

MUCH HEAP BIG INJURY

Pelly Braves Said to be on the Warpath

Woodchopper Arrives at Tantalus With a Tale Worthy of Border Drama Setting.

Quite a wave of excitement swept over the city last night arising from the report of an alleged Indian uprising that had taken place in that section lying between the head of the Pelly and Little Salmon rivers, in which a trading post had been looted and burned, the trader killed and another white man wounded. The incidents relating to the affair are very strange and viewed from a reasonable standpoint are worthy of but little consideration, much less a spread such as the public was afforded this morning. The facts upon which is based this latest effort at yellow journalism are as follows:

Yesterday Major Cuthbert received a message from the detachment at Tantalus announcing the arrival there of a woodchopper named Wood who stated that he some days previous in the back country had met a Hootanag Indian named Begundy who told him that he (Begundy) had met two Selkirk Indians who informed him that they had been chased out of the country in the vicinity of the Pelly by the Indians there, who were on the warpath to the number of 30. They told Begundy a story that another white man injured and the had was on the way to Selkirk when the job of exterminating the whites in the Yukon would begin. It was also stated that all the river Indians hunting in that country, together with the squaws and children, were being driven to Selkirk and the slaughter would be awful once it began. The burning of the trading post and killing of the trader was alleged to have occurred either November 30 or December 1. The Indians who were the bearers of the tidings were seen but two days travel from Selkirk.

Immediately upon receipt of the message Major Cuthbert placed himself in communication with all the upper detachments in order if possible to verify the story, but nothing further has been learned and the official commanding is of the opinion that the report is nothing more than a rumour on the part of the upper Pelly Indians who keep the Yukon Indians of their hunting grounds. The operator at Big Salmon was spoken with and he knew nothing and had heard nothing of the affair. Sergeant Beys of Selkirk was wired to see if the two Indians who first made the tale known had arrived at Selkirk. The reply was received last night that no message Indians had been around Selkirk for some time and he knew nothing whatever of the report. A day or two ago two Indians had arrived at Selkirk from the head waters of the McMillan, which has its source in close proximity to the Little Salmon and the Pelly, the scene of the alleged uprising. They were closely questioned, but claimed to know absolutely nothing of the occurrence or any threatened trouble.

What makes the story look particularly fishy is that the looting and burning was said to have taken place two weeks ago and yet this is the first to be heard of it.

"It is not unreasonable to suppose," said Major Cuthbert this morning to a Nugget reporter, "that had such an affair really occurred, or even the Indians on the warpath we should have heard of it long before this. The news would have reached the outside of civilization in some manner."

It is well known that the upper Pelly, Little Salmon and McMillan rivers are fairly alive this winter with prospectors, hunters and trappers and a serious outbreak could not occur without some one learning of it. Many of the white men living so far remote from civilization are square men—men living with Indian women and in case of trouble they would be the first to be warned. Another reason why the tale does not look good is on account of the number reported to be looking for gold. There is not a band or a tribe of Indians in the entire territory numbering 250.

In order to be prepared for any possible emergency, as soon as the news was received at the barracks all business were cancelled and the entire "troop" of police has been in readiness ever since ready to march to the front at a moment's notice. In cases there should be anything in the

rumor a squad of 50 men will at once be hurried to the scene, but no such steps will be taken until something more definite is learned. A detail left Tantalus this morning to make an investigation and it may be two weeks before they return. Until then nothing will be done unless something unexpected should happen in the meantime. Major Cuthbert and other officers about the barracks do not believe there is anything whatever in the rumor.

SAYS 'FRISCO WON OUT

In Hard Fought Contest With Hill and Seattle

Senator Perkins Claims That the Golden Gate Got the Better of Queen City.

Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, Dec. 15.—Senator Perkins in behalf of San Francisco claims that the Golden Gate won out in the fight with Hill and Seattle for the government transport business to the Philippines.

HAVE NO MORE COAL

New York Prisoners Will Suffer Severely

Supply Exhausted and no More in Sight—Great Many Prisoners.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ballston, N. Y., Dec. 15.—A cold Christmas confronts the prisoners confined in jail in this city. The last shovel full of coal was placed in the furnace this morning and there is no more in sight. There are fifty-seven prisoners in the jail.

INVESTS IN CANADA

United States Steel Corporation Buys Out Copper Co.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Sudbury, Ont., Dec. 15.—The United States Steel Corporation has purchased the old Canadian Copper Co. of this place.

Ed. Orr Recovered. Edward Orr, who had a dangerous attack of typhoid a short time ago, was sufficiently recovered to be out driving yesterday.

Races Arranged. Seattle, Dec. 15.—International yacht races are being arranged between Seattle, Vancouver and Victoria.

Three Lost. New York, Dec. 15.—Fire in a New York tenement house caused three people to lose their lives.

Proposed as Bishop. Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Bishop Quigley of Buffalo is proposed as Archbishop of Chicago.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Dec. 13.—The postal department has issued official notice that the frequency of winter mail service between Dawson and Whitehorse has been increased to three times a week and the limit of weight increased to 1700 pounds per week. In addition to the regular letter mail this provides for the carriage of a large quantity of newspapers, preference being given to those addressed to regular subscribers.

Present your wife or husband with some calling cards for Christmas. Our styles of type and cards are the very latest. Cannot be distinguished from engraved work. The Nugget Printery.

Grant and Miners' License.—Apply this office.



WAITING TO BE PICKED.

VENEZUELA IS WEAKENING

Sends Communication to Great Britain Asking for Peaceful Settlement of Difficulty — Castro Is Despondent Because Uncle Sam Will Not Intervene — Argentine Is Reported to Be Willing to Give Aid. Ships Sunk by Germany Were Old Worthless Hulks.

London, Dec. 15.—Latest reports from Venezuela indicate that Castro is giving in. Today the British foreign office received a communication from Venezuela asking for peaceful settlement.

ARE DOWNHEARTED. Caracas, Dec. 15.—What with the fall of Puerto Cabello, the blockade of La Guaira and the non-intervention of the United States, Venezuelans appear downhearted. Government officials do not know how to act and therefore are doing nothing.

BITTNER'S BENEFIT

The Big Man Will Have a Night of His Own

Final Performance of Bohemian Girl a Pronounced Success.

WRECKAGE FOUND

Great Lakes Carrier is a Total Loss.

MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY

Prominent merchants think of asking Castro to resign as the best way out of Venezuela's difficulties and suggest that Vice-President Ayala head a peace cabinet. It is believed that a majority of people favor settlement of all European claims and an immediate end of the conflict. Great Britain has re-opened navigation on the Orinoco but has warships patrolling it.

ARGENTINA'S ATTITUDE. New York, Dec. 15.—Sensational dispatches in New York newspapers credit the Argentine republic with being disgusted at the attitude of the United States and state that the former is prepared to take a hand and

assist Castro if Washington fails. Not much credence is given the statement. Argentina is not anxious to declare her attitude or take any stand. She has troubles of her own. Chili feels likewise and is just as complacent as the United States. The general feeling is that Castro brought Venezuela to the present crisis and the republic deserves all it is getting.

VISITED TOMB OF BOLIVAR. Caracas, Dec. 15.—Castro marked Sunday by a visit to the tomb of Bolivar while Caracas people left off steam with a patriotic parade. The Germans have sent a warship to Maracaibo to destroy the forts there.

New Home Ready. New York, Nov. 10.—Decorators have administered the final touches to the splendid new home of the New York Chamber of Commerce, which will be dedicated at noon tomorrow. Mayor Low will preside, and President Roosevelt will head the list of speakers. Former President Grover Cleveland will be an honored guest of the chamber and will deliver an address.

Irish Members Contest. London, Oct. 29.—Having gained their end in forcing the discussion of coercion, the Nationalist members of the house of commons appear to have abandoned any further parliamentary campaign pending the return of John Redmond, the Irish leader in the house, from the United States. A large number of Irish members left London for Ireland. Those remaining did not enter the legislative chamber, but contented themselves with social intercourse in the lobbies and smoking-rooms. All Irish questions and motions have been suddenly dropped, and the government has been left to do as it pleases without molestation.

El Triunfo, Butler's Big Cigar—\$6.25 per box. Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00—N. A. T. & T. Co.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Minister Bowen has taken charge of Dutch interests. Lagaira is being abandoned and leading merchants have fled to Caracas. WORTHLESS HULKS. London, Dec. 15.—A message from Berlin states that the Venezuelan ships sunk were old worthless hulks unfit to go to sea. Their destruction was necessary to prevent them getting back into the hands of Castro while Germany could not be bothered with such worn-out prizes.

Deny Responsibility. London, Dec. 15.—British officials deny any responsibility for the sinking of Venezuelan warships.

CRITICISES CANADIANS

Dawson Man Interviewed in Toronto

Says That the American Business Houses Are Hustling for the Klondike Trade.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Dec. 15.—John R. McGovern of Dawson, in an interview given to a Toronto paper declared that Dawson business conditions bring but reflections on Canadians as being slow and allowing Americans to get all the business. He says that hustling American firms have representatives all over the district while drummers for Canadian houses are few and far between.

The opera of "The Bohemian Girl" which was produced by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, was not only a success artistically and socially, but the gross receipts will amount to something like \$3500.

Cocktails, 25c. at the Pioneer.

Strictly Wet. Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Dec. 15.—The final figures of Ontario referendum show that the temperance men fell about one hundred thousand short.

False Report. Special to the Daily Nugget. Brussels, Dec. 15.—There is no truth in a published report that King Leopold was shot at yesterday in Leopold.

INQUIRIES ARE MADE

Concerning the Cuban Treaty

Wishes to Find Out How British Interests Are to be Affected.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Dec. 15.—Great Britain has made representations to the United States concerning the Cuban treaty with the object of finding out how British interests may be affected.

HAVE MORE GRIEVANCES

Another Strike May Soon be Declared

Over Four Thousand Miners Are Preparing to Quit Their Work.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Hazleton, Pa., Dec. 15.—Times are still troublesome in the anthracite fields. Over four thousand miners employed in a drift near Hazleton declare they will strike on Wednesday unless certain grievances are disposed of. If that happens shipments to New York will decrease by ten thousand tons daily.

OIL COMPANY

With Big Capital Formed in Ontario.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chatham, Ont., Dec. 15.—An Oil Company has been formed at Chatham with a capital of nearly one million for investigating recent finds.

Swayne at Berbera. Aden, Arabia, Oct. 31. H. Colonel Swayne, the British commissioner in Somaliland, has reached Berbera in safety. His wounded are doing well. No further movement of the British troops against the Mad Mullah will be made until a large force is collected, which will be about two months hence. There is no doubt that the Somali levies showed the white feather in the recent fighting with the Mullah's followers.

Col. Cobbe is in command at Be-hotel, Somaliland, where the guests have arrived. The garrison there is not threatened.

The Mounted Police brass band will play at the rink tonight, and the ice is said to be in splendid condition. The lighting is also reported to be in good order now.

TO DIG FOR A GUSHER

Mr. Hayden Wants one on Henry Gulch

Has Now a Second Bedrock Shaft Down to a Depth of 170 Feet.

Another gusher may be expected shortly, for there is another big shaft being sunk in search of second bedrock which has recently received no mention from the fact that public attention has been entirely absorbed by the developments of the big shaft on Eldorado. This other shaft is on No. 1 Henry gulch, and is being sunk by the owners of the upper half, left limit, Mining Engineer A. T. Hayden and his partner C. M. Donaldson. They have gone down in search of second bedrock to a depth of 170 feet.

Mr. Hayden said this morning that he has stopped work at present in order to study the capping which the government is putting in to control the slightest doubt that water will be struck in his shaft, and he wants to have his pipe in and appliances ready for capping the flow before he taps it. He says that all the valleys around the neighborhood have been much deeper than they are now, and have been filled in. He estimates that the true bedrock where he is sinking is probably 100 feet beyond the present level, and that to reach it it will be necessary to carry his shaft down another 70 to 75 feet to tap the water. He has the idea of putting in a steel pipe of three feet in diameter, so that when it got low enough excavation could be carried on from inside and also outside the pipe. But before he begins this work he is desirous of securing more gravel to work with the flow.

Effort Then Failed. Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 29.—Shortly before midnight a telegram was received at Independence, Mo., a suburb, from E. S. Nichols, conductor of an east-bound Chicago and Alton passenger train, number 12, dated at Blue Springs, saying that two men had boarded the train and tried to overpower the trainmen. In the scuffle one man had been hit over the head with a lantern and may be marked. Flagman Nelson had been shot in the thigh. The telegram contains no further information.

Local police and county marshals immediately began investigation. Blue Springs is just beyond the notorious Henry Cut in the Cracker Neck district of Jackson county, where numerous successful hold-ups have been perpetrated. A police officer said: "It may have been only a couple of drunken hobos trying to get a ride. Train robbers don't begin work on the flagman."

To All Union Men. A full attendance of all union men of Dawson, is requested at Union hall, Princess street, Tuesday at 8 p.m., to consider the advisability of nominating or supporting a representative for the Yukon council in the coming election.

J. A. CARMICHAEL, Secretary.

Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00—N. A. T. & T. Co.

Hay and Oats at lowest market prices for cash at Dawson, 34 ave. Swift's Winchester Ball cured Bacon has no equal—try some.

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 & Pinska, 118 2nd Avenue NO CREDIT. Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.

**\$50 To Whitehorse \$50**

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE  
RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 4 Days to Whitehorse

Stages Leave Tuesday, Dec. 16 and Thursday Dec. 18, 1 p.m.,  
Secure Seats Now

G. E. FULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT J. H. ROGERS, GEN. 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 to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read

Via the Burlington.

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

**FOR SALE Cheap for Cash**

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

**The Great Northern "FLYER"**

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

**The Northwestern Line**

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

**F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.**

**The Klondike Nugget**

TELEPHONE NO. 12.  
(Dawson's Phone Paper)  
Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly.  
GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
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Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 3.00  
Single copies .25

Semi-Weekly.  
Yearly, in advance \$24.00  
Six months 12.00  
Three months 6.00  
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 2.00  
Single copies .25

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

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

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1902.

**\$50 Reward.**

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

AMUSEMENTS.  
Standard-Vaudeville.

**THE MUNICIPAL SITUATION.**

The municipal election draws on a pace but as yet none of the candidates have brought to the attention of the electors any definite outline of policy. It may as well be understood first as last that the next city administration has before it a very difficult task. There is no disguising the fact that the expiration of the terms of the present incumbents will find the city exchequer practically empty. The current taxes which properly should be available to meet next year's expenses are either disbursed already or hypothecated and the new officials will be confronted with a situation essentially serious.

The low rate of taxation fixed upon by the city council has led many people to the belief that the finances of the municipality are in first-class condition. The facts are to the contrary, and it is well that the exact status of affairs should be thoroughly understood.

That the business of the city has been economically administered during the past twelve months will not be maintained by the most sincere admirer of the present regime. The fact may be pointed out that important public improvements have been made during the year and of them there can be no doubt. But it must be admitted that in so doing, expenditures have been incurred which the town could not afford, and it is this feature of the situation which in the opinion of the Nugget calls for adverse criticism. The city as a corporate body has no more right to indulge in luxuries for which it is unable to pay, than has any individual. Such a policy inevitably terminates in disaster and in the case of Dawson it has resulted in a depleted treasury. It is the future, however, with which the voters have now to deal, and they look to the men who are offering themselves as candidates for municipal offices to bring forward plans and specifications of their intentions.

The Nugget believes that it voices the sentiments of the ratepayers of Dawson in demanding pledges of candidates as to the methods which they will follow in extricating the city from its present decidedly unsatisfactory situation. Candidates will not be sufficient and those men who exclusively therein cannot hope to secure the support of the electors. A number of excellent gentlemen have offered their services to the voters but none of them as yet have given publication to any statement of policy which affords an intelligent forecast of what they expect to do for the city.

The voters as waiting to hear from them and will brook no uncertainty of language.

The men who display the most comprehensive grasp of the situation, and who bring forward the most practical measures for meeting what everyone must regard as an emergency, will be most likely to receive the support of those who pay the taxes and who enjoy the right of suffrage.

In the opinion of the Nugget it is merely a question of time until the short railroad system to be built in

the coming spring will be extended to join the White Pass at Whitehorse. Doubtless upon this point are requested to note that the Nugget has hazarded very few guesses in connection with the development of the Yukon which time has not verified.

**SHOULD CHOOSE THEIR OWN CANDIDATES.**

In order that the Yukon council may be properly representative of the various interests of the territory it is essential that practical mining men be chosen from the creek districts. The Dawson electoral division has been given two seats on the council board, and for the purposes of the city that is sufficient.

Two good and true men will be chosen to represent this locality, but in respect to the creeks the miners should bring forward their own candidates.

The Nugget does not believe, and will decline to believe until indisputable evidence to the contrary is advanced, that the mining communities are desirous of being represented by Dawson politicians.

Doubtless there are worthy gentlemen in the city who might acceptably fulfill the wishes of the creek voters, but we are of the opinion that the latter will be far better satisfied with their representatives if chosen from among themselves.

In this view we have found by some little investigation that the great majority of the miners are in hearty concurrence.

To select their candidates from the city would constitute a tacit admission that the mining districts are lacking in suitable legislative timber. Such is far from being the case, as the results we think will amply demonstrate. There are splendid men available who are prepared to give the time necessary to attend the council meetings, and if the creeks voters get together and exchange views they should have no difficulty in deciding upon candidates well suited to the positions.

Fortunately for the interests of all concerned, party lines are not now and will not be drawn in this campaign, and the whole matter resolves itself into a question of selecting the right men.

Two weeks yet remain before nomination day, and there is still plenty of time to bring out desirable men, the law granting the right of electing five members to the council was designed purposely to give representation as nearly as possible to all sections and to every important interest in the territory.

The professional and business elements will look out that they are properly represented, and it remains for the miners to see that their interests are cared for in a similar manner.

Misinterpretation of the obligations assumed by the United States government in pledging itself to the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, has led the Republic of Venezuela to no little grief. Venezuela is badly in debt and wishes, apparently, to repudiate the demands of her creditors. Uncle Sam never undertook to protect a recalcitrant debtor and it is very evident that Venezuela has an entirely mistaken idea of what the Monroe Doctrine implies.

Indications of approaching Christmas festivities are to be observed upon every hand. Local stores are well equipped to supply the needs of Christmas shoppers and Dawson will celebrate the great occasion in a manner fitted to the genius and traditions which surround the day.

Within another week the days will begin to lengthen out a trifle and the backbone of winter will be given a severe shaking up. Speaking of winter, the present season with the exception of a few days has been almost ideal.

Between the hostility of public sentiment and the Eldorado gusher, Mr. Treadgold's scheme seems to be calculated for complete failure. No capitalists will be found who will invest the necessary amount in an enterprise which is confronted with such obstacles.

The postal authorities have issued official notice respecting the establishment of a second class mail delivery. It may therefore be anticipated that newspapers will arrive hereafter as regularly as first class mail.

There will be general rejoicing throughout the territory when the territorial election is over and political agitation for the time being has ended.

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Misinterpretation of the obligations assumed by the United States government in pledging itself to the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, has led the Republic of Venezuela to no little grief. Venezuela is badly in debt and wishes, apparently, to repudiate the demands of her creditors. Uncle Sam never undertook to protect a recalcitrant debtor and it is very evident that Venezuela has an entirely mistaken idea of what the Monroe Doctrine implies.

Indications of approaching Christmas festivities are to be observed upon every hand. Local stores are well equipped to supply the needs of Christmas shoppers and Dawson will celebrate the great occasion in a manner fitted to the genius and traditions which surround the day.

Within another week the days will begin to lengthen out a trifle and the backbone of winter will be given a severe shaking up. Speaking of winter, the present season with the exception of a few days has been almost ideal.

Between the hostility of public sentiment and the Eldorado gusher, Mr. Treadgold's scheme seems to be calculated for complete failure. No capitalists will be found who will invest the necessary amount in an enterprise which is confronted with such obstacles.

The postal authorities have issued official notice respecting the establishment of a second class mail delivery. It may therefore be anticipated that newspapers will arrive hereafter as regularly as first class mail.

There will be general rejoicing throughout the territory when the territorial election is over and political agitation for the time being has ended.

the coming spring will be extended to join the White Pass at Whitehorse. Doubtless upon this point are requested to note that the Nugget has hazarded very few guesses in connection with the development of the Yukon which time has not verified.

**SHOULD CHOOSE THEIR OWN CANDIDATES.**

In order that the Yukon council may be properly representative of the various interests of the territory it is essential that practical mining men be chosen from the creek districts. The Dawson electoral division has been given two seats on the council board, and for the purposes of the city that is sufficient.

Two good and true men will be chosen to represent this locality, but in respect to the creeks the miners should bring forward their own candidates.

The Nugget does not believe, and will decline to believe until indisputable evidence to the contrary is advanced, that the mining communities are desirous of being represented by Dawson politicians.

Doubtless there are worthy gentlemen in the city who might acceptably fulfill the wishes of the creek voters, but we are of the opinion that the latter will be far better satisfied with their representatives if chosen from among themselves.

In this view we have found by some little investigation that the great majority of the miners are in hearty concurrence.

To select their candidates from the city would constitute a tacit admission that the mining districts are lacking in suitable legislative timber. Such is far from being the case, as the results we think will amply demonstrate. There are splendid men available who are prepared to give the time necessary to attend the council meetings, and if the creeks voters get together and exchange views they should have no difficulty in deciding upon candidates well suited to the positions.

Fortunately for the interests of all concerned, party lines are not now and will not be drawn in this campaign, and the whole matter resolves itself into a question of selecting the right men.

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**Absorbing Story of an Epsom Jockey**

HOW HE IMPERILED HIS FUTURE RATHER THAN PULL HIS MOUNT AND SELL THE RACE.

"I tell you the beast must be pulled."

The slightly built man, who looked little more than a lad, fixed a pair of sad, hollow eyes upon the ground between the pointed toes of his boots and listened to his companion's imperious directions in mute despair.

"It's done every day for much less than this affair means to either you or me," the other urged. "It means beggary to me and prison to you if the beast gets home. If it doesn't, you shall have that unfortunate cheque together with a hundred-pound note the evening following."

"I never pulled a mount yet, Mr. Hull, and I'm hanged if I do now!" the jockey ejaculated through his set teeth.

"It will mean prison for you, then."

"I dare say it will!" cried the jockey in a shrill voice. "You kept that cheque until you knew it was too late for me to prove I didn't forge it, and now you come and threaten me with it unless I do your dirty work. I won't do it, prison or no prison, so I tell you straight. Besides, who told you I'm riding Merrymay?"

"Do you take me for a mole?" said Mr. Hull. "I know you have been asked to ride the beast, and if you refuse or fail to pull him—well, you know how unpleasant will be the consequences."

"I suppose you've got on to the Baker for all your worth?" Stillings said thoughtfully.

"That's none of your business. The Baker's got to win, that's all you need worry about, and if you pull Merrymay, all will be well."

"For you—yes; I don't doubt it. But what about Lord Shannon? Perhaps you don't know that he backed my mount for all he's worth and that Merrymay is relied upon to pay off the mortgage upon his estate? A win to the Baker would be absolute ruin to his lordship."

"More fool he! I can't be expected to drop all my money because a friend has backed the horse to win. Now, look here, Joe, don't let us have any more words about the matter. Will you get ride and pull?"

"No."

"Tut! Confound you! What do you think Mastman will say when you're thrown into jail and branded a felon? What will she say when she knows that you have been courting her with the crime of a forger upon your conscience, such a high-minded young woman as she, too?"

"She'd think less had of me than if I pulled Merrymay," Stillings returned in a huffed voice.

"Well, put it another way. How can you marry her after three or four years in prison? You may not get 'beefy' in jail, but your skill will be spoilt, your name will be ruined, your career, which at present promises to carry you into the first rank of jockeys, will be cut short. In a word you will be hopelessly ruined."

"Surely the Prince of Tempters might come to you for hints!" the jockey hissed. "But even if Merrymay loses, the Baker may not win. He may go all wrong within the next three days. Then where will you be?"

"Fool! I have not backed the Baker. I have laid against Merrymay. If the Baker turns up fit on the course, then I may back him. But that is quite beside the point."

There, apparently, was Joe Stillings' last hope gone. No compromise between him and his tempter was possible. He had to choose between prison and ruin, the loss of the girl he loved and degradation in her eyes, which was perhaps even worse than losing her, and the mere tightening of a rein.

"Which will you do?"

"I'll think it over, and you shall see," the jockey replied weakly.

"Can't you decide now? Think what 'No' means to you."

"Can't you decide in your own mind what I shall do when the time comes?" Stillings replied doggedly.

"Yes, I think I can, Joe," said Mr. Hull, smiling quietly. "You're a wise man, Joe. The pros are out of all proportion to the cons."

"Have you anything else to say?"

"No, I don't think so."

"Then get out of my paddock, Cuthbert Hull."

Mr. Hull knew he had succeeded in

his mission, and therefore took this insult with better temper than he would otherwise have done.

He went away without a word but with a smiling face and a light heart. Stillings watched him disappear and groaned.

He was in the hollow of the man's hands, and how could he surrender a successful career, a life's possibilities and a life's love to racecourse ethics? Yet it was not merely a question of racecourse ethics. Was it not rather an ephemeral effort which would be reflected by his conscience through all his life, an effort which would run many a home and wreck many a life?

On the other hand, there was no certainty in horseracing, and those men who had backed, or would back, Merrymay to win; knew they might lose; and if he pulled the horse, and the world knew why, would not his reason justify him before all except those who had lost by his act?

He wandered through his stables, his heart lonely and sick within him, debating with himself which course he should take, and it suddenly occurred to him that if he could discover the whereabouts of his old friend, John Granger, all would yet be well; John could prove that he never committed the forgery.

But where was John? Perhaps a thousand miles away; perhaps in the very next town. He had not heard anything of him for three years, and knew no one who had John might be dead. Still, there was hope in this idea. He would endeavor to find John before the day of the race, and if he failed—then he would have to choose.

Late in the evening of the following day Cuthbert Hull was hurrying about his chambers in Sloane street, preparing everything as far as he could to enable him to get down to Epsom early, without the necessity for rising before his usually late hour.

He was in high feather, flushed and not absolutely sober. He was looking for the morrow as a day that would see his making, a day of events which would wipe out his financial difficulties and a day too, which would forever ruin the chances of his friend, Lord Shannon, redeeming his fortune sufficiently to marry Clair Dudley.

Mr. Hull was not the man to play half the game; he laid a plot to enrich himself and developed it to ruin his rival. He had schemed for months to reach these ends, and he had omitted nothing which could further effect his object.

He had even forged a note to meet a creditor, whom he could easily have paid, to husband for a day or two a few hundred pounds, which he would lay to his own gain. Then he would redeem the note, he decided, and wipe the matter out.

It was all planned to the finest point, and he was naturally elated. It was the honey of satisfaction to him to prepare for the eventful morrow.

At last, when all seemed done, he paused and pondered to know if there was nothing else he could do to anticipate the next day. Then he sat down at his writing table, and took a cashbox from a drawer. From the cashbox he extracted a folded cheque.

He satisfied himself that it was the one he wanted, took a sheet of plain note paper, and—pinning the cheque to it, wrote, "The B. N. follows tomorrow." He folded the two up, slipping them into an envelope, which he closed, addressed and stamped.

"He shall have the hundred tomorrow," he said, glancing down at the letter upon the blotting pad, as he rose and lit a cigarette, "meanwhile I can make four or five of it. I will take this with me, post it at the station on my return to town, and he will see that I am a man who keeps his word in either way."

He smoked the cigarette half through in restless meditation, and then as if struck by a sudden thought went out of the room, picked up a hat and stick from the hallrack and passed out of the building.

He had not been gone three minutes when his man entered the room. His heavy eyes wandered over the room from one object to another until they rested upon the letter.

Picking it up, he read the superscription apathetically, and he glanced at the clock on the mantel shelf.

"Jiggins!" he muttered calmly. "I thought he was a bit wavy to-night. Two minutes to 12. I can just catch it, and if I don't I suppose I shall catch it—in another way."

Reluctant to cross the muddy road in his indoor shoes, he made a detour to the crossing, and posted the letter at the box opposite the chamber buildings. He returned by way of the crossing, staided himself of the lift and entered the flat just behind his master, who had used the staircase.

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STARVED TO DEATH

Mother and Daughter Perishing Together

Too Proud to Write to Wealthy Relations for Aid—Daughter Tells the Story.

Sitting bolt upright in her bed-room chair, reduced to a shadow, with starvation plainly written in every feature, Mrs. Sarah Schumacher was found dead Friday night at her home, 1335 Cole street. In the room below was the woman's daughter, Rachel, half-crazed with sickness and lack of nourishment. For 24 hours the corpse is supposed to have kept silent guard over the upper apartments, while the daughter roamed about downstairs afraid to open the door leading to her mother's room. She was the only living creature in the building, except a dog, which howled mournfully at intervals. With the exception of a few mouldy crumbs of bread there was nothing to eat in the house. The two women, according to the statements of the daughter, had not eaten a substantial meal for seven days. A few crusts of stale bread had been their only food since Sunday, when the last slender portion of meat was consumed. The only money in the house was three cents. Mrs. Schumacher was the wife of the late George Schumacher, proprietor of the Baltimore Trunk Company, and according to the statements of Rachel Schumacher, a brother of Julius Schumacher, formerly senior member of the Lippincott Publishing Company. Since the death of Mrs. Schumacher's husband, about ten years ago, the two women have struggled against poverty until they could fight the battle no longer. Pride kept them from appealing to their wealthy relatives for help. A sense of dignity prevented them from calling upon the charity organizations until too late to save Mrs. Schumacher from death. That starvation was the actual cause of the old lady's demise Coroner C. Frank Jones, of the Southwestern district, does not doubt. The terrible plight of the two women was brought to the attention of the police Friday evening about 6 o'clock, when a neighbor spoke to Patrolman George A. Frederick, of the Southwestern district. The policeman tried the front door, to find it locked. Rapping loudly, a weak voice from inside inquired who was there. The officer proclaimed his identity and the door was, after a few minutes' delay, opened. As he entered the tottering form of Miss Rachel Schumacher staggered backward and dropped upon a bed in the living room. She was so weak that she could scarcely speak. Finally, she pointed toward the upper floor. The officer mounted the steps. The front bedroom door was closed. He pushed it open and entered. In a chair before the partly opened front window sat the body of Mrs. Schumacher, attired only in her nightgown. The head was thrown slightly back and one hand was outstretched, as though her last act had been to attempt drawing the blinds. The body was rigid and the outstretched hand rested on the window sill. Although the shutters were partly closed it is very strange that the neighbors living on the opposite side of the street did not see the body. Leaving the corpse as he had found it, Patrolman Frederick went downstairs and told Miss Schumacher that her mother was dead. The news seemed to make no impression on the daughter, as she was evidently suffering from temporary mental coma. The officer reported to Lieutenant Polton, at the Southwestern Station, and Coroner C. Frank Jones was notified. This was between 6 and 7 o'clock. Dr. Jones was at work on another case in Northwest Baltimore and did not arrive at the house until 10 o'clock at night. During this time Miss Schumacher sat alone in the house. When seen by a reporter for the "Sun," Miss Schumacher told a heartrending story of suffering. During the recital she had to be shaken gently several times to arouse her, as she seemed to have lapses of unconsciousness. She said: "Ten years ago my father died, leaving my brother George, who lives at Urbana, Va., a sister who is now insane at Mount Hope Asylum, and myself. He left a little money and a small farm. We rented this farm and have lived here ever since. After a few years the money was spent, and with the exception of a small pension of \$6 a month, we had no income. The farm was mortgaged to Mr. Julian Schumacher, of the Lippincott Publishing Company. After a time that money, too, was gone. I went to work in a shirt factory, and for several years more we two managed to keep body and soul together and pay our rent. My uncle's son, who lives in Philadelphia, and, like his father, is wealthy, sometimes sent us a little money. A few months ago my health broke down and I was compelled to stop work at the shirt factory. About two months ago the last pension money came and was spent paying grocery bills and rent. One month ago my cousin sent us \$15. The last of that was spent two weeks ago, and our credit was gone from the groceryman. My mother, who is about 70 years old, was not able to work, and I was so sick I could not go out of the house. About a week ago the last food was eaten. We have never associated with any of the neighbors nor even having a speaking acquaintance with any of them. We knew not what to do. We were too proud to write for aid to our father's rich relatives. We began to despair. We could see ourselves growing weak and thin. "Yesterday my mother went to her bed. Last night about six o'clock I lay down and for a while could hear my mother faintly coughing. After a while the coughing stopped. I became uneasy and lay awake all night trying not to think my mother was dead. I was afraid to go to her room, for I am afraid of death. I was afraid to go out in the street, for I am afraid of the neighbors. I am afraid they will know we have nothing to eat. Oh, and I am afraid of everything—I am afraid of you!" Here Miss Schumacher became so drowsy that she could not be aroused. The woman, as she sat in a chair with her head reclining on her arms upon the table, was the picture of "despair" and "despair." Her hands were so emaciated that the knuckles stood out like large beads. She kept continually sucking her lips in a convulsive manner, and her eyes had the light of madness in them. Every little while she would glance wildly at the door leading upstairs to her dead mother's room. Coroner Jones, after thoroughly investigating the case, said that death was no doubt due to starvation, and that Miss Schumacher's condition is very serious. "There is great danger," said Dr. Jones, "that the young woman's mind may be impaired by the terrible ordeal she has gone through." Dr. Jones bought some food, and medicine was also left for Miss Schumacher. He likewise notified Mr. Robert Brooks, of the undertaking firm of Robert Brooks & Son, Calhoun and Hollins streets, of Mrs. Schumacher's death. Mr. Brooks said late Friday night he would take charge of the body. Lieutenant Polton instructed Patrolman Frederick to keep near the house during the remainder of the night, in case Miss Schumacher needed assistance.—Baltimore Sun.

YOUNGSTERS INDIGNANT

Their Rink is a Mess of Blisters

Will Have to be Flooded Several Times Before a Good Surface is Secured.

The youngsters of the public school are on the eve of holding an indignation meeting. They consider they have a grievance, but against whom or what they desire to register their kick they are undecided. The rink at the corner of Fifth avenue and Princess street, which was provided for the children through the munificence of Acting Commissioner Major Wood and Mayor Macaulay, was flooded Friday afternoon and the future bulwarks of the nation viewed with joy the prospect of soon having a skating surface all their very own, but they did not take into consideration the unevenness and porosity of the ground, and the probabilities of several baptisms of water being required before a solid, level stretch of ice would be formed, so when they came to use the rink on Saturday and found the ice a gently undulating plane with blisters from an inch to a yard in diameter all over it, through which their skates cut at the first impact, they were highly indignant. Whether it was the weather, the fire department or what had not played them such a scurry trick they did not know, but a minor proceeded to make the best of it. A little strip of fairly good ice seven ten feet wide was found on one side, and there the greatest game in the annals of hockey was played. The boys had regular hockey sticks, some regulation the worse for wear, a con siderable number of goal posts. Never was a league game for the championship played with more vim and desperation. A big chunk of an lad, a head taller than any of the others, acted as referee and his size commanded respect for his decisions. "Talk about fierce scrimmages, heavy checking and long shots. Some times the puck would lose itself in the rough ice and then there would be a scramble exciting in the extreme. The wall of the miniature rink being but six inches high, if a skater's momentum in approaching it was so great he could not stop he would merely jump over the board to the sideway and glide across into the gutter where he would land in the soft snow all in a heap. What the score was in that memorable Saturday game could not be learned, as the youngsters neglected the usual formality of appointing a score-keeper. Before the rink is in good condition it will be necessary to flood it again and probably twice more. The surface will have become even and the youth of the city can enjoy their favorite sport to their heart's content.

KAISER NOT COSTER

Story of a Mexican Dog Which Has no Whiskers.

Kaiser is one of the best known dogs in the republic of Mexico, and the writer, from personal and intimate acquaintance, offers his assurance that the dog is worthy of his notoriety. "I met Kaiser a month ago in a mining camp in Michoacan. It was early morning, shortly after 6 o'clock but the dog was on the watch for strangers. When we passed through the gates that led into the property of the company the dog appeared, ready to dispute our entrance, but after sniffing under the necks of our horses for a few seconds he appeared content, and when we were hailed a moment later by the superintendent of the mine, and dismounted in front of the gentleman's house, Kaiser joined his master in giving us a vigorous welcome. From that moment and until I left the camp the friendship between the dog and myself steadily increased. The breed of the dog is not easy to state accurately. He has the head and markings of a fox terrier, but in size is as big as many well-bred pointers. Kaiser is white, with liver-colored markings, and for his size is an extremely powerful dog. He first saw the light in Chihuahua. When he reached years of discretion, which happened before he was twelve months old, he began to grow in popular favor. His owner, Joseph Collinson, was then residing at the principal hotel in that city. When Kaiser was able to take care of himself, he made up his mind that his mission in this world was to take care of all the people he knew, especially of all who made their home in the hotel. To prove that he had a mission, he was accustomed to watch at the entrance of the hotel, and when a carriage drove up and a party of ladies started on a shopping tour, Kaiser would enter the carriage with them. If there was not room inside, he would take a seat beside the coachman on the box. When the ladies en-

BARREL EXPLODED

Little Raymond Was Sitting on It at the Time.

When Raymond Traynor recovers from his injuries which he received in a novel manner yesterday the indications are that he will steer clear of any object that resembles a whisky barrel. In the meantime Frank Starr, a companion who has learned that it is no joke to stick a lighted match into the bung hole of a barrel, loaded or otherwise. Both figured in an explosion yesterday which deprived Starr of his eyebrows and resulted in Traynor being blown up in the air. Raymond Traynor, aged 19, whose home is at Sixth and Monroe streets, was sitting on the top of an empty whisky barrel, which reposed in front of the store of Daniel W. Lynch, at Fourth and Monroe streets. Frank Starr, a companion, aged 7 years, whose residence is at No. 407 Montgomery street, saw him sitting on the barrel and immediately began to speculate as to what would occur in case a lighted match was applied to the bung hole in the barrel. He made an examination and found that it was empty which led him to believe that nothing dreadful would happen. Finally his curiosity got the better of him and he determined at all hazards to apply a match, which he managed to do when Traynor was looking in another direction. His curiosity was soon appeased, for there was a sudden "puff" and Starr ran away with the greater part of his eyebrows missing. A moment later there was a loud report and Traynor shot skyward. Meanwhile there was a strong smell of burning staves and hoops. The fumes of whisky had caused the explosion and the barrel was converted into kindling wood. An awning post checked Traynor's upward flight, and he saw a brilliant display of pyrotechnic when the stop took place. His head was cut, but he was not badly injured. A large crowd collected on the scene, thinking a house had blown up. Both boys went to their homes, where their wounds were dressed.—Wilmington News.

Pirates Are Bold

New York, Nov. 24.—Coal shippers of Port Reading, Perth Amboy, Port Johnson and Elizabethport have organized a vigilance committee to protect their cargoes of coal in transit by water to New York. Enormous amounts of coal are lost yearly by shippers, owing to the depredations of the pirates, who have become so bold that they sell their stolen goods openly here. Hereafter each barge will have an armed guard, whose orders will be to shoot anyone approaching his barge and who fails to answer a challenge. Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00.—N. A. T. & T. Co.

TORN-UP LICENSE

How the Young People Managed to Get a Duplicate.

C. Ross Haynes, aged 23, and Miss Neta S. Ewing, aged 17, secured a marriage license from Deputy Clerk W. A. J. Moore, August 29. It seems that the young lady's mother and uncle objected to her marriage because she is so young and the uncle managed to get hold of the license and tore it to pieces. This greatly angered the young people but did not in the least lessen their desire to plight their troth, so yesterday the young lady appeared at the clerk's office and demanded another license or a duplicate. She told her story to Deputy Moore and pleaded with him to give them another license. She said that they had tried to get married without a license and had gone to Squire Fitzgerald's office for that purpose, but Squire Fitzgerald refused to perform the ceremony without the production of the license. "You have got to give me another license. We bought and paid for the other one, and we are entitled to marry. I'll kill myself if you don't give me a license. I'll take morphine or chloroform or something that will kill me. I am going to marry Ross or die," declared the young woman, and she said it in such a way as to make the clerk think she intended to make good her words. She handed the clerk a note from her father and this note is now attached to the page whereon the original license is recorded. She confessed that the handwriting is hers, but said it was written at the wish of her father. This note is as follows: "Mr. Cooper—This is written by me, Ross C. Haynes asking you to give me a privilege to marry the girl that I got license to marry as the license was bought by me Ross C. Haynes to Neta S. Ewing as the license were torn. I ask you to let me have a paper that will permit me and her to marry and oblige Roscoe Haynes. Sent by bearer of note, Neta S. Ewing." Rather than have to be responsible for a suicide, Deputy Moore issued a duplicate license, and made happy the heart of Miss Ewing, and that of her lover, who have probably been married by this time.—Knoxville Journal.

Begin Track Laying

Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 10.—A construction train of fourteen cars and 225 men arrived here this morning to begin tracklaying on the Phoenix & Eastern Railroad. The grade is now finished for several miles and the graders will be able to keep ahead of track gangs, at least as far as Tempe. British Ships Go South Halifax, N. S., Nov. 10.—The flagship Ariadne and other ships of the British North Atlantic squadron, sail for the south today.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. FOR ALL POINTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Yeeler Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street

Japan American Line Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Ports. Steamer Every 2 Weeks For Japan China and All Asiatic Ports. Ticket Office - 612 First Avenue, Seattle

Unalaska and Western Alaska Points U. S. MAIL S. S. NEWPORT Leaves June 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Lioum, Valdez, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Keruk, Chignik, Ungra, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor. FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

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 . . . \$6. PER THOUSAND Business Cards . . . 3. " Meal Tickets . . . 4. " Dodgers . . . 4. " Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

to, but I've put a... head away and... and played a wait... he thought, but... side... y-four hours Hull... of ruin, and... chance... and a pushing... siders that lined the... s svered round... s come down the... half the crowd... the other half... eged each other... ing pause, then a... blood tingle in... about the crowd... the horse overtook... e and showed... a fluttering patch... e seemed to leap... Marcus and Har... to overhaul the... it! Merryman! Merryman... down the shadow of the... dered on the Dak... on its flank, the... then The Baker... back from the lea... shoulder to his... dely Merryman... nself up and lea... yards—two hund... rymay had won... ater Hull, while... by many a year... hurry from the... without an und... ings, met the jock... s pale and hard... r of the Baltimore... ight in his face... ally wanting in... Hull hissed... y call me that... "Not now, at... y my word to... rymay's backers... chance to hedge... ans to me—rain... n Granger." I calculated... a telegram to... may was not as... but if the horse... I... ank away... station, into a... to his chambers... avoid meeting ac... in for you, sir... a few minutes al... up and read... oo fit. But if can... me moment Sil... was burning a... waiting him... nble away in the... p at John Gran... ratching him... ill, you try Bar... Rolled Out... he has plenty... MAS both besti...oods specially... trade... ELL 112 2nd Ave... AL CARDS... Y - Address... s, etc. Or... Office Bldg... n Hotel... ORE... Creek, Alaska... beds, good ba... proprietor. Tak... of Lost Chick... the door and... travel on the... ship... mplete... service... hington... ia, Mexico... used by the... rigators... the Rule... Bath... Passengers

CHICKEN STAMPEDE

Experts Opinion as to the Values

Gold Found in Narrow Stringers or Cross Veins, in Iron-Slate Cap.

The facts in regard to the quartz stamped to Chicken, and the value of the lead upon which so many are now staking, was explicitly told for the first time this morning by Mining Superintendent Robe, of the N. A. T. & T. company, who has just returned from there.

About 250 were wintering on Chicken when this stampede took place, and quite a number joined in it," he says. "There appears to be an altered iron slate cap, about ten feet in depth, running 30 degrees west of north and about a mile and a quarter wide.

This cap of ten feet carries a few stringers of feldspar from the width of a pencil to 3/4 of an inch, and carries heavy gold values. These stringers, however, are not continuous. They are more of a gash vein than anything else, pinching out occasionally.

The iron-slate from which these stringers run seems practically barren, so far as several assays have shown. Underlying this cap is a quartzite, which has not been sufficient.

It seems a likely looking proposition to keep one's eye on in the future, but as yet there is nothing to warrant any excitement about as no commercial values have yet been uncovered.

There are about 200 men working on the bars of the Fortymile river up to Chicken; working by the old primitive methods and getting out grubstakes of \$500 to \$600 each.

BODY HAS ARRIVED

That of Edward Ayers, Recently Deceased.

The body of Edward M. Ayers, late pursuer of the steamer Prospector who died on the trail in endeavoring to make Duncan creek, arrived yesterday noon in charge of Sergeant Davis accompanied by Constable Forster and Constable Jackson.

DISTRICT MAIL

That for Outlying Creeks Made Up Tonight.

The police patrol starts tomorrow with mail for all the outlying creeks as far as Boucher and Miller, in that district, and as far as Henderson and McQueen in the other. In short all the creeks will have a mail service this winter, no matter where they may be situated.

STAMPEDING TOFRY

New Creek Discovered in the Boucher Creek.

Tom Lloyd and Frank McCandles, both well known prospectors, got in this morning and recorded discovery on a new creek, which is called Fry creek. It is a tributary of Butler, which is itself a tributary of Boucher, at 45 above. They state that the pay runs from 30 to 50 to the pan.

TUMOR ON HIS BRAIN

Pressure Causes Deafness, Then Insanity

Unfortunate Fate of Geo. Baker, Now Confined in the Police Asylum.

The troubles of George S. Baker, which have come thick and fast for months past, are now said to be about at an end and it is only a question of a very short time until his struggle with a perverse world will be finished. He can soon hang up his butcher's apron and cleaver and call "30," for death has him in a relentless grip.

Baker's life in the Klondike has been a singularly unfortunate one. Being an expert butcher his services were eagerly sought upon his arrival in the city and he took employment with the Dawson Stockyards Company.

Upon one pretext and another it is said a settlement with Baker was deferred until finally the last boat had left. Then he sued for his wages and upon the day he obtained judgment he appeared at the office of his solicitors, and laboring under the hallucination that those who had been his best friends were just the reverse, he raised a great excitement by threatening to engage in a wholesale slaughter.

At that time Baker's delusion consisted in imagining the world to be upside down and he was constantly turning at an imaginary windlass, trying to restore the earth's equilibrium.

Last Thursday and Friday it was thought Baker was improving, as he appeared more quiet and gave his guards less trouble. It was, however, but the beginning of the end. Saturday his left eye was very much blood shot, his left temple was quite swollen and there was the appearance of pus in his mouth.

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TRAVEL IS GOOD NOW

Five and a Half Days From Whitehorse

White Pass Will Shortly Run All Its Stages on Schedule Time.

Superintendent of the Whitehorse mail service Pulham came in on the stage of that company which arrived here at eleven o'clock last night, having made the quickest through trip of the season.

He says: "The trail is splendid from here to Stewart crossing, but from there to Stevens, nineteen miles, it is very rough. From there on it is all right but there is not sufficient snow on it to enable last time to be made."

The government has sent a few men on the trail but they ought to send more. A little more work and a little more snow will make a splendid road throughout.

"The stage line is running in good shape now, getting down to its bearings, and as soon as I get back to Whitehorse I shall make a regular schedule for the season and run exactly on it.

RUMORS AND FACTS

Candidates Declare and Those Still on Anxious Seat.

The political developments since Saturday have not been in any way startling, and they have only resulted in three formal announcements as candidates. These are of James F. Macdonald, who seeks re-election as alderman; A. Allayne Jones, who is a new aspirant for aldermanic honors, and Attorney Tabor for the Yukon council.

The latter announcement is the only one which bears special significance. Among the same friends there were three candidates spoken of on Saturday, these being T. W. O'Brien, Mr. Tabor and Mr. Vernon. Mr. O'Brien said this morning that he had never promised to run and he did not desire to do so.

There are great efforts being made to induce Dan McGillivray to be one of the creek candidates for the council, and it is now stated that Arthur Wilson will be a candidate from the creeks.

Frank Johnson will probably run as an independent candidate for the city council. It is also stated that Charley Macpherson, who made such an excellent count in "The Bohemian Girl," would like to try the role of an alderman.

BIG BEAR COMING

Ira Woods, the Hunter, Claims He Weighs Over 800.

Ira Woods, the "moose hunter," claims to have shot the biggest bear for a feature in the Christmas market that has recently been seen here. He got him some eighty miles up the Klondike and this morning freighters were sent out with a sleigh to bring the Christmas brulee home.

IN THEIR NEW HOME

Young Men's Institute Installs Officers

Bishop Breylat Delivers an Address—Quarters Are Much Admired.

The Young Men's Institute held its first meeting in the new meeting hall over the Royal Grocery store on Second avenue yesterday afternoon, and had a very enjoyable gathering. The rooms were not then completed, only the lodge room, and this afternoon they showed to more advantage. In the front are two parlors which are tastefully finished and carpeted with piano, sofas, and an assortment of the costliest kind of easy chairs.

At the meeting yesterday afternoon the members were honored with the presence of Bishop Breylat, who made a brief address on the advantages of such an institution and the work they had done in other cities. Then followed the installation of officers for the ensuing year: Auguste Noel as president; Sergeant Bordier and Mr. Cullen as vice-presidents; Emmet McKenna as secretary; Joseph Riley as treasurer; and Alderman Vachon as financial secretary.

There were a large number of members initiated, and it is confidently stated that the membership will run up to 300 within the next sixty days. The regular meeting nights are on the first and third Wednesdays of every month.

PRICES OF BEEF

Combine Made no Further Advance This Morning.

The combination which has cornered all the beef in the city did not make any further advance in wholesale rates this morning and the large amount of moose and caribou, with two or three bears, may have had something to do with it.

During the past few days a very large number of platinings have been brought into the market. The whole sale price is \$3 per dozen, as compared with \$4 per dozen this time last year.

Christmas Toys—Landahl's, First Avenue.

El Triunfo, Butler's Big Cigar—\$8.25 per box.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

Editor Nugget:

Sir,—After carefully considering the request made to me by a large number of the electors of District No. 1 in the Yukon territory that I should offer myself as a candidate to represent the said district in the Yukon council, I beg to state I have decided to accede to the same.

Through the medium of your valuable columns I beg to thank my friends for the honor they do me in advancing such request. Thanking you in advance for publication, I am, yours truly, C. W. C. TABOR.

IMPORTANT JUDGMENT

Rendered in the Carbonneau Case

His Lordship Gives But Little Credence to the Sensational Affidavits.

Mr. Justice Craig today rendered an important decision in a case which has been long pending and was not totally devoid of sensational features. The action was that of Charles E. and Belinda Carbonneau vs Edmund Letourneau and Joseph Bernier, the suit involving the foreclosure of a mortgage on the dump taken from No. 12 Gold Run and the assuming possession of the claim by the plaintiffs, who were the owners, the defendants being lessees under a lay agreement.

It appears from the evidence that plaintiffs made large advances of money to the defendants to enable them to purchase necessary machinery, for the proper working of the claim and provisions, taking as security a mortgage on the defendants' share in the dumps, which amounted to 50 per cent. of the total cleanup. The trouble which resulted in the action being brought arose last May, previous to which time the workmen having fallen in arrears in their wages, had applied for and been granted a receiver. The Carbonneaus it is alleged brought the suit for foreclosure in order to protect themselves and their property, they on account of the advances made being the most heavily interested in the result of the cleanup.

The sensational features referred to consisted of several affidavits filed in May by Letourneau and others in which it was alleged that Carbonneau's actions in bringing the suit was the result of the affiant's refusal to be a party to a fraudulent transaction which it was said he was about to engage in. A sale of the property was being negotiated with the agent of a French syndicate and the affidavits stated that the makers of the same had been repeatedly requested by Carbonneau to "wait," the dumps in order that the true value of the ground might not become known to the expert then engaged in making the examination. The subject matter of the affidavits was published exclusively by the Nugget at the time they were filed, their publicity creating somewhat of a sensation.

The decision of his lordship is quite lengthy and deals exhaustively with the subject. The evidence is reviewed carefully, a great deal of weight being given to some of it and but little to the other portions. Regarding the affidavits the salting of the dumps his lordship doubts very much as to their admissibility, as evidence under the circumstances. "At all events," it can have no bearing upon the issue which is the real issue—whether this mortgage was or was not payable on the 1st of May, because Carbonneau could not have anticipated in September a request to these men in May following to salt this claim, and Carbonneau's conduct in the end of May, 1902, certainly could have no relevancy to the agreement made by the parties respecting this mortgage in September, 1901.

Judgment is rendered for the plaintiffs as claimed together with their costs of the action. As to the receiver, he disobeyed directly the orders of the court and is punished for having done so by not being allowed any costs as against the defendants.

Present your wife or husband with some calling cards for Christmas. Our styles of type and cards are the very latest. Cannot be distinguished from engraved work.—The Nugget Printery.

Seven-year-old G. & W. Rye at the Pioneer.

Games and Christmas Tree Decorations at Landahl's, First Avenue.

Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00—N. A. T. & T. Co.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest.

Dear Sir,—At the request of a large number of the electors I have decided to allow myself to become a candidate for re-election as alderman of the City of Dawson.

FOR ALDERMAN.

Editor Nugget:

Sir,—Having been requested by a large number of the electors to become a candidate at the approaching civic election, I beg to offer myself as an aldermanic candidate. If elected I can and will devote the time to the affairs of the city which the position demands. My endeavors will be toward such further city improvements as are necessary and appropriate to the growing city that we know Dawson has become.

Dawson, Dec. 15, 1902.

FOR ALDERMAN.

Editor Nugget:

Sir,—I am fully alive to the general situation, and if elected will work for the success and prosperity of the city.

Yours truly, ALLAYNE JONES.

Dawson, Dec. 15th, 1902.

WE WANT MONEY

Garments at lowest possible prices.

Dress Suits a Specialty.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits to order.

SEE US about your repairing, pressing and altering.

GEO. BREWITT, The Tailor

114 SECOND AVENUE

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114 SECOND AVENUE

SKINS

We Pay Highest Cash Prices for RAW FURS of all kinds.

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE: 7 a. m. December 15, 1902—ZERO

7 a. m. December 15, 1901—9 Above

7 a. m. December 15, 1900—5 Below

Northern Commercial Company

Our Sausage Department IS NOW IN OPERATION AND WE ARE TURNING OUT DAILY

FRESH Pork Sausage, Wiener Sausage, Bologna Sausage, Blood Sausage, Vienna Frankfurter Sausage, Liver Sausage.

Pacific Cold Storage Co. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR OUR PRODUCT

He Followed It SO DO WE.

If You Want Up-to-date Stationery SEE US.

All the Latest Face Type; all Latest Shades, Colors and Novelties in Job Stock. . . . .

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Rush Jobs Are Still Our Delight.

JOB'S PROMISED TOMORROW DELIVERED TODAY.

Give US a Trial-Order and Keep Up With the Times.

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