

FOR THOMPSON AND TABOR

Both Candidates Open Their Campaigns With Enthusiastic Meetings—George Vernon and W. M. McKay Are Chairmen of Committees.

The Nugget's candidates for the territorial council from this district, Dr. Alfred Thompson and C. W. C. Tabor, both held meetings last night and organized their supporters. The meetings were enthusiastic, and at each it was determined to work hard until next Monday night, the eve of election. The general committees of both candidates are filled with the names of good men, and it will be noticed that many appear on both committees.

The meeting of Dr. Thompson's supporters was held on Second avenue, opposite the Dawson Hardware store, and was crowded. The list of the committees appointed later is practically a list of those who were present. It is as follows: Executive committee—George Vernon, chairman; A. La Lande, C. M. Woodworth, C. J. Larsen, J. P. Smith, S. C. Elkington, Allayne Jones, Grant Murdock.

General committee—Graham Campbell, H. B. M. Brown, N. G. Cox, T. R. Moulton, Richard Barley, R. Arden, J. T. Bethune, John F. Sugrue, J. Cadieux, J. A. McKinnon, J. S. Barron, Elgin Schoff, Alex. Coultts, E. B. Cogswell, Dr. Gillis, H. D. Murray, George Murphy, Tom Chisholm, F. J. McDougall, Mike Ryan, J. I. Seabrook, R. J. Tennant, M. Alcock, R. J. Jephson, Tom La Mar, Dr. Strong, Isaac Lusk, Malcolm Campbell, Dr. Barrett, J. F. Labbe, Joe Gibson, Mike McNeil, T. D. Macfarlane, Dan Buchanan, Thos. Hardy, Russell Palmer, S. G. McLennan, L. E. Miller, W. R. Sanford, Nat Lyons, P. Pelland, Solomon Albert, Pete Moberg, Fred Salo, Alex. McArter, Chas. Putnam, Henry C. Macaulay, Angus McDonald, P. R. Ritchie, Jas. McDonald, Vincent Keenan, Jack Donald, J. G. Scott, Archie Martin, D. M. Blackwood.

When this committee had been appointed Dr. Thompson said he desired to express his preference for George Vernon (cheers) as the chairman of his campaign committee. He spoke in high praise of Mr. Vernon and then referred to the short time there was for any campaign work but boldly asserted his confidence that victory would perch upon their banners.

Mr. Woodworth, who presided, then called upon Barney Sugrue, who said that Dr. Thompson was their choice and there was every reason to believe that he would prove to be the choice of the people of this city. So far as he knew there would be no ticket, and Dr. Thompson would be elected irrespective of politics, or nationality or color. He did not know that there were any colored candidates, but he understood there were dark horses in the race, and these they would put in a snowdrift (applause).

A number of short speeches followed. Robert J. Jefferson said he came to support Dr. Thompson and believed he would prove to be a winner. C. J. Larsen, of South Dawson, said he had known Dr. Thompson for a number of years as a true man and a man of principle. He would do all he could not only in the south end but throughout the city to secure the doctor's election. Previous speakers had said that victory was already assured, but he thought they should go to work at once and leave no stone unturned, so as to astonish the people with the great majority.

MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY. Adults—Tuesday and Friday evenings. Special inducements to ladies. Private lessons arranged for children. Saturday afternoon, 2 to 4. Eagle hall, opposite Nugget office.

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they would roll up for their candidate (cheers). A. A. Jones said that last year he was opposed to Dr. Thompson, but had no better friend than he at present. He would do all in his power to elect him.

Mr. Elkington said the time was so short that instead of talking there the committee should get outside and talk; then there would be no question of victory.

Malcolm Campbell said he had known the doctor since the latter was fifteen years old, and from that time to the present had found him a true man and a true friend.

Mr. Erdin said he would work for Dr. Thompson as hard as he could, and Richard Bailey suggested that every member of the general committee should be at work twenty-four hours a day from now until next Tuesday.

Jack Donald, A. Macfarlane, Mark Alcock and Captain Holmes made brief addresses. Nat Lyons said he had worked in every one of the campaigns and had never been on the losing side. He hoped this would prove a good augury for the success of Dr. Thompson.

Dan McVickers said everyone spoke of voting for Dr. Thompson but he thought it would be wise for the committee to get to work all the same. Dr. Catto at this point entered the hall and was immediately not with loud calls to get on the platform. He first expressed his pleasure at finding Dr. Thompson had such strong support, and went on, "I never in my life saw so many candidates for office. I was thunderstruck when I got a ballot a yard long to pick my candidates from (laughter). And the poor colonel. You all remember the enthusiastic reception given to him at the last A. B. hall meeting. Well, I voted for the colonel (laughter). I do not know whether I should try to keep up the record and be consistent and vote for Beddoe (renewed laughter) at this election or not. I am sorry that I cannot be a member of Dr. Thompson's committee for the reason that I am already upon that of Mr. Gilbert, but I wish you every success." (applause)

Ross Moulton said every member of the general committee should take at least two men not at present declared for Dr. Thompson and secure their votes. If this was done there would be no question as to the large majority.

Graham Campbell said the only thing he had against Dr. Thompson was that they had been school boys together, but he should support him for all that.

Mr. Carson then moved the meeting go into executive session, which was done. THE TABOR MEETING. The meeting of the supporters of Mr. Tabor was held in the McLennan committee rooms on Second avenue, and the efficient chairman of the mayor's campaign, W. M. McKay, was chosen to be chairman of Mr. Tabor's campaign committee. R. P. Shannon presided over the meeting and J. Newton Storry acted as its secretary. A committee of four composed of Ed. Port, R. L. Ashbaugh, H. G. Hulme and G. F. P. Labbe was appointed to report upon a general committee, and it reported the following: W. M. McKay, chairman; Ed. Port, G. F. P. Labbe, D. Donaghy, T. W. O'Brien, Jos. Cadieux, Henry C. Macaulay, Dr. Barrett, R. L. Ashbaugh, J. W. Astley, J. H. Jephson, Robert Grimes, Jos. Gibson, J. S. Barrow, H. G. Wilson, J. Newton Storry, R. W. Shannon, S. Pelland, J. E. Binet, J. A. Aikman, J. F. McLennan, Ben Levy, George Butler, Thos. Klog, D. W. Davis, Malcolm Campbell, R. H. Bowes, Dr. Strong, Jas. F. Macdonald, Turner Townsend, Isaac Lusk, F. W. Clements, R. C. Wigmore, Arthur Davey, A. G. Smith, Cap. Alcock, Ross Moulton, Peter Vachon, Dr. Norquay, Donald McMurray, J. R. Walle, and J. B. Pattullo.

After this the candidate, Mr. Tabor, briefly outlined his platform and a discussion followed in which D. Donaghy, R. L. Ashbaugh, J. S. Barron, R. A. Grimes, J. H. Bowes, Elgin Schoff and others took part. Ed. F. McDonald received a letter in the City of Seattle's mail from F. T. Kealar, in which the money king said that the last news from the Seattle general hospital relative to Charley De Succa, was that it would be necessary to amputate his leg in order to save his life.—Alaskan.

Hootley and Kelton—Auditorium.



C. W. C. TABOR, CANDIDATE FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

RE-COUNT TO BE ON FRIDAY

D. W. Davis and R. H. S. Cresswell Both Make Applications—All the Other Candidates Entitled to be Present Personally or by Agent.

It was stated in the Nugget yesterday that about four o'clock D. W. Davis, through his attorney Tod Aikman, had applied to the returning officer George Calvert, for a recount of the vote, there being only a difference between his vote and that of McLennan of four votes in the official returns. After this Mr. Cresswell also applied for a re-count. He was a candidate for alderman and Dr. Edwards and he had the same number of votes. By law the returning officer was to cast the deciding vote, and he did so, giving the election to Dr. Edwards. It was after this that Mr. Cresswell put in his application. The city clerk has appointed ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, at his office, for the re-count. He will be assisted by Mr. Worlock the license inspector. All the candidates at the municipal election will be notified of the time and place of the re-count, and they are entitled to be present either in person or by agent. D. W. Davis will be represented by Mr. Aikman, Mr. Cresswell by Mr. Black, and Mr. Donaghy the city collector will act for Mr. Smith. Mr. McLennan will probably also be represented by counsel. All disputed ballots will be discussed as they come up, and decided upon at once. It will be remembered that Dr. Thompson was only defeated for mayor at the municipal election of last year by 116 votes, and it was urged upon Dr. Thompson that he call for a re-count. But the doctor said under no circumstances would he contest the matter, once the decision had been given against him.

VENEZUELA CONSENTS

Arbitration Has Been Accepted.

Whole of Trouble Will be Referred to Hague Conference for Settlement.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Dec. 31, via Skagway, Jan. 7.—President Castro has at length withdrawn the clause objected to in his agreement to arbitrate, and the whole matter will now go through the Hague Peace Conference.

HOCKEY TONIGHT.

Eagles and Police Will Play Off the Tie of Saturday.

The indications are that the Athletic rink will be crowded this evening to witness the Police and City Eagles play-off the tie game of Saturday evening. The weather is propitious and spectators will have no difficulty in keeping warm while the game is in progress. Since Saturday night's game the Police have been doing some hard practicing and they will go into the match tonight to play for their lives. The lineup will be the same as Saturday evening, the new players from Whitehorse not having arrived. The Eagles assert that there will be no more home play this evening as there was at the last game. Their lineup will also be the same as it was Saturday evening. Merritt and Andy Smith still being incapacitated. The former is yet a convalescent at the hospital but is fast improving and will be out again in a few days.

Well Known Scurough.

Alex. Brown, a pioneer of the days of '97, a musician and one of the most popular young men who ever struck the Klondike, is at St. Mary's hospital seriously crippled with rheumatism and it is feared by his friends that before any permanent relief from the dread disease can be secured he will have to go outside, and seek the beneficent results of some warm, medicinal springs. Last winter Mr. Brown was engaged in mining on Conglomerate creek and he believes his present attack is due to the exposure experienced incidental to the opening up of his claim.

Have Been Promoted.

J. C. Ford, assistant manager of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, has been elected vice-president and general manager, and W. B. Pearce has been appointed assistant manager to succeed Mr. Ford. Heretofore President Farrell has performed the duties of general manager and Billy Pearce was his private secretary for many years.

Causes of Stage Fright.

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

Dr. Thompson's Headquarters

Have Been Removed to the Board of Trade Rooms. A Meeting of the Committee is called for this (Wednesday) evening.

MAIL TRAIL FIRST CLASS

Stages Now Running on Schedule Time

Canadian Letter Mail in Last Night and Newspaper Mail is Expected Tonight.

The White Pass mail stage got in at 5:30 yesterday afternoon and Haultier, the driver, says the trail is in fine shape now. He brought only 220 lbs. of mail, all of it Canadian, and the following passengers: Mrs. A. M. Van Wie, Mrs. S. S. Ward, the stenographer of the White Pass, who has been outside to spend the holidays, W. L. Gasman and O. Melien.

Mr. Pulham writes that the stage which was to leave Whitehorse last Sunday did not do so, as there was no mail for it. He also telegraphed the same information last Sunday but the message only got here today. It was to the effect that Slater would start on Tuesday noon and Hobo on Thursday. So the next two stages will reach here Sunday and Tuesday.

Haultier leaves here on the next stage tomorrow at one o'clock. He will have as passengers Mrs. Hutchens, Mrs. Ben Venuti and her two children, a Mr. McLellan and perhaps Alderman Murphy.

The Merchants' stage line sent out its regular stage today, with four passengers, which included Mr. McCrab of Fortymile and W. Ayers. The stage of this line is expected in from Whitehorse this evening, with two passengers and second class mail and express matter.

"The Pariah and the Priest in the Country God Forgot," at Landahl's circulating and exchange library.

FREIGHTING ON YUKON

Passengers' Trunks at Last Delivered.

Ton of Express Matter and Trunks Brought Down River From Steamer La France.

The passengers' baggage and express matter which was on board the La France at the time she got caught in the ice at the close of navigation, arrived here last night. The boat was tied up for the winter in steamboat slough, near Kirkman. It took the team eight days to make the trip from there here.

It was Mr. Shaeffer, from Thistle, who brought the stuff down with his own team. He says that between Kirkman and Stewart the travelling was good, but for the rest of the journey it was very heavy because of the high drifts. There is very little rough ice in the river, and had not the snow been so badly piled up it would have been an easy matter to break a trail. He says that some of the old roadhouses are opened up and others are talking of doing so. They are evidently expecting a fair amount of river travel this winter.

Moran and Montgomery—Auditorium. Barrett is long on shorts.

GOVERNOR OF YUKON

Fred Congdon as Successor of Mr. Ross

Dispatches From Ottawa to Vancouver Report This Information.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 7.—Dispatches from Ottawa, which have just reached this city are to the effect that Fred T. Congdon, crown prosecutor of the Yukon, will succeed James Hamilton Ross as commissioner of the territory.

ARRIVED AT SKAGWAY

Special to the Daily Nugget. Skagway, Jan. 7.—The Amur got in last night with J. Johnson, the only passenger for Dawson. The Farralon arrived this morning with two Dawson passengers, Miss Creighton and B. F. Fowler.

Swiff's Winchester Bacon has no equal.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends. Job Printing at Nugget office.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS

Majority of Ross Not Yet Determined.

Hot Election Fights Going On in North Perth, Norfolk and Grey.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Ont., Jan. 2.—The three bye-elections now going on in North Perth, Norfolk and Grey, will decide whether Premier Ross will have a working majority or not, and it is bound to be close in any event. In all three there is the hottest kind of a political fight going on and no great odds out as to the result.

ANOTHER MURDER

Reported Killing of a White Man at Haines.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Skagway, Jan. 6.—Johnnie James, an Indian of Haines, claims that a white man was killed near Haines last September, by a Metiakalla Indian named Dokim. The name of the white man has not transpired but there are a number of rumors who were in the Porcupine district last fall, many of whom are believed to have gone to the states for the winter and the speculation as to whom it may be is very great. The matter is being fully investigated.

Causes of Stage Fright

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson. Ask your grocer for Swiff's Bacon.

NEWELL'S OUTING

Is Expected to Return to Seattle This Evening.

Manager Rogers of the White Pass says that Vice-President Newell, when he left here went straight to New York to see his folks. He came back to the Sound early in December, ran over from there to San Francisco, and late in the month went to New York to spend the holidays. He is expected back in Seattle this evening. Meanwhile Matt White, the chief clerk of the company, and W. W. Dudley, the auditor, have nearly completed the new tariff schedules for the coming season for his approval.

PACIFIC CABLE

First Message From Honolulu to San Francisco. Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, Jan. 2.—The Pacific cable is completed from San Francisco to Honolulu. The first message passed between the two cities this morning.

AGAIN IN FUNDS

Opening of Another Chapter in May Yohe Romance.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Jan. 2.—Ex-Lieutenant Strong and his wife May Yohe, the once-while variety actress of Chicago, are again in funds. Lord Francis Hope, whom she left to go with Strong, has settled her claim against him of \$45,000.

THEY HIT THE TRAIL

Beddoe and Buel Initiated into the Arctic Brotherhood.

One of the most interesting scenes of the Arctic Brotherhood held for some time was that of yesterday evening when several checkmates were guided over the trail and introduced to Her Joiness. Among the number were W. A. Beddoe and A. V. Buel, the former proving himself a veritable buccaroon when it came to riding the goat, though today it is said he is eating his meals on a shelf. Buel thoroughly enjoyed his trip over his paw, his only accident being in his dash through Whitehorse rapids when his trail craft came near being swamped. He secured a number of hitherto unpublished sketches of the journey which he will shortly contribute in an edition de luxe with his autograph signature attached to each one.

A charter was issued for a camp to be established at Harpaurt with Dr. Hedger as past arctic chief, Al Wadell, arctic chief, and W. A. Brady also occupying one of the stations. Past Arctic Chief Clayton was heard from at Eagle, which camp he reports as being in a flourishing condition.

Nigger Jim Recovered.

A letter recently received in the city from Seattle states that the writer had seen Nigger Jim Daugherty a few days before the letter was mailed and that the latter had not only recovered his former good health and was himself once more and expected to return to Dawson again over the ice in March. The letter also said that C. F. Quigley, the well known pianist, was spending the winter in Seattle, but that he is in company with some twenty other old Dawson people would leave in March for Valdez which it is expected will have a boom this year second only to that of the Klondike in an early day.

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KLONDIKE NUGGET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1903.

AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium—High class vaudeville.

For Members Yukon Council.

DISTRICT NO. 1.
Dr. ALFRED THOMPSON
C. W. C. TABOR

DISTRICT NO. 2.
ARTHUR WILSON,
M. G. B. HENDERSON.

THE TERRITORIAL ELECTION.

Within less than a week the election for the Yukon council will take place and thereafter the people of the territory will be given a prolonged rest from the ceaseless political agitation that has been in progress for the past three months.

Two elections have already taken place and in both instances the voters have acted with the utmost wisdom. In each case the best men who presented themselves as candidates were chosen and there is every reason for belief that the same precedent will be followed in the territorial contest.

As candidates for the Dawson district Messrs. Dr. Alfred Thompson and C. W. C. Tabor commend themselves to this paper as best calculated to represent the varied interests of the community.

Both gentlemen are old timers in the country and have been closely identified with public movements for years past. If elected to office the constituency will have the satisfaction of knowing that men of unimpeachable integrity, and of undoubted loyalty to the district have been chosen. The election has resolved itself into a case of selecting the best men and there can be no doubt of the fact that Messrs. Tabor and Thompson are the most eligible of all the candidates in the field.

There is one other candidate, Mr. Geo. K. Gilbert, with respect to whom no serious objections have, as yet presented themselves. The motive which brought Mr. Gilbert into the field appeals very strongly to the Nugget, but we are of the opinion that the interests which he represents will be fully guarded and protected through the agency of Messrs. Thompson and Tabor. Mr. Gilbert is a young man new to Dawson public life and whose qualifications for the

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office of councilman are largely a matter of speculation. Therefore, in an election where party lines are by common consent eliminated, it is scarcely to be expected that he will be given preference over men of tried and proven ability.

As for the remaining candidates we are unable to see that any one of them can expect to receive support of a substantial nature. The grounds upon which their various candidatures are based do not appeal to the good sense or judgment of the community.

If the history of the last two elections may be accepted as in any respect indicating what the future has in store, Messrs. Thompson and Tabor will both receive large majorities.

It is satisfactory to know that the Carnegie library bids fair to become an accomplished fact in the not distant future. Such an institution properly equipped will prove of inestimable value to Dawson and particularly so to men from the creeks who have occasion to visit the city. In view of the fact that the library will be patronized by practically the entire population of the town, it is highly desirable that the building should be located as nearly as possible to the center of town. A site in the neighborhood of the A. B. hall or the athletic building would meet the emergency quite satisfactorily.

Undertaker Greene is among the number of those who may well wish to be delivered from their friends.

The question now arises from what source did "der Kernel" secure his 11 other votes?

Everybody will be glad when political agitation is at an end.

The preacher in politics is never an edifying spectacle.

A little girl living in East Second street, had her picture taken recently and a friend of the family who was calling at the house asked her how it seemed to sit for the photograph.

"Oh, I don't mind it," she said.

"You know, I had that thing on my face you always have when you get your picture taken."

"That on your face?" queried the visitor. "What do you mean—a veil?"

"No, it's a—"

"Was it powder?" she was asked.

"No—er—it's—I'll think in a minute—er—oh, yes! It was a smile."

Duluth News-Tribune.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

Barrett has fresh eggs on the way from Whitehorse. Will arrive in three weeks.

Mullen and Freeman—Auditorium.

CARNEGIE LIBRARY

Acceptance of the Gift Forwarded

City Attorney Has Notified the Donor That Requirements Are Complied With.

If all goes well it is thought that next spring will see the immediate construction of the Carnegie library begun. All the requirements demanded by the aged philanthropist in connection with his gift have been complied with save the location of the site and that it is generally understood will be provided by the government by purchase. The matter came up at a meeting of the council some weeks ago when his worship read over the correspondence on hand relating to the library and asked the agent of Mr. Carnegie instructing him the steps already taken by the council and exact status in which the question now stands. The guarantee of the ten per cent. perpetual appropriation demanded by the donor to be contributed annually as a maintenance fund by the city has not only been made but the sum has been doubled, it having been considered that \$2500 a year would be insufficient to maintain the library. The Yukon council came to the rescue with an appropriation of equal amount which thus gives \$5000 a year for the purpose of defraying the cost of maintaining the library. At a meeting of the council last week by resolution City Attorney Donaghy was instructed to write Mr. Carnegie, informing him of the acceptance of his offer of the donation of \$25,000 for a library. With the site agreed upon and the same vested in the name of the city it is presumed that the funds for the building will be available as soon as the weather will permit building.

The question of a site is the only thing yet to be determined upon and the probabilities are that will be settled soon after the approaching Yukon council election. The government has signified its willingness to donate a site and has made a tender of a location opposite the Administration building between the residence of Major Cuthbert and the Methodist parsonage, but that will not be accepted on account of it not being sufficiently central. Unfortunately, the government does not own any land that is considered in a good lo-

cation, which will doubtless necessitate the purchase of such lots as may be required, and there is but little doubt but that such funds as may be necessary for such purpose will be appropriated by the Yukon council, at least, that is the opinion of many of the members of the city council. One of the locations most favorable considered is on Fourth avenue between the A. B. hall and the corner of King street. No details have yet been received concerning the plans of the building and it is not known whether Mr. Carnegie will furnish them or they will be drawn by a local architect and submitted to him for approval.

From now on until the work is actually begun an active correspondence will be kept up between the city and its benefactor and it is not at all unlikely that with the approach of warm weather will see the construction begun on a building that will prove an ornament to the city and of immeasurable benefit to its inhabitants.

CANADA'S GREATNESS

Her People Do Not Realize Her Vast Resources.

Congressman Frank M. Eddy of Minnesota, who is visiting Winnipeg, took a good deal of time to talk to the people here. "You people don't realize your greatness or comprehend the half of your resources. I'm afraid there's some truth in the charge sometimes made against you Canucks: You had to have Americans come up here to convince you that you had a good thing, and then you began to hustle. Why, your agricultural riches are bound to make you one of the granaries of the world. Then in the Hudson Bay basin you have untold wealth in timber and minerals. Just around James Bay alone there's more timber than ever there was in Minnesota and Michigan put together. Do you know that there's pulpwood enough round Hudson Bay to supply the world's market for two centuries? When that is built north from Sault Ste. Marie you will see the greatest development going on in that barren country, as you are accustomed to think of it. It will be quite as astounding as your western development here. There will be lots of immigration into the Canadian west from the middle states. I don't think anyone has any conception of it. Whole townships will be moving north en bloc. There'll be a hundred thousand settlers up in this country from Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa next season. You'll need better hotel accommodation in Winnipeg when the crowd comes along."

The Poet's Message

Go! leave me, Priest; my soul would be Alone with the consoler, Death. For sadder eyes than thine will see This crumbling clay yield up its breath; These shrivelled hands have deeper stains Than holy oil can cleanse away. Hands that have plucked the world's coarse grains, As erst they plucked the flowers of May.

Call, if thou canst, to these gray eyes Some faith from youth's traditions wrung; This fruitless husk which dustward dries Hath been a heart once, hath been young. On this bowed head the awful Past Once laid its consecrating hands; The Future in its purpose vast Paused, waiting my supreme commands.

But look! whose shadows block the door? Who are those two that stand aloof? See! on my hands this freshening gore. Writes o'er again its crimson proof, My looked-for death-bed guests are met! There my dead Youth doth wring its hands, And there, with eyes that goad me yet, The ghost of my Ideal stands!

God bends from out the deep and says: "I gave thee the great gift of life; Wast thou not called in many ways? Are not My earth and heaven at strife? I gave thee of My seed to sow, Bringest thou Me My hundred-fold?"

Can I look up with face aglow, And answer, "Father, here is gold?"

I have been innocent; God knows When first this wasted life began, Not grape with grape more kindly grows, Than I with every brother-man; Now here I gasp; what loss my kind When this last ebbling breath shall part!

What hands of love and service bind This being to a brother heart?

Christ still was wandering o'er the earth Without a place to lay His head; He found free welcome at my hearth, He shared my cup and broke my bread; Now when I hear those steps sublime That bring the other world to this, My snake-torn nature, sunk in slime,

Starts sideway with defiant hiss Upon the hour when I was born, God said, "Another man shall be," And the great Maker did not scorn Out of Himself to fashion me. He named me with his ripening looks And Heaven's rich instincts in me grew, As effortless as woodland nooks Seed violets' up and paint them blue.

Yes, I who now, with angry tears, Am exiled back to brutish clod, Have borne unscathed for fourscore years A spark of the eternal God, And to what end? How yield I back The trust for such high uses given? Heaven's light hath but revealed a track Whereby to crawl away from heaven.

Men think it is an awful sight To see a soul just set adrift On that dread voyage from whose night The ominous shadows never lift, But 'tis more awful to behold A helpless hands unconscious hold, Whose little hands unconscious hold The keys of darkness and of morn.

Mine held them once; I flung away Those keys that might have open set The golden sluices of the day, But clutch the keys of darkness yet, I hear the reapers singing go Into God's harvest; I, that might With them have chosen here below, Grope shuddering at the gates of night.

O glorious Youth, that once wast mine! O high ideal, all in vain! Ye enter at this ruined shrine Whence worship ne'er shall rise again; The bat and owl inhabit here, The snake nestles in the altar-stone, The sacred vessels moulder near, The image of the God is gone.

—James Russell Lowell.

The Detroit Journal of December 9 shows the importance of that city as "The greatest exporting center on our northern frontier." According to statistics of lake trade Detroit, in the value of its exports, exceeds Buffalo by \$2,268,740 and Chicago by \$12,960,281.

Monogram Hotel AND STORE

No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska.

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

FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL

The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson.

DO YOU NEED PRINTING?

IF SO THESE PRICES WILL GET YOUR WORK:

Letterheads	PER THOUSAND	\$6.
Business Cards	"	3.
Meal Ticket	"	4.
Dodgers	"	4.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

NEXT TO Mount S in Emitting V Hurling body

What a correspondent Seattle Post out of his job same breath month his intelligent news server, and be ly what his knows in the be gorgeously out place it Therefore he reads the case an epidemic is one here. At boys were ha west and get papers every uprising on the and the man and other wh It was before after the new here of the d erics from y he deemed it was not both in the matter than it was disease, In natural resp This is ha telligence of to hand us "Volcano Ne lava from wh Inhabitants should start- ments of act time as after Mo successful ru the correspond in the front to back up he says that Da found here v have been gi that he does their that "a little to the the Pelly r yard, so to cred quite li active at on for a Post The Seattle "The P. I. "marine int say on its intelligence" account of t try which r round about Dawson, (pondation) tions along Central An have given minder of t date in the showered y now are y

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Arain de the "Jkn laz bars which tea which from joyed as c only has it majority contians, partising powers of ed, save a none of the responsibility the Hited Italian, an and a Fro rule of soc tends bey long as the the party o terland to that inde various r tribes of t among the plane and being there It is pe view of the England. Hiterland of the Soc operations two or the ly exten ried disse the way o dia. For Deevish fo the madd so-called author an result of northeast been not most en

NEXT DOOR TO DAWSON

Mount Sanford Volcano in Eruption

Emitting Volumes of Fire and Hurling Ashes Into Every-body's Backyard.

What a whooping lot of fun the correspondent at Dawson of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer must get out of his job, not to mention in the same breath the large amount per month his string of "news" must amount to. But he must be an intelligent newspaper man and a time server, and be able to gauge exactly what his newspaper wants. He knows in the first place that it must be gorgeously gory, and in the second place it must be "timely." Therefore he watches his chances and reads the eastern newspapers. When an epidemic breaks out there, he has one here. At the time the Doukhobors were having fun in the northwest and getting their names in the papers every day he had an Indian uprising on the banks of the Pelly, and the massacre of a storekeeper and other white men.

It was before that, however, and after the news had begun to reach here of the disasters in Central America from volcanic eruptions, that he deemed it safe to say the Yukon was not behind other civilized places in the matter of volcanoes no more than it was in murders, infectious diseases, Indian uprisings or other natural resources.

Thus it happens that the Post-Intelligencer of December 5th is able to hand us in startling headlines a "Volcano Near Dawson," the flow of lava from whose crater "Terrifies the Inhabitants." That such a volcano should start getting in its advertisements of active business at the same time as those on the Pacific coast, and after Mount Pelee had had such a successful run was only natural, but the correspondent puts all his goods in the front window and has no stock to back up his big advertisement. He says that Dawson and Schwatka both found here volcanic deposits. There have been greater men here since then that he does not quote. He says further that "An extinct crater lies a little to the north of the mouth of the Pelly river (in Dawson's backyard, so to speak) and it is considered quite likely that volcano was active at one time." That is enough for a Post-Intelligencer sensation. The Seattle Argus said last week: "The P-I. heads its shipping news 'marine intelligence'; it does not say on its leading page 'editorial intelligence.'" But read this grand account of the resources of the country which we only learn of by this round-about way for yourselves:

Dawson, Nov. 18.—(Special correspondence.)—The recent volcanic eruptions along the Pacific coast from Central America to Northern Alaska have given to Klondikers a fresh reminder of the fact that portions of the Upper Yukon at no great distant date in the world's history have been showered with volcanic ashes such as now are burying great areas of land

of Central America several feet deep. Mount Sanford, which is reported recently in eruption, is only 200 to 300 miles from Dawson as the birds fly. The direction from the city is southwesterly. The volcano, no more than two or three weeks ago, was emitting volumes of smoke and fire, and hurling ashens deposits over the surrounding country, while at the same time a strange effluence ran down the side of the peak, causing much terror to the natives. Evidences exist in the Upper Yukon basin that within the last several hundred years a deposit of five inches of ash fell from some volcano. Dr. Dawson, Canada's great scientist, after whom the city is named, and Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, the noted Oregonian, who won renown by his Alaskan explorations, both refer in their government reports to the existence of volcanic deposits not far from Fort Selkirk, on the Yukon at the mouth of the Pelly river.

The deposits to which these two early authorities refer are plainly visible today, and have been noticed by many late travelers down the Yukon. Dr. Dawson, in his valuable report, makes extensive reference to the deposits. He refers to having observed them on the Pelley and the Lewis rivers, as well as along the Yukon, near Selkirk. He expresses the opinion they must have been made within comparatively recent time, as regards the age of the earth, and that the time of the sitting of the ashes was no more than 1,000 years ago.

The ashes lie at no greater depth than a foot beneath the present surface, and are covered with a simple sprinkling of earth. The grass roots now reach the volcanic stratum. The volcanic layer is no more than five inches thick, but of the usual characteristic sandy white nature.

An extinct crater lies a little to the north of the mouth of the Pelly river, which debouches near Fort Selkirk, and it is considered that quite likely that volcano was active at one time, and was the origin of the ashens deposits of the region. Dr. Dawson says in his report that it seems improbable the deposits could have come from Mount Sanford, the only live volcano of which he knew within a range of several hundred miles.

Not all the battlements and pinacles of stone which nature has reared in the north have by any means been visited by white men, and it is not known how many extinct craters may exist in this neighborhood or elsewhere overlooking the Yukon basin. Since volcanic disturbances have occurred in California, Mexico, Central America, the West Indies and other parts of the world the last several months, it would not be a great surprise to see new activity in some of the long silent Alaskan volcanoes which have made records in the past.

To Join Venezuela.

Butte, Mont., Dec. 16.—Montana will send a company of filibusters to Venezuela to take sides against the British and Germans if the plans of a number of Spanish war veterans are carried out.

P. J. Gilligan, well known in Butte, has been elected commander of the band. In the company are a number who fought with the Boers. An effort is being made to secure mountaineers of known marksmanship. The present company is composed of about fifty members, but the organizers declare they have received assurances of enough more members to almost double their strength.

Frankie and Dimple—Auditorium.

cessor—the so-called "Veiled Prophet" of Jerboah, a stronghold situated in one of the most remote places of the desert lying south of Tripoli—and which not only forbids under the most severe penalties all intercourse with Christians, but actually goes to the length of teaching that the slaying of all unbelievers is an action most meritorious in the eyes of Allah and of Mohamet, insuring the Moslem paradise. It is by no means impossible that a connection may exist between the operations of the Mad Mullah in Somaliland and the Senoussi headquarters. True a rumor has been in circulation to the effect that El Senoussi II. had been gathered to his fathers. But his entire existence has been enwreathed with so much mystery and so little that was absolutely authentic could be obtained concerning his personality, that it is quite possible that he may be still alive and active, in spite of the reports to the contrary. If dead, it is probable that he has a successor who will continue to exercise a power and influence that extends throughout the Mohammedan world, from the Atlantic seaboard of Western Africa to the Indian Ocean and the Philippine archipelago in the Pacific. That El Senoussi was in sympathy with the mahdist movement in the Sudan was no secret to Lord Kitchener and to the British authorities in Cairo. Indeed, it was largely owing to the fact that the late Zehber Pasha was believed to be communicating to the Mahdi through Senoussi channels of communication—that is to say, via Jerboah—the movements and plans of the reconquest of the Sudan, that he was suddenly seized one night at Cairo without any form of trial or magisterial decree, carried on board a British man-of-war lying off Alexandria and conveyed to Gibraltar, where he was detained as a state prisoner until the destruction of the Mahdi rendered this return to Egypt possible in English eyes. There is certainly no reason why El Senoussi, who is credited with having been in sympathy with the rising of the Mohammedan frontier tribes of India against the English a few years ago, should not be likewise backing the Mad Mullah in his "jihad," or religious war, in Somaliland. For the war which the Mullah wages is like that of the dervishes, far more one of religion than of loot, since the Somali tribes now marching beneath his banners have more to gain from a material point of view by levying tribute on the caravans carrying merchandise to and from the English ports on the littoral than by putting a stop to all trade, as they have virtually done.

The evil reputation which Somaliland has enjoyed for centuries and to which I have made reference above, is quite as much due to the dangerous features of certain points of the coast as to the untamable fierceness of the people, who, of Ethiopian or Hamitic origin, like their neighbors, the Abyssinians, show to a greater extent than the latter the admixture of Arab and of negro blood. I do not think that there is any part of the entire coast of the Dark Continent where so many vessels have come to grief in ancient and modern times as in the neighborhood of Cape Gardafui, which is the extreme point of the Horn. It is there that the ships which carried the gold from the mines of Ophir, south of the Zambesi river, for the building of the temple of King Solomon at Jerusalem, came to grief, and many is the merchantman and even passenger steamer which in modern times has been driven by a combination of unknown currents and sudden storms, to its doom on that dreaded portion of the coast.

The religion professed by the Somalis, that is to say, the most fanatic type of Islam, has the effect of keeping them engaged in constant warfare with their neighbors, the Abyssinians, who profess what is probably the lowest class of Christianity. Indeed, one of the most cherished objects of the Somali and, in fact, of all the warlike Mohammedan tribes of that portion of Africa, has been to prevent Abyssinia from securing or retaining possession of a seaport on the northeast coast of the Dark Continent. This is due to an ancient Mohammedan prophecy, according to which Mecca, the most holy place of Islam, will one day be razed to the ground by the Abyssinians, an event which will be attended by the most disastrous consequences for the whole of the Moslem world.

It must be thoroughly understood that not merely the defeat of the Mullah, but likewise his capture or death is imperative upon the English, since their failure to suppress him once and for all time, no matter at what cost, is certain to result in the development of his war against them into another dervish movement as difficult to crush as that of the Mahdi. Great Britain can not afford to leave him unconquered, virtually abandoning Somaliland and its trade to his sway, without incurring incalculable damage to her prestige and her power in all other Mohammedan countries subject to her rule. For, in the case of Islam, more than in that of any other creed, the authenticity of the mahdis and prophets are gauged by the degree of their success against the infidels, and the leaders of any armed religious movement are not relegated to the ranks of false prophets until defeat, capture or death have convinced their coreligionists that they were frauds.

My Friend the Elephant.

"My Friend the Elephant" is the title used by Herman Lee Ensign for the account of his experiences and friendship with "Jumbo," the big elephant, which attracted much attention and pleased a great public many years ago. Mr. Ensign writes this pathetic story of the most famous elephant that ever lived, for the Woman's Home Companion, and from it we make these liberal extracts:

The Zoological garden, London, had a special attraction for me thereafter. Whenever I had leisure for an hour or two I was pretty certain to drive out and have a little visit with my new friend, the elephant. I usually took a little present in the form of some dainty bit of food, along with me and I was always sure of a welcome. One day he showed me a special mark of confidence. It was while we were walking side by side and were visiting together in the manner which we both quite understood, that we met another large elephant, also engaged in the transportation business. My huge friend stopped, and the other elephant also paused, with a look of inquiry upon her face. Quietly but swiftly a trunk was extended; it seized the other trunk in its grasp, and carried it unerringly to my hand. Of course, I acknowledged this salutation cordially, and could see that the big fellow was very much pleased at the outcome of his introduction. I felt the delicate tissues of the trunk of my new acquaintance wandering about my hand, while the eyes of its owner watched me most intently. And so my circle of friends was increased.

But the time drew near when I was to return to America, and the day before sailing I visited the "Zoo" to bid my two huge friends goodbye. I tried to make them understand that I was taking leave of them, and it was pleasant to me to think they understood and regretted my departure.

More than two years passed, and while I had not forgotten the strange acquaintances I had made in London I must confess that thoughts of them rarely entered my mind. I knew that elephants were very long-lived creatures, and when I thought of them at all I fancied them as alive and well and attending to the very satisfactory duties in which I had last seen them engaged. But I heard nothing of the paper, I saw the announcement that Mr. P. T. Barnum had arranged to bring "the largest elephant in the world" to America for exhibition purposes. I remember wondering if he would be able to find a larger specimen than my friend of the Zoological Gardens; then, upon reading further, I learned that this was the very animal he had purchased and proposed bringing to America. Then came the discussion in the press about the "uprising of the people of London" against allowing that magnificent elephant to leave the country. Many young men remembered how they had ridden upon his back when they were children, and he was such a universal favorite that the excitement in London assumed quite extended proportions. Of course Mr. Barnum fanned this flame for advertising purposes, and it finally became so strong that an act of parliament was passed prohibiting any vessel that carried passengers from transporting large animals.

How Mr. Barnum evaded this by chartering a special steamer, and how he succeeded in landing the huge creature upon American shores, are matters of history. I was at the dock to see the grand old fellow arrive, and to welcome him to a strange land. I had serious doubts as to whether I should know him by sight, and it never for a moment entered my head that he could, or would, remember or recognize me. Imagine my amazement, therefore, when, in the midst of all the excitement of landing and the strange surroundings, he recognized me the moment our eyes met. The same wonderful frankness sought my hand, and I felt the same cordial pressure he had given it years before in London. I was decidedly pleased, as I think any one would have been. It seemed very fine to see my huge friend again, and quite natural to see Scott's keeper, and to find also that the "Baby Elephant" had been brought along partly for exhibition purposes, and partly to keep the big fellows company.

I hardly need to recount in detail his career thereafter, for "Jumbo" was under the focus of thousands of eyes every day during the remainder of his life. How well he behaved himself under the trying and tiring influences of an exhibition life, forced to travel nights and to be exhibited days, jolted over rough roads in unsuited cars and paraded through the streets of cities to be gazed at by the people, are matters that are known to nearly everybody. I saw him occasionally, when chance or good fortune threw me in his way, and many pleasant visits were the result. Time would fail me in telling of the many clever things he did. He revealed not only intelligence of a high order, but reasoning powers beyond those possessed by many men, a sturdy and honest character and an affectionate disposition.

I recall one memorable incident. It occurred in Buffalo, where I was visiting. The afternoon performance was over. Nearly every sight-seer had left the spacious tent, but I being something of a privileged character through my well-known acquaintance and friendship with the big elephant, which attracted much attention and pleased a great public many years ago. Mr. Ensign writes this pathetic story of the most famous elephant that ever lived, for the Woman's Home Companion, and from it we make these liberal extracts:

I saw the attendant rushing excitedly about, while a wild break in the ranks of the visitors convinced me that something out of the ordinary had occurred. It was not long before I fully understood the cause of the excitement. Nero, the largest of the lions, had in some manner escaped from his cage. Ordinarily his captors would have been a simple matter; but his keeper was not on the spot, and the frenzied condition of the other guards, as well as of the people, excited him, and caused the king of the beasts to become thoroughly aroused. Suddenly he appeared just in front of us, his ears set close to his head, his eyes flashing, and his tail lashing furiously. I was so fascinated by the sight that I failed at first to see the object upon which his glaring eyes were fixed. It was a small child, deserted by his nurse, paralyzed by fear, the little creature stood transfixed, unable even to cry. His eyes were staring, as in a vision, into the glaring orbs of the huge creature before him. His little hands clutched convulsively a diminutive flag which the absconding nurse had evidently given him. He seemed as helpless as a bird under the influence of the charmed eyes of the serpent. It was a supreme moment. Slowly and stealthily the lion crept on. His crimson tongue licked his red lips as if in anticipation of his dreadful feast. His claws were unsheathed, and he appeared the embodiment of all that is rapacious, cruel, horrible.

I confess that I was as incapable of action as the child. The situation had come so suddenly, so terribly, I could not collect my faculties, and yet I realized that in another instant a tragedy too horrible for description would be enacted. But just at that moment something, I hardly realized what, shot out above my head with marvelous quickness and force, and the next instant the lion was rolling upon the ground and roaring with rage and pain. In a second more I saw the same little weapon that had struck the powerful blow wind about the body of the child with the gentleness of a woman's caress, and in another instant the little fellow was lifted swiftly, yet carefully, and deposited safely upon the broad back of the huge and victorious elephant, where he was easily held safe from all harm.

While the lion was doubly enraged, he was also cowed, and in an exceedingly short space of time he was recaptured and returned to his cage. It would be hard to tell who were the most amazed people in the tent. The keepers were distracted, the visitors crazed by fear, while the child and myself were simply incapable of action. But there was one creature as calm, as collected and as clear-headed as any mortal man has ever been under any trying circumstances, and that was my old and doubly dear friend "Jumbo."

I must pass other interesting incidents, and come to a tragic and forgotten night in my life. I was in Hamilton, Ont., it happened to be on the same day that the great circus arrived in the town. The day had been spent quietly, and I had prepared to take the train that left toward midnight. Suddenly it occurred to me that I had not seen "Jumbo," and that I would have an opportunity to do so at his car, which was on the railroad near the station. So I drove to the station early, secured my tickets and baggage checks, and then strolled out into the yard. The apparent confusion common to all freight yards was increased by the extra work incident to the handling of the circus train. Switch-engines were running to and fro, clanging their bells and whistling piercingly. The swinging lanterns of the switchmen, the rattling of car wheels over the switches, the shouts of the men from out the semi-darkness—all made a scene of wild confusion and commotion. Upon reaching the train I learned that the elephants had not yet arrived. One of the men, however, informed me that they would be there very shortly.

"To which entrance will they come?" I inquired. "They'll have to come down the tracks," he replied. "These yards are shut in so, they can't get to the train in any other way." "But is not that a dangerous thing to do?" I asked. The man gave a shrug of indifference, and said, "I suppose so, but what are we to do? The railroad can't change its yards to please a circus. The animals will have to measure ties, that's all."

I realized at once that there were perils in that yard, and shall I confess it?—I felt an instinctive dread; why, I cannot say, and have never since been able to understand. I started down between the tracks in the only direction by which the animal could come, thinking I might meet him. I had gone perhaps 200 yards when I saw in the distance, lighted dimly by lanterns, the huge, rolling forms of the on-coming elephants. How huge they looked! The indistinct light seemed to magnify their forms. As they approached I seemed to be looking up at the far outline of a chain of mountains. On they came, "Jumbo" in the lead, and walking with that majestic, swinging stride which always characterized him. I can see him now, the fine fellow!—How colossal he was! And then I saw that he was guiding the "Baby Elephant," and along a path which the little fellow did not seem to understand, but which "Jumbo" appeared to know thoroughly.

I was so absorbed by the sight that I failed to hear the clanging of a bell over to the left; but, suddenly aroused, I perceived an engine that was bearing down in my direction. I knew it would not come upon me, but, following with my eye the course of the switch, I saw it would take the track in which the elephants were walking. I shouted a warning. If the engineer heard me he gave no sign; but "Jumbo" clearly heard my voice, and I could see that he recognized me. Turning his head, he saw the coming danger. There, upon the track, directly before him, stood the "Baby Elephant." A short distance up the track was the remorseless engine, its brazen bell clanging angrily and its headlight glaring like a huge, evil eye.

I will never forget the scene. The grand old animal gave one look around him, and then, as though his resolution was taken quickly, thrust the "Baby Elephant" away from all danger, and stood confronting the on-coming engine. What a sight it was! There stood the highest of animate power defying the inanimate force of the mighty engine. There was a sign of fear, not the slightest trace of flinching. He calmly waited, confident both in his power and his duty toward the weaker member of his race which he was faithfully protecting. It is perhaps because I realized so fully the fearful danger of poor "Jumbo" that I remember this scene so distinctly.

Just as the engine was almost upon him "Jumbo" lowered his head and charged with all the power within his ponderous body upon the murderous machine. The engine seemed to shudder, then came to a sudden stop. The sleepy engineer, aroused by the shock, had reversed the lever—but alas! too late. The impact had not thrown "Jumbo" from the track, but I saw him reel, and knew the blow had been mortal. In another instant I was by his side. "My dear old fellow, are you hurt?" I exclaimed. I saw a flash of resignation and intelligence come into his eyes, but it was quickly dimmed by the blood that trickled down his forehead. Suddenly the majestic head was raised, the closed eyes opened and earnestly gazed about. The noble animal looked, with pity at Scott, with wonder at the gathering crowd, with tenderness at the baby, and, as I sincerely believe, with love at me. My streaming eyes were too dim to see clearly, but his expression could not be mistaken. Slowly the head lowered, as if weary of life, the clasping trunk ceased its pressure upon my hand, and with a sigh that seemed almost human the spirit had departed. And with it ended one of the most sincere and charming friendships of my life.

stroyed by a heavy storm. It was built two years ago and was one of the most successful of the many plants of the Pacific Packing Company. It was also one of the most costly and it is said that it is an entire loss so far as the buildings are concerned and also some of the machinery. Hooley and Kelton—Auditorium.

CANNERY DESTROYED.

Several Miles From Skagway Down Lynn Canal.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Skagway, Jan. 6.—The Columbia cannery, midway between here and Haines mission, has been entirely destroyed by a heavy storm. It was built two years ago and was one of the most successful of the many plants of the Pacific Packing Company. It was also one of the most costly and it is said that it is an entire loss so far as the buildings are concerned and also some of the machinery. Hooley and Kelton—Auditorium.

Political Announcements YUKON TERRITORY.

Dr. Alfred Thompson

Is a candidate for the Yukon council from the Dawson district. The support of the electorate is respectfully requested.

VOTE FOR AND SUPPORT

The Labor Candidate for the Yukon Council, District No. 1.

GEO. K. GILBERT

Committee Rooms:—Union Hall, cor. Second Avenue and Princess Street.

For Member of the

YUKON COUNCIL

Dawson District No. 1.

C. W. C. TABOR

For Yukon Council

Candidate for District No. 1, which includes Dawson, Fortymile, Miller, Glacier and Boucher.

WM. THORNBURN

If elected I shall endeavor in every matter to get for the general good of this territory, and I trust my many friends will give me their vote and influence.

For Member of the

Yukon Council

District No. 2.

ARTHUR WILSON

For Member of the

YUKON COUNCIL

District No. 2.

M. G. B. Henderson

FOR YUKON COUNCIL

To the Electors of Electoral District No. 2.

Gentlemen—I hereby announce myself a candidate for election as one of your representatives in the Yukon territorial council and solicit your vote and influence in my behalf.

JOHN PRINGLE.

Bonanza, 30th Dec., 1907.

FOR MEMBER OF THE YUKON COUNCIL,

DISTRICT NO. 1.

A. J. Prudhomme

FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

Dawson, Yukon Territory, December 26th, 1907.

To the Electors of the Electoral District No. 1.

Gentlemen:—Owing to petitions signed by numbers of voters from the census requesting me to become a candidate for the Yukon Council, District No. 1, I have decided to accept the nomination, and if elected the people of the Yukon Territory may rest assured that their interests will be protected and safe guarded to the best of my ability. Yours obediently, MAX. LANDREVILLE.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type

ORA GRANDE PROTEST

Question of Boundary Lines on No. 2

Decision by the Gold Commissioner as to Rights of Plaintiff in the Action.

Gold Commissioner Sentler has handed down a decision in the matter of R. B. Ackerman, Colin Hamilton and Robert Hight against Thomas Lamar. The protest has to deal with the boundary lines of the claims and the position of certain stakes. J. B. Patisso appeared for the plaintiff and Auguste Noel for the defense. The judgment reads as follows:—

Creek claim No. 2 Ora Grand was staked on November 13th, 1897. The fractional claim between Nos. 2 and 3 was staked on the 13th day of July, 1892, and hill claim opposite the upper half, left limit of No. 2 was staked on June 5th, 1901, all owned by the plaintiffs.

The defendant, the owner of creek claim, lower half of No. 3 Ora Grand, obtained record on the 30th of November, 1899, and applied for and obtained an extension of his boundary lines on July 14th, 1900. A plan of survey of the lower half of No. 3 was advertised under section 46, of the placer mining regulations, and this protest was brought on the ground that said survey conflicted with the plaintiffs' claims above mentioned.

Creek claim No. 2 is the prior location, being an old 500 foot claim, and the question to be determined is the original position of Mr. Crawford's upstream post. He swears positively he placed his upstream post as shown on Mr. White-Fraser's plan, 519.5 feet upstream on the base line from his number one post, and identifies the position by a post that is cut off close to the ground. In July '99 two witnesses, named Craig and Waddell, were on the ground and saw the upstream Crawford post. They corroborate what Crawford states as to his position. The defense brings the evidence of Odegaard and Clavelle, to show that Crawford's upper post was over 150 feet further down stream. Odegaard was on the ground in 1899, but Clavelle not until 1900. As to Lamar's evidence, he admitted on cross-examination that he did not stake his claim on the day that he swore he did in his application and his evidence is otherwise indefinite.

Crawford is the only witness who was on the ground in 1897, and taking into consideration the evidence as to the position of the shaft sunk on the line between the claims Nos. 2 and 3, I believe Mr. Crawford's statement is correct, namely, that his number two post was originally placed as shown on Mr. White-Fraser's plan.

The plaintiff, Robert Hight put in the record of fractional claim between claims 2 and 3 contending that that was all that was necessary to make out a prima facie case that the "survey" conflicted with his location. I think he is not correct in this. He must prove that he staked ground that conflicted with this survey. Mr. Cantley's plan must be amended by making the down-stream boundary line of the lower half of No. 3 a line passing through the base line at right angles at a point 49.5 feet below Mr. Crawford's upstream post as shown on Mr. White-Fraser's plan. The actual position of Colin Hamilton's upstream post of hill claim opposite the upper half of No. 3, left limit, is rather indefinite. Mr. Hamilton states where it was placed approximately and the claim is described as opposite the upper half of Number two, the upstream line of said hill claim shall be the down-stream line of creek claim, the lower half of No. 3, as described above.

Although the plaintiff Ackerman did not prove his representation work and renew his claim before the last hearing of this case, and the upper half was relocated, he has shown that the representation work was actually done. He has, therefore, a right of action to recover the property. I do not think that his right to bring this action would lapse because the ground has been relocated under those circumstances.

Caught A public official in Baltimore tells the following story:— "A man dropped into the office one day while I was writing a letter to my wife. He stood directly behind me. I continued to write and at the same time entered into conversation with him in a desultory sort of a way. The impudence of the fellow was so well established that I felt sure he was reading every word written. Finding it impossible to continue the letter, I wrote, 'I shall now close, as there is an impudent fellow looking over my shoulder reading everything I write.' The man jumped back and exclaimed, 'It's not the truth, sir. I have not read a word of what you have written.'"

AXES TABOOED

Wilson Found Guilty of Ill Treating His Mules.

Mr. Justice Macaulay this morning rendered judgment in the famous mule case heard yesterday finding the defendant guilty and imposing a fine of \$1 and costs. In submitting his decision the court stated that he must consider that horses and mules come under the same head, at least such must have been the intention of the statutes. There was no doubt but what Wilson had ill treated his mules in striking them with an axe, though no injury was inflicted. An axe was not a proper thing to employ in chastising refractory work animals, neither is a shovel nor a chain. Better results could be secured by the use of something less severe and he must find the defendant guilty. In imposing the sentence due consideration was taken of the fact that the animals had not been injured and the fine was made the minimum amount.

Were married When the City of Seattle moored at Skagway Mrs. D. Livingstone, true to her solemn appointment with the gallant and popular postmaster of whitehorse, waited down the gang-plank and was driven in a cutter immediately to the Fifth avenue hotel. The wedding ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock in the evening, yesterday. There were present some 30 friends of the bride and groom—residents of this city and Whitehorse. The ceremony was performed by Father J. G. Cameron after the beautiful ritual of the Episcopal church. The bride was led to the altar and given away by Mr. H. M. Lay, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and the groom was led from the vestry by Dr. S. D. Cameron, his best man.

Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Lay entertained the bride and groom and a few intimate friends to a wedding dinner—Skagway Alaskan.

The Weather Today.

Ideal winter weather has followed the blizzards of the past few days, the thermometer today being but 10 below. During the night and also the greater part of the day a light snow has been falling which will add to the already excellent condition of the roads and trails. The maximum and minimum of the past twenty-four hours was 8 below and 25 below.

LONG HAUL TO DUNCAN

Stewart River Trail Said to be Good.

Gus Hegg and Partner Prospecting a Tributary of Lake Creek.

V. A. Paife, who keeps a road-house at Stewart crossing, has been in town for a couple of days and returns tomorrow. He says there are two or three outfits busy freighting the goods left by the last steamer at the crossing up to Duncan and the other creeks, and that the trail up the river is good.

It has been reported to him that the men on Scroggy creek are into good pay and are well satisfied with the outlook. There are about twenty-five men working away but saying little, and most of them are French-Canadians. A few days before he left Gus Hegg came to the crossing to get some supplies. He and his partner, Malcolm McLean, have been prospecting a tributary of Lake Creek, 15 miles from the Stewart.

Will care for one or two good dogs for their use during the balance of the winter. Apply Nugget office.

LOST.—Saturday roll of hills amounting to \$40. Finder please return to Nugget and get reward.

BOUCHER PROSPECTS

New Creek Is Making Good Showing.

Believed That Main Paystreak Is Underneath the Creek Bed.

S. Le Blanc, a claim owner from Boucher creek, arrived in Dawson yesterday. He came over the ridge from Boucher and stated to a Nugget representative that the trail is exceedingly good condition.

In some stretches it is practically closed to traffic and Le Blanc himself had considerable difficulty in getting through with his dog team. He suggests that a couple of men should be employed by the government in the neighborhood of the 23 road house to keep the trail open. Otherwise communication may shortly be suspended.

There have been a number of severe snow storms of late and the roads in consequence are badly drifted. Mr. Le Blanc says that Boucher is looking first rate and that it will yet give a very good account of itself. In the neighborhood of 120 men are working on the creek and all are satisfied with the outlook. His own claim, No. 45 below discovery, has several holes down to gravel and he exhibits a very nice prospect obtained at a depth of 12 feet from the surface. Four pans showed an aggregate value of thirty cents which is a remarkably good showing.

In the opinion of most of the men on Boucher, the real pay streak will be found under the creek bed. Their opinion is based on the fact that the bedrock on both sides slopes toward the left of the stream and virtually forms an angle beneath its bed where the main pay streak is presumed to be located.

POOL ROOM EXPLOSION

Hundred People Gambling in Room.

Turf Exchange Building at Little Rock Wrecked—Thirty People Injured.

Hot Springs, Ark., Dec. 24.—By an explosion of gas or gasoline this afternoon, in the cellar of the Turf Exchange, a club house and pool room operated by Chambers & Walker, the building was badly wrecked and thirty persons were injured, sixteen of whom are in a serious condition.

When the explosion occurred, about 4 o'clock this afternoon, the pool room was crowded with more than one hundred people. Just as a race at New Orleans was being called by the operator of the floor of the building seemed to rise, and in an instant a report that shook the entire building rang out. The upper floor and back walls of the building fell on the mass of struggling men, who were wildly scrambling to escape to the street.

The news of the disaster spread rapidly and soon Central avenue was jammed with people. Reports were current that several persons had been killed. The police and firemen took charge of the building and the work of rescue began. Men were pulled from under the debris in a terribly shattered state. One of the most pitiable sights was when "Billy" Helwig, the blind manager of the Lamar bath-house, was taken from the ruins.

R. C. Chambers, one of the proprietors of the Turf Exchange, is one of the lessees of the Fort Erie, out, race track, and is one of the best-known sporting men in the country. His condition is serious.

The exact cause of the explosion has not yet been determined. It is said by some that gas which had escaped in the cellar of the building was ignited in some manner, causing the terrible accident. Another report which is probably correct, says a driver of a gasoline wagon was filling a tank in the cellar when the explosion occurred.

hunters who know nothing about the creek have scattered adverse reports concerning it. He does not want a boom started but feels confident that by spring Boucher will prove a pleasant surprise to many people.

DICK GRANT LOST

His Brother at Halifax Inquiring for Him

Manager Rogers, of the White Pass received a letter in the last mail from Frank J. Grant, of 87 Creighton street, Halifax, N.S., enquiring the whereabouts of his brother Richard J. Grant. The latter started from Halifax as fireman on the steamer Alpha, which was purchased for the Alaskan trade but was wrecked. Grant then came to Dawson and for a time was firing on the steamer Sybil. This is the last his friends have heard of him. His brother writes that he has some exceedingly valuable information for him.

DOWN RIVER STAGE

Twice a Week to Fortymile From Now on.

Beginning next Tuesday Ben Downing will run two stages a week to Fortymile, and the Tuesday stage will continue on to Eagle. It will leave the Calderhead wharf at nine o'clock.

For Organization

Dawson, January 7th, 1903. A meeting of the friends and supporters of A. J. Brudhomme will be held this evening at 8 o'clock at the Prudhomme committee rooms on 2nd avenue, (south of the Ottawa hotel) in the Dawson Flume & Hose Company's old stand, for the purpose of organizing for the coming Yukon council election. All friends and supporters are cordially invited to attend.

Traces of Palmer

It transpires that A. Palmer, who is being required for, was a carpenter working on the La France last summer. Mr. French having come across a time check signed by him on June 17th last. This information may aid in further tracing him.

Many Are Homeless

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—While full details of the recent earthquake disaster at Andijan, Russian Central Asia, are not obtainable owing to lack of communication, the dispatches received here describe the situation as horrible. The temperature has fallen to the freezing point, and thousands of persons are homeless. One section of the city has been completely destroyed. Only one church and coffin shop are standing. The first shock drove the inhabitants generally out of doors, otherwise the loss of life would have been much greater.

Notwithstanding the offers of free transportation, they are remaining in the vicinity of the city, which will be rebuilt. A substantial start has been made in the collection of relief funds. Andijan is a cotton center, and exports 40,000,000 pounds of cotton annually. The population, numbering 56,000 souls, was growing rapidly. Of twenty gins, sixteen have been destroyed. The Saris are not like Russians—they are private owners of land, but live in cities and towns. The houses in Andijan are principally one story high, and are built of unburned brick. The war department here informs the correspondent of the Associated Press that everything is being done to relieve the sufferers.

Rebels Gain Courage

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Dec. 23 (by boat from La Guayra).—The revolutionists, strengthened by the impossibility of the government's suppressing the smuggling of arms and ammunition into the country, and by the fact that it has no feet at its disposal, have made answer to President Castro's proposition that they turn their arms against the foreigners who have attacked Venezuela, by referring him to Gen. Matos, their only chief capable of dealing with the matter.

The rebels have regained courage. The government, which signed with them an armistice of ten days, which ends tomorrow, has 3,600 men at Barquisimeto and 2,500 near Caracas, but all others who had enrolled themselves to fight against the foreigners have retired.

The revolutionists have planned a march on Caracas by three roads. The leaders, Ramos, Antonio Guerra, Urbanieta and Penolosa, with 2,500 men, will march via Guatire, Antonio Fernandez, Osio and Crespo Torres, with 2,500 more, has left Camana, and Gen. Rolando, with 2,500 troops, will go from Alta Gracia. Ammunition is expected to arrive every day near Caracas.

The situation for President Castro is considered to be again perilous, attacked by foreigners and his own countrymen, he can with difficulty resist the shock, as the government's resources have vanished. The president's departure for La Victoria is for the purpose of trying to check the war advance to the capital of the revolutionists.

HANDY WITH HIS TEETH

A Drunken Brawl and How It Ended

Eugene Barnard Bites a Piece Out of the Nose of Adrian Cadioux.

Eugene Barnard, the same who pleaded guilty yesterday to being drunk and disorderly, was again before his honor this morning on the charge of having committed an assault with the intent of doing grievous bodily harm upon the person of Adrian Cadioux, the offense having taken place on the morning of the 4th. The prisoner was not asked to plead, the examination being but the preliminary to his committal to the higher court for trial.

The affair which resulted in Barnard's arrest was the finale of a fight that took place between him and Cadioux in which both showed the marks of the encounter. The prisoner's left eye was in mourning and Cadioux's nose was invisible by reason of it being swathed in bandages. Barnard, it is alleged, having bitten off a good sized chunk from the left limit.

Dr. Sutherland was the first witness called. He had been called upon to attend Cadioux between 12 and 2 Tuesday morning. He found upon examination that a piece of Cadioux's nose on the left side was gone and was informed it had been bitten off by the prisoner. There was considerable hemorrhage and the piece that had been removed was entirely missing. The injury was such as to cause permanent disfigurement unless a delicate operation were submitted to, a piece taken from the cheek or some other part of the body and grafted on, thus making to a certain extent a new nose.

The testimony of Dr. Lachapelle was corroborative of the preceding witness. He had also attended the injured man and found a portion of the left nostril completely gone. He was told that the piece had been bitten out and upon an examination of the wound he had come to a like conclusion. The wound would always leave a gap in the nostril as the cartilage had been completely cut away.

Cadioux was called to the stand. He is from Duncan creek and only arrived in the city six or seven days ago. Knows the accused and only has a vague remembrance of what happened on Monday night. Both were drunk and the first thing he knew the fight began. It was started in the saloon and while he was enacting the part of the underdog the anthropological act took place.

Barnard was without counsel and cross examined none of the witnesses with the exception of Cadioux. The latter was asked who had started the fight and he admitted to having gotten in the first blow and also to having been the aggressor.

Barnard put in no defense and had but little to say other than that he had but little education and did not understand English perfectly. The offense having been clearly proven his honor bound the accused over to the territorial court for trial.

Bartlett carries the best candied eggs. Special inducements on 5 and 10-case lots.

Morris and Walton—Auditorium.

Uncle Sam's War of Extermination

Imprisoned in the village of Le-gamp are thirty-four men who comprise one of the last bands of the famous old Malay pirates. Some of them are Chinese, but the majority are Malays and Tagalogs.

Within a few days they will be paroled on trial for having attempted to take possession of the steamer Dos Hermanos while it was at Virac. Through the watchfulness of Uncle Sam's island policemen the pirates were captured after a fierce battle, in which two of the buccaners were killed and three of the crew of the Dos Hermanos were also slain. For this crime the men now under arrest will undoubtedly be sentenced to death.

The punishing of these men will be the first effects of a crusade which Uncle Sam has started against the Malay pirates. Two days after the Dos Hermanos incident the steamer Laguna de Bay was sent to Napindan at the source of the Pasig river, and its commander was instructed to either capture or kill every pirate found in that vicinity. Napindan is the last home of the Malay pirates. Here during the last century they have lived as fishermen and preyed upon the merchant vessels plying between ports in Laguna de Bay and Manila.

While the Spaniards controlled the Philippines no attempt was ever made to exterminate these buccaners. When complaints were made against them the Spanish officers would promise to investigate the affair and there it would end.

When Uncle Sam arrived at Manila, however, things began to change. Vigorous warfare was waged against the pirates, who had held undisputed sway since the days of Magellan. The freebooters at Napindan found themselves harassed so that they began to separate and change their modes of attack. Those now living at the mouth of the Pasig were as fishermen, and will only attack small craft.

The ones who left the piratical settlements have been taking passage on coast boats and then overpowered the crews. It was one of this gang that took part in the Dos Hermanos attack.

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Wedding Out the Pirates on the Malay Peninsula

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The ones who left the piratical settlements have been taking passage on coast boats and then overpowered the crews. It was one of this gang that took part in the Dos Hermanos attack.

There is no doubt but that the pirates intended massacring every man on board the Dos Hermanos. The steamer is engaged in the coast trade and besides valuable cargoes she carries wealthy merchants and Chinese buyers to the various coast towns.

When the Dos Hermanos left Manila last August she had an unusually large number of passengers on board, and most of them were poorly clad men. The captain of the boat became uneasy over this circumstance, because one of the schemes resorted to by the modern Malay pirates is to ship on a well-laden boat as passengers and then to take possession of it at the first favorable opportunity.

For several days a close watch was kept upon the strange homies, not as they did not conduct themselves in a manner to arouse suspicion, the captain's fears were allayed and soon they were forgotten.

At Virac, the captain told the chief of the constabulary of his queer passengers. That afternoon the steamer started out of the port, but before it

Philippines was a group of islands

GOLD SEAL GRUBBER GOODS L. Sargent AND Pinska. THEY ARE THE BEST MADE. SECOND AVE.

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where the natives proved themselves to be the most artful of artful dodgers. Several of them stole a small boat from Magellan's ship, and the great navigator gave the name of Ladrona (the Spanish word for thief) to the islands.

After the Spaniards had settled in the Philippines a piratical alliance was effected between the Sulu and Mindanao potentates, and piracy was prosecuted with great vigor by organized forces equalling those of the Spaniards. For over two centuries a half Musulman junks ravaged every coast. Not a single peaceful island was spared. Piracy became an incessant scourge, and it cost the Spaniards river of blood and millions of dollars only to keep it in check.

The exploits of the Mohammedan buccaners attracted the attention of Chinese adventurers, who attacked boats bound for the Philippines. Finally, Li-Ma-Hong, a corsair who had been operating on the coast of China, decided to capture the island of Luzon. With a fleet of sixty-two armed junks, having on board 3,500 men, he set out to organize a kingdom on Luzon. After fierce fighting he was repulsed and then he fled to the province of Pangasinan. The Spaniards attacked him here, and he was driven away from the islands.

For this riddance the Spaniards gave thanks to St. Andrew, and that martyr became the patron saint of Manila. Mass' in his honor is still celebrated on November 30, which is a public holiday.

The next pirate to worry the Spaniards was Koxinga, a former mandarin. Koxinga captured the island of Formosa, in the middle of the seventeenth century, and established himself as a king. He had become acquainted with an Italian Dominican missionary named Vittorio Roccio, whom he created a mandarin, and from Roccio had learned of the wealth owned by the Spaniards.

Koxinga decided that the Spaniards ought to pay tribute to him, and so he sent the priest to the Philippines with a message threatening to attack the Spaniards unless they paid homage to him.

The position of Roccio as a friar and the ambassador of a Mongol adventurer was an awkward as it was novel. He was received with great honor in Manila, where he disembarked and rode to the government house in the full uniform of a Chinese envoy. Koxinga's threats only resulted in the massacre of hundreds of Chinese in Manila. Roccio returned to Formosa and spent the rest of his life there as a Mongolian.

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The Nug From Vol. 4—No

ALL Will Be Minis to

Special to the Washington. Bowen is expected within a President of the Venues arrives it's made will be likely to ad as all without referen bunal, or if it's able in it's not enola in it's controversy, which concludes made by the tra's reply to

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DISTR Ontario L. Man

Special to New York man, 19 70 this city cut off the obtain the Sngers. full view

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