

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

ONE MORE NEW CANDIDATE

John R. Grey Declares His Intentions of Running for the Territorial Council. Looks as Though There Will Be No Slates—A Fair Field.

The political pot is still a-simmering with no indications that it will come to a boil for several days yet. Everybody seems to have been pleased with the first candidate for the Yukon council to declare himself, Dr. Alfred Thompson. He might just as well take a vacation until the result is handed to him. In fact it was suggested to him this morning that he might do well to induce one of his friends to run in opposition just to give him the sensation of a political Worden seems to have met with much favor, as also did that of Mr. Lenox of Hunker. As to Barney Sugrue there is nothing said at all. As to Whitehorse, the advice received from our telegraph correspondent is that there are now at least three candidates but it is believed to be inadvisable to name them at present, as no action is likely to be taken in the matter until the winter arrives there. It is said, however, that Bob Lowe has the bee in his bonnet. In regard to the city campaign there seems to be absolutely nothing doing. The friends of George Vernon are pressing him to run, and it is said that Attorney J. K. Sparling is also in the hands of his friends. The city committee to the list already published, which in itself offers a wide selection. Probably there will be lots of candidates on Monday afternoon and much fewer in a few days.

MR. GREY A CANDIDATE. Editor Klondike Nugget: Dear Sir,—Permit me to announce to the public through your columns that I shall be a candidate for election to the Yukon council, all that my candidature shall be on broad progressive lines irrespective of party. Yours very truly, J. R. GREY. Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 6, 1902.

is a candidate for member of the Yukon council, but is entirely independent, just as Dr. Thompson is. And that is the best point in this campaign so far. The so-called practical politicians seem to be left out of it. There is no slate and as yet no declared policy. Among all the possible candidates so far mentioned all of them stand upon their individual records. It is hoped that this will be the situation until the close of the polls. This morning there was a suggestion that as there are two candidates for the Yukon council in this city, why not run a Liberal and a Conservative. It was scoffed at as soon as uttered. What figure in local politics cut in local affairs? None at all. There is no reason why a good candidate should not receive the votes of those who, on the outside, might vote for the conservative or the liberal ticket. The election now bids fair to be run on strictly the merits of the individual candidates, and it will be a great deal of courage now for a name to come forward and suggest a slate.

ORGAN RECITAL. First of a Series for St. Andrew's Organ Fund. The organ recital given at St. Andrew's church last night by Mr. Searelle called forth a large audience and the result of the entertainment showed that a sufficiently good support for classical music can always be relied upon in this city. It has encouraged Mr. Searelle to declare that last evening's concert was the first of a series to be given this winter, the proceeds to go to the fund for the payment of the fine new organ. Mr. Searelle gave a recital taking perhaps thirty minutes, called "Fantasies from Faust." This includes all the well known melodies from that famous opera, and was as fine a selection as could possibly have been made for showing off the range of the instrument from lively airs to grand and sonorous melodies and marches, and, incidentally, the masterful control of the organist himself. Mr. Searelle was assisted by Prof. Freimuth, who played violin solos, and C. W. McPherson, who sang. The concert was a great success.

NOT A BAD TRAIL. Arrival From Miller and Glacier Via. Boucher. Hubert Macaulay and Constable Burke, who arrived from Glacier last night, made the trip in two days and a half and experienced but little difficulty or hardship in covering the distance. The new government trail was not followed in its entirety, a break and bare ridge having been avoided by adopting a new route for a part of the way. Leaving Miller Wednesday noon they crossed the divide and made Larue's place on 81 above, Boucher, by evening, where they spent the night. The next day they reached the Twenty-two-mile house and the day following Dawson. Mr. Macaulay says the only way to get freight to Miller and Glacier now is by following that route to Larue's, thence down Boucher to Sixty-mile and up to the first named creek. He intends taking in an outfit in that manner and expects to have but little trouble in reaching his destination. The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

The Ladue Co. FULL LINE OF Roast Beef, Mutton, Sausage, Lunch Tongue, Chipped Beef, Pork and Veal, Culllets, Chicken (Roast and Deviled.) Get Our Prices



THE RINGMASTER AND THE CLOWN.

STAGES LEAVE. DROWNED IN TAKU ARM. GRAND OPERA.

Both the White Pass and Merchants line sent out stages today with full loads. On the White Pass were the following passengers: R. L. Vining, D. E. Griffith, E. M. Bockinger, C. W. M. Becker, J. McNeil and J. R. Goff. O. J. Frey and J. Vanworden will be picked up at the Forks. The Merchants company started with six passengers and had reservations for three others to be taken aboard at way points. Both companies are doing a good business now, owing probably to the low rate which is less than first class steamboat tickets. At Auditorium—"Niobe." "Niobe" at Auditorium.

MAJORITY INCREASING. Glacier and Miller Do Nobly for Ross. Stewart Landing Gives the Successful Candidate Thirteen Votes Out of Fourteen. The arrival last night of Hubert Macaulay, deputy returning officer for Glacier and Miller creeks, with his ballot box and election returns from that district, has increased the majority of Mr. Ross by 146. Glacier and Miller stood magnificently by the cause of progress and prosperity; the total vote being 176, Clarke receiving 15 and Ross 161. Stewart Landing also added an even dozen to Mr. Ross' ever increasing number of votes. At the latter point Clarke was given one solitary vote, Ross receiving 13. The White Pass stage yesterday evening brought in the boxes from Eureka, Quartz, Pelly River Crossing and Stewart Landing. Sheriff Ellbeck is at a loss to understand why Indian river and 8 above on Last Chance have not reported, both being so near the city. Mr. Ellbeck received word today of an accident that befell the messenger conveying the box and ballots from Whitehorse to Dalton. When nearing an Indian village far back in the mountains the ice upon which he was traveling gave way, he was precipitated in the chilly water and was

with difficulty rescued by the Indians. The accident reminded the sheriff of the difficulty experienced two years ago in the election of Messrs. Wilson and Prudhomme in getting returns from the southern part of the territory. Messengers started from Tagish to gather up the boxes. In coming down the river a furious storm was encountered on Lake Lebarge and a steamer had to be chartered at a cost of \$300 and sent to their rescue. Before reaching Dawson they broke through the ice no less than fourteen times, and a trail 40 miles around open water and arrived here with their precious boxes more dead than alive. There are still 12 voting precincts yet to be heard from before the returns are complete. The aggregate vote to date numbers 4819, giving Mr. Ross a majority of 421. At a late hour this afternoon it was telephoned to the Nugget office that a man just arrived from Duncan reported the vote there to be 400 for Ross and 15 for Clarke, but the rumor lacks confirmation. C. F. Heinrichs reported at the sheriff's office this morning bringing with him the ballot boxes from Bonanza, Sulphur, Gold Run and Dominion as far as 34 below lower discovery.

The Arizona Stampede. W. D. Matheson, who was one of the stampedeers to Arizona creek, 125 miles up the Klondike, and who is

No Doubt That Atlin Mail Carriers Have Met That Fate—May Have Broken Through the Ice or the Boat Have Swamped. Special to the Daily Nugget. Skagway, Dec. 6.—It is almost certain that McIntyre and Abbey were drowned in Taku Arm. They had left their dogs on the west side of the Arm and had taken a canoe and gone to Taku City through the Golden Gate to deliver the mail at Atlin. Their return tracks on the ice from Taku to the open water some distance out have been discovered. Also where they dragged the canoe to the water the impression of the canoe was plainly visible in the snow. All trace was lost at the water's edge, the men either having broke through the ice and drowned or launched their boat and been swamped. Searchers are looking for the boat. McIntyre was one of the owners of the Copper King Mine at White Horse. The people are aroused from Skagway to Atlin. All the indicted prisoners at Juneau have pleaded not guilty and the trials will begin on Monday. It has been decided that the Skagway schools will open in March for three or four months. Many Dawson people are in Skagway. Three boats are due, but none have yet reported at Juneau. William Graham was brought up at the police court this morning charged with having stolen two steam points and two bits from the blacksmith shop of Wm. Mainville, on Third avenue, on Dec. 5th, of the value of \$24. The prisoner pleaded not guilty and upon the application of the prosecution the trial was enlarged until next Tuesday. Charged With Theft. William Graham was brought up at the police court this morning charged with having stolen two steam points and two bits from the blacksmith shop of Wm. Mainville, on Third avenue, on Dec. 5th, of the value of \$24. The prisoner pleaded not guilty and upon the application of the prosecution the trial was enlarged until next Tuesday.

WOMEN IN COURT. Demi Monde Must Find New Quarters. Citizens of South Dawson Object to Their Presence in the Neighborhood. A number of the demi-monde of South Dawson were again this morning presented at court—Mr. Justice Macaulay's court. There was a great show of rich furs and the rustle of silks. When the usher said "stand up," the following answered to their names with a bow and a stammer: Margaret Mercier, Lily Charpentier, Anita Lang, Reina Seaman, Blanch Perrin, Lucilla Breen, Virginia Olbrea, Jeannette Bennesse, Mignon Miller, Millie Hooper and Alice Miller. They had all been before the police court on Wednesday charged with being inmates of houses of ill fame in South Dawson, and an opportunity was given them to obey an order to vacate the premises they occupied to the scandalization of the whole neighborhood. This morning they all pleaded guilty to the offence as charged. Mr. Justice Macaulay said to them, "You must understand that the charge to which each and all of you plead guilty is brought under the Dominion criminal code, and that under this you are each liable to a

HOCKEY MATCH. Civil Service to Meet the Athletics Tonight. No matter what the temperature may be the hockey game scheduled at the Athletic Association rink this evening is to take place. It is between the Civil Service team and a team of the Amateur Athletic Association, and is likely to be one of the hottest of the season. Evacuation of Shanghai. Peking, Oct. 19.—The negotiations for the departure of the international troops from Shanghai have been interrupted. It appears that Great Britain before consenting to the evacuation desired a more definite arrangement in regard to her status in the Yangtze Valley, and more precise stipulation concerning non-alienation of territory in that region.

WAS MURDERED AT VALDEZ. Guy Morrison Shot to Death—Is Claimed His Victim Committed Suicide—Nature of Wound Contradicts His Story. A Bad Fire at Juneau. Special to the Daily Nugget. Skagway, Dec. 6.—A special dispatch from Juneau to the Alaskan states that Guy Morrison of Valdez was shot in the back of his head and killed by Isaac Banta. No motive is given for the crime. The steamer Bertha just arrived brings the information that Banta was arrested and says that Morrison suicided. The Bertha's officers say that the explanation is contradicted by the nature of the wound. The Agnew residence at Juneau was burned yesterday during a terrible storm. The town narrowly escaped destruction. Houses built close to both sides of the Agnew residence were also burned. The terrible storm at Juneau continues. Steamers Topeka, Farallon and Amur are due today. Another protest was recorded in the gold commissioner's office this morning in regard to representation work. Wm. G. Cassells brings the protest against Adam Cameron, in regard to creek claim No. 85 below lower-on Dominion. Cassells says that he was the owner of this claim on Nov. 7th, and that it then became due for renewal. On the 4th of that month he began to haul timber on the claim for representation work, and three days later had hauled on 27,000 ft. He notified the gold commissioner of this fact and on Nov. 11th, through his agent, filed an affidavit that the work had been actually done. He filed the affidavit of D. V. Grant, who had hauled the wood, but was told that another affidavit was necessary. Meanwhile defendant applied for relocation and on Nov. 17th was given a grant for the claim. Plaintiff claims that he offered to pay the representation fee on Nov. 18th, also that he was sick at the time. The gold commissioner has denied the protest.

QUESTION OF WORK. Protest Filed as to a Creek Claim on Dominion.

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FIVE SHOTS FIRED. Man Who Did It Was Celebrating Ross Victory.

After the brass band and all the celebrators of the Ross victory had gone home to their beds, the residents between Second and Fifth avenues north of Duke street were rudely awakened by the report of firearms. There was one shot, and then after an interval there were three or four more. The men at the police station turned out in short order, and were out for some time without being able to find out who had fired the shots. The police telegraph was ringing for some time after, and the residents wanted to know "who was shot," and if he was dead.

Statue to Gladstone. London, Oct. 10.—The report of the commission of inquiry into the removal charges and contained in a blue book issued yesterday says that the total number of horses purchased in Canada for use of the army in South Africa was 12,694, the contract prices being £125, cavalry £140, artillery £150. These prices included delivery at Montreal. The liabilities for moving the horses by railway were good, but the trucks used to transport them are capable of improvement, as owing to their faulty construction many animals suffered severe injury. At the railway company's stock yards at Montreal the horses were fed at a contract price of 46 cents per diem, but Col. Dent states that he found they were not as well cared for as they might have been.

At Auditorium—"Niobe." Job Printing at Nugget office.

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Warm Coat Sale... 20% DISCOUNT. On all Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Trimmed Coats and Cloth Overcoats. Not a slaughter sale of old stock but. A Quick Turn in New Goods. Sargent & Pinsky, 118 2nd Avenue. NO CREDIT.

The Klondike Nugget

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When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

Letters: All Small Packages can be sent to the Editor by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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



Amusements: Auditorium—'Niobe,' Standard—Vaudeville.

REGULATION ASSININITY.

The position taken by the Nugget yesterday in reference to the Sun's attempt to draw party lines in the coming territorial election has been fully sustained by the Liberal party in Dawson.

The Sun, which never overlooks an opportunity to make an ass of itself, has felt the whip hand and with a sour grimace has swallowed its medicine.

After foolishly claiming the election of Mr. Ross as a straight Liberal victory and demanding a party ticket for the territorial contest, the Sun flopped completely over this morning in which the Morning Joke finds itself deflated.

However, it would have been a surprise to the public and an exception to long established precedent, had the Sun displayed any intelligence or common sense in dealing with the matter.

GOOD MEN AVAILABLE.

It appears that no difficulty is to be met with in securing excellent men to stand as candidates for the Yukon council. The Nugget has canvassed the situation with the result that we are able to say that the very best of material will be available from which the electors will have no difficulty in choosing the right men.

There will be no party lines drawn in the contest as was set forth in the Nugget yesterday, it merely devolving upon the electorate to exercise the very best judgment in making a choice of men.

As announced in this paper yesterday the Nugget will give its aid and assistance toward the election of Dr. Thompson as one of the members from the Dawson district. The doctor's record before the people is that of a clean, upright and capable man, who has worked unselfishly in behalf of the community interests, and who will be a credit both to himself and his constituency.

His position as outlined in an interview published in this paper yesterday is highly satisfactory and such as was to be anticipated from a man of broad ideas combined with good, common sense. Dr. Thompson elected proposes to work in harmony with the appointive majority of the council for the promotion of the common interests of the people and his promise as everyone knows is as good as his bond.

Later on the Nugget will indicate its preferences as to other candidates having in mind always the wisdom as well as the necessity of selecting the best material offered.

WINTER WORK.

Winter work is now in full swing on the creeks and from reports received satisfactory progress is being made. Operations on Bonanza being the most advanced. The gusher pouring from the deep shaft on Eldorado. Otherwise, however, the volume of work under way will compare very favorably with previous winters.

The decreases which from time to time have been made in transportation

charges, has also various economies which have been introduced into operating methods, now enable the working of ground which in former years was considered of little or no value.

In spite of adverse reports sent to the outside it appears that the volume of work now under way and the number of men employed are as great as in previous years.

THE MEAT CORNER.

The meat trust is making the utmost out of the necessities of the people, and it is unfortunately a fact that the present game laws are materially in favor of the meat corner. There are times, however, when consideration for the public weal suggests that laws shall not be given strict enforcement.

The Nugget submits that such an occasion now confronts this community. Public opinion will sustain the authorities in any action which may be taken to relieve the situation even though they go to the extreme of rendering existing ordinances inoperative.

It is not likely that the Hon. James Hamilton Ross will learn of his splendid victory for a number of days. The first steamer out of Skagway since the election will leave today. Unless the Dominion telegraph line resumes business again, the first intimation which Mr. Ross will receive of the result of the election will be carried by boat. It is not likely, however, that Mr. Ross will be greatly worried as there was no time during the campaign that he doubted the result.

The Nugget's prediction that the majority for Mr. Ross would need to be indicated by four figures did not all vary wide of the mark. In fact, there is still a strong possibility that it will be proven correct.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

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

Corner Denied.

Dear Sir,—The articles that have appeared lately in your paper with reference to the meat situation are not borne out by the facts or the conditions.

Meat products are selling in Dawson this year for the same prices practically as they were sold last season, with a considerable difference in the amount of supplies on hand, and meat products in this market last season being considerably in excess of the present supplies.

The cost this year to bring meat products to Dawson is greater than last year from the fact that values outside are from 25 to 35 per cent. in excess of a year ago.

It is true our company are much the largest holders of meat products here, but this has not been made so through any endeavor to corner the market and we have for sale only those products which are the direct importation of this company.

Individual holders and shippers other than our company with an exception are represented in this market and have absolutely no connection with this company.

Through the large importations and the efforts of this company meat products the past two years have sold for less than ever before in the history of the Klondike, our prices being an average of from 5 to 20 cents per pound less than before.

It has been and will continue to be the policy of this company to sell meat as cheaply as possible, consistent with a nominal return upon our investment.

We believe if you would go into the situation thoroughly and inquire of any firm actually interested in the wholesaling of beef or meat products that you will find the margins in this business are less on an average than in any other business.

FEATHER FANS, GAUZE FANS, KID GLOVES, SILK GLOVES, KID SLIPPERS, SATIN SLIPPERS. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST.

age than other mercantile operations here. Our products being of a highly perishable nature and the business attended by many risks a fair price is a necessity. The shrinkage on meat products which we have for the winter will average nearly 7 per cent. This with carrying charges and other expense makes a considerable difference during the winter season.

We would quite as leave sell beef at 20 cents per pound for cash in September as to carry it into the winter at 27.

The above is a true statement of the meat conditions, which we have no doubt you will at least look into. Yours truly, PACIFIC COLD STORAGE CO. Lewis Troughton, Manager. Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 5th.

LIVED A CENTURY.

Birthday of Aged Resident of the Town of Hebron.

To be a century old and still be mentally and physically healthy does not fall to the lot of more than one in 100,000 of the human family. But about one and one-half miles south from Hebron Green lives such a man with his daughter in the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raymond. He is Darius Drake.

My name is Darius Drake. I was born in Wapping county, South Windsor, October 1, 1802, at daybreak. My father was Shubael Drake, who was for seven years a soldier in the revolutionary army. He died when I was 4 years old and one of the earliest instances I remember was being lifted by my mother to look upon the face of my dead father. What school education I received was in the district schools of that time and before I was 14 years old.

On June 25, 1816, I left my home in South Windsor, went to Manchester and entered the employ of John Butler to learn the papermaker's trade. In those days all paper was made by hand. I served an apprenticeship under Mr. Butler of seven years, three months and ten days and I remember distinctly that at that time Oliver Wolcott was the governor of Connecticut. I worked at paper making in Manchester for fifty years, long before I finished my work at the business, they began to make paper by machinery, but on the coarser varieties. I was always employed on the finer qualities of paper, but after they began to make paper by machinery, I continued to make all the bank note paper for the United States.

There wasn't any grammar then, but for books were not invented yet. I think 'twas just as well. There were not any rows of dates or laws or wars or kings or generals or victories or any of those things.

There couldn't have been much to learn. There wasn't much to know. 'Twas nice to be a little boy. Ten thousand years ago!

For history had not begun. The world was very new. And in the schools I don't see what the children had to do.

Now always there is more to learn—How history does grow!—And every day they find new things. They think we ought to know.

And, if it must go on like this, I'm glad I live today. For boys ten thousand years from now Will not have time to play!

AFighting Giant.

New York, Nov. 12.—The Tribune says a man who attracted more than ordinary attention arrived here yesterday on the St. Paul. He is Captain P. J. Visser. When he appeared on the American Line pier he created a sensation owing to his height. He was impressive as he strode about, his six feet eight inches showing to advantage in an army coat and a sombrero which rested on his curly head. His height is not his only claim to attention. He is a rough rider, with the distinction of having served in both the Boer and British armies as a chief of scouts and of having participated in three campaigns. He said he was a nephew of the predecessor of Gen. Paul in the presidential chair. In 1895, when only nineteen years old, he was appointed chief of scouts in the Boer forces for the Matabele campaign. When this was over he entered the service of the British army in the same capacity and was employed in the Swaziland campaign. As his contract with the British army had not expired at the time hostilities were declared between Great Britain and the South African republic he continued in the British service. At its termination he was again employed as chief of scouts in the Boer army, with a corps of 25 picked men under him.

Mrs. Ferguson—"George, don't sit out there in your shirt sleeves any longer. It will give you rheumatism, as sure as you live."

Mr. Ferguson (with badly swollen face)—"I wish it would. Maybe a little rheumatism would cure these bee stings."

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

Best hot drinks in town—The Slideboard.

Triumphant Democracy.

(Before His Majesty's Arrival.) Mr. Carnegie—Dear me, what did I say in "Triumphant Democracy" about kissing the hand of royalty? (Refers to the book.) "The man who feels as he ought to feel would smile and give a hearty shake, or knock his royal highness down. Perhaps I'd better shake it."

(On Arrival.) H. M. (extending his hand)—Pleased to meet you, Mr. Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie (shaking it heartily)—Thank you, sir.

H. M.—You have a fine place here, Mr. Carnegie. Balmoral is nothing to it, but then we're poor people. Mr. Carnegie—Ah, your majesty, you should have tried iron works, they pay better than monarchy. As the poet says: "Pig iron is more than coronets, And rolling mills than Norman blood."

Your majesty did not begin rightly for colossal wealth; the only way to get that is to start with half a crown.—Your majesty has a whole one.

H. M.—What is your rule of life, Mr. Carnegie? Mr. Carnegie—It may be summed up in the phrase, "When in doubt, found a library." I find the rule admirable, and most restful. If I receive a begging letter, and don't know how to reply to it, I found a library, and when that is over the solution is simple. If I miss a train, I found a library. If dinner is late, I found a library. The other night I couldn't sleep. I got up and founded three libraries. On wet days, when I can't play golf, it's something fearful the number of libraries I found. The past summer has much to answer for.

H. M.—You wrote a book, I believe, Mr. Carnegie, called "Triumphant Democracy." (Mr. Carnegie winces.) I haven't read it (he replies), but I understand you contrast the condition of affairs under a republic and under a monarchy. In what way do you think a republic superior?

Mr. Carnegie—I don't. I did once, but I hadn't met your majesty then.—The Critic.

After Vacation Before they had arithmetic Or telescopes or chalk Or blackboards, maps and copy-books— When they could only talk— Before Columbus came to show. The world geography, What did they teach the little boys Who went to school like me?

There wasn't any grammar then, but for books were not invented yet. I think 'twas just as well. There were not any rows of dates or laws or wars or kings or generals or victories or any of those things.

There couldn't have been much to learn. There wasn't much to know. 'Twas nice to be a little boy. Ten thousand years ago!

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And, if it must go on like this, I'm glad I live today. For boys ten thousand years from now Will not have time to play!

Some of the English trades unions are considering the advisability of striking in support of the Pennsylvania miners. The price of coal in London has already reached the highest level that was recorded, all last winter, and with the first cold spell still to come the outlook for the winter is by no means cheering.

OVERLAND TO PEKIN. A direct express train will leave Vienna for Peking on the 1st of January. The service will be continued three times a week.

CABINET MEETING. The cabinet meeting today will be chiefly concerned with the education bill, and the best method of facilitating its passage by a suitable amendment. Mr. Chamberlain and the other ministers have already arrived in London, and the invigorating effect of their presence is felt in the Conservative clubs, where the idea that the government can be defeated on this issue is scouted. Stress is laid upon the fact that the chief defenders of a practical measure for the relief of church schools are the Church of Scotland and the Unitarians, and that the Nonconformists can safely follow Premier Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, since they are not religious zealots, but statesmen interested in educational reform as a national policy.

CONSERVATIVES ENCOURAGED. Mr. Chamberlain's speech, without doubt, has put fresh spirit into the Conservatives, who have been flinch-

Late London Topics.

London, Nov. 16.—From the report of the labor department of the board of trade it is clear that the coming winter will prove an exceptionally trying one to the working population of this country. Authoritative statistics show that the proportion of unemployed is fast rising, and that the general situation is worse than it has been for many years. Not only is employment more difficult for the worker to find, but as a necessary consequence with over-supply of labor wages are lower.

PREFERENCE TO COLONIES. London, Nov. 16.—The adoption of a resolution by the National Union of Conservative Associations in favor of preferential trade with the colonies is a significant political incident. Sir Howard Vincent, who proposed it, is an old-time protectionist, and his opposition to free trade has taken various forms. His conversion to the Canadian policy of preferential trade is not, however, of recent date, for he supported it as long ago as 1887, when the Oxford conference was held.

TRADE WITHIN THE EMPIRE. A representative body of delegates from the Conservative Associations has now accepted a resolution presented by H. H. H. embodying the principle that a new source of revenue can be found by taxing articles competing with the home trade, and urging the government to carry out a policy of preferential trade between all parts of the British empire. The ministers do not lack employment in defending the education bill, and are not likely to act prematurely upon Sir Howard Vincent's resolution.

EDUCATION BILL ATTACKED. The National Liberal Federation has passed a strong resolution against the education bill, after stirring speeches by Augustus Birrell, James Bryce, Lloyd George and Dr. Clifford. The plea that the government has no right under the mandate of the general elections to force the education scheme through parliament is not, however, justified by Liberal precedents. Neither Gladstone's speeches nor the Liberal resolutions in the general election of 1888 warranted the enactment of the original education act of 1870. The effect of Premier Balfour's uncompromising speech has been distinctly stimulative, so far as the National Liberal Federation is concerned.

NEW SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY. Premier Balfour spent a busy day yesterday in the morning in inspecting the Manchester Municipal School of Technology, which is probably the largest and best equipped institution of its kind in the world.

PREMIER BALFOUR DETERMINED. In the evening he was a principal guest at a banquet given by the lord mayor at the Mansion House, and again he spoke in most uncompromising terms on the subject of the education bill.

CUNARD LINE AGREEMENT. Lord Selborne, the First Lord of the Admiralty, who was also at the banquet, referred to the recent ar-

angement made by the British government with the Cunard company. He frankly admitted that England's cruisers were not as fast as Germany's crack Atlantic liners, and maintained that the British government's action was, therefore, justifiable on the grounds both of economy and effectiveness.

PILGRIMS' CLUB BANQUET. The Pilgrims Club now numbers 150 members. Americans and Englishmen being in equal strength—its luncheon at the Carlton hotel yesterday was a delightful affair. About 70 members and guests were at the table, and there was a series of bright and hearty speeches, brimming over with good feeling. General Nicholson was chairman, and the British war office and headquarters staff were well represented. General Corbin spoke with energy, and gracefully acknowledged the kindness and social attentions with which the American military visitors have been overwhelmed in England. Gen. Young made a dashing cavalryman's raid across the tables, and Gen. Wood covered it with a discreet and dignified speech.

CHOATE AS A HUMORIST. Ambassador Choate was delightfully humorous in his description of the insignia displayed on the dinner cards, in which a Pileus of Chaucer's time was attended by a lion with untwisted tail and an eagle surmounted by a figure of Time graving on a transcontinental automobile. Anthony Hope Hawkins made a witty and felicitous speech, and George Wilson closed the proceedings with a breezy improvisation.

THE KING AT NEWMARKET. There was a record attendance at Newmarket yesterday when Buchanan's Black Stander was the famous Cesarewitch Handicap. The king was present, notwithstanding the stormy weather, and the Jockey Club enclosure was filled with most of the leading habits of the English turf.

JOCKEY REIFF'S STATUS. Johnny Reiff was in the saddle, the stewards having come to the conclusion that in the absence of any official communication from the continental they were not justified in taking any action in respect to Reiff's suspension by the governing body of the French turf.

Parcels From Britain. The postmaster-general and the minister of customs have concluded an arrangement with the authorities of Great Britain whereby parcels sent through the mails from that country into Canada may be prepaid. The parcels can then be sent direct to the persons to whom they are addressed in Canada, thus causing a delay at this end caused by retention until the parties interested have been notified and duly paid. For all such prepaid duties the imperial government will account to the Dominion authorities. The new arrangement affords a simple means of avoiding delay and inconvenience, and Sir William Mulock and Mr. Paterson have earned the thanks of the many people who will benefit by it.

REFUSE COMPROMISE.

Irish Landlords Reject Overtures From Tenants. London, Oct. 11.—The Irish landlords decided by 77 votes to 14 against a compromise with the tenants. This majority causes some surprise. The Daily Chronicle says that the landlords have again acted in accordance with their worst traditions, and have again diminished the fast vanishing sympathy of this country with them in their misfortunes.

Sympathetic Strike Problem. Some of the English trades unions are considering the advisability of striking in support of the Pennsylvania miners. The price of coal in London has already reached the highest level that was recorded, all last winter, and with the first cold spell still to come the outlook for the winter is by no means cheering.

OVERLAND TO PEKIN. A direct express train will leave Vienna for Peking on the 1st of January. The service will be continued three times a week.

CABINET MEETING. The cabinet meeting today will be chiefly concerned with the education bill, and the best method of facilitating its passage by a suitable amendment. Mr. Chamberlain and the other ministers have already arrived in London, and the invigorating effect of their presence is felt in the Conservative clubs, where the idea that the government can be defeated on this issue is scouted. Stress is laid upon the fact that the chief defenders of a practical measure for the relief of church schools are the Church of Scotland and the Unitarians, and that the Nonconformists can safely follow Premier Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, since they are not religious zealots, but statesmen interested in educational reform as a national policy.

CONSERVATIVES ENCOURAGED. Mr. Chamberlain's speech, without doubt, has put fresh spirit into the Conservatives, who have been flinch-

JOHN KENSIT DEAD.

Noted Anti-Ritualist Succumbs to Recent Injuries. Liverpool, Oct. 19.—John Kensit, the anti-ritualist crusader, who was seriously injured September 25 at Birkenhead, near Liverpool, by being struck with a chisel thrown at him after he had addressed a meeting, died yesterday of pneumonia, supervening from the wound. His son, who is participating in the anti-ritualist campaign, and who was recently imprisoned for refusing to find bail to keep the peace by abandoning holding meetings, was permitted by the home secretary to visit his father yesterday. Young Kensit was escorted by police to the hospital here, where the elder Kensit had been under treatment since the day he was injured. After an affecting meeting the son returned to prison. The elder Kensit's protests against the confirmation of ritualistic bishops on several occasions caused sensational scenes. Among the most prominent incidents of the deceased's career was the disturbance which he created at St. Cuthbert's Church, Kennington, on Good Friday, 1898, by his protest against "the adoration of the cross" according to the Roman Catholic missal.

According to English papers recently to hand, Mr. Kensit, on the day he was injured, travelled by tramcar from a meeting in Birkenhead to the Woodside landing stage, where a number of young men had assembled. There was nothing in the nature of a hostile demonstration or any suggestion of violence as Mr. Kensit left the car. However, he had not proceeded many steps on his way to the ferry pay gates when he was seen to fall, and on being picked up it was clear that he had sustained a severe injury over the left eye. The weapon with which the blow was inflicted, and which must have been hurled at Mr. Kensit with great force was a round file over a pound in weight, and tapered at the ends. He was removed to the royal infirmary, where it was found that he was also suffering from pneumonia, which was just beginning to assume dangerous symptoms. The doctors stated that the wound he had received was a dangerous one and might permanently injure the sight of the eye. At a crowded demonstration, at which Mr. Kensit was to have spoken, in the town hall, Leamington, that night, the Rev. S. Wier Miskimin said he was with Mr. Kensit when the outrage was committed. The dastardly act was the result of the action of the Liverpool stipendiary in commit-

ting Mr. John Kensit, jun., to jail. Mr. Kensit's footsteps, the speaker added, were dogged by opponents armed with knives, and cold-blooded murder was premeditated. He had that morning seen Mr. Kensit, who had expressed his determination to pursue his crusade with greater vigor than ever, and thanked God he was counted worthy to suffer for Protestantism. The whole affair showed the intolerance of primatism in the twentieth century.

CHRISTMAS. A fine stock of both beautiful and useful goods specially selected for the Christmas trade.

SUMMERS & ORRELL.

2nd Ave. Rooms 7 mod 8 A O Office Bldg.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

LAWYERS. ATTULLO & RIDLEY—Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc., 1709 Rooms 7 mod 8 A O Office Bldg.

Monogram Hotel.

AND STORE.

No. 4 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska.

Good meals, good beds, good bar. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three miles travel on the river.

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 for the... All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE. RELAY STAGES. No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse. Stages Leave Tuesday, Dec. 9 and Thursday, Dec. 11, 1 p.m. Secure Seats Now.

G. E. FULHAM, SCHEDULED. J. H. ROGERS, AGENT.

It's False Economy.

To Delay Buying What You Really Need. NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete. PRICES RIGHT.

M. RYAN, Front St. Under the Ferry Tower.

If You Are Going to Spend Christmas in the States.

Leave Dawson in Time to Catch the "DOLPHIN" Leaves Skagway December 19.

Burlington Route. No matter what conditions obtain, your ticket should be read. Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT. M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

Society of the Week

By "The Chappie"

"The Chappie" this week makes his initial bow to the society folk of Dawson through the columns of the Nugget with the hope that his efforts in chronicling the events that from time to time transpire among the elect will be presented to his readers in a more savory manner than usually characterizes such affairs in the newspapers outside the great dailies of the cities of the east. With the advantage acquired through a long residence in New York and also a season or two spent in Ottawa "The Chappie" frankly acknowledges being the possessor of sufficient egotism which leads him to believe that the comings and goings of Dawson's 400 can be made more palatable to those who hunger to see "their names in the paper" than has hitherto been attempted by any of the journals in the city. Dawson long since emerged from its primitive state of existence, socially speaking, when men danced in moccasins and mackinaws, social lines were only a dream of the future and the wear of evening dress would have been the object of derision as well as suspicion, and there is really no reason why the dissemination of events and happenings should not keep pace with the new condition of things. Hence the calling into existence of "The Chappie" who hereafter will be a permanent addition to the Nugget staff.

Two events have occurred this week which did much to relieve the monotony of an otherwise rather dull existence, the first annual ball of the Odd Fellows given at the A. B. Hall Wednesday evening and the "At Home" of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Macaulay yesterday evening. The Odd Fellows quite surpassed all previous efforts of any of the fraternal organizations and as entertainers established a mark that in future will stand as a criterion for other to follow. There was but one objection, and that was in the number present, which made dancing early in the evening too crowded for comfort. But, then, as the affair was wholly complimentary and something near 500 invitations were issued nothing else could have been expected. I knew the name of the man who was responsible for suggesting the idea of dressing the stage in the manner in which it appeared I would propose that he receive honorable mention if not a medal for his happy thought. Heretofore, one's vision looking eastward was perpetually fixed upon the never ending race of Ben Hur depicted upon the drop curtain and it would not have been very surprising to have seen the advertisement "Use Dr. Perkins' Pink Pills" emblazoned on the front of one of the chariots, so common is the practice of using such objects for such purposes, but thanks to the genius of some well balanced gentleman the chariot race was for once cached away and in its stead a drawing room, cozily furnished, was presented to view inviting the dancers to a comfortable repose with an unobstructed view of the ball room. The arrangement was responsible for many little lute-a-tetes, though the couples who wished to exchange small talk and sweet nothings were unable to hide themselves from the grim visaged duennas. I would suggest upon the next occasion the placing indiscriminately of a number of palms about the stage. It would add to the effectiveness of the scene to say nothing of increasing its attraction to the young folk. In the matter of toilettes none of the ladies went in for anything elaborate presumably upon the theory that such would have been suicidal to the gown worn. I noticed one little lady in the direst distress. Her gown had been tramped and trodden upon so often that little remained of the train save tatters. It has always been a mystery to me how people unable to dance could inflict themselves upon a crowd who long ago had served their apprenticeship in taking care of their feet in a ball room. But of all the unmitigated nuisances worthy of consignment to the very sub-basement of Dante's Inferno deliver me from the man who imagines the floor his own particular possession and is totally insensitive to the rights of others. He makes no pretension of guiding or protecting his partner from collisions, but jabs away through the crowd, bumping here and there and causing more imitations to be heaped upon his head than he ever imagines himself to be guilty of. Another suggestion. Those familiar with hockey and football who are acquainted with that playful little exercise of giving an opponent "the elbow" should procure a sharp steel spike attach it to their left arm and then go in for carnage. But to return to the question I have not learned whether the ball of the Odd Fellows was the precursor of others that are to follow, this season, or if it was merely introductory of similar annual celebrations. At any rate, it was a success to be proud of and come they often or seldom society folk will be happy at all times to fraternize with the devotees at the shrine surrounded by the three links. Among those present I noticed: Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Schooling, Mr. and Mrs. Roediger.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Prudhomme, Mr. and Mrs. E. St. Arnaud, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Reinhardt, Mr. and Mrs. F. Striker, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McLagan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maltby, Mr. and Mrs. Annance, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mainville, Mr. and Mrs. L. Shuman, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Crisp, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Stahl, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kalenborn, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Timmons, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacPherson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. C. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. Rapp, Mr. and Mrs. Tiedeman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Morfy, Mr. and Mrs. Mayrick, Mr. and Mrs. Stell, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. S. Seearce, Mr. and Mrs. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ballentine, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. H. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Singleton, Mr. and Mrs. Laurentzen, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland, Inspector and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. Klein, Mrs. Ashely, Mrs. Smart, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Harry Woodworth, Mrs. Card, Mrs. Hooley, Mrs. Brydson, Mrs. Kruznar, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. W. W. McDonald, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. MacEnrath, Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. M. E. Hammell, Mrs. Dr. Fugard, Miss Lindsay, Miss Radcliffe, Mrs. Krieger, Miss Smart, Miss Laurentzen, Miss Morton, Miss Edwards, Miss Bellows, Miss Conway, Miss Zaccarelli, Miss Dooley, Miss Pratt, the Misses Moore, Miss Emily Craig, Miss Woodworth, Miss Mitchell, Miss Thebo, Miss Shannon, Miss St. Arnaud, Miss Maud McDonald, Miss Killen, Miss Moore, Miss Roediger, Miss Bagley, Mr. Percy Overton, Mr. J. P. Smith, Mr. Harrison, Mr. J. S. Cowan, Mr. Thos. Trotter, Mr. K. Latimer, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Mr. Hugh McDiarmid, Mr. T. Telfer, Mr. E. Whalley, Inspector Cosy, Mr. Bass, Mr. Joseph Smith, Mr. J. L. Ming, Mr. D. A. Cameron, Mr. R. H. Palmer, Mr. T. Ross Moulton, Mr. P. Ehlan, Mr. D. H. Sinclair, Mr. Alfred James, Mr. Thomas, Mr. A. McLachlan, Dr. Jendennin, Mr. O. S. Finnie, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Casley, Mr. R. F. Robert, Mr. J. A. Mullen, Mr. Nat Darling, Mr. Oscar Anderson, Mr. Gray, Mr. O'Reil, Mr. James McKinnon, Rev. C. Reid, Mr. Victor Smith, Mr. Killam, Mr. Howard, Mr. Hope, Mr. Couch, Mr. Appleby, Mr. Arthur Maynard, Mr. Badger, Mr. Fitzsimmons, Mr. H. Rolph, Mr. Bennett James, Mr. McAdam, Mr. J. H. Rogers, Mr. Maltby, Mr. Jack Bruce, Mr. H. Becker, Mr. F. M. Atwood, Mr. A. Nerland, Mr. H. Butler, Mr. Frank Cowan, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Jack St. Arnaud, Mr. Asan, Mr. Fred Forrest, Mr. J. M. Reiley, Mr. H. M. Martin, Mr. M. A. Day, Mr. McCormick, Mr. Powell, Mr. L. R. Radcliffe, Mr. Meagher, Mr. Conway, Mr. McEatinie, Mr. H. D. Burrell, Mr. Abe Ritzwaller, Mr. P. A. Palmer, Mr. Pinder, Mr. Baker, Mr. Schlarb, Mr. F. H. Medart, Mr. C. S. Nelson, Mr. J. H. Patton, Mr. Sidney Bell, Dr. Barrett, Mr. C. A. Lamphere, Mr. Suter, Mr. D. Donaghy, Mr. Peter Vachon, Mr. Mat Lyons, Mr. Batches, Mr. b. C. Troughton, Mr. D. W. Field, Mr. Grimes, Mr. H. E. A. Robertson, Mr. Parker, Mr. Halidan Grottschier, Mr. Thebo, Mr. Harry Ewart, Mr. L'Heureux, Mr. W. M. Bird, Mr. J. Adair, Mr. Fred Klein, Mr. Frank Powell and Mr. Englebrecht.

Quite the most pretentious and successful home affair of the season was that given yesterday evening in their spacious new residence by Mr. Justice and Mrs. Macaulay. The inclement weather did not prevent practically all the invitations issued being accepted; indeed, there were very few regrets. The rugs had been removed from the hard wood floors of the drawing room and the dining room and as they are both quite large apartments sufficient room was had for dancing without any discomfort. Mrs. Macaulay, assisted by Mrs. H. C. Macaulay received the guests upon their arrival, greeting each with a welcome that did much to remove any of the stiff formality which so often mars the pleasure of such occasions. Mrs. Macaulay looked charming in an imported gown of white point d'espre over white satin. Mrs. H. C. Macaulay was equally attractive in a stunning creation of cream lace over pink lilac. The rooms were prettily decorated with palms and potted plants, the prevailing tone colors being pink and white. Upstairs the library and two other apartments were turned over to the use of those who did not care to dance and several hard rubbers of whist were indulged in. The broad stairs offered a pleasant retreat to the young folk. The program contained 16 dances, but there were extra played innumerable. Shortly after midnight a dainty collation was served on small tables, Hall assisting in the catering. The music was stationed in the large entrance hall

out of the way yet where it could be plainly heard. Among those who enjoyed the hospitality of the affable justice and his cultured wife were Acting Commissioner and Mrs. Wood, Mr. Justice Craig, Mayor and Mrs. H. C. Macaulay, Mr. Sheriff and Mrs. Ellbeck, Major and Mrs. Cuthbert, Inspector and Mrs. Wroughton, Inspector and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hulme, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Davey, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Crisp, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDougal, Mr. and Mrs. T. Dufferin Pattullo, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White-Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Hagel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland McKay, Mr. and Mrs. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McLennan, Mr. and Mrs. George Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. J. Langlois Bell, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ward Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chute, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Macpherson, Miss Macfarlane, Miss Hanwell, Miss Richardson, Miss McKee, Miss Miss, Miss Hagel, Miss Shannon, Inspector Cosby, Mr. E. C. Senkler, Mr. D. Doig, Mr. E. W. Ward, Mr. A. E. Maynard, Mr. J. S. Bell, Mr. F. T. Conyng, Mr. J. T. Lithgow, Mr. F. X. Gosselin, Mr. H. M. Martin, Mr. H. E. A. Robertson, Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, Mr. Alf Watson, Mr. J. E. Grouard, Dr. Barrett, Mr. H. Rolph, Mr. G. G. Hulme, Mr. J. B. Pattullo, Mr. W. G. Haultain, Mr. F. J. Stackpole, Mr. J. H. Rogers, Mr. George Wood, Mr. H. W. Tobin, Mr. Chas. Shannon, Mr. J. P. Smith, Mr. O. S. Finnie, Mr. A. Allayne Jones, Mr. Alex. Macfarlane, Mr. Peter Vachon, Mr. Auguste Noel, Mr. Hugh McKinnon, Mr. W. W. Harrison, Mr. F. M. Warrington, Mr. Wm. McKay, Mr. D. M. Sanson, Mr. Conklin, Mr. Gibson, Mr. Howard, Mr. H. G. Blankman and Mr. "Jack" Ellbeck.

Another postponement has been necessary in the proposed skating and dancing party to be given by the boys of the Bank of Commerce and I understand some difficulty was experienced in securing the gym for the dance. Why that should be is a mystery, but then one sometimes witnesses peculiar things in Dawson.

The A. B.'s are already making preparations toward duplicating the success attained last year in their ball masquerade, except that it is now proposed to far outshine the first attempt. The date fixed is for New Year's Eve.

The Trades and Labor Council representing the different labor organizations in the city will give a smoker in Union hall next Tuesday evening. Union men alone will participate in the drinkables and smokeables.

For the entertainment of the mere male man the Athletic Association is planning a series of smokers this winter, in the large parlors of the building. The club has already a fine piano and by far the largest and coziest rooms in the city for this form of entertainment.

THE CHAPPIE

Methodist Church—Tomorrow evening the pastor will deliver the third sermon of the series on the Cities of Refuge, "Hebron." In the evening service, at which the following special music will be sung: Anthem, "Send Out Thy Light," by Guonod, Miss Krieg, Mrs. Fysh, Mr. McLeod and Corp. Cobb. Solo, "Hear, O Father," Millard, Mrs. Platt. Duet, "Now We Are Ambassadors," by Mendelssohn, Mr. McLeod and Corp. Cobb. Solo, "The Birthday of a King," by Neidlinger, Mr. O. S. Finnie. After the benediction, "Sevenfold Amen," Stainer. The pastor will speak on "The Chorus of Praise, Thanksgiving, Adoration, Exultation."

Attention Masons. Yukon lodge No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will hold its annual election of officers on Dec. 11th at Masonic hall, Church street. Following the election of officers a banquet will be given at the Hotel Bristol. All Masons are invited. Tickets can be procured from the officers of the lodge or from the following committee: S. C. Elkington, Dr. A. F. Edwards, Dr. A. J. Gillis. 12-6'8 10

Our Big Pic. (New York Mail and Express.) The largest single accumulation of gold in the world lies in the vaults of the United States treasury. It is rapidly approaching the round sum of \$500,000,000. Not much of this can be called idle money, simply because it is kept where it cannot be lost or worn out. More than half of it, or over \$300,000,000, is represented by certificates which are in circulation. This is in effect a circulation of the gold, while the certificates can be easily and cheaply renewed when they become worn out. "I declare," said Mrs. Lapsling, "to hear Mr. Raupus talk you'd think he hadn't a bit of faith in human nature. He's a regular clinic."

TO MOGILEFF

An Exciting Little Journey in Mid-Russia.

Warsaw, Russia, Nov. 11.—Does the middle of Russia suggest palace cars and automobiles and the various comforts of locomotion which so enrich modern civilization? Well, the prospect of a ten-hour sleigh ride to Mogileff did not inspire me with any hopes of meeting with such comforts, and nothing but the large guarantee offered by the musical agent of Mogileff would have tempted us to risk the journey. We had heard of the wolves who roan the frozen noses of those who dared to brave this trip unprepared, we were not ignorant of the lawless character of the peasants who pass constantly over this road with their loaded sleds. Oh, no! We were forewarned and forearmed to the teeth. Great felt boots were purchased to keep out the cold; for caps with ear-laps, and Russian fur-lined coats bid defiance to any temperature, and in the right-hand pocket of Mr. Pirani's coat nestled a great revolver, and in my fur cape pocket a little six-shooter which I handled with delight, taking out the barrel and practicing on the trigger before-hand until my index finger had a blister which threatened to disable the right hand for use in case of danger. I never shot a real bullet in my life, but my little half-inch ones gave me a fine feeling of security. Actually, I had also a dagger in my valise, though during this trip I always forgot to take it out. Oh, indeed, we were well prepared against every emergency and wise in our preparations, as all those whose lessons have been learned by experience. The train deposited us and our baggage at Orsk at 4 p. m. A dried-up little Jew approached us and handed a note to Mr. Pirani. The note recommended us to the care of the tearer during our long ride to Mogileff. Without words we followed him through a dirty station, through sleet and mud to the most dilapidated old hack I ever gazed upon. It was an old, very old coach, which had been taken from its wheels and placed upon runners. Three horses were attached to it, and the inside was lined with old red flannel tacked on without any attempt at style. The floor was carpeted with a good depth of straw. Pirani looked dubiously at this affair and said: "I don't like the looks of this thing."

"Be thankful to be under cover," said I, "for a storm is coming surely."

But Pirani sniffed the air of the interior, poked the straw about as if expecting to find dead mice, pointed angrily to the nails half driven and made the old Jew understand by Italian gestures that this coach was a miserable old wreck, unfit for the

honor of carrying Italian and American artists. Fortunately the driver spoke German and so we settled the affair—10 rubla each way in advance and drink money. Hesitation being overcome by dread of the storm, we took our places with some anxiety. Our two large trunks were hoisted to the top of the coach and we started. The roads in the city were slushy and rough, snow having evidently not fallen for some time, and so our old coach bobbed up and down in the uneven paths and gave us a lively notion of the time to come. At the bridge we were to pay our 10 rubla, and at the stop Pirani alighted and again examined, superciliously, the outside of the coach. "This is the post sleigh, nicht wahr?" he asked. "Da, da!" replied the owner in the affirmative. "Is it safe?" "Da, da!" again, and with this meager result of his question Pirani was forced to be content. Our agent had assured us that the post was reliable and that no danger was to be apprehended.

Darkness settled over the forest. The snow storm soon piled the road with a tender carpet, over which our coach slid smoothly. A silence enveloped us, the driver, now a boy of about 18 years (the old Jew left us after the ten-rubla were paid), Pirani and I. The woods lined each side of the road without a break, as far as the eye could reach. I dislike having a coach run without a window, to bar the sight of what is ahead, and after four hours of silent travel my eyes and thoughts piercing the forest for signs of wolves; I began to think our uneventful trip was an assured thing. Every once in a while we heard a yell from our driver, a sound which startled my tightly-strung nerves and gave me a severe shock. I never took my hand from my nice little six-shooter, and my feet were warm inside the immense newly-stuffed felt boots so proudly worn as a proof of forethought.

Pirani remarked that the pistol was in my left inside cape pocket, and would be out of reach in case of need; but I was becoming scared by the silence and the darkness and had forgotten which was my left hand and so made an change. At this point Pirani told a story about the brigands in Italy who stop wagons and murder the passengers for their money. I think he saw I was scared and, feeling secure with his revolver and which I was forced to admire, even though it left me bruised and sore for a long while after. The door being open, he had but to raise me by the arms until I could get a foot on the top. Then I did a little climbing for myself and jumped to the road, cold and frightened but happier than before.

There the case was clear. A peasant with a low sled loaded with hay had refused to turn out and the

coach was forced to turn a little to the right, but that little tilted the coach and the two heavy trunks on top also inclined so that the weight carried us over.

An hour later we were again inside the coach all in order and in motion. The straw was wet and we were cold. Suddenly Pirani looked out of the right window and then withdrew his head and said: "Two men are hanging on to the back of the coach." That was enough to deprive me of the last remnant of control. The windows of that old coach had surely never been raised in years, so the space was there, filling me with terror. Pirani again leaned out of the window while I regretted the loss of my dear little six-shooter and subsided into the corner. "Why do you come with?" I heard him shout. No reply. "Say me!" Why do you come with?" he repeated. Then he pointed his revolver at the one nearest, who, seeing Pirani, meant business, let go his hold and fell off. The other slid around to my window and I saw a horrible face in the darkness, chiefly whiskers and eyes, and I thought my time had come. But Pirani was right about in an instant and the revolver was a glittering menace which the man evidently thought better to avoid, for he let go his hold and fell back in the road. It was now nearly 9 p. m., and I believed our troubles at an end. Several peasant sleds passed us and each time our coach tipped a trifle, with what shock to our nerves you may imagine, yet I really expected no more mishaps. Nevertheless at about 11 p. m. we actually tumbled over a second time. This was, too much for me and I refused to go on in that coach, which we could now see was set upon runners much too close together to furnish a good base for the weight and breadth of the coach with the trunks on top. So we made a bargain with the man whose sled caused our second overthrow for the cartage of us and our baggage to the next house, where we were allowed to sit in a dirty room until dawn, when we rode into Mogileff.

A WARM TIME You'll Have if You Put in one of Our **CAST TOP AIR-TIGHTS** We have also a full line of **Ranges, Cook Stoves and Cooking Utensils at Special Prices.** **DAWSON HARDWARE CO., Ltd.,** Telephone 36 Second Avenue

less time than it takes to tell, we rolled over into a shallow ditch, in which the water was not yet frozen and the window on Pirani's side rested on the muddy bottom, while the only thing that prevented a foot of water in the coach was my sitting position in the window opening. The other window showed us the snowy sky, and Pirani was hanging in this opening to ease his weight upon my best.

All the tales of wolves and brigands rushed quickly through my mind. Within the overturned coach, all was darkness. "Keep calm," said Pirani, and then by the ray of assurance, "two horses are down."

"Oh, let me up—only let me up," I yelled; "the horses—the horses—they get scared—we're lost I can't move! Get us out! Oh! oh!" Pirani clambered out of the top window and talked fluent Italian to the uneducated Russian peasant, but left no room for doubt of his intention with his firmly grasped revolver and his muscular left fist. I was within, seated ignominiously in saw-edged, frightened out of my wits; listening to the raised voices and thanking God that the snow was too deep for the horses to run with the overturned coach.

Finally Pirani cried: "Don't be afraid. There is no danger. Remain quiet while these peasants lift the coach." All very well to keep calm in total darkness, a foot of water weighing down my skirts and impending every moment.

Finally Pirani appeared at the top and advised me to remove my great coat, which I did, handing it to him. Then he lifted me with a power which I was forced to admire, even though it left me bruised and sore for a long while after. The door being open, he had but to raise me by the arms until I could get a foot on the top. Then I did a little climbing for myself and jumped to the road, cold and frightened but happier than before.

left on a low sled, not in safety, but in safety at least. At Mogileff we sought the post lodge a complaint. There we discovered that neither the old coach nor its driver belonged to the post. We had been lured into that baggy round trip—noting worse, I believe.

The return trip was delightful. We rode in a very wide, low sled, a sika, it is called, with three horses and a capable driver.

Laurie's Speech. The London Commercial Intelligence, commenting on Sir Walter Laurie's recent speech at Paris, says:—"Sir Walter Laurie speaks in terms of affection and veneration of the land of his forefathers, but it is rarely that a public man clothes his sentiments in such felicitous language as that used by Sir Walter Laurie. Our veneration for France, he said, 'honors France, which has inspired it, Canada, which has preserved it, and England, which has resented it.' The most glowing eulogy of the British constitution could not convey a better tribute to its greatness and magnanimity, its freedom and the self-respecting nobility which it inspires, than the bare fact that a British statesman, premier could speak so frankly of his natural affection for the land of his ancestors. It is the broad and tolerant spirit of the British nation towards the peoples that have come under our flag that bids them to be with sentiments of devoted loyalty."

Memorial to Gladstone. Earl Spencer has opened the library which has been built at a cost of \$10,000 as a national memorial to Gladstone in the heart of the village of Hawarden, which everywhere bears associations with the name of the great Liberal statesman. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who was among those present, said that Gladstone had done more than any other man to unite the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"Niobe" at Auditorium.

He Followed It SO DO WE. **REMEMBER.....** **JOB'S PROMISED TOMORROW DELIVERED TODAY.** Give US a Trial Order and Keep Up With the Times. **The Nugget Job Printing Department** Telephone No. 12 North Side of King Street, East of Post Office

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