep. I was nervous and frightened, and things became more confused instead of clearer. I looked for letters or cards but found none. I had a satchel with me, but neither that nor my linen was marked. Before I went back down stairs I realized that I had been blotted off the face of the earth. You may fall to appreciate the situation, but I can assure you that it was worse than if a doctor had told me I was a lunatic. It was as if some one had died and I had been suddenly called on to take his place without knowing anything about him. I hadn't lost my reason, and I could see, hear, taste, smell and feel. I could also remember as far back as walking into the hotel. Beyond that all was darkness. When I went down to the clerk, he saw that I was still troubled. He must have been a good natured man, for he left his duties to say to me:

"Still groping, eh? Well, don't get flurried. Go out on the street and see if the sight of some particular object won't bring it all back."

As a matter of fact, I had been in Philadelphia a dozen times, and there was no sight I had not seen twice over, but when I stepped out on the street things were as strange to me as if I had been set down in Peking. I read the signs on the street corners, of the cars and over the doors, but they recalled nothing. I wandered up to Wanamaker's, around the city hall and over to the Chestnut street depot, but it was as if I had never seen them before. A sort of panic seized me. I became afraid of myself and broke into a run and gave no heed to the pedestrians. As a consequence I was arrested by a patrolman and taken to the police station.

The charge against me was disorderly conduct, and I was locked up for the night, and it was owing to the police surgeon that I was set at liberty next morning. The surgeon came down to the cells to see a man who was ill, and I stated my case to him. He came back at a later hour and talked with me for a long time. I think he was perfectly satisfied that I was off in some manner, but the case was beyond him and not in his province. He spoke to the judge in my favor, however, and after a waiting I was set at liberty. I had fifty cents in my pocket, and I had no money and was free to go where I would, but where should I go? One place was the same as another to me, as I had no name and no business. I finally decided to go back to the clerk of the hotel and get his advice.

"Don't try to rush things," he said in a kindly way. "Hang around the office for a day or two, and perhaps you'll see some face you'll remember."

For three long days I scanned the face of every man who entered the hotel, but all were strangers. Then the clerk called in a reporter, who talked to me for an hour. The result was that my case was widely circulated in the newspapers. That was before the days of illustrated daily journalism, and no picture accompanied the sketch. Friends who had known me from childhood read the story, but did not connect me with it. Several doctors came to see me, and it was generally agreed that I should go out into the country for some quiet. When I had but \$5 and no hope of discovering my

bushel of oats and half a truss of hay in the night and that he was afraid of losing his place if he said anything about it. This explanation will, in nine cases out of 10, satisfy the intending purchaser, and remove any doubts which he might have had.

A singular dodge is resorted to by the "coper" when he comes into possession of a lame horse out of which he desires to make some profit. The method is called "beating," and consists in making a horse which is lame, say, for instance, in the left fore foot, lame in the right one also.

Perhaps a small pebble is inserted between the shoe and the hoof of the latter foot, the pain of which causes the animal to limp with the right, as well as the left leg, one thus counterbalancing the other and making it appear as though it was the horse's natural gait. In lieu of a small pebble a small iron wedge is sometimes driven underneath the foot corresponding with the lame one, thus causing both legs to go lame alike, which only gives the horse a different motion.

"Doping" is a term usually applied to the trick of making horses appear spirited and high-steppers by means of drugs or chemicals. An animal is often made to pick up its legs in the quick, nervous style of a thoroughbred by having the back tendons of the leg rubbed with turpentine, cowitch, and ammonia, which burns like fire and makes the animal prance with pain.

Will We Come That Brand
New York, Oct. 18.—Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz of San Francisco, popularly known throughout the west as "The Labor Mayor," will arrive here tomorrow and occupy rooms in the Waldorf. A large delegation of labor men will welcome Mayor Schmitz to this city.

Until the 1901 municipal campaign in San Francisco—little was known of Mr. Schmitz, who was the director of the Columbia Theatre orchestra there. Always a strong labor union man, he became the Union Labor party's candidate for mayor in 1901. His chances of election were not regarded seriously by the other candidates, but his victory was so overwhelming that it became of national interest. Since he assumed his municipal duties his admirable qualifications for his office have been generally recognized, and he is now regarded as one of the great men of the Pacific coast.

Wanted to Know
A man sauntered up to a fruiter's shop in Deal and entered into a friendly chat with the proprietor. "Do your women customers bother you much," he asked, "beating down prices and that sort of thing?" "Very often," said the shopkeeper. "Here's one coming now, for instance. She regularly tries to buy grapes marked two and sixpence per pound for two shillings. If I were to ask one and six, she'd want 'em for a shilling."

His activity as a leader of labor unions with his excellent example as an employer of labor, were in a great measure responsible for his nomination and subsequent triumph at the polls. Mr. Schmitz is six feet tall and of athletic appearance. He is married and has three children. At a recent entertainment given in San Francisco for the benefit of the striking miners Mayor Schmitz, besides conducting the music, played a violin solo.

There are various other things, however, besides the teeth, which give away the age of a horse, and which have to be faked if the animal is to fetch a fair price. In old horses there is generally a certain cavity or depression of the skin in the forehead immediately above the eyes. This disfigurement is remedied by a process known as "putting the glims." A fine-pointed blow-pipe is introduced under the skin above the eye, through the coper blows gently until the deep hollow is filled and is replaced by a perfectly smooth surface.

The faking of broken-winded horses is an art in itself, so to speak. It is generally accomplished by means of drugs, arsenic being chiefly used. The "coper" also pays strict attention to such an animal's diet previous to a show. If, during the trial, a horse is a little short winded, the owner will turn furiously upon the groom for giving his horse too much hay, when in all probability it has had nothing to eat or drink for hours.

The groom will then explain how the animal got loose and ate a

WATER SUPPLY
I shall secure all data, surveys and opinions upon the question of adequate water supply for mining purposes and lay the whole matter before the government and parliament with a view of having some practical method of supplying the same to those engaged in the mining industry at the least possible cost, adopted as early a date as possible.—James Hamilton Ross.

Questions to be Arbitrated
New York, Oct. 16.—The following are the demands of the strikers on the arbitrators as to pass:
As to hours of labor—An eight-hour day for all employees paid by time.
As to pay—A 20 per cent. increase in the wages of all men paid by the ton.

As to fair treatment—A 2,240 pound ton to be the standard in all mines. The coal to be weighed by a man acceptable to the miners. The matter of deduction for dress to be adjusted fairly.

As to organization—Mine committees to be recognized in adjusting grievances.
All skilled mechanics to be thoroughly organized.
Firemen discharged by the Delaware and Hudson for refusing to work on "swing" shifts to be reinstated.

Contract system to be revised and no contractors to employ more than two laborers.
Black list to be abolished.
As to the past—The act of the Delaware and Hudson in reducing wages at the Plymouth colliery to be condemned.

Wedded in Spirit
Boise City, Idaho, Oct. 20.—Alice J. Muller, the sweetheart and betrothed wife of "Jim" Younger, who committed suicide in St. Paul last Saturday night, has been a resident of this city since last August, when she came here for rest and to avoid the publicity that her association with the parole of the Younger boys gave her. She left for St. Paul this afternoon.

"Jim" wrote me under the date of October 16th," said Miss Muller today, "stating he had given up all hope and was out of work. Saturday he telegraphed me 'Don't write.' He was driven to suicide by his persecutors. I am his wife, you know, in spirit. No scandal has ever attached to my name. But before God, he is mine and mine alone. My life will be to place him right before the world. I have wired the authorities to cremate his body. It was his request."

Miss Muller is thirty years of age. She wrote a history of the police and fire departments of St. Paul, worked on a Salt Lake newspaper during the presidential campaign of 1900, and is now writing a novel. She is a woman of independent means.

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

CANCEL TREADGOLD CONCESSION
Whereas, The supply of water and power to the mines on the creeks is one of the most serious questions of the day in the Yukon territory; and Whereas, In the opinion of the convention, the matter of such supply on fair and reasonable terms should

THE ROSS PLATFORM

Whereas, in the opinion of this convention, the continued prosperity of the Yukon territory depends chiefly on the efforts of individual miners and prospectors, whose work is conducted under most difficult conditions, and the stability of the business of the country will be insured by furnishing regular employment to workmen; therefore, be it

Resolved, That every effort should be made by the government to secure, and such changes adopted as would secure, the ends desired. That this convention most strongly recommends:

1. Reduction of fees for miners' licenses and for recording and renewing claims.
2. The abolition of payment of commutation for assessment work, and compelling the performance of assessment work upon the claim itself, or upon the claims as grouped.

3. The adoption of such regulations as will encourage the working of low grade ground and the development of quartz mining.
4. The amendment of the mining regulations in such way as to provide a mode by which, upon satisfying reasonable conditions holders of mining claims may obtain crown grants of the same.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR SMELTER
Whereas, Large copper deposits are proven to exist in the vicinity of Whitehorse, and the work already done on the same has demonstrated their immense value; and

Whereas, In order to secure the working of such property, the establishment of a smelter is necessary, and the establishment of a market for the coal known to exist in the territory, and lead to the large development of the southern portion of the district; therefore,

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

RAISIN PACKERS
Fresno, Oct. 20.—The raisin packers' strike was abandoned this morning, all men returning to work on assurances given that there would be no discrimination in employment against men of the union who had been in the strike. The council of the Federated Trades had decided that the strikers would have to stand by their original agreement and could not, as was the effort last Saturday, make demands outside of the terms of the agreement. The Raisin Growers' Association had

best be dealt with by the government itself, and should not be left to private individuals; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the government be requested immediately to make careful examination and obtain reports upon the subject with a view of cancelling forthwith the Treadgold concession, and undertaking such supply as a national enterprise.

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

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

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

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

Job printing at Nugget office.
"Men and Women"—Auditorium.

issued an appeal to the farmers to come in and save the crop in the packing houses, but this, of course, was negated this morning when the strike was called off.

MUST BE WORKED
I shall advocate the adoption of regulations compelling the actual working of claims.—James Hamilton Ross.

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ROGERS,
SEA, WASH.

APPEAL IS SUSTAINED

Supreme Court Decides Favor of Crown

Royalty Rebate Cases Disposed of, Court Divided, Two Judges Dissenting.

The news received yesterday by special wire from Ottawa, published in the Nugget of last night, concerning the decision of the supreme court of Canada in the Chappelle, Carmack and Tweed, royalty cases proved quite a surprise to the people of the city interested in the cases, particularly Mr. Falcon Joslin, who is representing the complainants. The cases arose, as will be remembered by those who were here at the time out of the alleged illegal collection of royalty during the summer of '98. The royalty regulation was not put into force and was not passed until late in the fall of '97 at which time the claims being operated were held under a grant issued by the government in which there was no reference to any royalty and which expressly stated that the owner of the ground which was covered by the grant was entitled to all the gold which he took from his claim. Notwithstanding such terms as were expressed in the grant during the summer of '98 royalty at the rate of ten per cent, was collected upon the gross output of every claim then being operated. As that was the time when Eldorado and Bonanza were in their prime, wages were \$1.50 an hour and the miners took but the cream of the paymaster the cleanups were something enormous, considering the number of men working. Wm. Chappelle paid royalty under protest to the amount of \$12,660; George Carmack paid \$15,000; Tweed, \$4000 and others in like amount.

REDUCTION OF FEES. I shall advocate the reduction of fees, which, I think, may now be safely done without impairing the revenues. — James Hamilton Ross.

PULLED A SLED.

Sidewalk Ordinance is Violated and Vengeance is Swift.

George Fedeloff has been out of town for several months and was not aware of the existence of the city bylaw prohibiting the hauling of sleds on the sidewalk. Yesterday he was observed on the walk on Third avenue struggling along with a hand sled on which was a small engine weighing about 500 pounds. He was notified to appear in court this morning and upon his lordship learning the facts in the case he was dismissed with a caution. Fedeloff is a Russian who has been inside since '98, and is one of the most expert machinists and mechanical engineers that ever struck the Yukon. For many years he was a trusted employee of the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, and assisted in the building of the United States cruisers Baltimore, Charleston, and many others.

STABBED HER RIVAL

Jealousy the Cause of a Terrible Murder

School Teacher Stabbed by Wife of Tobacconist—Victim Is Dead.

Rochester, N.Y., Nov. 18.—One of the most sensational murders in the history of Rochester was committed this morning at No. 543 Court street. The victim is Miss Florence McFarlin, a music teacher. Mrs. Lulu Young, wife of Frank Young, formerly a tobacconist, has been arrested, as it is believed she committed the deed. She attacked Miss McFarlin at the door of her house and pursued her through the hall into the kitchen, where the teacher stumbled and fell. Her pursuer then stabbed her in the heart. The number of wounds inflicted is five. The only words the woman who did the killing was heard to utter were: "She came between myself and my husband, and I'm glad she is dead."

Receivers Assume Control

San Jose, Oct. 18.—Another attempt is to be made to wind up the affairs of the California Cured Fruit Association. Today circulars were issued and mailed to the 2,700 members requesting a vote in favor of dissolving the association by placing it in the hands of W. P. Lyon, E. T. Pettit and C. W. Childs, who are named as receivers.

Coaling American Fleet

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 30.—The United States collier Leonidas, with 2,000 tons of coal on board, towed a barge to Port Antonio yesterday from Havana and is now transferring her coal to the barge, which will remain at Port Antonio for the purpose of coaling the American fleet of warships during its coming maneuvers. Arrangements are making at Port Antonio for the reception of the fleet early in November. Much significance is attached locally to the selection of a British port as the headquarters of the operations of the fleet.

Ladies' skating skirts, underskirts, waists, etc., at Lueder's.

SUED FOR HIS WAGES

Alfred Swanson Yumped His Yob

When He Found He Could Only Make His Board at Cutting Wood at \$3 Per.

There was a wages case in court this morning in which a Swede sued a Finn for \$70 which he alleged to be due him for cutting wood. Alfred Swanson was the plaintiff's name. He came inside in June of this year and meeting Newhall, the defendant, whom he had known on the outside, he went up to 42 below on Hunker with him, that being the residence of the defendant. That much and a few other facts came out in the preliminary sparring. Then his lordship decided to probe deeper into the case. Swanson took the stand and held the book tightly in both hands as though he feared it would get away from him. When he kissed it he did so with a smack that reminded one of the noise made by a fat steer putting its hoof out of the mud. And he proceeded with his tale. He had worked a little here and there and had carried wood and water for the wife of Newhall on the claim, receiving a meal now and then for his valued assistance. He and his partner had undertaken a contract to cut wood for Newhall at \$3 a cord, their board to be charged at the rate of \$2.50 a day. After laboring thirteen days and finding they were making only their board they threw up their 'yob.' It was for work done at that time that the present suit was brought. Newhall took the stand and as an offset presented a bill that showed Swanson to be still in his debt instead of the reverse. He was charged with 26 days board, laundry \$2, and an axe \$2.50.

ARBITRATION COMMISSION

Brings Out a Large Crowd of Spectators

McVeagh and Mitchell Engage in a Heated Controversy—Will Last Weeks.

Scranton, Nov. 18.—Another large crowd was in attendance today at the arbitration commission. President Mitchell, who has been on the stand since Friday, resumed his cross-examination by Wayne McVeagh. At the present rate of progress it will take many weeks to hear both sides of the controversy. McVeagh and Mitchell engaged in a warm colloquy regarding the personal freedom of the workmen. Mitchell said there are no anarchists in the union, and asserted that his union had never expelled a man because he belonged to the national guard, nor had any other national union. A little union had done so and the fact was heralded all over the country, but he was not responsible for other unions. With this McVeagh finished the examination. For the first time since the hearing began the members of the commission questioned President Mitchell at some length. Just as recess was announced W. Ross, counsel for the Lackawanna road, began his examination of Mitchell.

SUES FOR DIVORCE

Wife of Molineaux Will Take Action

Is Now in South Dakota Making the Necessary Arrangements.

Sioux Falls, S.D., Nov. 18.—Mrs. Roland B. Molineaux gave out in her own handwriting the following statement: "It is true I am here at Sioux Falls for the purpose of instituting divorce proceedings. I have no plans except I shall be a resident here for the next six months." Senator Kittredge, her attorney, has enjoined her not to talk further to the newspapers.

"Did you ever stop to think my love," said Mr. Micawber, gazing at his plate of lobster salad, "that the things we love most in this life are the very things that never agree with us?"

"Will you be so kind, Micawber," said Mrs. Micawber, straightening up, "as to tell me whether you are speaking of the salad or of me, sir?"

OPENED NOV. 18th. I shall advocate an assay office operated in conjunction with the quartz mill where ore may be tested free of charge.—James Hamilton Ross.

WIRE IS DOWN

Terrific Snow Storm is Raging South of Hazelton.

The Dominion telegraph line went down this afternoon at some point south of Hazelton in British Columbia. The operator at the latter point wires the information that a terrific snow storm is raging to the south and is quite likely that communication will be interrupted for some time. Hazelton is about 500 miles south of Atlin.

Mistress (a widow): "Well, Johnson, I'm sorry you're going to leave me, but you're very fortunate in having this money left you. (Pleasantly.) I suppose you'll be looking for a wife now?"

Johnson (the butler): "Well, really mad'am, I feel very much honored by what you propose, but the fact is, I'm engaged to a young woman already."

ONE WAY OF COLLECTING

Wouldn't Pay and So He Smashed Him

Cost Adam Hicks \$15 and Costs for Poking a Customer in the Nose.

Daniel Delaney was in police court this morning with a face that looked like a pound and a half of hamburger steak. One of his lamps was beautifully tinted, both the upper and lower halves being badly swollen, while on the left limit was an abrasion as large as a four-bit piece. Adam Hicks, of the firm of Hicks & Thompson, he said, was the person guilty of prospecting his face and the incident occurred yesterday. On being called to the stand Delaney told how it happened. It was over a disputed bill which Hicks had endeavored to collect in a peaceable manner and afterward resorted to more forcible means. They had met on the old S. Y. T. dock and Hicks had asked the complainant if he intended to settle that bill. The latter had replied that he would as soon as it was made right, claiming that the amount with which he was charged was incorrect. What followed the witness did not exactly know, but when he picked himself up he knew he had had it handed to him. Hicks explained that Delaney had run a bit at the barn of which he is the part owner. He had taken his team out on the pretext that he was going to load up but had failed to return. He was again in town a few days later when he stopped at another barn and yesterday upon being asked for the amount of the bill he had walked off without giving the collector any satisfaction whatever, in consequence of which the witness had slapped his face.

LOCAL ASSAY OFFICE.

I shall advocate the establishment of an assay office in Dawson, where miners may obtain full value for their gold.—James Hamilton Ross.

ANOTHER VICTIM

Driven to Drink While Waiting for His Wages.

John Kearns is another of the famous wood contract victims who has been driven to drink while waiting for his wages. He was in the police court this morning charged with having been drunk and disorderly last night. An officer came across him on First avenue and warned him to go home, but home was the last place on earth he wanted to go to at that time. Twice again he was warned and when he became abusive to the police he was gathered into the fold. This morning he remembered nothing about it. The records showed that he had been up on October 29 for just a plain drunk and he pleaded in vain to be given just one more chance. "You must learn that you can not make threats with impunity nor can you abuse the police," said his lordship. "I shall fine you \$5 and costs of ten days at hard labor and I hope you will not be back here again. It will cost you more next time."

Tarred and Feathered.

Topeka, Kan., Oct. 17.—Two hundred enraged residents of the little town of Longford and that vicinity made kindling wood of Bob Riseman's saloon there last night and tarred and feathered Kate Walker, a young woman who lived in the place. The raid was very similar to those which became popular two years ago when Carrie Nation was smashing the Kansas joints. However, Mrs. Nation and her followers never molested the women in any of the cities and towns in which she operated. The two hundred people closed on the place from all sides and there was no chance for the inmates to escape. Riseman made some resistance when the leaders of the mob attempted to go behind his bar, but he was overpowered and badly beaten. After the place had been thoroughly searched, the contents, amounting to twenty-five cases of beer and several gallons of whisky, were carried out and destroyed.

While the men were carrying the supply outside, the women in the mob busied themselves stripping the Walker woman preparatory to tarring and feathering her. She screamed and begged for mercy but her efforts were of no avail against the combined strength of the women. The tar which had been brought along by some of the crusaders was heated outside the building and notwithstanding the pleadings of the wretched woman it was applied while still too warm to be comfortable. After a liberal coat of tar had been applied the women tore apart pillows and feather beds, which they had brought with them, and the Walker girl, who was now in a fainting condition, was smeared with feathers from head to foot. The men took very little part in this work and no tar was applied to Riseman. The clothes which the Walker woman had worn were replaced on her and she was assisted to return to her room.

The frame building in which the saloon had been was then overturned and literally smashed into kindling wood. Riseman was not tarred and feathered, as the members of the mob appeared to attach the responsibility of the lawless character of the place to the woman.

St. Andrew's Meeting

A meeting of St. Andrew's Society will be held tonight at 8:30 in the board of trade rooms, N. C. office building. The date upon which the annual ball of the society will be given is to be decided and other important matters will come before the meeting. Every member of the society is urgently requested to be present.

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

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Joe the Candidate

Father, who travels the road so late? 'Tis "Benefit Joe," the candidate. Fit example for human woes. Early he comes and early he goes. He greets the women with courtly grace.

He kisses the baby's dirty face. He calls to the road the miners at work. He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk. The blacksmith, while his anvil rings. He greets, and this is the song he sings: "Howdy, howdy, howdy do? How is your wife, and how are you? Ah! It fits my fist as no other can! The grimy hand of the mining man!" JAS. MADDEN.

Makes His Report.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The report of General George B. Davis, Judge Advocate General of the Army, shows that during the year ended June 30th nineteen commissioned officers have been tried in courtmartial trials. Of these six have been acquitted. Two cadets have been tried and convicted. The number of enlisted men convicted was 4,854, the sentences in 158 cases being disapproved and 430 cases resulted in acquittal.

The number of men sentenced to dishonorable discharge was 2,645. Death sentences were imposed by courtmartial in eight cases at enlisted men.

Curlers to Meet.

There will be a general meeting of the Dawson Curling Club on Friday evening at 8:30, at the association rooms.

Get Ready for the Ball. We have a complete stock of FULL DRESS AND TUXEDO SUITS, DRESS SHIRTS, HALF HOSE, NECKWEAR, ETC. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY. Northern Commercial Company

Mark Your Ticket Thus: JOSEPH ANDREW CLARKE, 1 of the City of Dawson, Stenographer. JAMES HAMILTON ROSS, 2 of the City of Dawson, Gentleman.

TIME CHECKS WANTED. The men who worked upon the Henning wood contract on the Klondike river will please take their TIME CHECKS to Mr. H. W. Newlands at the Administration building at once. Settlement cannot be made by him until all the time checks shall have been handed in.

AMES MERCANTILE CO. O. V. H. Scotch Whiskey, \$20.00 Case. Walker's Imperial Rye, \$20.00 Case. Pabst Milwaukee Beer, \$37.50 Bbl. OUR O. V. H. SCOTCH IS TEN YEARS OLD. Our Bulk Liquors Are the Best. WE GIVE YOU STRAIGHT GOODS.

Vote for THE RIGHT MAN DAWSON HARDWARE CO., Ltd. And Buy Your HARDWARE AT THE SECOND AVENUE