

VOL. 6 NO. 100

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

PREPARING THE CASE

Papers Are Being Drawn for Claims Against the W. P. & Y. Ry.

Many Big Shippers Are Included

Claims Now Aggregate Nearly a Half Million

CASE WILL BE APPEALED

Adverse Decision is Given in the Terminal Court—Contest Case Will Be Brought.

From Friday's Daily.

The appropriation on the part of the Dawson to push the case for rebate against the W. P. & Y. Ry. is by no means a new case...

All the claims will be dumped in one and a single suit, brought to test the validity of the charges imposed by the railroad company.

If an adverse decision is reached in the local courts the case will undoubtedly go to the highest tribunal...

The amount of the claims thus far filed with the attorneys who have charge of the case will aggregate a total of nearly \$500,000.

The Ladue Assay Office

Prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory...

The Ladue Co.

EMPIRE HOTEL

The Finest House in Dawson All Modern Improvements.

been in vogue can be brought out, it will undoubtedly have a strong bearing on the case.

As soon as the statement of claim is filed with the courts the full details will be given to the public.

MOMENTARILY EXPECTED

Through Wire Connection Looked for Soon.

It was four days this morning since the through wire went down since which time no communication has been had with the outside world.

LITERARY SOCIETY

Interesting Program Prepared for This Evening's Meeting.

The literary society will hold its regular meeting this evening in St. Andrew's hall, for which event the program committee has provided an exceptionally clever list of entertainers.

TO DESTROY BUILDING

Shack Near A. B. Hall Will Be Torn Down.

In Magistrate Macaulay's court this morning Fire Inspector Bullock was the complaining witness against a shack that stands near the A. B. hall and which was considered a menace in case of fire.

NEWS OF THE MAIL

Heavy Consignment Will Not Reach Here Before Sunday.

The heavy mail which left Selkirk yesterday had at 4 o'clock this afternoon not yet reached Stewart.

Driving Club. The driving club will meet at the barracks tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

At the conclusion of the drive the club will adjourn to Gold Commissioner Senkler's residence where refreshments will be served and music enjoyed.

Job Printing at Nugget office.



THE BOY: "THERE IS NO DOUBT WHERE I BELONG."

DAWSON BUSINESS MEN HAVE ONE OPINION

All Believe That the Time Has Come When Responsible Property Owners and Tax Payers Must Unite to Protect Themselves and Their Interests Against Professional Politicians and Agitators—An Appointed Commission Favored by the Great Majority—Have Confidence in Men Who Would Be Appointed by Governor Ross—Some Would Prefer Incorporation if the Right Men Could Be Elected.

Shall the business men, property owners and heavy ratepayers of the city of Dawson, have a vote in the selection of those who shall govern the affairs of the proposed new municipality, or will it be turned over to the Kid Committee...

Generally in the hands of those who have made a failure of their own business and are totally irresponsible. Right today some of the largest cities in Canada are endeavoring to secure city government by a commission, being thoroughly sick of having their affairs conducted by a lot of ward politicians.

R. P. McLennan—From the way matters now appear there is no question but that a commission appointed by the governor would be immeasurably preferable to incorporation, particularly when it is considered that the government might fall into the hands of totally irresponsible persons who never having possessed a dollar have not the faintest idea of the value of one.

Wm. De Lior—Am in favor of council remaining as it is if it were possible. They are men of unimpeachable character, can not be approached with money, are competent and have given excellent satisfaction notwithstanding the noise made by the chronic kickers.

there is no better managed city on the western continent. With such men as Governor Ross would appoint I am willing to take my chances, and I pay more taxes than all the others put together who were at the Pioneer hall meeting Wednesday evening.

J. L. Sale—The success of incorporation would depend entirely upon the men put in office and I would be in favor of such steps, as I consider we are capable of governing ourselves, if one could only have the assurance that none but thoroughly competent business men would be elected to the various positions.

John L. Timmins—You can depend upon me falling in line when it comes upon the question of the city being governed by a competent set of business men or run in the interest of a lot of broken down politicians.

D. A. Shindler—I am in favor of incorporation, I know only one thing, the limit of the levy under incorporation is two per cent. I shall expect next year to pay the full limit if incorporation is effected.

George Butler—We must know what the revenues of the city are going to be before one can say whether they are in favor of incorporation or not.

W. V. Tukey—I am perfectly satisfied with the present administration; it is good enough for me. Incorporation will only increase our taxes and be of no benefit except to provide offices, possibly, for a lot of lull-burn politicians who amount to nothing and have nothing.

Henry Macaulay—I unquestionably am in favor of a commission and an opposed to incorporation for a number of reasons. We the affairs of the city to fall into the hands of an irresponsible lot of hungry office-seekers the effect would be disastrous in the extreme.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

WRATH OF THE JUDGE

Is Poured Out on Alaska Grand Jury in the Juneau Court Room

FOR NOT FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS

To Indict Keepers of Gambling and Bawdy Houses

OLD DAWSONITES CLOSE CALL

Section Boss Mike O'Brien Robbed of \$800. at the Summit of White Pass.

From Friday's Daily.

Juneau, Dec. 11, via Skagway, Dec. 13.—The United States grand jury which made its report failed to indict owners of gambling and bawdy houses as instructed by the court in its charge.

Judge Brown expressed his regret and pent-up wrath in a half hour's speech to the members of the jury when it submitted the result of its labors in its report.

CLOSE CALL.

Skagway, Dec. 12.—Captain B. K. Hall and S. R. Bonrau, the latter of Dawson, were wrecked in a small sloop off the lower end of Sullivan island. They escaped to shore in a small boat with great difficulty. The sloop and cargo were a total loss.

Captain Benjamin Kimball Hall is well known in Dawson; his first introduction here being his appearance at the Standard theater one year ago last September in a mounted sword contest with Prof. Anderson. Captain Hall later mined on Bonanza returning to his home in Skagway last fall.

ROUGH ON MIKE.

Skagway, Dec. 12.—Mike O'Brien, railroad section boss with headquarters at the Summit, was robbed of \$200 in cash yesterday. The suspected man departed on the Cottage City last night, the steamer sailing only a few minutes before the robbery was reported.

SALT WATER AND YUKON

May Soon Be Connected With a Railroad.

Skagway, Dec. 12.—A rumor was brought by the Cottage City that a surveying party headed by E. C. Hawkes will shortly begin the work of surveying for a new line of railroad from salt water to the Yukon, its coast terminus being Pyramid Harbor. The line will follow along the Dalton trail.

Gunther's Allegretti, Lowney and Huyler candies at Gandolfo's. Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

OUR BIG 50c Window Bargains Never Seen Before in Dawson in China Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bons, Pin Boxes, Bisque Figures, Useful and Ornamental Bric-a-Brac, All Newly Decorated in Newest Designs. ONE WEEK ONLY McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Ltd.

George De Lior—Am in favor of council remaining as it is if it were possible. They are men of unimpeachable character, can not be approached with money, are competent and have given excellent satisfaction notwithstanding the noise made by the chronic kickers.

Ames Mercantile Co. Freezing 'Does Not' Affect It. 4 Dozen One Pound Tins to the Case. Full Weight. ST. CHARLES MILK 'PRESENT' PRICE \$8.00 PER CASE... Every Case Guaranteed No Better Milk to be Had at Any Price. Every Case Guaranteed

The Klondike Nugget

ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance, \$3.00. Per month, by carrier in city in advance, \$0.25.

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space as 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, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1901

\$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.

From Friday's Daily.

MUST UNITE.

The call to action sounded by this paper last evening has met with ready and almost united response from the business men of the community.

This ambitious design must be thwarted, or every man who has a dollar invested in the city will have occasion to rise up and curse the day that Dawson undertook the task of governing its own affairs.

The matter of determining whether Dawson is to be governed by an elected mayor and council or by an appointed commission is a secondary consideration.

For the accomplishment of this purpose it is absolutely necessary that united action be taken by the business and property interests of the city.

It remains for the responsible men of the community to stand together and protect the town from the domination of a gang, whose only purpose is to obtain a hold upon the public treasury.

It may be anticipated with reasonable degree of surety that during the balance of the winter the mail will arrive with some regularity.

A communication in this paper yesterday called attention to the fact that several cases of dogs affected with rabies have recently appeared.

dog which displays symptoms of the disease should be promptly dispatched.

There will be something doing in the quartz line before long that will be surprising as well as pleasing.

Within a little better than a week the shortest day in the year will have passed, and shortly thereafter the days will begin to lengthen out appreciably.

It is a saying born centuries ago that a guilty conscience needs no accuser.

The Sun has come out boldly in support of the Nugget's position on the incorporation situation.

King's Mysterious Guard.

Although King Edward VII has probably a little suspicion or fear of personal danger as any of his subjects he is constantly surrounded wherever he goes by one of the most perfect networks of protection that ever shielded the life of a sovereign.

With the solitary exception of the king's private secretary, he is the first to learn the program of each day's royal movements, and he must for each day formulate a fresh disposition of his men so that every stage of the king's movements may be sufficiently guarded.

Many of them are past masters in disguises and detective craft and can track any doubtful character to their lairs with unerring skill.

New York, Nov. 2.—New York to London in 100 hours is a problem for which two great American railroad companies are considering two solutions.

Xmas cards are now on exhibition at O. Schuman's jewelry store to be given away to the school children of Dawson Saturday, Dec. 14, from 2 to 5 p. m.

A Christmas present will be given away to every child in the Klondike holiday week at Gandolfo's.

Heavy Wool Skirts. At \$5, \$7.50, \$10 Up. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET.

Stroller's Column.

Curly Monroe is in disgrace, having lost his standing in the Never-wear-a-coat club.

try come into another and claim the right to a voice in matters of a political nature?

Zion quit early 'bat day' in order to rest up for the exercises of the night and because he said the "persidin' elder" was at his house and he thought it best for him to go home.

He had stumbled over Old Sonnam, the pet alligator, spilled the lyte pot on his bare feet and was wild with anger and pain.

boundary line and attempt to dictate the policy of two governments.

The Klondike is a country peculiar to itself in that there are more ways of losing money here than in any other country.

Hastily divesting herself of her coat and wrapping the fur rug over her shoulders, she said:

"Here, poor man, put this coat around you before you perish."

In vain did Curly protest, and to others at the great American game called "draw." The accompanying

Stroller to Zion, who was blowing his burning feet with the office bellows.

"I've done gub up preachin' de Wud," said Zion, and he hopped around the office, his feet puffing up in great blisters.

"I've not gine et camp-meetin' no mo', neither is Lizan, kase I done put mah foot fow on camp-meetin'."

"Yo' see his ar dis way: Lizan got up to de moter's bench an' done hab spasms an' hysterics w'en den ebber befor' an' while de persidin' eldaih was 'tendin' ter po' consolation into huh ear I done see him kiss huh fo' teen times.

"Cos I done slept in de wood shed, but my medicine done bruk up de job heah, kase it wouldn't be safe fo' a man ob mah winnin' ways to stah out preachin' de Wud."

Dawson, Dec. 11, 1901. Dear Stroller,— Being a checco and not from a land of "kids" I am surprised to hear of so many people called kid in Dawson.

Can you tell me whether these same kids do really exist or are they myths. I know some of them are genuine fo' I have seen a few of them but I doubt some of them.

Are you well enough acquainted with the fraternity to give a list of the genuine kids and the myths. I have heard so far of the following:— Sky-light Kid, Pale-faced Kid, Dago Kid, Dirty Kid, Shirtless Kid, Crummy Kid, Blow-Back Kid, Evaporated Kid, Policy Kid, Hot Cake Kid, Ribs of Beef Kid, Sleepy Kid, Wide-a-Wake Library Kid, French Kid, Two-bit Kid, Hypo Kid, Hobo Kid, Tannam Kid, Hungry Kid, Crooked Kid, and God only knows how many more.

Respectfully, CHECHACO. The Chechaco has done well to ex-

opening lines constituted the chorus he was talking to himself and using such expressions as "Mah, soul an' jollyfin' in de Lawd."

"The done had a call to preach de Wud."

"Then maybe you will quit stealin' my whiskey," remarked the Stroller.

"Look heah, white man," said Zion, "doan yo' talk 'bout whiskey to no man what is sanctified, Heah-tofo' I've been a po' wum ob de airth—a sort ob cotton louse—but wud de ato light ob salvation is gone shinin' in my heart an' I've been called to preach de Wud.

As the Stroller was mounting the stairs to his office next morning, he heard the fall of a body on the floor and a second later heard Zion say:

"Yo' dam' ole sleeper! Looks zil' yo' got undah de press when yo' take naps an' not git in gamlan's way what da fall ober yo'."

He had stumbled over Old Sonnam, the pet alligator, spilled the lyte pot on his bare feet and was wild with anger and pain.

"It is in poor taste for a preacher of the Word to use cuss words," said



CURLY PROTESTED BUT TO NO AVAIL.



HOW TOM CHISHOLM LOST \$1600 IN TWO WEEKS.

When the edition had been worked off and one of the forms "piled" in the washing process, Zion approached the Stroller's desk and said:

"What is wrong now?" asked the Stroller.

"The done had a call to preach de Wud."

"Then maybe you will quit stealin' my whiskey," remarked the Stroller.

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end his acquaintance so widely since his arrival but evidently he has not yet met the Seven-up Kid, Yellow Kid, Bald-faced Kid, Grandfather Kid, Frocked Kid, Telegraph Kid and Kid-ney tea.

Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 10, 1901. Dear Stroller,— Referring to the request of the Nugget for a song, particularly Yukon-olian, I enclose a poem the subject of which will, I am sure, live quite as long as the "Maple Leaf," "America," "God Save the King" or "Rule Britannia." Yours mutually,

LAYMAN.

ON THE ROAD 'O TAKE A LAY.

On the Old Bonanza bedrock, Forty feet high underground, There's a fortune waitin' for me If it only can be found;

For there's beans and there is bacon, And there's mush and there is bread, And afore you know just where you're at,

You've got 'em in the head. For all night I hear 'em crawlin', And I think I feel 'em say, "How you like it Swede on bedrock" On the road to take a lay.

But I've got this consolation, He and you have got it too: That the other fellows' got 'em, Just the same as me and you.

Gen. Funston Coming Home. Kansas City, Nov. 4.—It is stated that General Frederick Funston will shortly apply for a leave of absence from the Philippines and return to the United States on a visit.

Buller Dispatch Given. London, Oct. 31.—The National Review gives the essential terms of the Spatch-Cooked dispatch from Sir Redvers Buller to Gen. Sir George White, when in command of the beleaguered British garrison at Ladysmith.

To the Ladies. A most appropriate Birthday or Christmas gift to your husband, brother, sweetheart or a distant friend may be selected from our extensive stock of High-Class Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Cases.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO. Fine Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles. Wholesale and Retail. King Street, Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.

THE AUDITORIUM. W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings and Auditorium Stock Company. Week Starting Monday Dec. 9. JIM, THE WESTERNER. Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night.

..DAWSON LIQUOR CO.. We have the Highest Grade and Finest Assortment of Liquors sold anywhere in the world, and plenty of it. Come and Get Our Prices. We Can Save You Money. TELEPHONE 161. ...CHEAPER THAN EVER!

original and allow the public to judge the matter. The editor of the National Review now explains that he got the dispatch from a civilian who was in Ladysmith at the time, and who said there was nothing secret about it.

The Morning Leader characterizes the Review's version of Gen. Buller's dispatch to Sir George White as "imaginary and misleading."

Miners' free lunch at the Bank Saloon. Job Printing at Nugget office.

"Hurry-Up Jobs" Done In a Manner To Surprise The Rush-Job Fiend.

Printing CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK. The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork. The Nugget Printery.

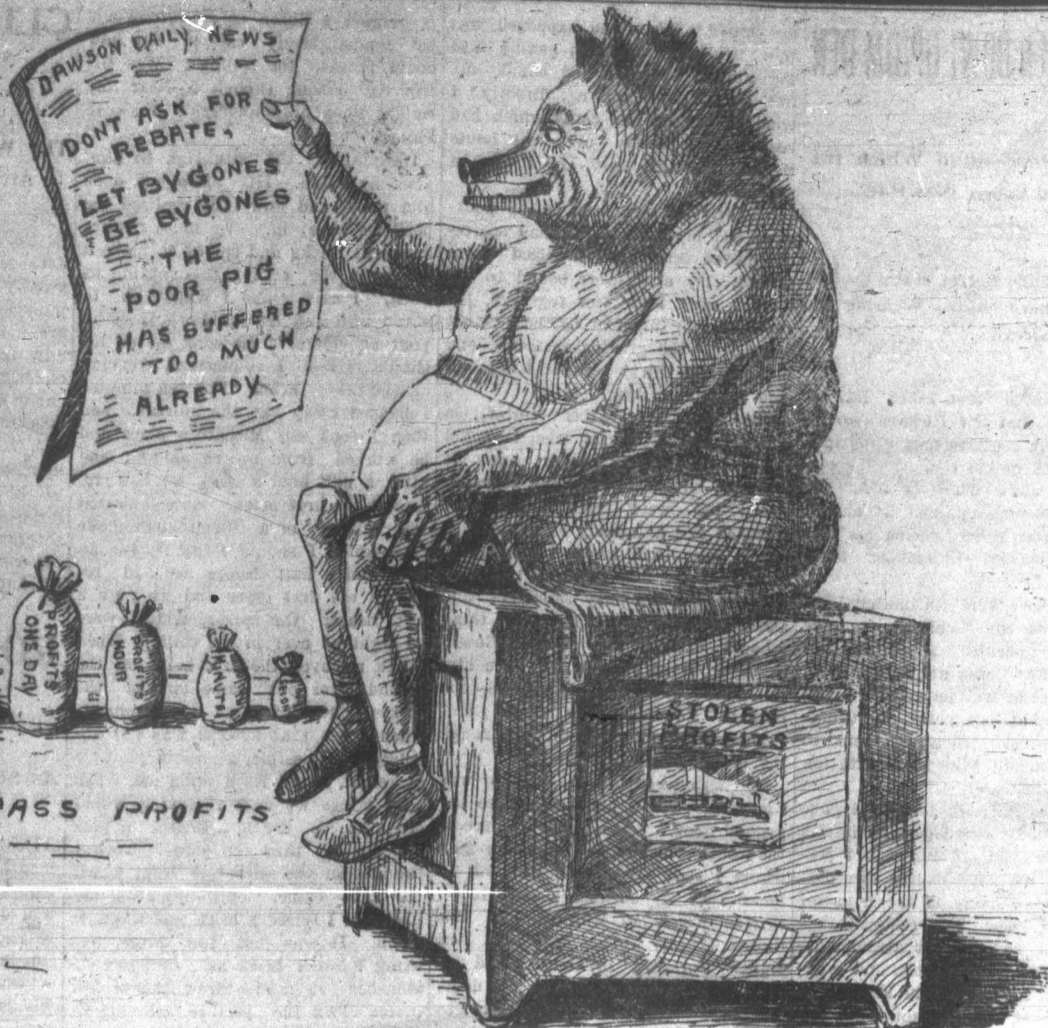
Professionals Cards. LAWYERS. PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. DEER HILL.

W. M. THORNBURN—Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Commissioner, Printer of the Admiralty Court. Office, Bank Building, Rooms 2, 4 and 6. Telephone 111. P. O. Box 955.

J. Laugel Bell. Barb H. A. Robertson. Bell & Robertson. Barristers, Solicitors and Notary Public. Rooms 9 and 10 N. C. Office Bldg., Telephone 183. KING STREET.

SOCIETIES. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, No. 79, A. F. & M. W. will be held at Masonic Hall, 11th Street, monthly, Thursday, 8:30 p. m. before full moon, at 8:00 p. m. J. A. DONALD, Secy.

B. A. DODGE. STAGE LINE. Last Chance, Hunker and Bonanza. DAILY SERVICE. LEAVE DAWSON 9:00 A. M. LEAVE CARIBOU 8:30 A. M. OFFICE—HOTEL McDONALD. Shredded Whole Wheat Discal Flour. F. S. DUNHAM'S THE FAMILY GROCER. Corner 2nd Ave. and 6th St.



THE PIG AND HIS FRIEND.

HOW TO HOCUS RACE HORSES

Phynoline Injected Beneath the Hide Will Do It.

Story of a Scotland Yard Detective Whose Skill Saved the Race to Pole Star by Three Lengths.

Good-morning, Westwood," said the Chief as I entered his sanctum in response to his summons. "I have sent for you to get your opinion of that!"

"That" was a letter from Sir Geoffrey Langham, M. P., the owner of the famous racing stables on the breezy Hillside Downs. The missive ran as follows:—

"My Dear Warren,—I wonder if it is in your power to render me what may prove most valuable assistance? Let me explain. Doubtless you know that I have entered Pole Star for the Two Thousand Guineas, in which event, I believe, he will prove an easy winner. But, unfortunately for my peace of mind, it has come to my knowledge that an attempt will be made to hocus him, so that he will be hopelessly out of the race. I admit that the information has come to me in a very indirect, intangible and scattered form—a word here, a sign there—yet color is given to the assumption that something will be attempted by the fact that one or two of my stable boys have noticed a couple of strangers lurking on the Downs when my horses go for a run, and that they invariably watch from afar the form of the various animals by means of field-glasses. In addition, although my horse is the favorite, bets against him, as well as on him, are being respectively placed and accepted by a couple of men, who, strangely enough, are said to be staying down this way, and are putting all the money they can on Marguerite, who is considered Pole Star's only possible rival. The odds they offer against my horse are, under the circumstances, significantly long ones. Are these facts sufficient to warrant your sending down a smart man to see what he can do for me? If so, I shall be very grateful to you if you will let him come. He had better pose as my guest to all suspicion in case any of my stable hands are implicated, and wire his name when announcing by what train he will travel. I will drive to the station to meet him. Sincerely yours, GEOFFREY LANGHAM."

"Well," said the Chief, as I laid down the letter, "I think you had better take charge of the affair and go down to see what you can do. As this is Monday you had better get off at once—there is no time to lose!"

I therefore sent the following telegram from Bayswater to Sir Geoffrey:—

"Coming down to spend a few days with you. Shall leave Waterloo by 3.50 train. Meet me if possible.—WESTWOOD."

I was the only passenger alighting at Woodbury Station, and on the platform I saw a tall, military-looking gentleman, whom I took to be Sir Geoffrey Langham, waiting for me, and the surmise was a right one, for he came up to me and, warmly grasping my hand, said:—

"Here you are at last, then, old man! Welcome to Woodbury, and may you have a pleasant and successful time!" Then in an undertone he went on: "You are the detective sent by Warren, are you not?—Westwood your name? Then please pose as an old friend of mine, and don't say anything before my man about the real object of your visit. Now, come along, my trap is waiting outside."

London, Oct. 30.—The Anarchist clubs of London celebrated the election of Czolgosz by "dances in honor of his noble death." Various groups met at their respective headquarters at a late hour last night, and most of the gatherings did not disperse until 4 o'clock this morning, singing the "Carmagnole." All the meetings lustily cheered every mention of Czolgosz, whose portrait, draped with black and red, occupied the place of honor on the platforms. There were remarkable scenes on the dispersal of the clubs, groups of anarchists shouting "Vive la republique," singing the "Carmagnole," dancing and shouting "Czolgosz, the brave." The police dispersed some of the groups.

The increasing activity of the anarchists is occasioning some concern to Scotland yard.

To Satisfy Judgment. The sheriff has seized two pianos, 136 chairs, 12 chamber sets, California wood bar, safe, steel chest, six mirrors, liquor license, and other effects belonging to Murray Eads in order to satisfy judgments against him by Minnie McKay in the sum of \$346 and Casper Quigley for \$157. The goods are advertised to be sold at auction at the Standard theater, Monday, December 16, at 2 p. m.

I stand upon Pole Star's success of failure—to win or lose much more than I care to contemplate!"

The next day I spent on the Downs, ostensibly to take photographs of the wide expanse of scenery which unfolded itself all around, but in reality to keep a sharp eye on the two men who found it so interesting—and apparently profitable—to watch the daily run of the racehorses. As Sir Geoffrey had said, the fellows were careful to keep at a safe distance, so that it was impossible for me to discern their features.

In the afternoon I made a discovery. Strolling to the vicinity the mysterious watchers had occupied I saw a piece of white paper being blown by the wind along the ground towards me. Picking it up I found it to be a wrapper such as chemists use to wrap up small quantities of powders. In Gunned on the outside was a label bearing the printed name and address of a famous firm of London chemists, together with this inscription in writing: "Phynoline."

For spontaneous injection only. I carefully folded the paper and put it in my pocket-book, as it afforded food for much reflection. That it had been dropped by the two men that day I felt convinced, for there had been rain in the morning, and the paper was quite dry.

All the way back from the Downs I ruminated upon my find. "For spontaneous injection only"—that meant it was to be injected under the skin, and for the purpose a syringe would be required. And of course, that would be the means adopted by the would-be spoilers of Pole Star's running powers. It was evident they felt confident of their ability to gain access to the animal, in spite of the careful guard maintained over its stable.

Returning to the house I found Sir Geoffrey absent, but borrowing his bicycle I cycled to Woodbury to telephone to the firm of chemists, whose address appeared on the label of the wrapper I had picked up. Upon being connected up with them I said:—

"I am Detective-Inspector Westwood of Scotland Yard, engaged in a drug case at Woodbury. Please give me fullest particulars as to nature and action of phynoline; some of which has been supplied by you and applied to unlawful purposes."

The principal of the firm replied as follows:—

"Phynoline, a drug extracted from coal-tar. At present its most valuable use is as an anæsthetic for persons with weak hearts. If a few drops of a 10 per cent. solution be injected beneath the skin it will lie dormant as long as the blood is at its normal heat. When, however, the blood is over-heated to even half a degree, or when any strain is laid upon the heart, the drug will deaden the nerves and mitigate pain like chloroform, but at the same time it imparts a feeling of great lassitude and inability of exertion. This weakness lasts only about an hour, and if not repeated by the same injection, and the patient speedily regains his normal condition. It has been used to advantage—applied surreptitiously—in preventing over-exercising athletes whose hearts and constitutions are unfitted for excessive exercise. Observe, particularly, that the drug is operative twelve hours after injection as it is then carried out of the body."

I penciled a memorandum on this reply. The drug could only take effect when the blood was over-heated or the heart over-worked. Then what earthly use was it to prevent Pole Star winning the Two Thousand Guineas, even if it were injected beneath his skin?

All the use imaginable, for would not the temperature of the animal's blood be raised during the race, and a great strain be put upon his heart? Of course! Then the drug would do its work; and by weakening the horse cause it to lose the race, while its inability to finish the run would be deemed on account of the great strain being more than it could bear. Yes, that was the scheme, I felt sure.

Sir Geoffrey was home upon my return, and under the pretense of going on the Downs for a smoke we walked out, when I told him all I had learnt, and placed my views before him as well as my plans for securing the safety of the horse and the persons of the plotters.

As the result of our confabulation, soon after midnight the next night I made my way to Pole Star's stable, accompanied by Sir Geoffrey. The baronet unlocked the door, and after I had entered he placed some packages inside, re-locked it, and quietly returned to the house unobserved by any one. The stable was old-fashioned, airy, roomy, and high, but the favorite's quarters were made very comfortable, there being only two other horses to share the whole place with him.

Aided by the light of a dark lantern I made for the loft over Pole Star's stall, and there took up a position already prepared. Earlier in the day I had selected two spots in which to place cameras, so that their foci would converge on the stall and photograph from different sides everything in it. Consequently, if any persons attempted to get at the horse I was bound to get their face portraits in one, or both, of the cameras directly I made my flash-light.

It was a hot night, and not being a horse man I found the odour of the stable and animals none too pleasant. Through chinks in the roof I saw faint gleams of lightning in the sky and now and again heard the rumble of distant thunder. The wait-

ing seemed interminable; it was almost as though my expected visitors were not coming after all.

Shortly I heard a faint noise as a key was stealthily inserted in the lock and the stable-door opened. Then some of the stable hands were treacherous, after all! For how could an outsider become possessed of the key of the stable, always so jealously guarded?

Slowly and quietly the door was opened and reclosed; a match struck and a lantern lighted. By its flickering light I saw two men in the stable one a thin faced, dark bearded elderly fellow of Hebrewal cast of countenance; the other a young man, fair, and with a rather protuberant nose.

"Now, which is the right gee?" inquired the dark man, in a voice as unpleasant as his appearance.

"Let us look and see. Oh, here we are—this is the one. Can't you see the white star on his poll, what he takes his name from?" said the younger man, holding up the light to show the animal lying beneath me.

"Get up, you brute!" said the first speaker, giving the horse a vicious kick on its haunch. Instantly the terrified creature jumped up and let fly with its hind legs. There was a cry of pain, and the lantern, dropped to the floor, went out, leaving the place in darkness. Above the clatter of the horse's hoofs I heard smothered imprecations and curses, and the voice of the Jewish-looking man inquiring:—

"Where are you? Are you hurt? Keep quiet, keep quiet, or you'll wake up the whole place!"

"Keep quiet, indeed! I'd like to see you keep quiet if you got kicked like that! Why couldn't you have left him alone? See how much easier we could have managed the affair while he was lying down! I've a good mind to chuck the job now and dare you to do your worst, that I have!"

Another match was struck, the lantern fanned and re-lighted, and when I saw a change. The sandy leard no longer adorned the young man's chin, in its place I observed a long, blood-soaked scar, where the horse's shoe had grazed the jaw and dismounted the false beard, whose owner had verily been within an ace of death from the pitiless, iron-shod hoof!

"Here, give me the syringe, quickly and let's get the job over before I back out of it; it isn't at all to my liking, I can tell you. You're sure the thing is charged all right? That's it; you hold the lamp so," and they cautiously approached the animal while I, having ignited the spirits, of wine in my flash-lamp with a noiseless brimstone match, put the tube to my lips, awaiting the critical moment to blow.

The horse permitted them to draw near, and one stood on either side, well clear of the macking zone. The older man held the lantern, and in the right hand of the other I saw the long delicate needle of the syringe as the light played upon it. I blew the magnesium flash of white light.

"Great Scot! What was that?" gasped the young man, while the horse plunged furiously, mad with the pain and snorting with terror at the sudden light and darkness.

"Only a flash of lightning, you chicken-heart. Have you done it successfully?"

"Done it? Yes, and thank Heaven I shall be out of your clutches to-morrow. Now, let us be off," and I suffered them to depart unhindered. The possession of their portraits, depicted in the act of frugging the horse on the sensitive plates of my two cameras by means of the magnesium flash-light, was enough for me. Now I could catch the rascals quite easily whenever I desired.

The next day—the day of the race—excitement was intense as the competitors for the Two Thousand Guineas, the big event of the meeting, centered on the course and faced the starter. Rumor said there was a dark horse which would prove a great surprise, yet the original favorite, Pole Star, still led the van in public estimation.

After two or three false attempts the start was made, and the sixty hoofs thundered along the turf as the horses dashed towards the winning-post, to bring gain and joy to some people at the expense of loss and despair to others.

But the issue was not long in doubt. Pole Star gradually drew away from the rest, maintaining and increasing his lead until he passed the judges' box a winner by three lengths. The enthusiasm at the success of the public's favorite was immense. Sir Geoffrey Langham rushed up to me and wringing my hand with a grip much more hearty than comfortable, exclaimed:—

"My dear fellow! I owe this triumph to you! Come! let me introduce you to my son—he is in the pavilion—and then we must talk over the question of your reward. Oh, excuse me one moment, the steward of the course is beckoning to me."

Just as he left my side I caught sight of a young fellow dressed in the latest Newmarket style suit, while a shabbily dressed older man stood by his side, threateningly gesticulating, both looking the picture of despair. The young man turned and I caught a glimpse of his jaw covered with court-plaster on the left side.

The two were the midnight visitors to Pole Star's stable! I had developed and printed the photographs of the stable scene just previous to coming to the race, and

DRINK BUT NOT INTOXICATED

Was Original Plea Made in Police Court Today.

Angus and Fannie McKenzie, Hunker Road House Magnates, Develop Canine and Feline Traits.

From Wed's and Thursday's Daily, Angus McKenzie and his wife Fannie conduct a roadhouse on No. 18 above on Hunker over which until recently the white-winged angel of booze was wont to hover while Angus and Fannie, but recently married, would bill and coo beneath their fig tree. At length that demon that meth like a steeter and stinketh like a dog by-booth, hand made, home brewed—peradred their abode of peace and tranquility and took a lay on Angus, working him almost continuously ever since. On Monday of this week Angus swallowed frequently of the obnoxious brand and the result was that he and Fannie had a mixup, from which Fannie emerged with a nose which even yet bears some resemblance to a Boer map. Angus has lost about 30 cents' worth of skin from his face, and from the appearance of the mark it is evident that Fannie, instead of using a hairbrush, went at her spouse with her fingernails.

Fannie had Angus arrested for being drunk, and also for assaulting her, and was arraigned on the first charge this morning. He timidly admitted that he had been drunk but not intoxicated, that Fannie also was drunk at the same time—too drunk to appear as a bright and shining light in the roadhouse company and that he had attempted to induce her to go to her room, and that to his regret he had not done so.

His statement was virtually a plea of guilty to both charges.

Before imposing sentence his honor Judge Macpherson said:

"You are arraigned on the charge of being drunk but not intoxicated, and on the charge of assaulting your wife. You are arraigned on the charge of being drunk but not intoxicated, and on the charge of assaulting your wife. You are arraigned on the charge of being drunk but not intoxicated, and on the charge of assaulting your wife."

He imposed a fine of \$100 on Angus and \$50 on Fannie, and committed them to the city jail for 30 days.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

SHOP GIRLS MARRY WEALTH

In the Shape of Infatuated Customers Very Often

Many Men of Rank and Title Choose Wives From Behind the Counter—Instances Cited.

Ever since the far-away days when Lady Elizabeth Percy, the fair Northumbrian heiress, casually entered the shop of Hugh Smithson, the Drury Lane chemist, and fell in love with his proprietor's handsome face and courtly manners (and probably from a period much earlier than this) Cupid has made many dramatic appearances behind the counter, without any regard whatever for prudence or propriety.

One of the loveliest of last year's brides had qualified for the altar by several years' apprenticeship behind the counter of a Regent street shop, although the fact was not published in the fashionable intelligence columns of the papers. Her pretty face, grace of carriage, and her charm of manner so fascinated her future husband, the son of a well-known peer, when he visited the establishment in company with his sister, that he sought an early opportunity of seeing her again and of making her acquaintance.

He discovered that she was the orphan daughter of a colonel of good family, and a maiden aunt, to whom he revealed his romantic attachment, and invited the girl to stay with her as companion until arrangements could be made for her marriage.

Today the pretty ex-shop assistant is known as the Hon. Mrs. —, one of the most popular and charming of society women.

In the same establishment, on the testimony of the head of the firm, Cupid has been very busy for many years past, although not invariably with success. One old gentleman paid such assiduous court to a pretty assistant, sending her flowers, and billets-doux daily for months, that at her request, a formal representation was made to him that his attentions were unwelcome and must be discontinued.

For two years nothing more was seen or heard of the ancient lover, until one day the assistant received a letter from a firm of solicitors conveying the information that their client, General H—, had died and had left her a legacy of £1,000 "as a solatium for any annoyance his attentions might have caused her."

With this legacy as dowry the young lady has since married a rising business man whom she had known as a customer in the shop in which she served for so many years behind the counter.

Only two years ago the wife of one of the wealthiest young men in New York was dispensing cigars and packets of tobacco in a West-end shop. She was a girl of extraordinary fascination is proved by the fact that, within a week of first seeing her, her lover had made her an offer

TOMERLIN ARRAIGNED

Pleads Not Guilty and Elects to Be Tried by a Jury.

Mart Tomerlin, the alleged highwayman who is charged with holding up the Dominion saloon on the night of November 15, was brought before Mr. Justice Dugas this morning for arraignment and election. After taking his place in the box the indictment as prepared by Crown Prosecutor Congdon was read to him from the bench, the charge being that he did on the night of November 15, 1901, in company with another man at present unknown, enter the Dominion saloon, being then armed with an offensive weapon, and did rob one John Turner of nuggets, gold dust, gold and silver coin, and one bag of paper money, being legal tender of the Dominion of Canada, of the total value of \$1401. Tomerlin pleaded not guilty, but before his election he asked that such might be deferred until he could have a further consultation with his attorney, certain matters having recently arisen which he was unaware of before. His lordship stated that he could elect, if he so chose, to be tried by jury and later could change the election to that of the judge alone if he desired to. Up to that understanding he elected a jury trial, and stated he was ready to go on at any time the crown was. Mr. Congdon upon consultation with his lordship decided to take up the case during vacation and it will be heard either the last week of the present month or the second week in January.

Gunther's Allegretti, Lowney and Huyler candies at Gandolfo's.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

CHEAP FREIGHT RATES WINTER RATES ON GENERAL MERCHANDISE TO THE FOLLOWING CREEKS, PER TON:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Rate. Includes entries for Yukon, Klondike, and other locations.

F. A. CLEVELAND, Office, Hotel McDonald

Special Centrifugal Pumps Made by Byron Jackson for direct connection to motors. Large stock of BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES, including horse shoes, nails, iron and genuine Pennsylvania blacksmith coal; also large stock of pipe and pipe fittings.

McDonald Iron Works Co. Opp. New Courthouse Phone No. 2

Call and Get Prices

Call and Get Prices

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone Number 100 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

From Wed. and Thursday's Daily - COMPOUNDING A CRIME.

The News has again essayed to come to the rescue of the White Pass railroad. Its latest effort is on a par with previous attempts of a similar nature, and will accomplish nothing except to confirm the already well established conviction that our contemporary is in the pay of the company.

In an article dealing with the subject of "future freight rates" the News endeavors to dissuade the merchants and mine owners of the community from attempting to recover a portion of the money which they have been mulcted by the railroad company.

"Now," says our contemporary, "we are approaching another season, and we would like to see more time and attention given to an equitable rate for the coming season, than a long fight to obtain a rebate upon something long since dead and buried."

The course to pursue is to deal with the future conditions and let the dead bury their dead. In other words, simply for the reason that the railroad company has been compelled through the force of public opinion, backed by the strong arm of the government, to announce a radical change in its policy for the coming season, the News urges that no effort be made to secure redress from the grievous wrongs of the past, and that by-gones should be allowed to remain by-gones.

We can scarcely credit the fact that a newspaper professing to be an advocate of the interests of the community from which it derives its support, would place itself in such a position.

The government has declared that the rates charge by the railroad have been exorbitant, excessive and wholly and entirely unwarranted by law, that the freight schedules have never been approved as required by the federal statutes and that the company has proceeded in direct violation thereof.

The company has extorted every dollar that by any pretense whatsoever it could wring from the community and by its arbitrary and unjustifiable exactions has done its utmost to prostrate the industries of the territory and bring its commercial interests to the verge of bankruptcy. Nevertheless, the News says that the past should be overlooked and the railroad forgiven, because, forsooth, it has at length yielded, under compulsion, to the demands of justice.

Such a shameful proposal is not worthy of a moment's consideration. Either the policy of the railroad has been right or it has been wrong. If the former is the case, there has been no ground for complaint, and the fight which the Nugget has made against the road, and the declarations which have issued from the government in support thereof, are inconsistent and unwarranted. On the other hand, if the railroad has been in the wrong—as is maintained by the almost unanimous voice of the community, then it becomes the duty of every individual interested to exert himself to the utmost to see that the wrong is righted. The position of the News is that of one who advocates compounding a crime.

TIMBER SUPPLY.

Fears have been expressed at various times that the supply of timber available for the Dawson market will not last for any number of years. This fear has been grounded partially upon the fact that immense bodies of timber are annually destroyed by fire and by the further fact that in the comparatively short period of four years the shores of the Yukon and Lewis rivers have for many miles been practically stripped of their forest growth.

It must be remembered, however, that the work thus far done, has been confined to the immediate banks of the rivers. In very few instances have loggers or men in search of firewood penetrated any distance from the banks. Their operations have necessarily been confined to the shore timber owing to the great expense involved in getting logs to the bank. There is left untouched an almost inexhaustible supply of splendid timber, which will be ready for market soon as logging becomes established as a practical industry.

Not only is this true of the country immediately adjacent to the Yukon but along the Klondike and Stewart rivers the same conditions prevail. There need be no uneasiness felt in respect to the timber supply.

WHERE LOVE IS NOT KNOWN

Instances of Where Men Have Married Out of Hatred

One Man Marries to Avenge a Lost Brother, Another to Ward off Having a Step-mother.

For a man to marry a woman he hates simply out of a feeling of detestation appears a most unconscious thing, but it has occurred, though cases of the kind are exceedingly rare, and it is extremely difficult to possess oneself of the whole facts of such cases.

The resignation of Chief Stewart from the fire department recalls the fact that the resignations of all the men in the department were filed some time ago. At that time the Nugget urged upon the council the necessity of reorganizing the entire department. This necessity seems more apparent now than ever before. It may be well, however, to wait until the organization of a municipal government is accomplished.

Our good neighbor the Sun extends the olive branch of peace and softly murmurs a hope that the newspapers of Dawson will be able, hereafter, to get along without quarreling with each other. If the Sun really and truly wishes to avoid all strife it should continue its time honored policy of faking its editorials from the Toronto Globe and Montreal Star. The Sun never makes a mistake until it essays to become original.

As usual the chronic talkers and agitators were to the front at last night's meeting and the men who pay the bills remained by their comfortable firesides. If the legitimate business men of Dawson do not come together shortly and determine what they want, they will wake up some morning and find the community dominated by professional agitators and mischief makers.

Every steamer arriving at Skagway from the coast cities, brings a crowd of returning Klondikers. When the trail once becomes settled and travel actually begins, there will be a constant and uninterrupted stream of travel headed in the direction of this city. A great many people left Dawson before the close of navigation, but most of them went with the expectation of returning.

If the Sun wishes to achieve fame that will be undying, it will form a company of South African volunteers to include the entire Sun staff. Such an act of patriotism would be greatly appreciated by this long suffering community, no matter what its effect might be in bringing the Boer war to a termination.

Parties who passed the mail which arrived yesterday, in the neighborhood of Stewart river, reached Dawson 24 hours ahead. Given plenty of time, the mail will be sure to reach its destination.

It is estimated that the cost to the government of bringing the mail which arrived yesterday, would average in the neighborhood of \$1000 per sack.

A Skagway newspaper complains that the mounted police have taken a crazy man to Skagway and turned him loose. Skagway is a chronic kicker.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT

Small Boy Drives Peice of Glass Through His Hand.

While a number of boys at the Sister's school were playing with a small mirror yesterday it was broken and in grabbing for the pieces Howard, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hennan, drove a piece of glass through his mitten and clear through his left hand between the knuckles of the third and little finger, the glass breaking and leaving a piece an inch long in his hand. The little fellow hurried home when his father took him to the office of Dr. Cassels, who, assisted by Dr. Sutherland, administered chloroform, removed the glass and dressed the wound. The boy suffered great pain from the time of the accident until the glass was removed.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired—both men and women's—R. I. GOLDBERG, tailor for Hershberg.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

EMPIRE. Milton Brochert, city; Miss Jessie Zimmerman, Portland.

REGINA. John J. Donovan, Dominion; Chas. M. Logan, Hunker.

FLANNERY. A. Christie, Sulphur; D. A. McCaskill, Hunker; Chas. McLinde, Montana; Messrs. McRae and Foley, Dawson.

AGAINST THE MILITARY

Lawyer Corcoran of Nome. Says Money was Accepted.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—M. J. Corcoran was introduced by the respondents in the Nome contempt cases today to testify in their behalf. He is an attorney who was appointed by Judge Noyes as commissioner of the Kougark district. Among his first statements was the assertion that he had "no time" for the military since 1879 and would not ask a favor of them under any consideration, and when the court adjourned he had just testified that "the military was a serviceable tool in the interest of certain parties."

He alleged that a Lieutenant Craig had placed a guard over a claim where the two contestants had just shot each other to death, this, he says, being done by Capt. French sending a soldier with an order dispossessing two clients of his from their "lay" on a claim and installing representatives of others. He knew of no interference by the military after Maj. Van Orsdale assumed command, but said that at Topok Capt. Walker arbitrarily drove sixty or more miners from the beach in the interests of the Lane syndicate. He stated it was generally understood around Nome, and he thought it true, that the aid of the military could be invoked if the proper price was paid, and said it was done in more than one instance.

The witness claimed to have practiced as an attorney in mining camps for twenty-four years. He testified that while he had been granted a one-third interest in claims extending along Anvil creek for a distance of two and one-half miles, and knew that from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a day was being taken out from the property during McKenzie's receivership, he did not take any interest in the litigation involving them and did not know that an appeal had been taken in one of the cases in which he figured as a defendant. He was also an owner of several claims in the Kougark district, where he was commissioner by virtue of Noyes' appointment, and said that Mrs. Noyes also owned claims in that district.

Late Pence was called as a witness in rebuttal by the amicus curiae, and testified that he was with the attorneys who visited Maj. Van Orsdale after the arrival of the writs, and demanded that the military assist in their enforcement. This is opposed to that officer's testimony when he said on Monday that no demand had been made on him. Pence likewise contradicted the testimony of Raymond Frost, who had been his friend, and who was asserting that he had written a letter, in company with Wheeler, McKenzie and Wood, when Frost had claimed that he was not in the company of these parties and did not see them. His testimony in part substantiated that of Corcoran, who stated that "Nome was as quiet as a New England village before Noyes arrived, and life and property was just as safe after his arrival as it is in San Francisco."

It seems that the actor had some good reasons for detesting the soldier, who had been his friend, and discovering by chance that his enemy was hopelessly in love with a talented young actress, he at once set himself to alienate her affection to himself. Despite the fact that the actress was engaged to the soldier, a fact of which the actor was not then aware, the scheme was successful, the actor succeeded in inducing the actress to jilt her lover in favor of himself and marry him. He left his wife on her wedding day, explaining to a friend who remonstrated with him about his heartless conduct that he could "not bear the sight of the woman," and had only married her to spite the soldier. Subsequently, husband and wife found themselves in the same touring company, and gradually, by her charming character, the wife won her husband's admiration and affection, and today there is not a more devoted couple on the stage.

A short time ago there was on trial at the matrimonial courts the petition for a judicial separation from her husband on the grounds of desertion. The lady was forty-three and the husband just turned two-and-twenty, and the lady won her suit. But very few persons who heard the case tried were aware of the extraordinary circumstances which led to the marriage which had resulted so unhappily.

The truth, however, was that the young man had married the lady simply and solely to prevent his father doing so. The father, who was a widower, had persistently courted the lady, who was a widow with some means, and the son, rather than submit to her becoming the step-mother of his three sisters and himself and the wife of his father, set himself to win her affection by flatteringly attentions and all the arts he could command, and he ended by marrying her. Having thus rendered it impossible for his father to marry the undesirable lady he "straightway" deserted her, as a result of which she instituted a suit against him to compel him to support her. To meet this he filed a petition in bankruptcy on the strength of the law expenses of the trial, and he thus left her in precisely the same position in which she had been before she took action against him.—Ex.

Soak—Do you always pay as you go?
Freshby—Always.
Soak—Why?
Freshby—Because they won't let me go without.

Don't fail to see the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

THE GOLDEN BOWL OPIUM DEN

And the Purposes to Which the Spiked Room Was Put.

It Contained the Secret of the Loss of Sir Richard Neville Wearing an Empty Sleeve.

I have often been asked how it came about that Sir Richard Neville possessed but one arm during the last twenty years of his life, but the circumstances under which he lost the other were so painful a nature that I have never, during his lifetime, felt justified in making them public.

Those who were intimately acquainted with Sir Richard must have noticed the unhealthy appearance of his face, which was attributable to the fact that he was an excessive consumer of opium—he never did things by halves—and when he took to opium he did not believe his reputation for thoroughness.

We were in Paris in 1874—had gone there to spend the season; and it was towards the end of our stay I perceived that Sir Richard had been paroled, taking far too freely of the frightful narcotic. I knew that remonstrance was useless, so did not attempt it, but I worried considerably and wondered what the end would be.

One morning he did not make his appearance at the breakfast table, and though I was rather surprised at this I did not make inquiries, but when he did not appear at lunch, I waited a waiter to ascertain if he were still in his room, and was much concerned to learn that his bed had not been slept in.

Knowing the firm hold his weakness had taken upon him I began to fear that he had by some means got into one of the opium dens which at that time abounded in Paris, my knowledge of such places not in any way allaying my fears; for I had heard of men, especially wealthy men, who had let them in—far different circumstances from when they had entered—indeed, some never came out at all.

Well, he did not appear the next morning, and I at once went and put the police in possession of the facts. All particulars of Sir Richard's dress, habits, etc., were noted, and the authorities, not forgetting that he was a rich man, promised to do their utmost.

During the next two days I heard nothing of Sir Richard—the police had discovered nothing, although everything that was possible had been done. I cancelled all our social arrangements and joined in the search myself. Assuming that Sir Richard had been trapped?

On the third day after his disappearance I found myself in one of the lowest neighborhoods of Paris, outside the "Golden Bowl," one of the most notorious of Paris dens. I went into a dirty looking little shop, requiring some matches—in reality to acquire if possible, some information. A man with a wooden leg and smelling vilely of garlic was seated behind the counter. I put down a franc and told him to keep the change; this, as I had anticipated, put him into a good humor, and we were soon on the best of terms. Gradually I worked the conversation round to opium dens in general, and the one opposite in particular.

"Yes," said he in French, "I see almost everyone that goes in, and they remain for some days sometimes and," he said, pulling my coat confidentially, "sometimes for ever."

"Did you see anyone go in on Tuesday?" I asked.
"Any stranger, I suppose you mean?" replied he. "Let me see, yes. There was a gentleman who went in with another fellow; he was a tall, well-dressed man, and the fellow who took him in, I should think, was connected with the place, as he opened the gate with a key of his own." He then described as well as he could remember the appearance of the man, which tallied exactly with Sir Richard's.

I took my departure, determined to see the inside of the den. I waited for an hour or so, until it was quite dark, and then I quietly and rapidly climbed to the top of the wall and let myself down in the yard. I crouched for a few minutes in the shadow of the wall, and then made my way to the nearest window.

There was no blind, but the thick curtains were drawn together, and try as I might I could see nothing. After looking thoroughly in all directions I went to the next window, which was immediately above an iron grating, on which I had to stand to look in at the window. Here the curtains had not been drawn so carefully. The room was a large one, reminding me somewhat of a Turkish divan; it contained upwards of a dozen couches, on each of which reclined a man. They mostly appeared to be asleep, looking more like corpses than living men. I looked for Sir Richard, and saw a man with his back toward me whom I took to be him.

LANternS NOW REQUIRED

To Light Children on Their Way to School.

The schools of the city have very sensibly delayed the hour of opening in the morning until semi-daylight arrives. The Sisters' school now begins the day at 9:30 and the public school at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Since the shortening of the days and until the opening hours were extended, had it not been for the street lanterns to light them to school. Not at any other place on the North American continent do so many children go to and from school in darkness as fight here in Dawson, where it is necessary to look almost straight up to see the North Star.

Started This Morning. Sergeant Tweedie with Geo. St. Cyr, the insane prisoner, in charge, got away early this morning for the outside. A dog driver left with them and will accompany them to the first police station which is at Indian river. From there another escort will attend them to the next station, except passing them on to the next until Whitehorse is reached.

"I have called," began Mr. Forch, "to speak to you about your daughter. You must have noticed that there is something between us."

"No," replied Mr. Goldrox, "but I'm sure there will be pretty soon."

"Ah!"

"It will be the Atlantic Ocean. I'm going to send her abroad till she learns a little sense."

CLEVERLY DESIGNED

The Windows of the N. C. Co. Attracts Unusual Attention.

Jim Thornton in charge of the N. C. Co.'s dry goods department, has arranged a most attractive and originally designed window for his company in which countless handkerchiefs are artistically displayed. The window is lighted with multi-colored electric lights which flash interestingly, making a striking and pleasing effect.

A handsome doll is swinging in the window, the same to be the property of the girl who comes nearest to guessing the number of handkerchiefs displayed. To the boy coming nearest a set of hockey sticks and a pair of skates will be given.

ROOSEVELT AND BOOKER

As Sized Up by the Great Editor of Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 31.—In a lengthy editorial in tomorrow's Courier-Journal Henry Watterson will discuss what he says will soon be known as "The Booker Washington incident."

"One does not know precisely whether to laugh or to whistle," he says. "Assuredly, it is the part of wisdom in the Democratic party to say nothing and say wood."

Mr. Watterson contends that every American citizen has the right to pick his own company. He goes on to argue that Mr. Roosevelt is only shown to be true to his political religion, and cites that its foundation was to free the negro, to set him in the highest places of the land, and that for a great moral lesson it kept the seat of Jefferson Davis vacant until it could be filled "by a man of color."

Mr. Watterson mourns for Booker Washington, and says that in the end he is to pay the freight. "Truly," he says, "the President did Booker Washington an ill turn."

In his concluding paragraphs Mr. Watterson says: "Looking at it from a partisan point of view, Democrats may take not a little comfort to themselves. Whatever happens, this is not our funeral. Out in the cold as we may be, shivering as we are, and hungry as we are, and thirsty, yet as we stand around the White House and look in through the windows and see 'Tody and Bookie' hobnobbing over their 'possum' and potatoes, not one of us is disposed to envy either of them or to exclaim of any other, 'Wuldn't it be bully to be him.' We prefer to take our chance of the future. We had rather wait till our time comes. Somehow the look ahead does not seem so hopeless nor the distance so long. For there is here a radical infirmity of judgment, a plain lack of common sense, and bless the Lord, we are not in it. It means the great doom implied by the takes, like misfortunes, never coming singly. They travel in groups and are cumulous."

"We Democrats have but to go together and to keep our powder dry to carry all before us as three years hence, because this young man is a broncho-buster, and he is going to raise more of that stuff from the very hot place with the very short snout to the square inch than was ever raised before in that particular kind of woods, muskrat cords."

"There's a good time coming, boys wait a little longer."

Talking the 'Thing Over.

He is a young man whose unobscured assurance has ever been his characteristic. When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter he was evidently prepared for the usual question:

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

The parent spoke this phrase with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a poser.

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On the third day after his disappearance I found myself in one of the lowest neighborhoods of Paris, outside the "Golden Bowl," one of the most notorious of Paris dens. I went into a dirty looking little shop, requiring some matches—in reality to acquire if possible, some information. A man with a wooden leg and smelling vilely of garlic was seated behind the counter. I put down a franc and told him to keep the change; this, as I had anticipated, put him into a good humor, and we were soon on the best of terms. Gradually I worked the conversation round to opium dens in general, and the one opposite in particular.

"Yes," said he in French, "I see almost everyone that goes in, and they remain for some days sometimes and," he said, pulling my coat confidentially, "sometimes for ever."

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Jim Thornton in charge of the N. C. Co.'s dry goods department, has arranged a most attractive and originally designed window for his company in which countless handkerchiefs are artistically displayed. The window is lighted with multi-colored electric lights which flash interestingly, making a striking and pleasing effect.

A handsome doll is swinging in the window, the same to be the property of the girl who comes nearest to guessing the number of handkerchiefs displayed. To the boy coming nearest a set of hockey sticks and a pair of skates will be given.

ROOSEVELT AND BOOKER

As Sized Up by the Great Editor of Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 31.—In a lengthy editorial in tomorrow's Courier-Journal Henry Watterson will discuss what he says will soon be known as "The Booker Washington incident."

"One does not know precisely whether to laugh or to whistle," he says. "Assuredly, it is the part of wisdom in the Democratic party to say nothing and say wood."

Mr. Watterson contends that every American citizen has the right to pick his own company. He goes on to argue that Mr. Roosevelt is only shown to be true to his political religion, and cites that its foundation was to free the negro, to set him in the highest places of the land, and that for a great moral lesson it kept the seat of Jefferson Davis vacant until it could be filled "by a man of color."

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"We Democrats have but to go together and to keep our powder dry to carry all before us as three years hence, because this young man is a broncho-buster, and he is going to raise more of that stuff from the very hot place with the very short snout to the square inch than was ever raised before in that particular kind of woods, muskrat cords."

"There's a good time coming, boys wait a little longer."

Talking the 'Thing Over.

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"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

The parent spoke this phrase with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a poser.

The Klondike Nugget

From Wed. and Thursday's Daily... COMPOUNDING A CRIME.

The News has again essayed to come to the rescue of the White Pass railroad. Its latest effort is on a par with previous attempts of a similar nature...

In an article dealing with the subject of "future freight rates" the News endeavors to dissuade the merchants and mine owners of the community from attempting to recover a portion of the money which they have been mulcted by the railroad company.

"Now," says our contemporary, "we are approaching another season, and we would like to see more time and attention given to an equitable rate for the coming season, than a long fight to obtain a rebate upon something long since dead and buried."

In other words, simply for the reason that the railroad company has been compelled through the force of public opinion, backed by the strong arm of the government, to announce a radical change in its policy for the coming season, the News urges that no effort be made to secure redress from the grievous wrongs of the past, and that by-gones should be allowed to remain by-gones.

The government has declared that the rates charge by the railroad have been exorbitant, excessive and wholly and entirely unwarranted by law...

The company has extorted every dollar that by any pretense whatsoever it could wring from the community and by its arbitrary and unjustifiable exactions has done its utmost to prostrate the industries of the territory and bring its commercial interests to the verge of bankruptcy.

Such a shameful proposal is not worthy of a moment's consideration. Either the policy of the railroad has been right or it has been wrong. If the former is the case, there has been no ground for complaint, and the fight which the Nugget has made against the road, and the declarations which have issued from the government in support thereof, are inconsistent and unwarranted.

It must be remembered, however, that the work thus far done, has been confined to the immediate banks of the rivers. In very few instances have loggers or men in search of firewood penetrated any distance from the banks. Their operations have necessarily been confined to the shore timber owing to the great expense involved in getting logs to the bank.

Not only is this true of the country immediately adjacent to the Yukon but along the Klondike and Stewart rivers the same conditions prevail.

There need be no uneasiness felt in respect to the timber supply.

WHERE LOVE IS NOT KNOWN

Instances of Where Men Have Married Out of Hatred

One Man Marries to Avenge a Lost Brother, Another to Ward off Having a Step-mother.

For a man to marry a woman he hates simply out of a feeling of detestation appears a most unconscious thing, but it has occurred, though cases of the kind are exceedingly rare, and it is extremely difficult to possess oneself of the whole facts of such cases.

The resignation of Chief Stewart from the fire department recalls the fact that the resignations of all the men in the department were filed some time ago.

Our good neighbor the Sun extends the olive branch of peace and softly murmurs a hope that the newspapers of Dawson will be able, hereafter, to get along without quarreling with each other.

As usual the chronic talkers and agitators were to the front at last night's meeting and the men who pay the bills remained by their comfortable firesides.

Every steamer arriving at Skagway from the coast cities, brings a crowd of returning Klondikers. When the trail once becomes settled and travel actually begins, there will be a constant and uninterrupted stream of travel headed in the direction of this city.

If the Sun wishes to achieve fame that will be undying, it will form a company of South African volunteers to include the entire Sun staff.

Parties who passed the mail which arrived yesterday, in the neighborhood of Stewart river, reached Dawson 24 hours ahead.

It is estimated that the cost to the government of bringing the mail which arrived yesterday, would average in the neighborhood of \$1000 per sack.

A Skagway newspaper complains that the mounted police have taken a crazy man to Skagway and turned him loose. Skagway is a chronic kicker.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT

Small Boy Drives Peice of Glass Through His Hand.

While a number of boys at the Sister's school were playing with a small mirror yesterday it was broken and in grabbing for the pieces Howard, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hennan, drove a piece of glass through his mitten and clear through his left hand between the knuckles of the third and little finger, the glass breaking and leaving a piece an inch long in his hand.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired—both men and women's—R. I. GOLDBERG, tailor for Hershberg.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

EMPIRE. Milton Brochert, city; Miss Jessie Zimmerman, Portland. REGINA. John J. Donovan, Dominion; Chas. M. Logan, Hunker. FLANNERY. A. Christie, Sulphur; D. A. McCaskill, Hunker; Chas. McLinde, Montana; Messrs. McRae and Foley, Dawson.

AGAINST THE MILITARY

Lawyer Corcoran of Nome. Says Money was Accepted.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—M. J. Corcoran was introduced by the respondents in the Nome contempt cases today to testify in their behalf. He is an attorney who was appointed by Judge Noyes as commissioner of the Kougark district. Among his first statements was the assertion that he had "no time" for the military since 1879 and would not ask a favor of them under any consideration, and when the court adjourned he had just testified that "the military was a serviceable tool in the interest of certain parties."

At first the older brother was inconsolable in the loss he had suffered, but after a time he astonished and even shocked his relatives and friends by paying obvious court to the young lady who was really responsible for his brother's death.

Totally ignoring the duties of a husband, he settled down to make his wife's life as unutterably miserable as possible. Never, of course, stooping to violence or abuse, he subjected her to a course of systematic malice and ill-usage such as few women have ever had to suffer, so that when they had been married barely eight months, she was not twenty-seven, her hair was turning grey and her face was lined by sorrow.

An actor well known in the provinces is said to have married his wife out of hate, not for her, however, but hate of a gentleman, a solicitor, to whom she was engaged to be married.

It seems that the actor had some good reasons for detesting the solicitor, who had been his friend, and discovering by chance that his enemy was hopelessly in love with a talented young actress, he at once set himself to alienate her affection to himself.

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LANterns NOT NOW REQUIRED

To Light Children on Their Way to School.

The schools of the city have very sensibly delayed the hour of opening in the morning until semi-daylight arrives. The Sisters' school now begins the day at 9:30 and the public school at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Soak—Do you always pay as you go? Freshby—Always. Soak—Why? Freshby—Because they won't let me go without.

THE GOLDEN BOWL OPIUM DEN

And the Purposes to Which the Spiked Room Was Put.

It Contained the Secret of the Loss of Sir Richard Neville Wearing an Empty Sleeve.

I have often been asked how it came about that Sir Richard Neville possessed but one arm during the last twenty years of his life, but the circumstances under which he lost the other were so painful a nature that I have never, during his lifetime, felt justified in making them public.

Those who were intimately acquainted with Sir Richard must have noticed the unhealthy appearance of his face, which was attributable to the fact that he was an excessive consumer of opium—never did things by halves—and when he took to opium he did not believe his reputation for thoroughness.

We were in Paris in 1874—had gone there to spend the season; and it was towards the end of our stay I perceived that Sir Richard had been paroled taking far too freely of the frightful narcotic. I knew that remonstrance was useless, so did not attempt it, but I worried considerably and wondered what the end would be.

One morning he did not make his appearance at the breakfast table, and though I was rather surprised at this I did not make inquiries, but when he did not appear at lunch, I waited a waiter to ascertain if he were still in his room, and was much concerned to learn that his bed had not been slept in.

During the next two days I heard nothing of Sir Richard—the police had discovered nothing, although everything that was possible had been done. I cancelled all our social arrangements and joined in the search myself. Assuming that Sir Richard had been trapped?

On the third day after his disappearance I found myself in one of the lowest neighborhoods of Paris, outside the "Golden Bowl," one of the most notorious of Paris dens. I went into a dirty looking little shop, requesting some matches—in reality to acquire if possible, some information.

At last I saw anyone go in on "Tuesday," I asked. "Any stranger, I suppose you mean?" replied he. "Let me see, yes. There was a gentleman who went in with another fellow; he was a tall, well-dressed man, and the fellow who took him in, I should think, was connected with the place, as he opened the gate with a key of his own."

Started This Morning. Sergeant Tweedie with Geo. St. Cyr, the insane prisoner, in charge, got away early this morning for the outside. A dog driver left with them and will accompany them to the first police station which is at Indian river. From there another escort will attend them to the next station, except passing them on to the next until Whitehorse is reached.

"I have called," began Mr. Forch, "to speak to you about your daughter. You must have noticed that there is something between us." "No," replied Mr. Goldrox, "but I'm sure there will be pretty soon." "Ah!" "It will be the Atlantic Ocean. I'm going to send her abroad till she learns a little sense."

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"We Democrats have but to go together and to keep our powder dry to carry all before us as three years hence, but he is going to raise more of that stuff from the very hot place with the very short snout to the square inch than was ever raised before in that particular kind of woods, muskrat cords."

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CITIZENS' MEETING

Incorporation Ordinance Picked to Pieces and Many Amendments Offered

HOUBOURS OF THE PEOPLE IN LINE

The Gang' Presents a Nice Bunch of Resolutions

WHAT AM I HERE FOR?

Said Joe Wilson When Asked What He Had to Say—Committee to Meet Today.

From Thursday's Daily.

Pioneer hall was packed to the doors last night by a mass meeting of citizens called for the purpose of digesting the new incorporation ordinance and recommending such changes in its provisions as did not seem to be in the interest of the town. It was a good natured crowd, but it was lacking in unity and one that was almost identical with every similar meeting that has ever been held in the city.

Then the question came up as to what would be the source of revenue upon which the city could depend. Wm. Thornburn bringing the question before the house. He stated that it was a most vital question for the voters. The commissioner has decided that the city shall either be incorporated or be governed by a commission and the people should know what they can control and what they can depend upon.

The unincorporated town of Dawson shall be the city clerk during the pleasure of the city council and shall hold office until said council shall have appointed his successor.

Reference was made to the borrowing powers of the city, where and how such loans could be effected and the maximum rate of interest they would bear. It was pointed out by the secretary that by a recent amendment the city could borrow from any chartered bank in the territory an amount not exceeding 75 per cent. of the tax due for the current year.

F. W. Clements asked what provision was made in case of the death of an official of the city while holding office and the secretary stated that in case such death occurred prior to the last three months of such incumbent's term of office another election would be held; if within the last three months a successor could be appointed by the commissioner or the office could remain vacant until the next general election, it being optional with the commissioner.

Mr. Clements also asked what percentage of the liquor licenses would belong to the city, to which the chairman replied that the commissioner had distinctly stated that the majority of such fees—probably 50 per cent, would be applied to the city revenue.

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THE CHIEF HAS RESIGNED—BUT HE STILL HANGS ON TO THE HAT.

was commended and the speaker ventured the opinion that the council would give the voters the privilege of expressing their preference if such desire were only made known.

Another voice, presumably from a Glasgowian—"Because they are not so far advanced."

A. F. George spoke warmly in favor of the Ashbaugh resolution, characterizing it as a third alternative. The motion read: "Resolved, that it is the sense of this meeting that the voters should have an opportunity to vote aye or no as to whether or not they desire to be governed by an elective commission."

Councilman Wilson took the floor and pointed out the possible evils which might result from having a choice out of three to vote upon. He said: "I am pleased to see so many of you taking an interest in the matter of incorporation. It has occurred to me that while both the amendment of Mr. McKenzie and that of Mr. Ashbaugh have their merits, they may possibly run you into a situation you are not looking for. It is simply this: The feeling of the people of Dawson may be largely for incorporation, but there are quite a number who favor the idea of an appointive committee to govern the city."

A CALL TO ACTION.

The time has arrived when the tax payers and responsible business men of Dawson must come together and devise ways and means of protecting their interests against the onslaught of a clique of professional office seekers and agitators.

A well defined movement is on foot among this element to take advantage of the apathy now existing among those who are most heavily interested in the community, the object being to secure control of the machinery of local government for their own personal advantage.

One of the most peculiar and at the same time one of the most picturesque situated theatres in England is the "Devonshire Park Theatre" at Eastbourne. At first sight nobody would believe the building to be what it is, for in shape, construction, and color it resembles nothing more than a comfortable country mansion.

INFORMATION IS SOUGHT FOR

By "Canadian" Relative to the Amount of Taxes Paid

By the Leading Participants in Last Nights Meeting—He Asks Plain Questions.

Editor Nugget: While reading the report of the meeting at Pioneer hall last evening the personnel of those prominent at the meeting struck me, and I thought I would ask you—knowing how good natured you are—could you ascertain for the information of the interested public how much taxes the movers and seconders of the various resolutions pay.

WAS STELLA SLAPPED?

Conflicting Evidence in Assault Case This Morning.

The police court room this morning presented something of the appearance of a vaudeville only so far as the "cast" of the attendants were concerned, there being five female artists of the stage and dance hall present.

THEATRICALS AT THE FORKS

Vaudeville Company Will Appear at the Dewey Tonight.

The residents of the Forks are to be treated to a high class vaudeville entertainment this evening, a company consisting of Roy Southard, Carroll the equilibrist, Leota Howard and Katherine Krieg having gone up this morning on a special stage.

RABIES PREVAIL

"Englishman" Says Another Epidemic Imminent.

Editor Nugget: I am informed on good authority that several cases of rabies have developed in dogs on the creeks, particularly on Dominion. I know personally that one dog has died from the malady at the Palace hotel on that creek and that unmistakable evidence of the disease has developed amongst the canines along the full length of the creek.

SKAGWAY STEAMERS

Two Within the Past 24 Hours Bring Freight and Passengers for Yukon

SACK OF OUT-GOING MAIL DISAPPEARS

White Pass Had Passenger Coach Filled This Morning

MOUNTED, POLICE COMING

Horses Being Taken to Fortymile—"Kid" West Nears End of His Long Mushing Trip.

Skagway, Dec. 12.—The Cottage City arrived yesterday afternoon with thirty passengers and 100 tons of freight, about the hall of which is for the Yukon.

On the train this morning were C. E. Barrett and W. J. Schuler of Seattle, and A. C. Roope and E. C. Cowan of Davenport, Iowa, en route to Fortymile with teams.

Seventeen sacks of Dawson and lower river mail arrived last night in good condition. One sack from the shipment is missing, having been lost on the way.

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A detachment of Mounted Police arrived on the Cottage City in charge of Inspector Pelletier and Sergeant Cunningham. They are said to be for the Dawson post.

Speaking of the right man in the right place, a paymaster tells a yarn in which the boatswain was equal to the occasion. They were about to buy beef for the ships, so the officer whose duty it was to make the purchase took ashore with him the boatswain, as representing the crew, to look over the animals, and either object or not. They approached the first animal.

"How will that do?" asked the officer. The boatswain cautiously approached the beast, and gingerly ran his forefinger and thumb down one shank and then the other, until the whole four shanks had been examined. Straightening up he said: "He'll do all right, sir."

An amusing incident occurred during the stay of the Duke and Duchess of York at Poplar Point which evidently escaped the notice of the correspondents accompanying the party. When the Duke returned to the railway station from the lake he was met by the Duchess, who embraced her Royal spouse affectionately. The greeting was scarcely over when a buxom woman, who was among the country folk assembled to see the party depart, bounced up to the Duke, caught him in her arms and planked a smacking kiss on his cheek.

The Duchess laughed heartily and the Duke likewise seemed to enjoy the experience immensely after he recovered from his amazement. The good lady explained that she just wished to have the distinction of having kissed the future King of England.—Toronto Star.

Hockey Rink Completed. The civil service hockey rink is completed and is receiving its last flooding today, and it is thought the ice will be in condition for play by Saturday. The management of the club estimates that it will cost \$2500 to maintain the rink during the rest of the season and that sum will be raised by popular subscription. Hugh McDiarmid is in charge of the subscription list and will be happy to see any friends of the club who may desire to unload a few ounces for the good of the cause.

Gunther's Allegretti, Lowney and Huyler candies at Gandolfo's. Glace fruits at Gandolfo's.

GEORGE ST. CYR

Now Serving Life Sentence for Murder Has Been Declared Insane

DEPORTED TO NEW WESTMINSTER

Leaves Tomorrow in Charge of Sergeant Tweedy

AT TIMES VERY VIOLENT

Constant Brooding Over His Miserable Fate Unbalances His Mind - Result of Bad Temper.

From Wed. and Thursday's Daily. George Thomas St. Cyr, the man who was convicted about a year ago of having brutally murdered his partner at Hootalinqua, was sentenced to be hanged and afterward had his sentence commuted to life imprisonment and is now serving out such sentence, will be taken outside for incarceration in the insane asylum at New Westminster, leaving tomorrow in charge of Sergeant Tweedy. For several months past St. Cyr has been queer, his insanity taking the form of a deep melancholy which it seemed impossible to shake off. Recently he has become violent and on at least one occasion it was necessary to forcibly put him under restraint to prevent him from doing an injury to himself and those about him. Seeing the apparent hopelessness of his case and the utter lack of proper facilities of caring for and handling insane patients it has been decided by the authorities to send him outside. St. Cyr has given his guards but little trouble until recently. He was always morose and taciturn but performed the tasks assigned to him without complaint. In the past two months there has been a marked change and it is the opinion of the medical experts who have examined into his sanity that the cloud upon his brain will last until the relief is brought by death. Herebefore he has been deeply religious, reading his bible during his spare moments and observing strictly all the fasts in the church calendar. Lately, however, he has lost all interest in that which was at one time his main hope and consolation and his bible remains unopened where it was cast aside weeks ago. In his eyes there is a vacant, glassy stare and the constant brooding upon the fact that to all intents and purposes he is dead to the rest of the world, that for the remainder of his natural life he must occupy a felon's cell has brought about the change which has resulted in his transfer from the prison to the asylum. Said one of the inspectors today:

"The cause of St. Cyr becoming insane is, I think, due to his constant brooding over the fact that he is a life convict with little or no hope whatever of securing any further commutation of sentence. He is well educated, and I should judge was well brought up, but possesses a violent temper which was the means of bringing him where he now is. It is my opinion that the cause of his insanity is due to the constant brooding over his fate."

The crime for which St. Cyr is now suffering the penalty was committed fourteen months ago. Davis, the victim of his madness, and another man were in the woods cutting timber. St. Cyr approached them and in his desire claimed to have overheard Davis say to his partner that he would "get a gun and fix that French - necked fellow." Davis having previously had some trouble over the timber, St. Cyr returned to his cabin, procured his rifle and deliberately waylaid his enemy, shooting and killing him instantly. He was brought to Dawson for trial, found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. While waiting for the sentence to be carried out he attempted suicide by leaping from the berth in his cell striking on his head on the floor. Then came news of the commutation of his sentence by the governor general to life imprisonment. He has been confined a little over one year since his conviction.

The prisoner will be taken out by dog teams in relay. The team leaving here will only go as far as Indian river where a fresh one will be taken to the next detachment, and so on until Whitehorse is reached.

Atorney's at Law. M. B. O'Dell, until recently clerk of the gold commissioner's court, and A. J. MacFarlane, a well known mining broker, are to appear for their final examinations the 23rd instant, they having studied assiduously for admittance to the bar. Both students at law are articulated to Wm. Thornburn.

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

MCKINNON LOOKS GOOD

Pay Located on Another Creek Tributary to Indian River.

AT TIMES VERY VIOLENT

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From Wed. and Thursday's Daily. A gentleman who arrived yesterday from McKinnon creek, a tributary of the Indian river which enters the latter eight miles below Montana, brings the news of excellent prospects having recently been found on the creek. For some time the owners of 42 above have been diligently prospecting their claim and lately they have encountered pay which has run as high as 50 cents to the pan, one nugget alone weighing 37 cents. The ground is about 20 feet to bedrock and as the formation is similar to that of other creeks located on the conglomerate belt, claim owners on the creek are confident it is only a matter of perseverance in order to locate a strata of good pay. McKinnon creek was originally staked in '99 but in company with many other creeks equally as good it was allowed to lapse to the crown. The first stampede occurred when putting a pick in the ground. The second stampede occurred within the past 60 days and almost immediately after recording many of the re-locators began prospecting their ground. Martin Hobbs, the owner of 31 above, will soon send out a force of men to open up his ground preparatory to extensive operations.

Information has recently come to hand from which another thrilling chapter of adventure and conquest may be added to that stirring romance evolved last summer in the little hamlet designated on the maps as Skagway. One of the agents resident in Dawson of the great conspiracy which had for its purpose the overthrow of the government in the territory and the formation of the Yukon republic has again bobbed up. His name is H. Graehl and his latest appearance on the horizon was at Fort Yukon where he stopped long enough to indite and mail the following:-

Fort Yukon, Nov. 7. Sir, - Forward any mail that comes to the Dawson postoffice for me to Bettles, Koyukuk river, Alaska, and oblige, Yours respectfully, H. GRAEHL.

The letter also bears the signature of two others, one of whom is an absconder, which would indicate that the emancipator of the Yukon was in good company.

Several Dawson Sporting Men Will Strike New Camp. Forced out of business in Dawson by law, a number of sporting men are contemplating locating in the Koyukuk in the spring, their intention being to open gambling houses there where the laws wink at infractions and where "de ceiling" is the limit. One Dawson pioneer will leave next week for New York, returning and going on to Koyukuk over the ice in February. While a gambling house would not probably be a lucrative enterprise there now, a heavy spring rush to that country is anticipated and those who go in on the ice and snow will be prepared to entertain the rush when it arrives.

Cariboo District. Ashcroft, B. C., Nov. 2.-The new strike of gold on Eureka creek in the Horsey district of Cariboo still continues to attract general attention while there has been the usual amount of exaggeration concerning the richness of the claims. There can be no doubt whatever that the property is extremely rich, but everything in sight, has already been staked.

This information came in today in a letter from Mr. P. H. Fraser, a well-known miner, foreman of the Miocene Gravel Mining Company, who was one of the first to stake on Eureka. Writing from Harper's camp under date of October 21 he says:

"I have just returned with three others from the new find on Eureka creek. This creek is very rich but it is all staked now. There are no doubt, other good creeks, but it is so difficult to get in there now that it is simply madness to try it before next June."

"I don't think it possible for those going in now to get there before snow falls, when it will be no use as it snows six to eight feet up there."

The latest authoritative statement from Harper's camp, on October 29, says that no one has come out from the new find for the last ten days and at that date very little snow had fallen.

It is almost certain that the storm which struck Ashcroft Thursday night first visited the Cariboo country, as it came from the north.

VIGOROUS PIONEER

Has Mined the Gold for Three Wedding Rings.

AT TIMES VERY VIOLENT

Constant Brooding Over His Miserable Fate Unbalances His Mind - Result of Bad Temper.

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Grand Forks, B. C., Nov. 3.-Sam Adler, a "Forty-niner," is here investigating various mining propositions. He was born in Baltimore, Md., and at the age of 16 started for the California gold fields, traveling via the Isthmus of Panama. His career is one of romantic and absorbing interest. In California in early days he worked the adjoining claim to that of United States Senator Jones. He joined in the rush to Cariboo, in '61, and helped out a portion of the first trail into that district. He built the first toll bridge at the forks of the Quesnelle river, and made and lost half a dozen fortunes in those memorable days. One of his associates in Cariboo was Robert Stevenson, who now resides on a ranch near Princeton. Mr. Adler revisited the district in 1886. He started for Helena, Mont., his route extending via the Blackfoot, Columbia and Kettle rivers, thence via the Similkameen district to the Fraser river. He vividly recalls the falls of the Spokane river on the site of the present city of Spokane. He says there was then only one abandoned mill standing near the falls. Mr. Adler joined in every subsequent gold rush, notably Granite creek, Klondike and Atlin. He is proud of relating that he dug with his own hands the gold for his wife's wedding ring, as well as that of his daughter and granddaughter, respectively. In the first instance the metal was secured in Cariboo, the gold for his daughter's wedding ring having been panned out on Granite creek. Three years ago in Atlin he obtained the gold required for his granddaughter's wedding ring. Mr. Adler is still in vigorous health, despite his 68 years.

KILL OFF THE WEAK Says Professor Powers of Cornell University. Ithaca, Nov. 11.-Professor H. H. Powers, professor of sociology at Cornell university, started his class in political principles today by the following statement:

I am strongly in favor of killing off the weak in society for the benefit of the strong. A child learning his letters ought to see the detriment to society in letting the unfit procreate their kind. Kill off the feeble-minded and those who are a burden to the rest of society as you would kill so many rattlesnakes, not because we hate them, but because they are troublesome to have around you.

I believe the time will come when society will see the benefit of exterminating the weak by artificial means. To be sure, under the present regime, it is impracticable, for who is to judge the weak and the fit from the strong and the unfit?

The occasion of these remarks was a lecture on natural selection, in which Professor Powers showed that society had as yet refrained from exercising any control over the pedigree of the human race. He said that nature formerly weeded out the unfit, but now life is made so much easier that a much larger percentage of those who are a burden to the better element of society are helped to live.

Wat used to kill off the weak in long campaigns and exposure, he said, but now on the contrary, war acts in exterminating the strong and those most valuable to society.

By Main Strength. Mr. Jowers looked gloomily at the letter to which he had just painfully affixed his signature and then cast a dubious glance at his wife.

"Do you want to just run this over before I send it to son James?" he inquired, and when Mrs. Jowers shook her head he hastily folded the sheet, which bore the marks of hours of toil, and thrust it into an envelope which he sealed with trembling fingers and then leaned back in his chair with an air of relief.

"I was afraid you'd want to read it, and then most likely 'twould be all to do over again, mother, like the last one," he said, "but I'm glad James wrote he didn't mind a word misspelled here and there. There's some things I can do, but I never could seem to get a good purchase on the system of spelling, some way."

"As I view it," continued Mr. Jowers, "there's some words you can spell by the looks and some you can spell by the sound. Them I can generally manage, but when you come to spelling by judgment and main strength my chances are about as slim as they make 'em."-Ex.

Crack Players Coming. The police hockey team will shortly receive the addition of three new players who in the past possess an enviable reputation as crackstick players. They left Whitehorse several days ago and are expected to arrive in time to participate in the game with the civil service team.

The Arctic Brotherhood will give a dance on Friday evening, Dec. 13, starting promptly at 9 o'clock. Tickets, \$5 a couple, including supper. On sale at Rudy's drug store and Dr. Edwards' office.

H. M. FOWLE HELD OVER

To Territorial Court to Answer for Attempt to Take His Own Life

AT TIMES VERY VIOLENT

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From Wed. and Thursday's Daily. Harry M. Fowle, Thomas Chisholm's defaulting bookkeeper, who attempted to commit suicide in room 12 of the Empire hotel at an early hour Monday morning, was arraigned before Judge Macaulay this morning, the charge against being in substance - an attempt to take his own life. When Fowle stepped into the prisoner's box he looked straight ahead of him, appearing to take but little interest in what was going on and looking as expressionless as Herodotus.

Jas. F. McDonald of the Empire hotel was the first witness. He was questioned by Corporal Piper who conducted the case for the prosecution. The witness told of Fowle's having come to the hotel about midnight and asking for a room, and, on being assigned, of having asked for and received a large glass of ice water. He retired and an hour or two later heard heavy breathing and groans, and on investigation found them to come from Fowle's room, the door to which was slightly ajar. The witness entered the room and found Fowle lying across the bed. He failed in his efforts to arouse him and at once called Dr. Thompson and notified the police. After Fowle was brought back to consciousness, which process required about three hours' time, he (Fowle) had said he had attempted to end his life for the reason that he was tired of living.

Geo. Trower, porter at the Aurora, testified to Fowle's having shown him a bottle of chloral Sunday evening and to have inquired of him as to the quantity constituting a dose.

Dr. Alfred Thompson testified as to the condition of Fowle when he first saw him, of the incessant work it required to bring him out of it alive and to the nature of the poison taken. Corporal Piper produced two four-ounce bottles found in Fowle's room both containing chloral, one almost full, the other containing but a few drops.

As the prosecution would finish with each witness his honor would ask Fowle in a loud voice, he being quite hard of hearing, if he had questions to ask, his answer in each case being "No questions."

Asked if he had anything to say in his own defence he replied with the one word "Nothing."

He was committed without bonds to await the criminal session of the next territorial court.

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CHIEF STEWART

Has Tended His Resignation as Head of Dawson Fire Department

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From Wed. and Thursday's Daily. Chief Stewart of the Dawson fire department has tendered his resignation to the fire committee of the Yukon council and the document is now before that body for consideration. The fire committee consists of Commissioner Ross, and Messrs. Girouard, Newlands, Wood, and Prudhomme. The commissioner was seen today in regard to the chief's resignation and declined to make any statement. Chief Stewart was also seen and was found to be less reticent. He admitted having tendered his resignation and stated that matters had come to such a point in the fire department that he must either be relieved of his position or be given authority to run the department and not be subject to dictation from men under him.

"There are a few men in the department," said the chief, "who are opposed to me and who are giving me all the trouble possible. Matters have now reached a show down and I have tendered my resignation, not desiring to continue as chief of the department unless I can have full control of it."

The chief denied that there was any political significance attached to his resignation. It has been current rumor that the chief's resignation has been brought about in furtherance of the mayorally ambitions of his brother-in-law A. D. Wilms. Both the latter and the Chief deny that there is anything in the story, the only ground existing for the resignation being that which is noted above.

What action will be taken by the council is as yet unknown. As yet no determination on their part has been reached.

JUDGMENTS RENDERED Justice Dugas Again Sits in Chambers This Morning. Mr. Justice Dugas again sat in chambers this morning, probably for the last time this year, as his lordship leaves tomorrow on a tour of the creeks which will last ten days or two weeks. Judgments were rendered in the case of McKay vs. Marchbanks and Macaulay Bros. vs. the V. Y. T. Co. In the first named judgment was given plaintiff for the amount of lumber delivered and used in the construction of the road house and costs, the lien being dismissed. Final judgment is reserved pending the result of the action of Marchbank against McKay.

The judgment in the case of Macaulay Bros. vs. the V. Y. T. Co. brings to an end an action that dates back to '99. The defendant company was at that time engaged as a common carrier in the transportation of merchandise from Bennett to Dawson. Late in the fall of '99 the plaintiffs contracted with one Benson, who by the judgment is found to be but a servant of the defendant company, for the freighting down the river of a cargo of goods. The cow failed to reach Dawson that fall, being frozen in at a point about 114 miles above the city. It was alleged that many of the goods were destroyed and those which did arrive the following spring were greatly damaged. Plaintiffs sued for the value of the cargo, making Benson party to the action. The latter set up that he had not been paid for his services in bringing the cargo down and attempted to file a lien upon the goods in the amount he alleged was due him. His lordship finds the value of the entire invoice of goods in 1900 if delivered per contract in Dawson to be \$7531. The value of such as were delivered the following spring is \$2891. Judgment was given plaintiffs in the sum of \$4648, being the difference, from which a credit of \$1343 is due the defendant company as freight, leaving a net balance in favor of plaintiffs of \$3304. The lien of Benson was not sustained and though not expressed in the judgment he will have to look to the defendant company for the money due him for services rendered.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired - both men and women's. - H. I. GOLDBERG, tailor for Hershberg.

Hotel Arrivals. Regina Hotel - Oscar Nelson, Grand Forks; Lewis P. Anderson, Dominion; H. S. Dalgiest, Grand Forks.

Hotel Flannery - C. Monroe, 3 above Hunker; S. Mathewson, Sulphur; R. E. Warren, Hunker; Gus Peterson, French Hill; N. Beller, Dawson; J. McCandless, Bear; Thos. Johnson, Last Chance; N. A. Fitzgerald, Dawson.

EMPIRE. L. Royle, Dan Miller, D. Jones, Bonanza; J. W. Kennedy, C. M. Bannas, Hunker; W. Murray, Eureka; Mrs. Geo. A. Cameron, Otto Strobel, E. A. Williams, city.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

THE ISLANDER INVESTIGATION

Lead to a General Smoothing Over of Rough Places.

AT TIMES VERY VIOLENT

Constant Brooding Over His Miserable Fate Unbalances His Mind - Result of Bad Temper.

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Victoria, B. C., Oct. 23.-The commissioner assessors appointed to inquire into the loss of the Islander gave their findings as follows: After carefully considering the evidence given at the investigation ordered to inquire into the cause of the wreck of the Islander in Stephens passage, near Douglas Island, Alaska, we find:

First-The Islander was a steamship of 1495 tons gross register tonnage, built of steel at Yoker, Scotland, in 1888; that the vessel was fully officered and manned with a crew consisting of 65 persons; was in a thoroughly seaworthy condition previous to the accident; that her equipment was complete in every particular according to the regulations of the Canadian Steamboat act; that her officers were qualified to fill their several ratings; that the crew in the different departments were sufficient in number to insure the safe navigation of the ship and the safety of those on board.

Second-From the evidence of the crew and experts it appears that the ship was navigated in the manner and custom in the trade in which she was engaged; the navigation being left almost entirely to the captain and the master had special instructions relating to the navigation of the vessel from the owners, and that the distribution, management and discipline of the crew was entirely left to him.

Third-That the Islander left Skagway, Alaska, on the 14th August last at about 7.30 p. m., and was totally wrecked at about 2.15 a. m., 15th August, 1901, by contact with some ice drift very much submerged, striking in deep water in less than 20 minutes after the collision, and resulting in the loss of the lives of the master, 16 of the crew and 13 passengers (of whom two were children).

Fourth-It does not appear from the evidence adduced that the master realized the imminent danger in which the accident placed the ship, hence the lack of prompt and resolute means to avert the disaster, in placing the crew and passengers who were asleep in the cabins, in placing an officer and crew quota of passengers enforcing the proper quota of passengers to each boat. The evidence clearly shows the capacity of the boats was sufficient to accommodate every person on board, but owing to the improper management and discipline there was a rush to the boats at the last moment, which was beyond the control of the few officers and members of the crew engaged in getting the boats into the water, thereby preventing the rescue of several valuable lives.

Fifth-While due praise must be awarded to those officers and crew who remained with the ship until she sank under their feet, and for assisting so many of the passengers to reach the boats and other available means of preservation and averted themselves, we cannot ignore the fact that there was an unparagoned lack of appreciation of the existing danger to their fellow passengers shown by those in the boats, regarding the respect of others, who, for the want of an opportunity, had not been able to avail themselves of a chance of boarding the boats before they left the ship's side.

Sixth-Whilst admitting that the vessel was generally navigated in a careful manner, we find that no special instructions had been issued by the master to the pilot, or person in charge of the deck when he left the bridge, relating to the navigation or speed of the vessel in the event of falling in with floating ice-which was not unexpected in the locality through which the ship was passing. We think that Pilot LeBlanc is open to censure for his action in keeping the ship full speed at the rate of nearly 14 knots an hour after having been floating ice some ten minutes before the accident.

We would also condemn the custom, apparently in vogue in Coast waters, in leaving the bridge of any steamer at night, especially a passenger steamer, in charge of one officer. We also find that there is no proof or evidence before us that the loss of the Islander was due to the intemperance of the master or others.

(Signed) JAS. GAUDIN, Commissioner. J. A. THOMPSON, JOHN G. COX, Assessors.

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EMPIRE. L. Royle, Dan Miller, D. Jones, Bonanza; J. W. Kennedy, C. M. Bannas, Hunker; W. Murray, Eureka; Mrs. Geo. A. Cameron, Otto Strobel, E. A. Williams, city.

WICKERSHAM IS POPULAR

Successor to Judge Noyes Makes Friends at Nome.

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Nome newspapers arriving in Tacoma are filled with praise for the judicial actions and personal dignity of Judge James Wickersham, who was transferred from his district on the Yukon river, in Alaska, to the Cape Nome district, pending the trial of Judge Noyes for contempt of court. Friends of Judge Wickersham in Tacoma, his former home, also bear his praises sounded daily by returning miners from the Cape Nome district. Judge Wickersham upon being transferred to Cape Nome from his district on the Yukon river in interior Alaska found judicial matters in a chaotic state. The people had little confidence in the courts or the integrity of many court officials.

The first thing Judge Wickersham did was to assemble the members of the bar in open court and publicly announce that he wished no attorney or citizen to speak to him of pending legal matters outside of the open sessions of court. He said he did not wish to bear any rehearsal of former judicial difficulties and wanted no appeals or arguments made to him in private.

Finding himself in the centre of a cross-fire between rival interests and the target for personal antagonisms, Judge Wickersham was in an extremely delicate position, but he so conducted himself that he instantly won the full confidence of an antagonistic community.

The universal testimony is that Judge Wickersham has been prompt and firm in his decisions and has not flinched in the performance of the most difficult judicial duties. His decisions and orders from the first have been on the line of protecting vested rights and original locators and discouraging claim jumping and legal technicalities calculated to embarrass either labor or capital.

People who were at first in doubt and inclined to think justice was almost impossible in Alaska are now Judge Wickersham's most ardent friends. He has been banqueted by the bar and by representatives of the business community and mine owners and workers, and the one universal wish in the Cape Nome district is that the temporary order transferring Judge Wickersham to Nome may be made permanent.

Following immediately upon the heels of the dispatch of business and the straightening of complicated legal tangles Judge Wickersham has further won the confidence of the community by discharging minor officials in the interest of economy. Upon investigation he found that one of the court commissioners had received an income in fees of over \$25,000 and only about \$500 had been turned in to the government. The funds had been partially absorbed by paying two members of the commission's family each \$10 a day for minor clerical services.

Judge Wickersham at once issued an order peremptorily removing the official, and gave it to Marshal Richards to serve. Untrusting in his energy the only critics of the new judge are the members of the bar and their only complaint is that he expedites business in such a manner that they are compelled to work too hard.

Claim jumping has been discouraged and original locators have been given the benefit of the doubt in all of Judge Wickersham's recent Nome decisions. The Nome Gold Digger and other newspapers in recent issues commend these decisions and speak in the most hopeful terms of the effect this is sure to have upon the development of the district and the establishment of its permanent prosperity. Capital is no longer afraid to invest in mines and labor is no longer fearful that it will be deprived of its rights by receiverships or litigation that will tie up its earnings-Tacoma News.

Mining Deal. Editor Nugget:- As a matter of news for your valuable paper I desire to state that a mining deal of considerable importance has just been consummated in Conglomerate Quartz Claims on Indian river. The large holdings of John Prusser have been purchased by Valentine Uho, whom it is said is the representative of a large eastern mining syndicate. The consideration has not as yet been made public, but judging from the smile that decorates the fair face of our friend Prusser we conclude it to have been highly satisfactory. The transaction has aroused considerable interest in properties of the aforesaid district. B. C. C.

Curling Club. The Curling Club will have its first meet this evening at the rink at the N. C. Co. dock. Skips for the season have been chosen as follows: Com. Ross, H. McKinnon, W. D. Bruce, F. G. Crisp, R. M. DeFex, W. G. Houghton, Dr. McFarlane, L. B. Young, Dr. Richardson, D. G. Stewart, Dr. Norquay, R. Moncrief.

Each of the above will select his own team and an interesting tournament will follow, games being played at short intervals throughout the winter.

Toys of all descriptions at Gandolfo's.

ICE-BOUND MAIL BAGS

From Dawson, First of Season Reach Skagway on the Train Last Night

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From Wed. and Thursday's Daily. Skagway, Dec. 11.-Seventeen bags of Dawson mail arrived last night, the first to get through since the close of navigation. The sacks were frozen in hard cakes, the result of falling into Lake Lebarge. None of the States mail will be opened here. Five hundred pounds of Dawson and Eagle mail will arrive tonight. There is a lively sale here for Dawson papers, all the Nuggets arriving last night having been sold out in a short time. People are constantly calling to read the file kept by the local correspondent.

At request of the railroad company the Alaskan prints a graphic interview with Captain Lee of the steamer Columbian, of the heroic deeds of the mail carriers to get mail up and down the river. This is done through the defense of the delay in the arrival of mails at both ends of the route.

The contractors on the Juneau-Skagway cable has given up all attempts to repair it this winter. The Cottage City was due yesterday but has not yet arrived.

RUMORED INDICTMENTS Alaska Grand Jury After Gambler and Bawdy Houses. Juneau, Dec. 9, via Skagway, Dec. 11.-It is rumored that the United States grand jury now in session here will indict the keeper of every gambling and bawdy house in Alaska, and every violator of the Sabbath law. This is in accordance with instructions issued by District Judge Dixon.

The Duke's English. The question of the Duke's English is still attracting attention in the Canadian press, and the "how-haw" style of talk which, an amusing enough device to adopt in coming in for a general and wholesome condemnation. The Toronto World satirizes the Canadians who strive to acquire an English accent, and commenting on the Toronto Star says that the thing is the thing that the Canadian who strives rarely if ever succeeds and in the course of five minutes' conversation make so many slips that it is easy to detect the sham. Such people should determine which particular English accent they wish to acquire before going to work to acquire it, for there are a good many English accents, and the Canadian who is in danger of getting wrecked on the rocks of mere conceit and provincialism. He or she must not confound the Oxford accent with that of the smart set, else the tongue-speech will betray the mere imitator. It is a serious business this acquisition of an unaccustomed accent, and should not be entered upon lightly, and with the expectation that the task can be mastered in a few months.

"The World," says the Star, "speaks of the accent of the educated Canadian as not differing from that of the educated Englishman. Is not this an error? Is not an educated Canadian easily sized up in England as either an American or a colonial? The fact is there is no such thing as a distinctive Canadian accent."

A Nova Scotian does not speak like an Ontario man. A Scotch Canadian is not to be acquired from his parents. The Scotch Gaelic is a distinctively Canadian accent. A Nova Scotian does not speak like an Ontario man. A Scotch Canadian is not to be acquired from his parents. The Scotch Gaelic is a distinctively Canadian accent.

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Toys of all descriptions at Gandolfo's.

The Nugget this year proposes to offer fifty dollars for a song.

This Yukon territory, in the growth and prosperity of which every inhabitant takes the very deepest interest, has been celebrated the world over by newspapers and magazines, and books even, have been devoted to descriptions of its wonderful richness.

But its praises have never yet been set to music.

It is for the purpose of remedying this oversight that the Nugget makes its present offer.

We desire to publish a song which will represent to Yukon what the "Maple Leaf" is to the Dominion, what "America" is to the United States, and what "God Save the King" or "Rule Britannia" are to Great Britain.

The prize of fifty dollars will be offered for the words only. The music will be cared for later on.

We therefore invite every poet in the territory in whom the divine spark has been planted to call upon the muse and compete for the prize.

Please note the following conditions:

- (1). The song is to contain five stanzas.
- (2). No limitation is to be placed as to the metre or length of the verses.
- (3). Manuscripts signed with nom de plume and accompanied by sealed envelope containing real name and nom de plume must be received at this office not later than December 20th.

A competent committee of judges will be selected to decide upon the merits of the verses submitted and the award will be made in accordance with their decision.

Everyone who desires may compete and we hope that a lively interest in the contest will be awakened.



CAREER STEEPED IN CRIME

Ralph E. Cummings, Local Actor Has Murdered Thousands.

During Six Years of His Life He Killed From 50 to 100 Persons Every Week—Strangled Babies.

Ralph E. Cummings, the popular acting man of the Bitter stock company, is not yet 30 years old, but during six years of successful play-stage villainy he has already stained his young life with a score of crimes at which the imagination shudders. It was only by the most strenuous effort and the sacrifice of a lucrative engagement that he was able to reform and become a virtuous hero.

"I look back at that period of my career with remorse," said Mr. Cummings yesterday to a Herald reporter, "but still I cannot help feeling a pride in my criminal record, which I believe, has been seldom equaled. During my six years of villainy I have killed no less than 246 men, women and children, and exactly \$17,398,235.92 in cash, in my nothing of bonds, wills, prizes, guns, gold mines and other trifles of that sort. For six years I continued my mad career of crime. The police were powerless to check it. Six nights in a week and at the two theatres I made strenuous and successful efforts to exhaust the penal code. Every conceivable crime from bank robbery up to bank robbery, from homicide down to child beating, and my nightly amusements. I did everything wicked but life people, not that my bloodthirsty nature revolted at that form of felony, but because playrights, for some reason, kept giving the stage villain opportunities for martyrdom.

"My lines consisted chiefly of 'Revenge,' with a roll 'A man will come,' etc., and I nearly stained my teeth by constantly grinding them. I passed my life with sailing ships with all hands on board, robbing defenseless widows of their estates and stealing valuable papers with large red seals on them. I spoiled old gentlemen, sending addresses to the laudic as they poisoned innocent babes, hanging brown-eyed heroes to the gall of distraction; setting fire to the home of the beautiful factory girl who refused to marry me; chopping railroad bridges and stabbing people who were looking the other way at the time; but train-wrecking with the master of a faithful old switchman was perhaps my favorite and most habitual crime. So faithful was I in this branch of my vocation that the stage locomotive would always have to go to the round house for repairs, while I had to fall back on child beating in order to retain popular favor. The worst of it was that the faithful old switchman and I were room mates, yet during a period of three weeks I butchered him four times, eighteen evenings, six matinees. You see we ran the railroad dramas in succession. In the first the railroad employee was murdered; then I maliciously and repeatedly threw two trainloads of people into a rocky gorge 2000 feet deep. The hero got left at the last stop and the slaughter went to work. He arrived with some passengers in time to capture me. The next week the switchman was sandwiched and placed under a trestle, his hands were ground to atoms except the hero; he was not on board. In other ways I swam through the 'sea of gore.'"

"I delighted in exercising an evil influence over dissolute characters whose heritages had been weakened by me. Urged on by me these poor wretches would steal valuable papers, strangle new-born babes, but whenever these dissolute characters returned to murder a certain person and would find later, to his great grief, that the intended victim was his own father. Robbing a bank, laying

TO DEVELOP ELECTRICITY

A Great Scheme Formulated by Captain Powers.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 5.—The invention of Captain Powers of this city to utilize the speed of a vessel through the water to generate electric power, seems to be going abegging. A lay mind is convinced when talking to Capt. Powers that he has something to show the world that will make them stare. On the other hand, although many engineers have spoken approvingly of the invention, others have turned it down. Capt. Powers, however, is quite fair in the matter. He challenges any one in America to prove that his invention is not right.

The following is a description of the invention in his own words: "Give a vessel passing through the water at ten knots an hour or seventeen feet per second, or 1013 feet per minute. She has a certain pressure on her bow and a small suction at cut two holes in her at either end and place therein tubes as far in the sides as possible and on doors so that they could be utilized for wing keelons and make ends flush with outer plating and allow the water to pass freely through the open tubes, aided as it would be by the suction of a propeller; it would pass at about the rate of speed of the vessel itself. The friction in the tubes would be overcome by the suction.

"Then stop the tubes in the middle. The tubes being filled by a solid body of water which would form a cushion at the bow, while the water on the outside being unable to enter would follow the outline of the vessel and would therefore offer little resistance to the onward motion. Now open the tubes and allow the water to surge through into a turbine or other wheel in the tubes at the full velocity that could be produced by the passage of the vessel through the water. (The pressure of the bow plates thrown on the turbine.) The wheel must rotate with great velocity and being connected with a generator would produce electricity. The electricity thus produced would not be applied directly, but would be stored and taken from here to any machine required.

"According to books—on turbines, water at a speed of ten knots or seventeen feet per second would pass 706 cubic feet of water through a 19-inch tube in a minute, and a turbine of the same diameter would pass 792 cubic feet of water, giving 822 revolutions, 17 horse power and a pressure equal to 60 feet head. It simply becomes a question of increased size of pipes and speed to produce the power of a Niagara. The above data is given for one tube and as two are required, one on each side of the ship, the power would be doubled. The momentum of a vessel under full steam must be considered and the vessel's weight. It must be also remembered that it is not the motion of the water in the tubes that generates the power, but the speed or onward rush of the vessel that carries the tubes through the water.

"Water issuing from a nozzle one and one-half inches in diameter at the rate of 1000 feet per minute would give force enough to kill a man at 100 feet. As ten knots represents a speed or flow of water of 1013 feet per minute, such an amount of water thrown into a turbine must produce a large amount of power. The claim is that the power is taken alone from the weight and momentum of the vessel.

Capt. Powers has taken out a patent for his invention in the United States but not in Canada. Several engineers of prominence here have pronounced Capt. Powers' scheme feasible but no money has been forthcoming for the purpose of making a thorough practical test.

Toys of all descriptions at Gardner's.

GREAT WEALTH OF THE EARTH

Many Who Have Floated to Fortune on Oil.

Rochester Stands at the Head of List But There Are Many Others Who Have Made Fortunes.

"There are more millions in oil than have ever been got out of all the world's gold mines," is the startling assertion of Mr. John Rockefeller, who certainly knows more about the financial possibilities of oil than any other man living, and who owes probably \$40,000,000 of his colossal fortune to this source.

At a time when hundreds of men are floating to fortunes on oil it may be interesting to recall some of the early romances of this million-making industry.

Half a century ago a firm of New York druggists had discovered the medicinal virtues of certain mineral oil they found floating on the surface of a spring in Pennsylvania, which they used in the manufacture of a wonderful preparation known as "Mustang Liniment," but it was not until 1858, when the drug company had sold the property on which the spring was, that the world awoke suddenly to discover the fabulous riches that lay hidden in the oil-fields of Pennsylvania.

It was Colonel Drake who first tapped this inexhaustible reservoir of wealth when, in July, 1859, he reached the first drill, and after reaching a depth of 70 feet was astounded and delighted to see the oil gushing forth at the rate of hundreds of barrels a day, every barrel of which represented \$24.

The news of his good fortune spread all over the country with the rapidity of lightning, and the oil fever began to run riot in the veins of thousands. Men who had secured a penny in the land found themselves potential millionaires in a day; and land which one day could scarcely find a purchaser at a pound an acre could scarcely be bought the next for as much gold as would pave it.

One of the pioneer millionaires of Oil Creek was Jim Sherman, who had a lease of a few barren acres known as Foster's Farm. In return for an eighth share of the profits he purchased an engine and began to sink a well for the oil which he was convinced was to be found under his land; but his small capital was exhausted before any trace of the oil was seen.

In vain he offered a sixteenth interest in his well for \$40. The best offer he received was \$12 and a shotgun, which he accepted, selling the gun for \$3. When this money was exhausted he sold another sixteenth share in exchange for a horse, which he sold for \$20, and had just reached the end of his tether again when, to his delight, the well began spouting at the rate of 1,500 barrels a day.

For two years the well continued flowing, yielding more than 3,000,000 barrels of oil, which sold at an average price of \$4 a barrel. Thus, during two years alone, the lucky Sherman and his partners realized \$1,600,000, the owner of the horse receiving \$100,000 for his bargain and the owner of the gun getting back more than 33,000 times its value.

Another pioneer of the early sixties was Jim Farr, a teamster, who owned a few acres in the oil-district. He offered to sell his farm to his employers for a sum of \$500, and when for oil himself, and within a few days the well was producing at the rate of 2,000 barrels a day, each day's revenue being at least four times the sum which Farr had been willing to sell his farm for.

Another team driver, called Farrell, was equally fortunate. With his savings of \$40 he purchased an eighth interest in the Foster Farm, before the Sherman well made it the most valuable piece of land almost in the world. Within a short time Farrell was making an income of over \$240,000 a year from royalties from wells put down on his land; but the money which came so easily was squandered recklessly, and, like many of his fellows, he died a pauper.

Perhaps the most romantic story in connection with oil fortunes is that of the "Coquette" Well. The brother of the superintendent of the Hyde and Egbert property was on the point of seeking his fortune in the oil-country when he dreamed a strange dream. He was pursued by an Indian, armed with a tomahawk, and was on the point of being overtaken and killed when a beautiful girl appeared mysteriously and as mysteriously vanished, after handing him a rifle, with which he promptly shot the Indian; while at his very feet a fountain of oil gushed forth and flooded the land.

When he reached the Hyde and Egbert Farm and was being conducted over it by his brother, the superintendent, he suddenly exclaimed, "It is the very spot, the very spot!" He told his brother of his strange dream and pointed out the exact spot from which the oil gushed. At his urgent request a well was sunk at this spot, and within a few hours the "Coquette" Well, as it was christened, was yielding 3,000 barrels a day. So rich, in fact, was the well that after its proprietors had divided a million dollars they sold a twelfth

DEEDS LEFT WITH HIM

curiously enough, among the papers were the receipts for rent for a great many years past.

People Who Steal Houses.

The executor made some inquiries respecting this particular house, but were told they were in error in supposing it belonged to the estate of the deceased. If they thought they were not mistaken, would they produce some proof of their claim? Nothing could be found and the matter dropped, and the lucky owner "acquired" a valuable piece of property.—Ex.

One Way of Stopping the Question.

"Hot day," said a stout man to a fellow passenger in a crowded omnibus.

"Hot?" said the other.

"Hot day," said the first, something louder.

"Excuse me, I'm somewhat deaf and hardly caught your meaning. What did you say?"

"I say it's a hot day!" shouted the fat man, getting red in the face as everyone in the omnibus looked up.

"Ah, yes, how much must you pay? Three pence is the fare."

Whereupon the corpulent individual said some strong words under his breath and got out of the vehicle.

"Yes," said the deaf man, gently, addressing the other passengers, "that's the tenth man within an hour that's told me it was a hot day."

"I found out the cost of those roses," said the girl with the real blond hair, "but I can't say that the information has done me any good."

"No?" said the other girl.

"No, not a bit. If at that price they were more than he could afford, there is no use to think of marrying him, and if they were not more than he could afford he does not love me."

The Difference—Pater: "You are very forward, sirs. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call."

Young Man: "Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

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Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd.
Is the Place to Buy Your Fittings.

OUR LINES ARE COMPLETE IN ALL SIZES.
Steam Pipe 1/4 to 8 inch. Steam-Hose 1/4 to 2 inch.
Giant Powder Caps and Fuse.

Store, Second Ave. Phone 36. Tin Shop, 4th St. & 3rd Ave.

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

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINES
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR GRAND FORKS 9 a. m. every other day, Sundays included.
FOR QUARTZ CREEK 9 a. m. every other day, Sundays included.
Sunday Service—Leave for soon and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 6.

Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

Hay and Oats For Sale

DAWSON WAREHOUSE CO., Ltd.

WARM AND COLD STORAGE

PATRONS OF THE
Bay City Market

Are supplied with meat which for taste and nutrition are not equalled by any other market in this country. Try us and prove this assertion.

BOYSUIT & CO., Props.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
Tom Chisholm, Prop.

Regina Hotel...
J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Plan, Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

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

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

...Rochester Bar...

During the Holiday season, in addition to the usual good 25c drinks I will sell

...AT \$2.50 Per Bottle.

THE CELEBRATED

Hoig & Hoig Scotch Whisky

—ALSO—

GOLDEN LEON RYE

...At \$2.50 Per Bottle.

Having a large stock of liquors on hand I propose to give the public a cheap buy.

BILLIE BAIRD, Prop.

HICKS & THOMPSON, Props.

Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE
HUNKER AND DOMINION

TIME TABLE
Leaves Flannery Hotel 9:00 a. m.
Arrives Caribou 4:00 p. m.
Leaves Caribou Hotel 8:30 a. m.
Arrives Dawson 3:00 p. m.

Freighting to All Creeks.

FLANNERY HOTEL
First Class Accommodations

Warm, Comfortable and Finely Furnished Rooms. Wholesome, Well Cooked Meals.

BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH.

Winter Clothing High-Class, Honest Goods.

Mitts, Caps, Moccasins and Furnishing Goods.

Sargent & Pinska

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

FOR

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport. Sails from Junction on First of Each Month.

OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Yester Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 20 California Street

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.

By Subscribing for a Telephone in Town

You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.

Yukon Telephone Syn. Ltd.
GENERAL OFFICE THIRD FLOOR N. C. CO. BUILDING

BARGAINS IN RUGS

See our window full of

Manchurian Goat Rugs.
(Size 3x6 feet)

GET ONE Before They Are All Gone. Only \$3.00 Each!

N. C. Co.

Send Out A Christmas Present

In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson. 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

Goetzman's Souvenir
FORMERLY \$5.00
...NOW \$2.50...

TROUBLES OF A YOUNG MAN

Who Objects to Paying a Bill for \$8.

Asks to Have His Creditor Put Under Bond to Keep Peace as Future Protection When Dunned.

From Friday's Daily. Stenographer Harold Brown is a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief and all on account of a bill amounting to \$8 which he has owed Photographer Goetzman since wild flowers were in bloom and there were 24 hours of heaven-given light last summer. Goetzman has presented his bill with the regularity with which he has wound his clock all these long months and has been met with the answer, "I can't pay it." On several occasions Goetzman has expressed his heartfelt convictions to Harold regarding what he thought of him and Harold got "weal spunky" and just declared he never would pay the bill. In order to forestall future duns Harold yesterday had Goetzman warned for court this morning, pleading in his complaint that he be put under bonds to keep the peace. Harold is feeling badly hurt as the hands of the muscular photographer. When the case was called this morning Harold, in a "fried frog" demeanor began to give his evidence, but when interrogated by the court, became very "knowing." The result was that he looked like 1 per cent of 30 cents when his honor got through calling him down. Goetzman testified that he had had not done or threatened to do Harold bodily injury; but that he had threatened to garnish his wages.

Harold asked that the case be adjourned until he could call some witnesses who are now on the outside gallivanting up and down the face of the continent, but was told by the court that he should have been ready to prove the charge when he preferred it.

The charge was dismissed, Goetzman giving the court his word that he will not do violence toward his debtor.

And Harold can now walk out and be fanned by the God-given zephyrs without fear of trampled through a crack in the sidewalk.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or flawed diamonds can not be bought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best.

Read This

Get our competitors' prices, THEN SEE US! Money Talks, Bring It Along!

- Caledonian Scotch, 12 Years Old. Old Hudson Bay Rum. Jamaica Rum. Holland Gin. Plymouth Gin. Old Tom Gin. WINES. Claret. Sauterne. Port. Old Sherry (Hudson Bay). All kinds of French Cordials. CHAMPAGNES. Pomeroy's. Mumm's. White Seal. IMPORTED CIGARS—can't be beat. Cigarettes—all brands.

THOS. CHISHOLM, AURORA.

Growing Like a Snowball

Rolling Down Hill!

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

\$3.00 PER MONTH!

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper.

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.

A Slippery Walk.

Mrs. L. A. Mason was the victim of an accident Tuesday evening which occurred near the Cecil hotel on Second avenue. The sidewalk at the point in question is covered with ice and as Mrs. Mason passed along she lost her footing and slipped on the glazed surface. In face struck the corner of the building and was quite badly bruised. The injury was not serious.

Received Sad News.

Tom Rockwell Wednesday received a letter which conveyed the sad information of the death of his father which occurred at the family home in Dudleyville, Illinois, on the 25th of October. The senior Mr Rockwell was well advanced in years and had survived a stroke of paralysis six months previous to his death.

Is It a Pleasure to Die?

The popular idea that the act of dying is a painful process often causes a fear of death. But death from the most painful mortal diseases is usually preceded by a period of cessation from suffering and partial or complete insensibility, resembling falling asleep or the pleasant gradual unconsciousness caused by an anesthetic, according to a writer in the London Spectator.

The common phrase "death agony" is not warranted by what occurs in natural death, which is a complete release from all pain. When death is sudden and painless—perhaps pleasant. Death by hanging, there is reason to believe, is attended by a voluptuous spasm. Death by decapitation or electricity is only a momentary shock, hardly felt. Death by poisoning varies in painfulness, according to the poison employed. Opium and other narcotics probably give a painless, perhaps a pleasant, dreamlike death. Hemlock, as we know from the account of the death of Socrates, causes gradual insensibility from below upward. On the other hand, arsenic, strychnine, carbolic and mineral acids, corrosive sublimate, tartar emetic, and other metallic poisons inflict slow and torturing death. Prussic acid and cyanide of potassium cause quick and painful death.

Will Dance Tonight.

The members of the Arctic Brotherhood are giving the first of a series of forthright dances this evening at the new A-B hall and nothing is being spared to make the event a huge success. The floor is in excellent condition. Friemuth's full orchestra will be in attendance, Bruce will furnish the collation, and devotees of the poetry of motion will find nothing lacking to add to their enjoyment.

Origin of Christmas Greens.

The decking of houses at the end of the year was universally in vogue among the ancients. The old Egyptians, during the festival in honor of their god Horus and his mother, Isis, always used branches of the date palm for this purpose. The ancient Chinese and Hindus and Persians also placed green garlands about their dwellings, while the Romans, during the saturnalia, used laurel and other evergreens in great profusion for their decorations.

Evergreen decorations were also common among the Scandinavians and other northern races. They were used as typical of everlasting life, as symbolic of life in death—a significance which was particularly impressive in the cold climes of the north, when at that season all nature seems dead and inanimate.

Fancy Xmas cards, exquisite designs.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

Don't fail to see the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

Candies, nuts, etc., for the holidays.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

CANDIES! CANDIES! CANDIES!

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Fine Imported Candies and All Varieties of Table Delicacies. Nuts, Raisins, Peels, Glace Fruit, Fancy Crackers and Everything Else You Want for Christmas Dinner.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS.

Northern Commercial Co.

FROM THE TANANA

Budget of News Extracted From Rampart Mail.

Jack Nelson returned on the Chief from a business trip to Tanana, and tells of the progressive camp 70 miles below Rampart.

"Tanana is unusually busy in all branches of business, a new two-story hotel is going up as well as a restaurant while other buildings are under process of construction. This is probably due to the large number of men going up the Tanana—they don't know where for do I—just prospecting, but they all outfit at Tanana and I understand the N. C. is cutting rates on the N. A. T. to insure the outfits of the boys.

There are two full companies, new boys from the east and south, Cheochoers—just relieved and the old boys. Captain French is still in command, but doesn't know that he will stay out the winter. Lieut. Dickmann is there too and is the same good fellow.

There must be some 150 civilians working on government improvements. Foreman Woods, E. C. Austin, Randall and others are busy and expect to winter among the rich hills of Rampart.

Sharp has completed his log contract which was cut down a trifle from the original.

The town is strung out for some distance. Manager Corbuser of the N. C. comes first, then Jim Risdon's saloon, then Love's and Stoddard's saloon—all doing nicely and apparently thriving.

Agent Wende of the N. A. T., who often visits Rampart, has many friends here—with Mr. Currier as his assistant is getting his share of the business.

If the Weare don't leave a big supply of goods this trip the town will be short sure—they have sent so much up the Tanana. Geo. Love, better known as the butcher, has a sleek head of beaves and maybe Rampart will have a taste of the surplus, which is hoped will be large.

Sam Heater landed his second raft without trouble and Jack Colburn and Doc Carden came back with him on the Chief.

The soldiers were paid back pay by Mr. Corbuser of the N. C. on Sept. 24 and there was a hot time that night—on Oct 1 they get more, while the civilians have a pay day too. Here's to Tanana!

Manager Baker of the N. A. T. returned from Tanana Saturday and upon inquiry gave out the following: Government representing \$32,000—and the river. Fifty \$25,000 worth of outfits have been sold this fall to men going up the Tanana to Glen gulch. A big rate war was on and flour was down to \$4 a gunny, fruit 15c and vegetables 5 for a dollar by the case and to outsiders. Old prices prevail now however. Gos and Foley landed their rafts safely completing my 700 cord contract in 12 rafts all told. There is a solid half mile of rafts on the river front to be made into 2,000 cords for the gov.—Tanana is the busiest little town on still they may run short.

Capt. French went out on the Casca leaving Dickmann in command and he'll have a good time this winter with those new men. Erickson is adjutant and a perfect picture of health. Roberts will open a saloon and roadhouse and another saloon is about to open—making five—all flourishing.—Rampart Miner.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Flannery—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Black and daughter, Dawson; Andrew Halseth, Eldorado; A. J. May, Dawson; G. S. Bruce, Bonanza; J. R. Nicholson, Henry Gulch; S. Mathewson, Bonanza.

Empire—D. H. Morin, city; G. M. Calligan, Carbo; E. W. Musgrave, Bonanza; Wm. McKinnon, Bonanza; N. W. Morrison, Sulphur; D. C. Campbell, Hunker.

The Weather.

For the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 5 degrees below zero, and from indications this afternoon that point will not be reached tonight. Last year at this time 50 below was considered fairly mild.

They are warm numbers—the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

HAPPENINGS ON GOLD RUN

Debating Club Holds an Interesting Session.

The Gold Run Literary and Debating Society held a meeting at Central hotel Monday evening, Dec. 9th. After a short program the floor was taken by the debaters. Subject: Resolved—"That women should have equal voting privileges with men."

The subject was ably handled by both sides, Messrs. Bennett and Jordan for affirmative and Messrs. Lowry and Baptist for the negative.

Mr. Bennett ably defended the women and convinced all present that the government couldn't be carried on without their votes.

Mr. Baptist, by his fluent and feasible argument, fully convinced the fair sex that they hadn't ought to vote—at least until they could find time to give the daily paper careful study.

By popular vote the debate was awarded the affirmative.

Monarchs and rulers throughout the world will be duly notified as to the decision.

Next meeting will be held at Central hotel, Dec. 21st. Subject: "Resolved, That war is the best means for settling all international differences."

A few years before the demise of Verdi, the illustrious composer, the late King Humbert sent for the maestro and offered him a dukedom in recognition of his services to music. Verdi refused the gracious offer with dignified courtesy, whereupon the King admitted that he was quite right. "For," said His Majesty, "all the titles in Italy could not make you greater than you are."

Gold Run is the proud possessor of a new schoolhouse, complete in every respect. Parents and juveniles will be delighted with the opening of the school Monday, Dec. 16th, under the direction of Miss Edith Robinson. The little ones will be remembered Christmas by a Christmas tree at the new schoolhouse and a short program.

There will be a grand ball at Gold Run hotel, Chute & Willis, proprietors, on New Year's eve. Preparations are now in progress and no pains will be spared to make it the affair of the season.

The Whitman roadhouse had a narrow escape from fire last Monday. The prompt action of the bucket brigade saved the house.

Shoff, the Dawson dog doctor, Pioneer drug store.

Merchants' free lunch at the Bank Saloon.

Glance fruits at Gandolo's.

OLD PAPERS

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Men Who Have Refused Titles.

It is a well-known fact that whilst the majority of mankind seek titles with persistent industry, there are others who actually refuse to accept the same. The late Mr. Gladstone was a notable example of the latter order of humanity, for the peerage which time after time was held out to him was always rigidly rejected, and he died as he had lived, the plain W. E. G.

Mr. Swinburne, the famous poet, might have had a "Sir" before his name had he chosen to accept the baronetcy which was offered him some years ago, but with true democratic independence he refused to accept a title which after all could do little to enhance his fame.

Similarly, Mr. Watts, R. A., whose pictures are known—the wide world over—could have ranked with Lord Leighton in the "Blue-book" had not he stoutly asserted his objection to titles and elected to remain as he was—Lord Tennyson when first approached on the question of accepting a peerage was strongly opposed to the idea, but eventually succumbed to the offer on the ground that his son would inherit the title, and that he was therefore justified in taking it.

It is rumored that the late Professor Huxley was offered a knighthood by Mr. Gladstone—an offer which was politely but firmly declined. A similar honor was proposed to his distinguished contemporary, Professor Tyndal, and was also declined without hesitation.

It is an open secret that Charles Dickens might have added the word "Baron" to his illustrious name had he chosen to do so. But the immortal "Bo" was democratic to the core, and would not accept the offer.

A few years before the demise of Verdi, the illustrious composer, the late King Humbert sent for the maestro and offered him a dukedom in recognition of his services to music. Verdi refused the gracious offer with dignified courtesy, whereupon the King admitted that he was quite right. "For," said His Majesty, "all the titles in Italy could not make you greater than you are."

Tit-Bits.

An old Scotch minister was often obliged to avail himself of the aid of pronunciation.

One day a young man, vain of his oratorical powers, officiated, and on descending from the desk he was met by the elder with extended hands, and, expecting high praise, he said: "No compliments, I pray."

"No, no, no," said the minister. "Noadays I'm glad o' onybody."

Glance fruits at Gandolo's.

Health of King Edward.

London, Oct. 28.—The pertinacity with which society discusses the rumors regarding the health of King Edward has a serious effect on the court dressmakers, who expected ere now to have been busily engaged on the coronation robes, etc. They are keeping large stocks in almost complete idleness. The members of society have apparently made up their minds that they will not go to any expense until they feel sure that the coronation will occur. There is a very clearly defined impression in the diplomatic corps that the king is threatened with some organic complaint. Some go so far as to say that it is cancer, or Bright's disease, or both. Probably the truer solution is that the cancer rumor springs from the king's oft-expressed dread of cancer, which has made such ravages in his own family that whatever ailment may threaten him it has not reached any definite or dangerous stage, also he would be quite unable to keep up his incessant round of public duties and private pastimes with the regularity and zest which he continues to display. In spite of these facts, there is undoubtedly a very alarming premonition in court circles, especially among the women, that the king will never live to be crowned, which, however baseless or otherwise, is having a serious effect on trade. The favorite story in this connection now current is that a palmist told Queen Alexandra not long ago that he would never live to be crowned.

She Was the Ghost.

"A certain lady and her family," says Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff in his "Diary," "hired a place in Scotland which was haunted by the ghost of a woman who was to be seen constantly at night wandering through the rooms and passages. When the family arrived the lady was much struck with the place and said: 'I must have been here before, for I know this place so well, only there ought to be two rooms here and there is only one.'"

"The agent replied that within a few weeks the owner had caused a partition to be taken down and made the two rooms into one. Still the lady was puzzled at her knowledge of the place, till she remembered that it was a house she used to go to in her dreams."

"Well, some time passed, and the agent was up at the house again, when the lady complained that one part of the contract had not been fulfilled. They had hired a house and a ghost for the summer, and no ghost had she seen." The agent replied: "Of course not, because you are the ghost. We recognized you the moment we saw you."

Lesson Learning.—Hocus: "What happened when you told your mother-in-law to mind her own business?" Pocus: "I don't exactly know. When I recovered consciousness I was in the hospital."

Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

HIGH MASS SUSPENDED

Owing to Presence of Excommunicated Priest.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—There was an intensely dramatic scene in Holy Name cathedral today when, in the presence of fully 1000 parishioners, Jeremiah J. Crowley, the excommunicated Roman Catholic priest, was publicly humiliated by order of the authorities of the church.

Father Crowley had entered the church unobserved, passing up the center aisle, and had taken a seat almost under the pulpit. Solemn high mass was being celebrated at the time.

When the presence of Father Crowley became known Rev. Father Francis J. Barry, chancellor of the archdiocese of Chicago, was hurriedly sent for. Upon entering the cathedral he went straight to the seat where the excommunicated priest was kneeling and ordered him to leave the church.

Father Crowley refused to go, saying: "Put me out if you dare."

The strain was intense and one woman in the congregation fainted. There was no resort to force, however. Chancellor Barry signaled to a man in the choir loft, and the sound of the organ ceased and the singing of the choir was hushed. The priests on the altar stopped the solemn service at the end of the "Gloria" and walked to the benches and laid aside their golden vestments. The altar boys marched out of the sanctuary through a side door, and the priests, clad in their cassocks followed. The next moment—the hundreds of incandescent lights in the vaulted arches were extinguished and the candle lights on the altar were put out.

"The strain was broken when Chancellor Barry appeared in the pulpit and said: 'Put me out if you dare.'"

"Owing to the presence in this sacred edifice of an excommunicated priest, the solemn high mass has been suspended. We will proceed with a low mass."

No sermon was delivered, however, and the mass was at an end before the congregation was calm again. The parishioners lingered around the cathedral and watched the deposed priest as he hurried away. None spoke to him.

A Remarkable Suicide.

One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the king of Falaha, on the west coast of Africa. The king was attacked by a Mohomedan force, and, finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers, and after determining never to accept Mohomedanism and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away, he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired—both men and women's.—K. I. GOLDBERG, tailor for Hershberg.

CHARGED WITH THEFT

Purser of Nome Steamer Arrested on Board.

Seattle, Nov. 8.—W. B. Fielding, purser of the steamer Valencia, which arrived in this city aboard that vessel a prisoner Wednesday, was yesterday arrested on a charge of larceny by embezzlement. The warrant was sworn out by Justice Cann by J. K. Lane, master of the Valencia, who places the amount alleged to have been misappropriated at \$150.

The officers of the Pacific Packing & Navigation Company, to which the Valencia belongs, refuse to discuss the case pending a trial. Fielding, who has hitherto borne a good reputation who has many friends in this city and elsewhere along the coast, claims that it is a case of persecution.

Justice Cann fixed Fielding's bail at \$1500, and ordered that "in case the prisoner should be unable to furnish it, he should be given quarters in the county jail hospital ward. This order was made on account of Fielding's physical condition. His health is completely shattered from various causes, including his long imprisonment in his stateroom during the voyage down, and, as is claimed, prolonged dissipation. In charge of Deputy Sheriff Mike Kelly, who arrested him, Fielding was allowed to go about the city last night in company of bondsmen, but up to a late hour had not found securities.

The preliminary hearing of the case is set for this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock before Justice Cann. The attorney for the steamship company urged an early hearing on the ground that the officers of the Valencia could remain in court but a short time. Fielding, although he had not yet secured the services of an attorney, also asked that the case be disposed of as soon as possible.

"I have not yet secured counsel," said he yesterday. "and I don't wish to make any statement until I have consultation with a lawyer. I can only say that I am taken entirely by surprise, and am at a loss to understand this prosecution. I am innocent of any crime in this matter, and the hearing of this case will prove my assertion."

"The truth is that I was ill at the time the Valencia left Nome, and have been ill and confined to my bed ever since. I did not know all the time aboard the boat, and I believe it is unjust that I should be prosecuted to protect other people."

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