

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 3—No. 224

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

FRIENDS ARE CONCERNED

Over Whereabouts of L. Stevens

Left Over a Week Ago on Berry-ing Trip and Has Not Since Returned.

The treacherous waters of the Klondike river may have claimed another victim in L. Stevens, who left a week ago last Saturday on a berrying excursion...

The circumstances surrounding his failure to return have a decidedly suspicious aspect, and it will be seen that there is some ground for worry. He returned about 3 weeks ago from a similar excursion...

He left Dawson in a boat belonging to Lee Pate and pulled up as far as Pate's place where he turned the boat over to its owner...

When he failed to return by Saturday, 3 days after his appointed time his friends began a search. A report was brought in last Friday by a man coming from up the Klondike that a man had been swept off a raft and drowned...

A boat turned upside down and with the oars broken has been found near the same place where he was wrecked on his previous trip. Whether or not this boat is the one in which he went up is not known...

Mr. Stevens is a dark complexioned man about 28 years of age, medium height and rather heavy set. He has quite a large acquaintance and is spoken of as being a sober, industrious, honest man...

A full line of dresses furs and fur garments, just received—D. C. McKenzie, Second avenue, near Kind street.

Just arrived—newest Felt Hats, Wrappers, Waists, Skirts, etc.—LUDERS.

ALLEGED MURDERER MAKES STATEMENT. A Garbled Report of Which Appeared in This Morning's Sun --Attorneys for LaBelle Hostile and Take the Matter into Court.

The Fournier-La Belle murder cases, wherein the pair is charged with having taken the lives of three French Canadians this summer while en route to Dawson, has assumed quite a different phase during the past twenty-four hours if common rumor is true.

Investigation was being held in the private apartments of Captain Routledge, officer commanding "B" division, and though informed of what had taken place it was likewise intimated to him that such was not for publication until permission had been given by the proper authority.

and even the mere fact of the investigation was not intended to have been given publicity. Before the statements made by Fournier were two hours old an alleged substance of the investigation was given to the sensation editor of the Sun.

So far as the actual facts in the case are concerned it may be said that La Belle has made a statement which in due course of time will be introduced in evidence when the trial opens.

The statement was made yesterday afternoon in the presence of Capt. Routledge, Captain Wroughton, Sgt. Smith, Detective Welch, Alex. McFarlane (Fournier's counsel), and H. G. Blankman, police court stenographer.

The case is still in its turpency and no facts bearing upon the innocence or guilt of the accused are supposed to be given publication until they appear in evidence before the proper court.



THE VICTIMS OF THE LATEST YUKON TRAGEDY AND THE MEN ACCUSED OF THE DEED.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION. We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the Assay Office.

SPORT AT THE FORKS

Hard Fought Match is Won by Hector. Referee finally calls down Hector wins. Time 32 minutes: 38 seconds.

Clever Wrestling Match Witnessed by Large Crowd—News of the Creeks. A very large crowd gathered at the Dewey last night to witness the wrestling match between Swanson and Hector.

Stopped by a Storm. El Paso, Tex., Sept. 6.—A cloud-burst set this afternoon delayed street car traffic absolutely for an hour.

JUDGMENT IS RENDERED. In many cases on general appearance. Many a man who has not a cent but wears good clothes escapes the vagrancy law.

CRIBBS, The Druggist King St., next to Post Office. At Auditorium—The Plunger.

WATER FRONT NOTES

The Victorian is due to arrive at 6:30 and leaves tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The steamer Mary Graf is due to arrive this afternoon.

WANTED—Firstclass woman cook. No other need apply—Macquay Bros store.

More buying your winter furs, sealskins, etc. see D. C. McKenzie, Second avenue, near King street.

Bodies of the Fairs. New York, Sept. 6.—The steamer St. Louis, which arrived tonight from Southampton and Cherbourg, has on board the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fair, who were killed while automobiling in Paris.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd. SPECIAL LOW PRICES IN ALL LINES FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. SEE OUR \$1.00 TABLE. IT IS FULL OF BARGAINS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NEW FASHION PLATE BAND PATTERNS

J. P. McLennan, the First Avenue Dry Goods merchant, has just received a consignment of October fashion plates and patterns which are now on exhibition.

At Auditorium—The Plunger.

At Auditorium—The Plunger.

At Auditorium—The Plunger.

At Auditorium—The Plunger.

RAIN COATS

Umbrellas.

Sargent & Pinsky, 118 2nd Avenue.

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The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 14. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: DAILY Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per month by carrier in city in advance \$3.00 Single copies 20c Semi-Weekly Yearly, in advance \$24.00 Six months 13.00 Three months 7.00 Per month by carrier in city in advance 25c Single copies 20c

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 Carriers by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Bunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS: Auditorium Theatre, "The Plunger." Standard Theatre—Vaudeville.

ONE POINT ALREADY DECIDED.

The justification of popular government is found in the fact that almost invariably the sober common sense of the people is represented by the decisions made upon election day. Political opportunists by resort to sophistries and buncombe may gain a temporary influence, but calm reflection in the end secures the ascendancy. The Dominion election is still a long distance ahead but it is none too early for the voters of the district to begin discussing among themselves the issues involved and the results likely to accrue from following any given policy.

Obviously the great purpose to be aimed at is the promotion of the community welfare—the advancement of the material interests of the district, which must be accomplished through favorable presentation of its necessities before the federal legislators.

It is, therefore, the very highest essential that the man selected shall be the best available man within reach of the voters for the attainment of the desired purpose. There will be no good end achieved by sending to Ottawa a man to blackguard and insult individual members of the government. And even if that were a desirable thing to do it would be the veriest folly to send one who in his own personality is notoriously susceptible to attack. The voters of this territory are altogether too intelligent to permit themselves to be led into any such act of madness. They are accustomed to judging of men and events for themselves. They can detect the true from the false and are perfectly able to differentiate between the cheap demagogue and the man of earnest and sincere purpose.

They have already decided that Joe Clarke is not the man they want. They are merely waiting for the right man to be brought forward.

A COMPARISON.

Too many people are accustomed to look upon the dark side of things. They are apt to spend their time in useless longings for what they deem ideal conditions of life rather than in employing themselves in making the utmost out of their immediate circumstances and surroundings.

Viewed in comparison with the average "outside" community, this little northern district—a world almost in itself—has more to commend it than most people seem willing to admit even to themselves.

In the eastern portion of the United States, for example, thousands upon thousands of men are lying idle, their little savings of years practically exhausted and gaunt famine staring them in the face. The blighting influence of a gigantic strike has paralyzed industry, clogged the channels of trade, and brought ruin and loss of homes to a multitude while the combatants in the tragic drama sit scowling, each at the other, ready to go to any length to add to the misery already accomplished.

The daily newspapers teem with details of murders, suicides, and accidents, while the business and com-

mercial world is the field of a countless succession of plots, counter plots and conspiracies designed to wreck the material prosperity of competitors. The spirit of the frontier is different. A broader and more generous view of affairs is taken. The average man who follows in the wake of mining excitements, may and usually does possess a rougher exterior, but he is satisfied to live, and let others live, and does not feel that it is his duty to bring injury to his fellows.

Life in the Klondike has become largely a matter of routine, perhaps it may even properly be termed prosaic, but it is a matter of history that the communities whose annals are least exciting, are those whose inhabitants are the happiest.

Undoubtedly there are left many things to be desired, and many improvements yet to be made, but judged from a broad standpoint it is perfectly safe to say that, excluded and shut in from the world as this district is, its people have just as potent reasons for satisfaction with their life as can be advanced in favor of any average community in the world.

The city council has now been vested with authority to enforce the construction of sidewalks. Property owners who have not already complied with the ordinance dealing with the question may have walks built for them by the city and the costs assessed against them. No hardship will be worked upon owners of improved property for in nearly every case they are ready and anxious to have sidewalks constructed as soon as the necessary grades are established. Attempts to evade the law will doubtless be made by owners of large tracts of unimproved land and the public will watch closely to ascertain whether such evasion can be successfully accomplished. If the new powers of the council are enforced without partiality of any kind no legitimate complaints can arise.

A needed improvement has been undertaken in the construction of a wagon road from the ferry landing to the top of the hill at West Dawson. The present trail is so steep that it is useless for any purpose other than for the accommodation of pack trains. The Sixtymile and Glacier district traffic which is constantly increasing in importance must all pass along the West Dawson trail which eventually will be one of the important highways of the territory. The money now being expended in its improvement could not be appropriated to a better purpose.

The Nugget published on Sept. 3 the details of President Roosevelt's narrow escape from death. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer gave the same news in its issue of Sept. 4. Readers of the Nugget in Dawson were, therefore, placed in possession of the facts about fifteen hours in advance of readers of Seattle's biggest daily. Still there are benighted individuals in far eastern places who labor under the impression that we sojourners of the north are behind the times.

Objects to Lien Law

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—Last week I saw an article in your paper stating that a mortgage took precedence over labor. To my mind the law is a most unjust one, as it gives any claim owner so inclined the opportunity to cheat any of all of the working men. They can hire some fellow to work the claim supposedly on a lay, furnish him with some cheap machinery, etc., take a mortgage for double the value on the thing and when the cleanup is made the chances are that there is barely gold enough taken out to pay the mortgage, and when most of the work is done the owner takes the dump, dres all the old hands and hires new men.

I cannot understand what right a layman has to give a mortgage on a dump that does not as yet exist when the mortgage is given, and when it does have been taken out by the labor of the miner and not by the labor of the layman. FRED BERTHOLD, Miner.

Starfield's Unshrinkable Underwear. Guaranteed Unshrinkable. I have just opened a full line. Don't take imitations. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

CHICAGO SCANDAL

Culminates Finally in an Arrest

Authorities Will See That Taxes Are Not Evaded in the Future.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—Things came to a focus today in the tax fixing scandal by a prominent arrest. A warrant was issued and served today on Capt. Ed. Williams, manager of the Masonic Temple building, charging him with uttering a forged receipt. Detective Frank Tyrrell served the warrant and Capt. Williams proceeded to the North Side to give the \$5,000 bond required.



"DAWSON IS DOOMED," SAID THE TALL MAN.

ing half the stock for sale realize \$2,500,000, which would easily relieve the immediate necessities of all the members of this club. "Now a small amount will be required to put the scheme in motion and if every member present will contribute \$2 toward legitimate promotion expenses I have no doubt." But the smoke having cleared away the tall member discovered that he was the sole occupant of the room, his colleagues having mysteriously vanished.

Ex-Commissioner William Ogilvie has a fund of stories treasured up from his frontier experiences that is probably inexhaustible. At any rate, Mr. Ogilvie has been telling Yukon yarns for the past twelve years, and never has the occasion arisen that he could not spring a brand new one when wanted.

In all likelihood he will have a large addition to his repertoire when he completes his dredging experiments on Stewart river, for Mr. Ogilvie never forgets any incident worth remembering.

Some years ago when the late commissioner was running a survey line on the other side of the Rockies, he chanced to have associated with him a rather officious individual called by the euphonious title of "Smith." Mr. Ogilvie's method of map-making did not meet with the undivided approval of his assistant, who not infrequently had suggestions of his own, usually unsolicited, to make. On one occasion the party was engaged in mapping out a route of a long portage required to be made in crossing a high divide. Smith had been talking with an Indian who was familiar with the route and conceived the idea of getting the latter to make a map which he thought would be a great improvement on the method pursued by the chief of the expedition. He, therefore, brought the native in triumph to the post at which the party was stopping, furnished him with a pencil and paper on which the points of the compass and the scale of measurements were indicated and told him to proceed. After gazing at the paper for a few moments the Indian seized the pencil and began work. Starting at the point which marked the post where the party was located, he drew the pencil in a zig-zag fashion across the paper and continued in the same direction until the edge of the table on which he was working was reached. Holding the pencil firm until he got out of his chair he continued the line down the leg of the table, across the floor, up the wall of the room as

OUR NEW PRICES Will Go Into Effect Monday, September 22, 1902. NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.

Riots at Height. Agram, Hungary, Sept. 3.—Many houses were wrecked and sacked last night. The rage of the mob was first directed against the house of Captain Witas, a retired army officer, who fired on the crowd and wounded one man. The rioters erected barricades, tore up the fence, smashed the windows and were proceeding to storm the place when the military dispersed them. The mob soon returned and wrecked the house. Capt. Witas and his wife escaped. The rioters sacked the houses of a number of Servians and destroyed the residence of a merchant.

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR For Duncan's Landing and Fraser Falls Wednesday, Sept. 17, 8 p. m. Apply W. MEED, Mgr. - S.-Y. T. Dock. NOTICE TO MINERS! THE STEWART RIVER TRADING CO. Desires to Announce That a Stock of 60 - TONS - 60 OF MINERS' SUPPLIES Of the Finest Quality Will Be Shipped, per Steamer Prospector Immediately, and Stored at Duncan Landing FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES. H. C. DAVIS, - - - - - Manager

STR. CASCA Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse SATURDAY, SEPT. 20th, 2 P. M. Office, Aurora Dock. Frank Mortimer, Agent

STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE MONDAY, SEPT. 22nd, AT 2:00 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The White Pass & Yukon Route (THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.) Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. Victorian Will Sail for Whitehorse Wednesday, Sept. 17 2:00 P. M. Only Line Leaving Through Tickets and Checking Baggage Through to Skagway. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. STAGE AND LIVERY

Alaska Flyers OPERATED BY THE Alaska Steamship Co. DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days SCHEDULE DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, Sept. 11; Oct. 1, 11, 21, 31. HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26. Also A 1 Steamers Dirigo and Parillon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days. FRANK E. ALLEN, Supr. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including "The comedy paying two cho...", "They are claim...", "And a...", "Durin...", "colleg...", "high...", "tion...", "They...", "has...", "they...", "can...", "chorus...", "other...", "And...", "Durin...", "colleg...", "there...", "Both...", "home...", "some...", "went...", "at...", "A...", "father...", "He...", "wealth...", "found...", "FRI...", "Amo...", "Schoo...", "Fin..."



# Two College Girls Go on the Stage During Vacation

"The Prince of Pilsen," a musical comedy now playing in New York, is paying for a college education for two chorus girls.

It must not be understood from this that the managers of "The Prince of Pilsen" have endowed two scholarships.

It is simply that two Wesleyan girls are singing and dancing in the chorus in order to make enough mon-

ney to enable them to complete their college course.

Miss Helen Cogswell, of Cleveland, and is now but nineteen years old. She is about 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs perhaps 135 pounds. Her figure is perfection, and she carries herself with all the ease and grace of the well-bred society girl.

She is the athletic type of college girl personified, for there is almost no sport in which she is not an adept.

George C. Cogswell, of Cleveland, and is now but nineteen years old. She is about 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs perhaps 135 pounds. Her figure is perfection, and she carries herself with all the ease and grace of the well-bred society girl.

She is the athletic type of college girl personified, for there is almost no sport in which she is not an adept.

gracefully, but she has much the better voice.

If their theatrical experience has not spoiled them for the college life, their college life has certainly not interfered with their chances of becoming popular among chorus girls.

They do not in the least hold themselves aloof from the other members of the company.

They are as democratic as they are



DIAMOND DONNER.



HELEN COGSWELL.

They are not on the stage because they are stage struck—indeed, they claim that the glamor of the stage has no fascination for them—but they are there simply and solely because they can make more money at chorus girls than they could in any other position.

And they need money.

During the first two years of their college life they had everything that their hearts could desire.

Both had been reared in luxurious homes in the west and the allowances they received from their parents were handsome and sufficient to meet all their needs.

A few months ago Miss Donner's father died.

He had always been considered a wealthy man, but his estate was found to be involved in such a way

would be barely enough to support them.

They must have something beside that—something to keep them at college during the winter.

And so their thoughts naturally turned to the theater.

Chorus girls, as they had heard, made three or four times the average pay of a shop girl.

Accordingly, they presented themselves for trial before Manager Henry W. Savage and were immediately engaged, before he had even heard their names.

"They've got good looks enough to hold a place even if they couldn't open their mouths," he said to one of his amazed assistants, for Mr. Savage usually doesn't do things in this way by any manner of means, but when he came to hear their voices and saw them dance he was more than delighted, and predicted a future for both if they made up their minds to continue in the theatrical profession.

Helen Cogswell is a daughter of

Miss Donner on the other hand is not so athletic, despite the fact that she comes from the far west, where the girls are usually strenuous physically as well as mentally.

She comes from a little village near Portland, Ore., and her mother is a Presbyterian with all the deep-rooted horror of the stage for which the people of that denomination are noted.

Miss Cogswell's mother did not display any opposition to her daughter's method of passing her vacation, but Mrs. Donner was nearly heart-broken.

Still she is so convinced of her daughter's strong character and good sense that she has resigned herself to the inevitable as well as she can.

Miss Donner's type of beauty is an absolute contrast to Miss Cogswell's, and each is consequently a splendid foil for the other.

She is a couple of inches taller than Miss Cogswell, and slimmer.

Her hair and eyes are coal black, and she does not dance quite so

clever, and are well liked as a consequence.

**Anti-Trust Law.**

San Francisco, Sept. 6.—A suit for \$75,000 damages against the California raisin combine has been begun in the United States circuit court, under the Sherman anti-trust law. The United States Consolidated Raisin Company, a New York corporation, is the plaintiff and Pacific Coast Seeded Raisin Company, comprising a large number of corporations, is the defendant.

The complaint alleges that the plaintiff granted licenses to the different companies in the combine to use its patented seeding machinery, on a royalty of one-quarter cent, a pound on all raisins handled. This yielded a profit of more than \$10,000 last year, but now, by reason of the combine, the companies refuse to pay the license and the damages resulting are estimated at \$25,000, which, under the anti-trust law, must be trebled if awarded.

**Liberal Convention**

On Thursday morning next the convention representing the Liberals of the territory will be called to order in the Arctic Brotherhood hall. There will be about 112 delegates in the convention, representing 25 districts into which the territory for convenience has been divided. In point of numbers, it will be the largest convention yet held in the territory, consisting of about half the number above mentioned.

Dugald Donaghy, the secretary, has received reports of delegations thus far elected, including Whitehorse, Gold Run, Bonanza and Eldorado, Dominion, below Gold Run, below Dominion and Caribou. Tonight meetings will be held at Magnet Gulch, at the mouth of Bonanza, Bear creek and lower Hensler.

By tomorrow night it is expected that lists of all delegations will be in the secretary's hands ready for the opening of the convention the following day.

**Bids for Work**

Washington, Sept. 6.—Bids were opened at the navy department today for the construction of an addition to the concrete way hall at the Puget Sound navy yard. There were five bidders, Seattle Bridge Company, Puget Sound Bridge & Dock Company, Seattle, Collins Bros. & Company, Oakland, Cal., and George Milton Savage, Tacoma.

The lowest bidders were the Seattle Bridge Company, and the Pacific Construction Company, at \$27,700 each. The former, however, agrees to complete the work in four months, against five months required by the Pacific Company.

## FRICITION DEVELOPING

### Among the Officials at Skagway

#### School Board and City Officers Find Themselves Unable to Agree.

SKAGWAY, Sept. 9.—There are evidences of growing friction growing between the city council and the school board. At a meeting of the city council last night a discussion arose over the appropriation of money for the running expenses of the schools, in which it was developed that the general custodians of the financial affairs of the school district as well as the city, as the law makes the council, were not altogether satisfied with the way things are running with the school finances.

The upshot of the matter was that the city clerk, whose duty it is to issue the school warrants, was directed not to issue any more warrants until the city council had made an appropriation of the school money for the use of the school directors, and there seemed a general intention on the part of the council not to appropriate any money for the operating expenses of the school until the money is actually paid into the hands of the treasurer. This position

might be modified, however, if the city attorney shall decide that the city council has a right to authorize the school board to contract an indebtedness against anticipated revenues.

However, even if the city attorney shall decide that the school funds that are expected to come into the treasury can be drawn against in advance, there is likely to be difficulties before long between the councilmen and the custodians of the school affairs. Among the things that were criticised last night by members of the council and the city attorney, who joined in the discussion, was the action of the school board in holding secret meetings. It was charged that the board persisted in holding secret meetings, so that nobody could know what it was doing until the results showed themselves. It was charged that Principal Lee of the public school was drawing two salaries. It was said that he was getting \$125 per month, of four weeks, for his services as principal of the schools, and that he was getting \$50 per month as janitor. The council seemed to think that the schools were entitled to all of Mr. Lee's services for the \$125, and that if he had any time to spare to be janitor that the original salary should cover the work. There was also a disposition among the councilmen to think that the \$50 per month for a janitor should go to a taxpayer. It was contended that the superintendent could take the time away from his duties in the school long enough to attend to the duties of janitor without doing damage to the students.

Another kick was made upon the action of the school directors for allowing Mr. Lee \$50 expense money to pay his way to Skagway in addition to his salary.

There seemed, also, a disposition to reduce the operating expenses of the school. It was the opinion of some of those present that without one red cent in the treasury, \$700 per month was too great a sum to spend on the running expenses of the school, if satisfactory results could be secured for a less sum, and those who raised the point claimed that it could be.

Among the reasons urged by the city attorney why the school directors should not be permitted to contract an indebtedness, was the fact that the method of raising a school fund might be abolished at any time. He says the supreme court has a case pending that tests the constitutionality of the license tax, and there is no telling when the court might decide the case or which way the case might be decided. He also called attention to the fact that there has been a great deal of agitation in favor of the repeal of the tax altogether. This agitation has reached the outside and members of congress have expressed a determination to use their influence in that direction. It, by either means the school funds were deprived of a source from which they could be replenished, what would become of a debt then outstanding?

Of course the discussion last night was one sided, as the school directors were not present to make a defense of their course. However, all these things will furnish, no doubt, a bone of contention, until the matters are settled.

Just in a complete line of infants' wear Little Shoes, Stockings, Yees, etc., at Mrs. Anderson's, Second Avenue.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Cut flowers—Cook's, phone 1805.

# The Strange Disappearance of Edmund Justican.

By ADELIN SERGEANT.

(Concluded from Monday's issue.)

For some time I continued to take an interest in the strange disappearance of the English traveller, but I noted as an odd thing that nobody seemed to be much concerned about it in England. The missing man must have had very few friends. Of course there were paragraphs in the London dailies, which were no doubt copied into the provincial journals, so that quite sufficient publicity was given to the curious fact of his disappearance, but no inquiry after him was ever made by friends or acquaintances. So much I gathered from the French authorities, whom I questioned later on the subject. I myself suggested that he might perhaps have fallen from the train, and been carried away by country people to some place of refuge, but in that case I was told that the matter would come to the ears of the authorities, and the man himself would probably have claimed his luggage. Remembering, however, the exceeding lightness of Mr. Justican's portmanteau, it occurred to me as possible that the thing had been planned from the beginning, and that Mr. Edmund Justican was a man who wished, for some reason or other, to evade inquiry and to lose his own identity. This seemed all the more probable when I ascertained that both his box and portmanteau were almost empty, and contained nothing at all of value.

I made up my mind at last that I should never know the sequel of the stranger's story, and that his disappearance was one of the mysteries of life which were never explained.

But one small incident led me to conclude that he was not quite forgotten.

I travelled, the year after Justican's disappearance, into Scotland, and found myself one Sunday in the parish church of a bleak hamlet near Aberdeen. I soon noticed that the attention of the peasant congregation was largely fixed upon two persons who occupied the best pew in the church; a hard-faced old Scotsman, and a woman of about forty years of age, in deep mourning. I almost took her for a widow. During the sermon she raised her thick crape veil and looked steadily at a tablet set into the wall. Her face was white, stern, rigid, and yet it bore the trace of an inextinguishable grief.

The tablet, which I examined after service, bore these words, "In memory of Edmund Justican, mysteriously lost from a train in the south of France, and supposed to have died May 25th, 1850." It was the date of my journey from Turin with the missing man! "Deeply lamented," the tablet went on to say.

I made enquiries for the lady and her companion (her father, I believe), but found that they had driven away from the church in a hired wagonette, and were not known in the neighborhood. "The Justican family lived here twenty or thirty years ago," I was informed, "and I suppose that Edmund mentioned on the tablet was one of them." But no further information came my way.

When I was next in the south of France, some three years later, I had almost forgotten the occurrence, and I was only reminded of it by means of the evil chance which caused me to miss a train, and have to wait for a few hours at Culoz. Well

as this place is known by name, I spoke, and at the end he smiled slightly and lifted his cap.

"If you will promise me not to betray my secret," he said, speaking English—how well I remember his refined and languid accents—"I will not refuse myself the pleasure of conversing for a few moments with a countryman of my own. You are the first Englishman I have spoken to for three years, but I shall be glad of your kind assurance that you will give no account of your discovery to the newspapers, nor to the authorities either in France or England. Not that I have any occasion to fear them," he added, "I am not a criminal, but the revelation of my true name, and identity with the Englishman who disappeared from the train in which you were travelling, would cause me considerable inconvenience, and perhaps endanger the happiness of my home."

"I will keep your secret faithfully," I said. "But in return will you not tell me how and why you are here?"

"Certainly!" he said. "And I give you my permission to tell it to the world after my death, or, if you care to do so, in twenty years from this time. There will be no difficulty, then, about letting the truth be known. The fact is I have, from my boyhood, been placed in un congenial circumstances. I do not know whether I can express to you the loathing with which the life of civilization, of modern cities, fills me, and has always filled me, since I came to years of maturity. I suppose I have the soul of a recluse of a hermit, though not, as you see, of a celibate. My wife and children are the greatest joys of my present life, but, in order to gain this haven of peace, I was obliged to cut myself adrift from the world and all my earlier associations. I had made Finette's acquaintance some time before you met me in Italy, and was convinced that my only chance of happiness lay in marrying her. Unfortunately, I had relations, an uncle, who was a severe, uncompromising Scotchman, with a Calvinistic turn, and a conviction that a man would be eternally lost if he did not apply himself to business. I hated him, but at the same time I acknowledged that he had complete mastery over me, whenever I was in his presence. He even contrived that I should engage myself to his daughter, a woman ten years older than myself, as hard and dry as her father, and quite capable of suing me for breach of promise of marriage if I dared to terminate the engagement. Under these circumstances I took refuge in flight. But flight was useless. I received letters from time to time, showing that my whereabouts was known, and finally I was told that my uncle and his daughter had resolved to follow me to Italy, and insist that the marriage should take place immediately. I was forced upon desperate courses, and you yourself know what I did."

"Upon my word, I don't," I interplated, hastily. "I suppose you mean you gave them the slip. But how did you leave the train?"

"My dear sir!" said Edmund Justican, with a more English turn of phrase than he had yet employed, "don't you remember the mail's pace at which the train was crawling up the hill? I simply opened the door and stepped out. Of course it

was a risk. I might have fallen and hurt myself, but, as a matter of fact, I escaped without a single injury. I made my way from the railway line to a place where I was not known, concealed myself for some days among the peasants, and adopted as far as I could their dress and habits. Finally I made my way to Finette's native village, and persuaded her to cast her lot with mine. You may have observed that I took my handbag with me, which contained a very fair proportion of my fortune, in a portable form. We married, bought this little homestead, and here we live with our children, our garden, and our animals, as happy as the day is long. Thank God, I shall never see London again!"

"I stared at the man, for such an expression of feeling seemed to me extraordinarily bizarre. But I could detect no sign of insanity in Edmund Justican's tone."

"I wish," he went on, "to live here and die here, and my children to come after me in this same state of life! It is as near paradise as anything on earth can be imagined! When I stepped from the train at midnight I seemed to be entering a new world, and I am perfectly satisfied with it."

"And do you never regret your friends?" I said. "Sincerely the relations of whom you speak must have suffered some anxiety on your account!"

"I took a very simple precaution," said Edmund Justican, smiling, with the air of a man who had triumphed over fate. "I wrote to them before-hand telling them of my intention to commit suicide. That is probably why they made no search for me, and concluded that I had carried out my threat. They had no affection for me, but they envied my money, and I have no compunction for the deception I practised. All I ask is that you will not let them know."

"I will most certainly not let them know," I answered. "But I am glad I have met you and solved a mystery which often tormented me."

"I am sorry for the trouble I may have given," said Edmund Justican, with a glimmer of a smile in his dreamy eyes. "But I have achieved my end. Will you not come back to my cottage and let me offer you my simple hospitality? She is quite a child of nature and sweet and loving as an angel."

"I should be charmed," I answered with real regret. "But I am afraid my time is too short. I shall have to run to the station if I mean to catch my train. I hope we may meet again."

"An revoir then, and not goodbye!" said my old acquaintance, with a smile.

We shook hands, and I saw him turn back with an eager face to the wife and children, whom it was evident that he tenderly loved. I hoped that I might one day return and shake their acquaintance. His fate has not led me to southern France again, and that is the last I ever saw of Edmund Justican, the story of whose strange disappearance I am now after a lapse of twenty years, at liberty to give to the world. I can only hope that he has never tired of his paradise.

(The End.)

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CITY COUNCIL IN SESSION.

Number of Minor Matters Dealt With and Settled—Finance Committee Recommends Contract With Electric Light Company.

If the city council would only decide matters upon which there is a difference of opinion... The following new bills were presented: H. A. Goetzman, \$10.50; Yukon Telephone Syndicate, \$10.00; A. M. Brown, \$7.50; Electric Light Co., \$17.70; Dawson News, \$95.45; McLennan & McReedy, \$70.00; McLennan & McReedy, \$40.00; Standard Oil Company, \$8.00...

HILLSIDES QUARREL

One Claims the Other Occupies the Boards at is Encroaching

Edgar H. Elwell and Henry Roesel, owners of the hillside claim opposite the upper half, left limit, of 34 below, on Honker, and Edward Chadwick, owner of the hillside immediately adjoining, the lower half, have had a dispute in regard to the boundary between their two claims on the down hill end, the former alleging that by a survey made on behalf of the latter they are being deprived of about twenty feet of valuable ground...

PLUNGER THIS WEEK

Good House Greeted Initial Performance Which Made a Big Hit.

The Bittner Co. is presenting this week at the Auditorium the five act melodrama entitled "The Plunger." This play fairly reeks with blood and thunder parts, but there is enough comedy mixed in to more than equalize the extremes...

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A Bachelor's Romance

I am a respectable bachelor, and I have respectable lodgings in London. My landlord, my valet and my charwoman will give me a certificate of character at a minute's notice. While my friends have not dubbed me a Miss Nancy, the general opinion is that I did well not to attempt to be a man about town...

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Card of Thanks. The undersigned desires to express to his friends in Dawson his deep appreciation of the many acts of kindness which have been performed and of the words of sympathy that have been spoken during his recent bereavement. He cannot be too grateful to those who have aided in lightening his burden of sorrow. FRANK MORTIMER. At Auditorium—The Plunger. Job Printing at Nugget office.

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