

DEATH OF AN OLD PIONEER

Lime Sterns Stricken With Heart Disease—Well Known to Old Sour Doughs—Had Been in Dawson.

Particulars were received in Dawson today of the death of Lime Sterns, one of the well-known old sourdoughs of Fortymile. His death resulted from heart disease.

Sterns with his partner Dudley McKinnon, also of Fortymile, had gone up to Jack Wade creek where they owned property together.

They arrived on the creek on Sunday last and repaired to a neighboring roadhouse. Sterns seemed to be in his customary health and spirits although he complained somewhat of a bad feeling in his head.

After a short time he left the roadhouse and started for his cabin located at no great distance up the creek. He had proceeded only a few rods when he was seen to totter and fall.

Several men immediately ran to his assistance but discovered that life was extinct.

Deceased as noted above was an old timer in the country having gone into the Fortymile district as early as 1887. Later on during the original Klondike rush he came up to Dawson and worked on different creeks for a couple of years, returning finally to the lower country. Last year he came up again on a trip but soon returned to look after his Jack Wade interests.

He is said to have been a citizen of the United States and to have good connections in the east. His partner and other friends took charge of his remains which were buried on Jack Wade near where his death occurred. Sterns was well known to old timers on both sides of the line.



WILLIAM H. WELCH

The Dawson detective who has run to earth one of the men accused of murdering three Frenchmen in June last.

WHITEHORSE OPPOSES JOE

The Whitehorse Star, the only newspaper published in that town, will oppose Joe Clarke tooth and nail. In discussing the "Yukon political situation," the editor of the Star in a two-column article defines his view of the matter very clearly and emphatically.

The article is too long for reproduction in toto but the salient features are contained in the following excerpt: "It will not surprise our readers to learn that the notorious Joe Clarke has succeeded in foisting himself upon the electorate of the Yukon as a candidate for the representation of the Yukon in parliament by means of a convention—so called—but in reality by means of a gang get-together in manner known to himself by this unwholesome individual, to do his dirty work. The Star has no hesitation whatever in saying

that in the southern Yukon Clarke cannot receive any support whatever. He is looked upon as an Ishmael in journalism and in every way unwholesome and undesirable—shunned and shunned by his own class. If, indeed, there are those on earth who would own allegiance to a class to which he belongs. "The Conservative party should lose no time now, in the most public and emphatic manner possible, in asserting themselves as free in every respect from Clarke and his nomination. As a party they have the record of outliving the Pacific scandal and governing Canada wisely and well. In 1896 they, as a party, swallowed the Manitoba School Bill and went down to defeat, but no human or other influence can gloss this thing over so that they, in the Yukon, will dare assume any responsibility whatever for his candidature.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The case of Fleisobman vs. Siemer et al is still on today before Mr. Justice Dugas. It is an action for the recovery of a commission alleged to be due from the sale of certain coal claims in the vicinity of Fortymile.

Sheriff Ellbeck has moved into his handsome new residence on Church street opposite St. Andrew's church. Mr. and Mrs. Ellbeck will be at home to their friends after October 1.

The foundation of the executive mansion is being adorned with pressed metal plates in imitation of stone work. The deception is excellent and from the sidewalk it could not be told that it was not the genuine lime stone.

Since the departure of Mr. C. C. McCaul, K.C., there has been a change in the personnel of his old firm, Mr. Tobin having been taken in as a member. The firm is now White, Davey & Tobin.

John F. Sugrue and Joseph Andrew Clarke have been made defendants in a suit brought by E. O. Finlayson to recover the sum of \$1,639.63.

Gold Commissioner Senkler yesterday was employed in hearing the case of Griffin vs. Macfarlane, the ground involved being a claim on a pup that enters Last Chance at 4 above.

A sister, accompanied by her young daughter, of Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane of Los Angeles is visiting in the city.

Detective Welch is presumed to have left Seattle last night with the prisoner La Belle whom he captured in Nevada.

Mrs. Purdy, of the Munget stamp mill, who has been quite ill for the past two weeks has recovered her usual good health.

Wm. Fuerste, stenographer in the gold commissioner's court, is busily

engaged in transcribing the evidence taken in the case of J. W. Boyle vs. A. D. Fields et al. The evidence is quite voluminous covering over 200 folios. The appellants hope to bring their case on at the next sittings of the court of appeal.

Sent to America.

Paris, Aug. 27.—The remains of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair, who were killed August 14 in an automobile accident, were removed from the Church of the Madeline at 9 o'clock after a brief service held in the presence of a dozen persons.

A cross and a wreath of white flowers were placed on the coffins before their removal. The coffins were taken away in two undertaker's vans. In order to avoid attracting attention the first van drove away as soon as it was loaded, the second following five minutes later. They proceeded separately to the freight station of the Western road, where the coffins were enclosed in packing cases.

So much secrecy was observed with regard to the shipment of the bodies that as late as 6 o'clock this evening nothing had been settled with regard to their removal, Mr. Ellis, manager of the Hotel Rutz, who had charge of the removal of the remains refuses to name the port from which they are to be shipped, or the steamer which is to take them.

Charge Embezzlement.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 27.—Arthur B. Chamberlain is a prisoner in the city jail awaiting the arrival of Chief of Detectives Kohler, of Cleveland, who has started for Los Angeles with requisition papers to take the young man back to Ohio.

The charge against him is the embezzlement of \$1,000 from a wholesale machinery supply house with which he held a responsible position in Cleveland.

At Auditorium—The Unknown.

CONVENTION OF LIBERALS

Will Be Held in Dawson on the 18th Inst—Will be 142 Delegates—Twenty Five Districts to be Represented.

It has been decided by the managers of the Liberal party to hold the convention for the purpose of selecting a candidate to run for parliament at the election to be held December 2, on Thursday, September 18. The A. B. hall will be the place of meeting and 10 o'clock in the morning the hour of calling the convention to order. For some time the convention committee has been at work apportioning the districts and the delegates that will be allowed each one, and this has now been completed to the satisfaction of all concerned. The total number of districts in which representation has been accorded is 25 covering every portion of the territory in which there is any population and making the convention the most truly representative gathering ever assembled in the Yukon. Of delegates there will be 142, the smallest number from any one point being but 1 from Hootalinqua; and the largest number, 30, from Dawson. The following is the list of districts and the representation accorded each one:

Table listing districts and representation: Whitehorse and Caribou Crossing (10), Hootalinqua (1), Salmon district (3), Selkirk (2), Thistle (1), Stewart and Henderson (1), Barlow and Duncan (2), Indian River, Quartz and Eureka (2), Sulphur (5), Hulker and Gold Bottom (10), Lower Hunker and Bear (5), Dominion, Caribou (5), Dominion, T' below, lower (5), Dominion, below Gold Run (5), Last Chance (3), Klondike and mouth of Bonanza (5), Gold Run (5), Upper Bonanza (3), Eldorado (5), Forks and immediate vicinity (10), Magnet (5), King Solomon and Monte Cristo (5), Cheechaco hill (5), Fortymile district (3), Dawson (30), Total (142).

The convention will be called to order by R. P. McLennan, chairman of the convention committee, who will state the object of the assemblage and the desires to be accomplished. Then will follow the selection of a temporary chairman and secretary and the appointment of a committee on credentials. With the forming of the latter the delegates will present their credentials and after the naming of other committees the morning session will be at an end.

In the afternoon the reports of the various committees will be received, a platform arranged and adopted, campaign committee appointed and then the selection of the candidate. To the present time there has been but one name mentioned in connection with the nomination and that is that of Commissioner Ross and the probabilities are that he will be tendered the honor unanimously. As to whether he will stand or not, while he has not definitely stated it may be taken as true beyond all doubt that he will. He has placed himself in the hands of his party and

if the delegates are of the opinion that he should be their standard bearer he will offer the lists.

The various points throughout the territory have been notified of the representation they are entitled to and arrangements are now being perfected for the holding of the primaries for the purpose of selecting the delegates. On the creeks the miners are taking an active interest in the matter and will choose from their number as their representatives those of the utmost reliability and in whom they have the greatest confidence. There will be no repetition of the packed convention held in the city about two weeks ago and every delegate will be privileged to cast his vote in any manner that he may think best. The primaries for the selection of the delegates from Dawson will be held in Pioneer hall on Saturday, September 6, at 8:30 in the evening.

Clever Swindlers

Billings, Mont., Aug. 27.—The Billings officers have a man under arrest believed to be the much-wanted Philip D. Watkins, who has been promiscuously victimizing banks in Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle and other places throughout the West. The supposed Watkins answers the description of the clever swindler, and has with him the woman supposed to be the Omaha individual with whom he created a sensation by marrying after an acquaintance of twenty-four hours.

Watkins appeared at Billings under the alias of G. W. Swaine, and fled the proprietor of a hotel here out of \$60 on a bogus check drawn on a Massachusetts bank. The fraud was discovered and Watkins was apprehended, with his wife, at Newcastle, Wyo.

The Billings authorities today received a message from Sheriff Cuddehe, of Seattle, saying that the prisoner was wanted at that place on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

San Francisco, Aug. 24.—Tracy R. Bangs, of Grand Forks, N. D., was elected Supreme Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias today, and Chas. E. Shively, of Richmond, Ind., was made supreme vice chancellor. Louisville, Ky., is chosen as the next place of meeting of the Knights of Pythias' supreme lodge.

Lost Their Home

But found a better one. The N. C. Co. boys who have been so long and comfortably fixed at the company's messhouse have shown their good taste and judgment by securing winter quarters at the Louvre. Many people thought they would be compelled to patronize cheap restaurants and boarding houses, but not with the N. C. boys. A gentleman will always be a gentleman and will never be satisfied with anything but the best and the boys very properly selected the Louvre as furnishing the same high-class accommodations to which they have been accustomed.

WATER FRONT NOTES.

The steamer Canadian arrived last evening with the following passengers: Mrs. H. T. Beck, D. D. Sawyer, Mrs. H. B. Ross, Const. Forester, Blonden, Wells, Hayward, Graham, Smith, Rolster, Rawlins, Jackson, Morton.

The Canadian was followed a few hours later by the Yukoner with the following list of passengers: E. Bargi, Mrs. J. R. Nicholson, Miss Nicholson, Mr. Clegg, D. Farr, Miss Ida Marshall, R. C. Davis, Geo. E. Frazier, Mrs. G. Rice, F. D. Wells.

The Whitehorse left Selkirk at 3 this morning and is expected this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Thistle and Victorian left Whitehorse at 5 o'clock last evening. The La France is two days overdue on her return from the Pelly river and she is expected to arrive at any time. She will be put onto the Whitehorse on immediately upon returning from her present trip, which will be the last this year to the Pelly river.

The Prospector left last evening with a full list of passengers for Duncan landing.

Wages Are Recovered

Mr. Justice Craig gave his decision this morning in the case of Lewes vs. Meneice and Cameron. The plaintiff was an engineer employed on discovery claim on Bonanza from December

14 to March 17, the defendants being laymen for whom he worked and the suit being for his wages. The time was not disputed but it was claimed that the dumps did not sluice up sufficient to pay the Ladue Company, which by agreement was given a preference for supplies furnished, and leave any balance for the labor. His lordship found there had been enough taken out to pay the supply men for goods delivered prior to the issuance of the writ and also the wages that were due and gave judgment for \$372.55 and costs.

Jumped Into River

Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Ella Turkington, of Alexandria Bay, committed suicide last evening by jumping into the St. Lawrence at that place. It is said that a short time before she had had a disagreement with a young man who was paying her attention. The body was recovered today.

Five Killed

St. Louis, Aug. 24.—A special to the Globe-Democrat from New Albany, Ind., says:

In a disastrous freight wreck on the Southern railway, near Georgetown, ten miles west of here, early today, Engineer Duval, Fireman Cox and Brakeman Ross, of one train, were killed outright, and Engineer Harry Goodall and Fireman George Meyers, of the other train, were fatally hurt.

Fourteen box cars, loaded with wheat, together with two locomotives, were tumbled over a trestle into a ravine, forty feet below, and were demolished. All traffic on the Southern between Louisville and St. Louis has been blocked all day. The loss to the railroad company is \$85,000.

The Unknown—at Auditorium.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

A GOOD TIP.

While many a life is saved by drugs there is many a fatality caused by same; not but what they are a good thing if they are fresh and properly used. Never patronize a drug store that is not up-to-date in stock. Old drugs and medicines do more harm than good. Cribbs, the druggist, carries only fresh, up-to-date drugs and at virtually outside prices. A trial order will convince you.

CRIBBS, The Druggist King St., next to Post Office.

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

Yukon Camp Stoves

SPECIAL PRICES \$10.00, \$13.00, \$20.00, \$22.50

ALL CAMP SUPPLIES.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Advertisement for FALL SHAPES HATS... Sargent & Pinska, 118 2nd Avenue. Includes logo for DUNLAP & CO. EXTRA QUALITY HATS.

Vertical advertisement on the left edge containing various notices and business information, including 'SOLOMON'S MINES', 'Notice', and 'BRAND'.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. Dawson's Pioneer Paper. Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, and Single copies, with sub-headers for Daily and Semi-Weekly.

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

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

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 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.



NEVER CONSISTENT.

Every mention of Joe Clarke's name that appears in the columns of the News is accompanied with an apology. No wonder when the many descriptions of the "right man" which have appeared in the News are taken into consideration. The warning given by the News that "it would be better for present conditions to continue than to select the wrong man," has not been forgotten.

THE ONLY FEASIBLE PLAN.

The opponents of compulsory arbitration affect to believe that such a system of settling disputes between labor and capital would constitute an unwarranted interference with private property rights and would tend to the production of a condition of anarchy.

A HOPELESS EFFORT.

A hopeless effort has been made to rally the responsible opposition to the government to the support of Clarke. The effort has failed in toto and the remnants upon which Clarke counts will dwindle away as the day of election approaches.

to governmental policies in this territory. Clarke's nomination was the result of a job, begun at the first public meeting held in the Auditorium and concluded at the convention of August 23.

The recently organized mining association has before it a very favorable opportunity for accomplishing results of a nature beneficial to the entire territory. There are many improvements to be made in the methods of mining now in vogue and it is one of the purposes of the new organization to investigate all such matters with a view of introducing economy and system into the mining industry.

The evening egotist is getting worse as time elapses. It is now understood that it will claim a victory which ever way the election turns. In the event that Joe Clarke wins the News will say that its influence carried the day and should the government candidate be successful, the News will claim the glory on account of having in the interests of the government supported the easiest man to defeat.

The death of the genial Hoosier, Edward Eggleston, removes an author whose name has been as a shining light to tens of thousands of boys and girls during the past quarter of a century. Eggleston's homely narratives reflected with marked success those sturdy and enduring qualities which have contributed so largely toward making the great republic what it is today.

A fatality seems to hang over the Island of Martinique which bids fair to terminate in its entire depopulation. Since the destruction of St. Pierre—a disaster which shocked the whole of civilization—Mount Pelee has been in eruption on a number of occasions, and several thousand deaths have been added to its already terrible record of fatalities.

The use of petroleum products for locomotives and steamboats is rapidly becoming more popular and bids fair to be generally adopted. Pleasure steamers are making use of oil by reason of the fact that no soot or ashes accumulate to ruin the hats and clothing of passengers.

As we surmised, the Sun was smart enough to appreciate our joke of yesterday.

ELEGANT furniture nearly new for six rooms, piano, dishes and linen, etc. Apply E. Stauf.

TOILET SOAPS advertisement for Pear's, Baby's Own, Cashmere Bouquet, J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST., Phone 101-B.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S

Pleasant Visit in State of Maine

Has Reunion With Old Time Guide and Friend -- Greeted by Bangor Children.

Ellsworth, Me., Aug. 27. — The president's second day in the Pine Tree state was full of interest. Starting from the governor's residence at an early hour, he was taken for a short drive about the city of Augusta and at 9:30 left for Bangor, where the principal speech of the day was delivered at the fair grounds in the presence of an immense audience.

Just before leaving Augusta, the president heard that his old guide, Bill Sewell, of Island Falls, Me., who had accompanied him in many hunting expeditions and who had for a time been employed on his ranch in Dakota, was at Bangor.

"I am glad to see you, Bill," said the president, whereupon Bill replied, "You ain't no gladder than I be." Then it was that the president told of the friendship of many years with the old guide and hunter, and how many years ago, while on a hunting trip through Maine, owing to the shortage in the meat supply they had eaten muskrat together, which the president said was the last meal he had eaten in Maine before this trip.

While at the fair grounds some one suggested to Sewell, who was seated on the platform with the president, that he should go to Washington and secure the appointment as postmaster, but Bill had already received this honor, and said in reply: "I be postmaster already."

Before beginning to speak at the fair grounds the president, noticing the jamming and pushing of the crowd in front of the grand stand, cautioned the people to be careful of the women and children, and asked them to show their capacity to manage themselves, which had the desired effect. The platform from which the president spoke was directly in front of the grand stand, which was packed with humanity.

Tonight the president dined here at the home of Senator Hale, who accompanied the party from Bangor. At the station, when the train pulled in, the president was escorted to a platform near by and delivered a short address. He left at 10 o'clock for Nashua, N.H., and other points in that state, where he will speak tomorrow.

To Familiar. An English judge had a wealthy brother who for a long time took a commanding position in the business interests of one of the big manufacturing towns. While the judge was seated on the bench of the court one day in the town where his brother's business was the latter appeared and in his bluff, fraternal way said: "How are you, John? I have been summoned to act as grand juror."

Advertisement for N. A. T. & T. COMPANY featuring heavy clothing like Cheviots, Worsteds, Tweeds, Serges, Cassimeres, Overcoats, Cloth, Fur Lined, Fur. Prices range from \$15.00 to \$25.00. All marked at 1902 prices.

Effect of Domestication. Domestication modifies and often changes the instinct of wild animals to persecute or at least neglect the sick or injured, perhaps because the lessened strain of the struggle for existence leaves room for sentiment.

Notice. To whom it may concern: Take notice that we, the undersigned, Frank B. McArthur and William Robinson, have this day purchased from E. J. Carsow his business carried on and known as the Aurora Billiard Parlor, in the city of Dawson, Yukon territory.

Northern Commercial COMPANY OFFICE BUILDING. RENTS REDUCED! Elegant Offices, Steam Heated, Electric Lights, including safe deposit box and janitor service.

Wall Paper 15c Per Roll. COX'S WALL PAPER STORE. Second Ave., Three Doors North Pioneer Drug Store.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type STR. CASCA Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th. Office, Aurora Dock. Frank Mortimer, Agent.

STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE SATURDAY, SEPT. 13th, AT 8:00 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

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR For Duncan's Landing and Fraser Falls Tuesday, Sept. 9th, 8:00 p. m. Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

The White Pass & Yukon Route THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO. Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. Str. Canadian Will Sail for Whitehorse Friday, Sept. 5th 2:00 P. M.

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

FRIDAY, SEPT... DISCOVER OF... Made at the Bouche... Ledge is Three Assays Well... His... Still another discovery... metal has been... which leads one to... anything in the... alogy which will... unearthed in the... contiguous to Da... stampede who... in the run to... staking the claim... eluded to carry... little further bef... city to record... rock miner of y... though he has be... mining for the p... nger ceased to... any little piece... with many quart... ly those who a... California and its... fifty years, to b... lookout for the... ledge from whic... in the placer d... rived, ground up... of countless age... ed in the bars a... there to remain... nineteenth centu... Such a man w... discovery refer... two weeks ago... cher and after... claim he said to... he wanted to w... the creek look... pack of grub ho... errand of discov... where he had s... high up the div... creek on the se... dentally came a... plainly showed... like anything he... in the States... of the ledge w... terior of the d... free from weat... be fairly alive... mineral, with... though heavy... determine the... took several... joining his con... turned to the... party he made... and said he pr... made in order... was and its... time the find... bother to stat... concluding to... it proving of... from the assay... ple to contain... percentage... ledge proven t... depth it wa... value. Then... the friend sho... original discov... cate his own... with eight mi... everything in... has been def... matter is not... doubtful if he... than such as... his fate... Samples of... tion at Nick... avenue near... he said - to... which in a m... would be con... tially all the... world econo... mines have... hundred years... out under t... tance. Tin... Dakota and... an expensive... the reduction... put has neve... ly in the wa... Russian... St. Peter... der Constan... official of the... cently in P... finally had... peace confer... for a varied... rage direct... ment of the... responsible p... by nominal... A Pan-Sla... exposition w... 1904. Russ... playing keen... Alaska-Berli...

DISCOVERY OF TIN ORE

Made at the Head of Boucher Creek

Ledge is Three Feet Wide and Assays Well—Beaten out of His Find.

Still another discovery of valuable metal has been made in the territory which leads one to wonder if there is anything in the catalogue of mineralogy which will not eventually be unearthed in the rock-ribbed hills contiguous to Dawson. One of the stamperers who recently took part in the run to Boucher creek after staking the claim he had selected concluded to carry his investigations a little further before returning to the city to record. He was an old hard rock miner of years of experience and though he has been engaged in placer mining for the past five years he has never ceased to carefully examine any little piece of float that may have come his way. It is a mania with many quartz miners, particularly those who are acquainted with California and its history of the past fifty years, to be constantly on the lookout for the mother lode, the ledge from which all the gold found in the placer deposits has been derived, ground up during the progress of countless ages and finally deposited in the bars and stratas of gravel, there to remain until the end of the nineteenth century.

Such a man was he who made the discovery referred to. It was about two weeks ago when he was on Boucher and after he had staked his claim he said to his companions that he wanted to see what the head of the creek looked like. With a small pack of grub he set out alone on his errand of discovery. Ten miles from where he had left his friends and high up the divide at the head of the creek on the southern slope he accidentally came across a cropping that plainly showed mineral yet was unlike anything he had ever seen before in the States. Knocking off a corner of the ledge with a boulder the interior of the deposit where it was free from weather stains seemed to be fairly alive with a dull, grayish mineral, with little or no lustre though heavy in weight. Unable to determine the nature of his find he took several samples and after rejoining his companions they all returned to the city. To one of his party he made known his discovery and said he proposed having an assay made in order to ascertain what it was and its value if any. At the time the find was made he did not bother to stake off a quartz claim, concluding to return in the event of it proving of any value. The returns from the assay made stated the sample to contain blue tin containing a percentage so high that were the ledge proven to be continuous and of depth it would be of inestimable value. Then the fine Italian hand of the friend showed itself. Before the original discoverer had time to locate his own discovery the friend with eight men went out and staked everything in sight. What he who has been defrauded may do in the matter is not known; in fact, it is doubtful if he has any redress other than such as he might obtain with his fists.

Samples of the ore are on exhibition at Nick's barber shop on Third avenue near the postoffice. The ledge is said to be three feet in width which in a more accessible location would be considered a bonanza. Practically all the tin that supplies the world comes from Wales, whose mines have been worked for over a hundred years and the ledge followed out under the sea for a long distance. Tin has been found in South Dakota and a number of years ago an expensive plant was erected for the reduction of the ore, but the output has never figured very extensively in the world's supply.

Russian Policy Not Popular

St. Petersburg, Aug. 25.—Alexander Constantinovich Basily, a high official of the foreign office, died recently in Paris of pneumonia. M. Basily had a leading part in the peace conference at The Hague. After a varied diplomatic career, he became director of the Asiatic department of the foreign office, from which responsible position he was displaced by nominal promotion in April, 1900. A Pan-Slavic industrial and art exposition will be held in this city in 1904. Russian newspapers are displaying keen interest in the projected Alaska-Bering Straits & Irkutsk

railway. They report it to be backed by American millionaires, but do not mention the names of the promoters. A special government commission has recommended the construction of a railroad from Alexandropol, in Trans-Caucasia, to the Persian frontier, with a view to its being a branch of the Frivanline when that is built. The construction of another railroad from St. Petersburg to Patrozavodsk, on Lake Onega, and a short line in the Baltic district, has been recommended.

It has long been an open secret that the sugar legislation and policy of M. Witte, the finance minister, finds no more support in Russia, outside the ranks of the sugar producers, than they do abroad. This revolt appears to have extended even to Kieff, the center of the Russian sugar business. The newspaper, the Kievelanin, treats M. Witte's last diplomatic essays with just as marked coldness as did the foreign press. The Kievelanin observes rather sharply that M. Witte's appeal to the most favored nation clause in Russia's commercial treaties is of greater theoretical than practical value, since Russia has no commercial treaty with England and all her most important treaties will soon expire. Moreover, it supports the position taken by the United States that a general law directed against all bounty fed sugar cannot be regarded to be an infringement of the most favored nation principle. The paper sees no sense in embroilments such as M. Witte brought about between the United States and Russia for the sake of what it calls "a clique of favored manufacturers." It characterizes M. Witte's denial of a bounty on sugar as not corresponding to the facts of the case. "The Brussels conference," says the Kievelanin, "opened the door to the healthy competition of Russia in the world's sugar market and Russia proceeds to slam this door in the interest of an artificial system."

Uncle Sam May buy.

Washington, D.C., Aug. 24.—The investigation in Paris of the French Panama Canal Company's proposed sale of property and rights to the United States has proceeded far enough to justify a strong belief that clear title can be acquired, and that, in the event of a satisfactory treaty with Colombia, the Isthmian canal will be built on the Panama route. No official of the government is willing to say this in so many words, however, and those who are specially charged with the complex and difficult inquiry at the French capital keenly appreciate the fine questions in law and equity that must be solved.

The French court of law, which was charged with the protection of creditors of the failed De Lesseps Company, and by which the liquidator, or receiver, was appointed, has decided at least two of the main points which the president of the United States has to consider in his negotiations for the purchase conditionally authorized by congress. Inasmuch as the liquidator appointed by the French court is a trustee representing creditors of the former canal company, who were to receive sixty per cent. of the proceeds of canal operation from the Hutin Company, it becomes a serious question whether he has power to vacate the rights of these creditors and substitute therefor an equitable share in the proceeds of the present company's sale to the United States.

It was also questioned whether the court had the power to authorize the trustee to do this. The court has decided both questions in the affirmative.

Going to Philippines.

New York, Aug. 25.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles will sail for the Philippines within a few weeks, says a Herald dispatch from Boston. He is retiring as to the object of the trip. When asked if he was going in his official capacity, he replied:

"Well, I'm not going as a tourist, neither am I going for my health. I cannot tell until I get there what I will do."

"Will you take any part in the negotiations relative to the friars' lands?"

"No."

"Will you confer in any way with, or make any suggestions to the civil government there?"

"No, I will have nothing to do with any matters outside of my profession."

Gen. Miles declined to answer other questions relative to his trip. A Washington dispatch regarding the Boston report declares nothing is known in the office of the adjutant general regarding the intentions of Gen. Miles to go to Manila. The general would not have to report to that office his intention to leave the country, but it is not thought he would take such a step without communicating his intention to the secretary of war or the president.

Roosevelt's Boldness

London, Aug. 27.—The Times this morning publishes an editorial article discussing President Roosevelt's decision to appeal from party wire pullers to the people on the trust question. The paper says:

"This is a bold decision if President Roosevelt is ambitious of a second term, but he is shrewd as well as courageous. We cannot, however, venture to form a judgment of his chances of success against the strong forces arrayed on the opposite side. The American people themselves have no very clear idea on this subject and their political prophets are all at sea in their speculations."

"It is interesting to observe that in America it is frankly assumed that Mr. Roosevelt's object is to throw a protecting shield over the capitalists and that his attacks on the trusts are regarded with suspicion by American protectionists. 'The result of the struggle between a craving for protection and impatience of monopoly will soon be visible in the United States and Mr. Roosevelt apparently will have credit for having raised a great issue with conspicuous fearlessness.'"

CALLS IT ARROGANCE.

Berlin, Aug. 27.—President Roosevelt's advocacy of government supervision of trusts has caused the Post of this city to discuss a "new trust danger. It says Germany, and indeed all Europe, must be on its guard."

The Kreuz Zeitung in a leader on "American Imperialism" says: "American arrogance is directed not only against Germany, but against all Europe. This arrogance is the outgrowth of the puritanical belief in the God-given mission and its own invulnerable position."

Tragedy as Well as Romance

In the dispatches from Cripple creek during the past few days there was hidden between the lines a story which has escaped the correspondents and which might have furnished good material for a yellow sensation.

An old-timer in Cripple creek owned a claim on one of the northern hills, which he held for years only under the greatest difficulties. He tried to sell it, but could not—the location was not considered desirable. He was able at the last to do only sufficient work upon his claim to meet the requirements of the law. The property eventually passed from his hands, and is now owned by a millionaire. Whether the original owner received anything for his claim, or simply lost it, we are not informed.

Not a very great while since this old-timer ended his own life in a fit of despondency—a suicide. He died penniless, and would have been buried in a pauper's grave but for the fact that other old-timers of the great camp, with characteristic charitable-ness, gave him a decent burial. No clergyman officiated at the funeral ceremonies. By a novel arrangement various city and county officials, lawyers and others informally discussed the life of their dead friend, and behind the puffs of smoke from their cigars regretted his untimely end. Later a procession was formed for the graveyard, where the old-timer was laid for his long last sleep.

One of the richest surface strikes made in the camp in many months is now reported from the claim formerly owned by the old-timer, now at rest in Mount Pisgah cemetery, in Cripple creek. The indications are that the discovery will develop into a good producing proposition. Made right at the surface, who can tell how often the old man may have passed over his hidden fortune? Perhaps he had dug in the vicinity and missed striking it by a few feet or even inches. All we know is that he failed to open the ore, and, despondent, penniless, and thinking himself friendless, he departed with his claim and took his own life.

Mining is regarded as the romantic business. It is fascinating to many on account of its romantic features. Sometimes there is tragedy as well as romance in mining.

Big Strike Threatened.

Milwaukee, Aug. 27.—The Sentinel this morning says:

"By September 15th large railway systems of the country will be confronted with a demand by 100,000 members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen for an increase in wages which will mean an additional outlay of \$1,000,000 a month for wages by railroads in the country or the alternative of a strike which will eclipse in its extent all previous strikes, including the demonstration of the American Railway Union in 1894. The demands which have been formulated, but not yet presented, are for an increase of 20 per cent. in wages."

FOUND.—One black curly dog, white breast; and one brown curly dog. Owner can have same by calling at Tardell Bros., 61 below Bonanza, and paying charges.

ACCOUNTS ARE SHORT

A Trusted Official Has Gone Wrong

Several Hundred Poor People Suffer on Account of Shortage

New York, Aug. 21.—Several hundred poor people in Passaic, N.J., are panic-stricken because of the announcement that Secretary William Malcolm, of the Mutual Building and Loan association, has admitted that he is short in his association accounts about \$100,000.

The Mutual Loan & Building Association, is the largest in this part of the state and the oldest in Passaic. Many of the stockholders are poor people and their savings of a lifetime are involved. The state banking examiners have taken charge, and for the present the association has suspended payments. The directors say they cannot pay all its claims in full and it will take many years to wind up its affairs.

A few months ago State Bank Examiner Conklin, while examining the books of William Malcolm, discovered that there was a shortage of some \$80,000.

Malcolm thereupon turned over all his property, including his big store and his home here. His wife's property was also turned over, all of which was estimated at \$92,000.

He was re-elected secretary and then the announcement was made that there had been found another shortage, said to have been contracted within the past few months, amounting to about \$20,000. This was a sensation and the directors were dumfounded. They sent for Malcolm, who was brought to the meeting. He was confronted with the evidence of his shortage, and refused at first to admit it. Then he broke down and cried and admitted all. He was city treasurer and his accounts are now in course of examination. There has

been no shortage found, but the accounts are badly muddled up. Malcolm will probably be arrested today.

Fire Reging

Hamilton, Ohio, Aug. 15.—The dry goods store of T. V. Howell & Son caught fire in some way last night, and the entire stock, valued at \$150,000, was destroyed or badly damaged. The fire spread to other buildings, and a very destructive conflagration was threatened. Cincinnati was asked for aid, and sent two engines early this morning. The carpet store of Creighton & Hoyer was then burning. Both the First and Second National Bank buildings were in danger.

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IN THE FORESTS OF THE NORTH.

By Jack London, in Pearson's Magazine.



A weary journey beyond the last scrub timber and straggling copses, into the heart of the Barrens, where the niggard north is supposed to deny the earth, are to be found great sweeps of forest and stretches of smiling land. But this the world is just beginning to know.

The Barrens—well, they are the Barrens, the bad lands of the Arctic, the deserts of the Circle, the bleak and bitter home of the musk-ox and the lean plains-wolf. So Avery Van Brunt found them, treeless and cheerless, sparsely clothed with moss and lichens and altogether uninviting. At least so he found them till he penetrated to the white blank spaces on the map, and came upon undreamed-of rich spruce forests and unrecorded Eskimo tribes.

Avery Van Brunt, or, in full distinction, Professor A. Van Brunt of the Geological Survey, was second in command of the expedition, and first in command of the sub-expedition which he had led on a side tour of some half a thousand miles up one of the branches of the Thelon, and which he was now leading into one of its unrecorded villages.

The village emptied itself, and a motley crowd trooped out to meet him, men in the forefront, with bows and spears clutched menacingly, and women and children faltering timidly in the rear. Van Brunt lifted his right arm and made the universal peace sign, a sign which all peoples know, and the villagers answered in peace. But to his chagrin, a skinned man ran forward and thrust out his hand with a familiar "Hello."

"Who are you?" he asked, gripping the extended hand. "Andree?" "Who's Andree?" the man asked back.

Van Brunt looked at his more sharply. "By George, you've been here some time."

"Five years," the man answered, a dim flicker of pride in his eyes. "But come on, let's talk."

"Let them camp alongside of me," he answered Van Brunt's glance at his party. "Old Tantalach will take care of them. Come on."

He swung off in a long stride, Van Brunt following at his heels through the village. In irregular fashion, wherever the ground favored, the lodges of moosehide were pitched. Van Brunt ran his practised eye over them and calculated.

"Two hundred, not counting the young ones," he summed up.

The man nodded. "Pretty close to it. But here's where I live, out of the thick of it, you know, more privacy and all that. Sit down. I'll eat with you when your men get something cooked up. I've forgotten what tea tastes like. . . . Five years and never a taste of smell. . . . Any tobacco? . . . Ah, thanks, and a pipe? Good. Now for a fire-stick, and we'll see if the weed has lost its cunning."

He drew in the first mouthful of smoke and blew it out through his pursed lips slowly and caressingly. He sighed happily, with immeasurable content.

Van Brunt nodded sympathetically. "Five years, you say?" "Five years." The man sighed

again. "And you, I presume, wish to know about it, being naturally curious, and this is a sufficiently strange situation, and all that. But it's not much. I came in from Edmonton after musk-ox, and like Pike and the rest of them, had my mischances, only I lost my party and outfit. Starvation, hardship, the regular tale, you know, sole survivor, and a that, till I crawled into Tantalach's here on hand and knee. Five years on February last, I crossed the Great Slave early in May."

"And you are . . . Fairfax?" Van Brunt interjected.

The man nodded.

"Let me see. . . . John, I think it is, John Fairfax."

"How did you know?" Fairfax queried lazily, half-absorbed in curling smoke-spirals upward in the quiet air.

"The papers were full of it at the time. Prevanche."

"Prevanche!" Fairfax sat up, suddenly alert. "He was lost in the Smoke Mountains."

"Yes, but he pulled through and came out."

Fairfax settled back again and resumed his smoke-spirals. "I am glad to hear it. Prevanche was a bully fellow—if he did have ideas about head-straps, the beggar. And he pulled through? Well, I'm glad."

Five years. The phrase drifted recurrently through Van Brunt's thought, and somehow the face of Emily Southwate seemed to rise up and take form before him. Five years. Van Brunt pulled out his watch. It was an hour past midnight. The northward clouds flushed bloodily, and rays of sombre red shot southward, firing the gloomy woods with a lurid radiance. The air was idly breathless calm, not a needle quivered. Far off somewhere a child was crying, and from the depths of the forest, like a silver thread, rose a woman's voice in mournful chant: "O-o-o-a-haa-ha-a, O-o-o-a-ha-ha."

Van Brunt shivered and rubbed the backs of his hands briskly.

"And they gave me up for dead?" his companion asked slowly.

"Well you never came back, so your friends—"

"Promptly forgot," Fairfax laughed harshly, defiantly.

"Why didn't you come out?"

"Partly disinclination, I suppose, and partly because of circumstances over which I had no control. You see Tantalach here was down with a broken leg when I made his acquaintance, a nasty fracture, and I set it for him and got him into shape. I stayed some time, getting my strength back. I was the first white man he had seen, and of course I seemed very wise and showed his people no end of things. Coached them up in military tactics, among other things, so that they conquered the four other tribal villages, which you have not yet seen, and came to rule the land. And they naturally grew to think a good deal of me, so much so that when I was ready to go they wouldn't hear of it. Were most hospitable, in fact. Put a couple of guards over me, and watched me day and night. And then Tantalach offered me inducements, so to say, and as it didn't matter much one way or the other, I reconnoiled myself to remaining."

"I knew your brother at Freiburg. I am Van Brunt."

Fairfax reached forward impulsively and shook his hand. "You're Billy's friend, eh? Poor Billy! He spoke of you often."

"Rum meeting place, though," he added, casting a glance over the landscape, and listening for a moment to the woman's mournful notes.

"Her man was clawed by a bear, and she's taking it hard."

"Beastly life!" Van Brunt grimaced his disgust. "I suppose, after five years of it civilization will be sweet?"

Fairfax's face took on a stolid expression. "Oh, I don't know. At least they're honest folk, and live accord-

ing to their lights. And then they are amazingly simple. No complexity about them, no thousand and one subtle ramifications to every single emotion they experience. They love, fear, hate, are angered or made happy in common, ordinary, and unmistakable terms. It may be a beastly life, but at least it is easy to live. No mistakes, no misunderstandings. It has its charm, after civilization's fitful fever. Comprehend? No, it's a pretty good life," he said, after a pause; "good enough for me, and I intend to stay with it."

Van Brunt lowered his head in a musing manner, and an imperceptible smile played on his mouth. Fairfax also was taking it hard, he thought, just because Emily Southwate had been mistakenly clawed by a bear. And not a bad sort of a bear, either, was Carlton Southwate.

"But you are coming along with me," Van Brunt said deliberately.

"No, I'm not."

"Yes, you are."

"Life's too easy here, I tell you," Fairfax spoke with decision. "I understand everything, and I am understood. Summer and winter alternate like the sun flashing through the palings of a fence, the seasons are a blur of light and shade, and time slips by, and life slips by, and then a waiting in the forest, and the dark. Listen!"

He held up his hand, and the silver thread of the woman's sorrow rose through the silence. Fairfax joined in softly.

"O-o-o-a-haa-ha-a, O-o-o-a-ha-ha," he sang. "Can't you hear it? Can't you see it? The women mourning—the funeral chant—my hair white-locked—my skins wrapped in rude splendor about me—my hunting spear by my side? And who shall say it is not well?"

Van Brunt looked at him coolly. "Fairfax, you are a damned fool. Five years of this is enough to knock any man, and you are in an unhealthy, morbid condition. Further Carlton Southwate is dead."

Van Brunt filled his pipe and lighted it, the while watching slyly and with almost professional interest. Fairfax's eyes flashed on the instant, his fists clenched, he half rose up, then his muscles relaxed, and he seemed to brood. Michael, the cook, signalled that the meal was ready, but Van Brunt motioned back to delay. The silence hung heavy and he fell to analyzing the forest scents, the odors of mould and rotting vegetation, the resinous smells of pine cones and needles, the aromatic savors of many camp-smokes. Twice Fairfax looked up, but said nothing, and then:

"And . . . Emily?"

"Three years a widow; still a widow."

Another long silence broken by Fairfax finally. "I guess you're right, Van Brunt. I'll go along."

"I knew you would," Van Brunt laid his hand on Fairfax's shoulder.

"Of course, one cannot know, but I imagine, for one in her position, she has had offers."

"When do you start?" Fairfax interrupted.

"After the men have had some sleep. Which reminds me, Michael is getting angry, so come and eat."

After supper, when the Crees and voyageurs had rolled into their blankets, snoring, the two men lingered by the dying fire. There was much to talk about, wars and politics and explorations, the doings of men and the happening of things, mutual friends, marriages, deaths—five years of history for which Fairfax clamored.

"So the Spanish fleet was bottled up in Santiago," Van Brunt was saying, when a young woman stepped lightly before him and stood by Fairfax's side. She looked swiftly into his face, then turned a troubled gaze upon Van Brunt.

"Chief Tantalach's daughter, sort of princess," Fairfax explained with an honest flush. "One of the inducements, in short, to make me stay. Thom, this is Van Brunt, friend of mine."

Van Brunt held out his hand, but the woman maintained a rigid repose, quite in keeping with her general appearance. Not a line of her face softened. She looked him straight in the eyes, her own piercing, questioning, searching.

"Precious lot she understands," Fairfax laughed. "Her first introduction, you know. But as you were saying, with the Spanish fleet bottled up in Santiago—"

Thom crouched down by her husband's side, motionless as a bronze statue, only her eyes flashing from face to face in ceaseless search. And Avery Van Brunt, as he talked on and on, felt a nervousness under the dumb gaze. In the midst of his most graphic battle-descriptions he would become suddenly conscious of the

black eyes—burning into him, and they would stumble and flounder till he could catch a gait and go again. Fairfax, hands clasped round knees, pipe out, absorbed, spurred him on, and depicted the world he thought he had forgotten.

One hour passed, and two, and Fairfax rose reluctantly to his feet. "And Cronje was cornered, eh? Well, just wait a moment till I run over to Tantalach. He'll be expecting you and I'll arrange for you to see him after breakfast. That will be all right, won't it?"

He went off between the pines, and Van Brunt found himself staring into Thom's warm eyes.

He laughed and stood up. Her insistent stare disconcerted him. A dog was prowling among the grub-sacks. He would drive it away and place them in safety against Fairfax's return. But Thom stretched out a detaining hand and stood up facing him.

"You?" she said in the arctic tongue which differs little from Greenland to Point Barrow. "You?" And the swift expression of her face demanded all for which "you" stood, his reason for existence, his presence there, his relation to her husband—everything.

"Brother," he answered in the same tongue, with a sweeping gesture to the south. "Brothers we be, your man and I."

She shook her head. "It is not good that you be here."

"After one sleep I go."

"And my man?" she demanded with tremulous eagerness.

Van Brunt shrugged his shoulders. He was aware of a certain secret shame, of an impersonal sort of shame, and an anger against Fairfax. And he felt the warm blood in his face as he regarded the young savage. She was just a woman. That was all, a woman. The whole sordid story over again, over and over again, as old as Eve and young as the last new love-light.

"My man! My man! My man!" she was reiterating vehemently, her face passionately dark, and the ruthless tenderness of the Eternal Woman, the Mate-Woman, looking out at him from her eyes.

"Thom," he said gravely, in English, "you were born in the Northland forest, and you have eaten fish and meat, and fought with frost and famine, and lived simply all the days of your life. And there are many things, indeed, not simple, which you do not know and cannot come to understand. You do not know what it is to long for the flesh-pots afar, you cannot understand what it is to yearn for a fair woman's face. And the woman is fair, Thom, the woman is nobly fair. You have been woman to this man, and you have been your all, but your all is very little, very simple. Too little and too simple, and he is an alien man. Fairfax you have never known, you can never know. It is so ordained."

Though she did not understand, she had listened with intense attention, as though life hung on his speech. But she caught at her husband's name, and cried out in Eskimo:

"Yes! Yes! Fairfax! My man!"

"Poor little fool, how could he be your man?"

But she could not understand his English tongue, and deemed that she was being trifled with. The dumb, insensate anger of the Mate-Woman flamed in her face, and it almost seemed to the man as though she crouched panther-like for the spring.

He cursed softly to himself, and watched the fire fade from her face and the soft luminous glow of the appealing woman who foregoes strength and panoplies herself wisely in her weakness.

"He is my man," she said gently. "Never have I known other. It cannot be that I should ever know other. Nor can it be that he should go from me."

"Who has said he shall go from thee?" he demanded sharply, half in exasperation, half in impotence.

"It is for thee to say he shall not go from me," she answered softly, a half-sob in her throat.

Van Brunt kicked the embers of the fire savagely and sat down.

"It is for thee to say. He is my man. Before all women he is my man. Thou art big, thou art strong, and behold, I am very weak. See, I am at thy feet. It is for thee to deal with me. It is for thee."

"Get up!" He jerked her roughly erect and stood up himself. "Thou art a woman. Wherefore the dirt is no place for thee, nor the feet of any man."

"He is my man!"

"Then Jesus forgive all men!" Van Brunt cried out passionately.

"He is my man," she repeated monotonously, beseechingly.

"He is my brother," he answered.

"My father is Chief Tantalach; He is a power over five villages. I will

see that the five villages be searched for thy choice of all maidens; that thou mayest stay here by thy brother, and dwell in comfort."

"After one sleep I go."

"And my man?"

"Thy man comes now. Behold!" From among the gloomy spruces came the light carolling of Fairfax's voice.

As the day is quenched by a sea of fog, so his song smote the light out of her face. "It is the tongue of his own people," she said; "the tongue of his own people."

She turned, with the free movement of a lithe young animal, and made off into the forest.

"It's all fixed," Fairfax called as he came up. "His regal highness will receive you after breakfast."

"Have you told him?" Van Brunt asked.

"No. Nor shall I tell him till we're ready to pull out."

Van Brunt looked with moody affection over the sleeping forms of his men.

"I shall be glad when we are a hundred leagues upon our way," he said.

(To be concluded tomorrow)

Gen. Randall in Seattle

Seattle, Aug. 25.—Gen. George M. Randall, commanding the department of the Columbian and Alaska, reached Seattle on the City of Seattle yesterday morning from the north. The boat reached the dock just in time for the general to catch the early morning Portland train and he left for that city at once. Numbers of dispatches from the war department which have awaited his arrival here were forwarded by telegraph to him at Vancouver barracks, where he will be for nearly a week.

Capt. W. P. Richardson, aide to Gen. Randall, came down on the same boat, but remained in this city for a few hours, leaving to rejoin his chief on the night train. He declared that business of a personal nature caused his stop-over and that all army matters would be attended to at the barracks. He stated that the dispatches for the general were on matters of detail and were not of any local importance.

Gen. Randall, accompanied by Captain Richardson, sailed for the north July 8, and during the past month and a half has made a personal inspection of nearly all the army posts in Alaska and has investigated the needs of the military forces in that

section. The trip included an inspection of the new telegraph lines which will connect Valdez, Nome and other northern points with the United States. This work, which is of such vital interest to Pacific coast interests, is being pushed toward completion and a large portion will be completed this year. In speaking of the trip Capt. Richardson said:

"The general made a tour of inspection to the posts in Alaska and found them in very good shape. Some more improvements are needed at several of the barracks and he will probably make recommendations along these lines to the department. The telegraph lines are being built as fast as possible and it will not be many months before communication in the frozen north will be as simple a matter as in this state."

"There are but few matters connected with the trip on which it would be proper for me to speak. As to what recommendations Gen. Randall will make regarding changes in the Alaskan district I have nothing to say. The dispatches which were awaiting him here were on matters of detail only."

Forest Reserve

Seattle, Aug. 25.—The newly created Alexander archipelago forest reserve in the extreme southeastern part of Alaska is one of the first important steps taken by the national government to prevent depreciation on valuable timber lands in Alaska. The reserve comprises hundreds of acres of the best timber of the section. Just how much is not known as no survey of the islands has yet been made by the government. The reservation embraces Prince of Wales island and all adjacent to the westward, Chicagoof, Kupreahoff, Kala and Zarembo islands, with many of the smaller islands farther out to sea.

Lieut. Emmons, who is now in Alaska investigating the international boundary question, is directly responsible for the setting aside of the lands for a timber reserve. Some time ago he made an extensive examination of the islands and became familiar with their rich timber value. He made a report on the matter President Roosevelt, who is showing the keenest interest in Alaska affairs, gave the matter attention, resulting in the order establishing the reserve.

For suits and trousers see Brewitt's new fall goods.

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FRIDAY, SEPT Str There are a gre riding oneself of sity in such cases invention, which fa ingeius contrivall resident of Dawso neighborhood of a The dog in que one night stands himself for at leas gagement and wa miss an appointm always went up with an overture Bittner's "German every old kind of lude followed in o the scene of ac beneath the win mentioned reside Finally, when pat be a virtue,—and all the stray pot wood in the house the serpnader w tortured one hil did the business from his bed pos window, and a end which dangle meat was sus noose. At night the usual and aw o'clock came, the dog, four, five a on the watcher kept his weary seven, without h he arose add w neighbor, who h splendid night's that the dog h the pound ran fore. The illu might have happ turned. It doe man said when Until very re berg was a Br tion. Different and got the par A letter recee Nugget regardi plan for inva Tiburon, recall when Arizona prier in. Dav height of Char that he essayed wild west show show was a through a broke boiling mountai on the stage bled with wat leading rob h per moment da to the transg purpose of a tion was that would be wi would fall; the self by catchi and the horse the tank, whi tracted after dropped. M

Stroller's Column.

There are a great many ways of ridding oneself of a nuisance. Necessity in such cases is the mother of invention, which fact accounts for the ingenious contrivance adopted by a resident of Dawson for ridding his neighborhood of a howling dog.

The dog in question never played one night stands. He always booked himself for at least a two weeks' engagement and was never known to miss an appointment. The curtain always went up at about 2 a. m. with an overture that would make Bittner's "German band" turn green with envy. Preludes, interludes and every old kind of lude but a post lude followed in quick succession and the scene of action was invariably beneath the window of the above mentioned resident's bed chamber. Finally when patience had ceased to be a virtue, and incidentally when all the stray pots, kettles, and fire wood in the house had been hurled at the serenader without success, the

etc. At any rate the bar which was the key to the whole act was withdrawn a moment too soon. Charley was taken by surprise and went down with the horse into eight feet of cold Klondike water. It was fully ten minutes after he was extricated before he was able to say a word, and when he did get his breath he turned loose the vials of his wrath on the super who had charge of the bar, and that worthy if still alive is probably trembling yet. As for the audience, they all thought it was a part of the show for Charley to get a ducking, and applauded him to a standstill.

Dear Stroller:

Soom time ago Oi had a drame, which as the poet expresses it meit not hev bin aft a drame. Oi will be afther tellin' ye al, about it and thin ye can soiy whither it was a drame, or whether it was somethin' else. I drames that Oi went into the city



How the Scheme Would Have Worked if

tortured one hit upon a device which did the business. A rope was strung from his bed post, out the top of the window, and a noose made on the end which dangled below. A chunk of meat was suspended inside the noose.

At night the conspirator retired as usual and awaited events. Two o'clock came, three o'clock and no dog, four, five and six were ticked off on the watcher's clock and still he kept his weary vigil. At half-past seven, without having closed his eyes, he arose and went out doors. His neighbor, who had just arose after a splendid night's rest, informed him that the dog had been taken up by the pound man early the night before. The illustration shows what might have happened had the dog returned. It does not tell what the man said when he learned the facts.

Until very recently Harry Hershberg was a firm believer in arbitration. Different now. But ask Harry and get the particulars.

A letter recently published in the Nugget regarding Arizona Charley's plan for invading the Island of Tiburon, recalls to mind the days when Arizona was a theatrical proprietor in Dawson. It was at the height of Charley's managerial glory that he essayed a grand spectacular wild west show. The feature of the show was a plunge on horseback through a broken bridge down into a boiling mountain torrent, represented on the stage by a galvanized tank filled with water. Charley took the leading role himself and at the proper moment dashed up an incline on to the framework which served the purpose of a bridge. The opposition was that at a given signal a bar would be withdrawn, the bridge would fall, the rider would save himself by catching a convenient railing and the horse would drop down into the tank, whence he would be extracted after the curtain had dropped. But the best laid plans

of Dawson and fer whant of bitter entertainment (fur nuthin' worth sphakin' of was doin') I dropped into a matin' of the city council. It was one uv their first matins and quite a crowd of the boys was there. Oi had no more'n got sated comfortable loik when his worship ascends the rostrum, and lookin' around, sez he, "Misther Murphey, you will plaze coom to order." "Did the Gov'ner tell ye that or did ye see it in a book?" sez Mr. Murphy. "Coom to order," sez his worship, "and don't be afther askin' questions whin ye alrady knows the answers. Gentlemen, what are we here for?" "We'll be afther bein' here for nothin'," sez Mr. McDonald, "unless we get paid for the same?"

"Me owin sentiments could not have been spoke plainer, if he had seed it in Frinch," sez Misther Vashon. "Oi moit hev expressed it in Gaelic, but me frin' Mr. Adair don't understand the muther tongue," spoke up Mr. McDonald. "But, yer worship," sez Misther Wilson, you gentlemen what were not kids promised to worruk without iny pay."

"Very thrue, Misther Wilson," sez his worship, "but ye must remember that them rash words was spoke in the hate of political excitement and I fur one believe that whin the battle is indeed and the smoke cleared away, that all such harsh language should be forgottin'."

"The shtimint dooz your worship credit," sez Mr. McDonald.

"But while we are on the saobjick," sez his worship, "it moit not be out of place for me to menshin the fact that intertainment in Dawson cooms very high. Suppose for instance that as the elected mayor of this great and growin' methropolis, I should sometime be called upon to intertain a juke of jukes—you will redily onderstand that it manes mooney—so Oi believe that as fer myself, Oi should have twice as much as the rist."

Whin his worship was done sphakin' nobody sed inything, so afther wairth a minit, he sez, "It is so ordered by anonymous consent."

Afther that matther hed bin satisfactorily disposed of, Mr. Murphy stood up and addressed the chair.

"Your worship," sez Misther Murphy, "is there inything else under the laws and statoots of the country thet this august boody is entitled to do besides fixin our salaries?"

"Of course there is," replied his worship, "we kin order thin paid,

Str. La France | Str. Thistle...

Will Sail for Whitehorse
Friday, Sept. 5th, at 8:00 p. m.

Will Sail for Whitehorse
Saturday, Sept. 6th, at 8 p. m.

Rates: -- \$20 Second Class; \$25 First Class.

Rates Will Be Advanced Monday, September 8th.

... MERCHANTS TRANSPORTATION COMPANY ...

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager.

L. & C. DOCK

Last of the Cut Rates!

THE FINE, LARGE STEAMERS

"Canadian" and "Yukoner"

SAILING FOR WHITEHORSE AS FOLLOWS

Canadian, Friday, 2 p. m. | Yukoner, Saturday Ev'ng

These Are the Last Steamers Sailing Under Cut Rates From Dawson This Season.

\$20 -- POPULAR RATES -- \$25

Rates Will Be Advanced by All Lines Leaving Dawson Monday, September 8th.

and as that sames to be all the business before the matin' Oi now dechlar the City Council of Dawson to be duly adjourned."

With that, Misther, Stroller, I suddenly woke up an' found myself half out of me bunk. A quahrt bottle thet I always kape close by the side was nearly impty and that may account for what I saw and heard in me drame. But you kin probably explain it all.

Wishin' thet ye moiy niver hev such a drhame as thet yerself,

I remain yours truly,

DENNIS O'FARRELL.

P. S.—Since thet toime I have a new bottle and have hed several more drames which I will tell ye about at a later date.—D. O.

As the Stroller does not attend the city council he will wait until he can buttonhole some of the members before he decides how much of Mr. O'Farrell's dream is not a dream.

DAWSON MARKETS.

There has been no material change in the Dawson market during the past week. In the line of meats there is still some choice veal left which finds a ready sale. Beef there is in plenty, also mutton with a fair supply of pork. Salmon is entirely out of season, the fishermen at present catching nothing but dog salmon. The run this year of the King variety has been unusually light.

Potatoes are a drug, some choice varieties selling as low as six cents, which is practically the cost of landing them here. The stock now on hand is not sufficiently matted to keep through the winter and as the supply which is intended to last until next spring will shortly begin to arrive the dealers are endeavoring to clean up old stocks. Sweet potatoes are in good demand. Beets, turnips and cabbage are now for the most part supplied by home production. The same is true of cauliflower.

Eggs show no change in the past fortnight. Wholesale are quoting \$11.50 for fresh candled which leaves a very small margin of profit.

The market is well supplied with fresh fruit which is selling lower than ever was known in the history of the country. Excellent apples, pears, peaches, bananas, oranges, plums and apricots are being offered.

A few Siberian crabapples are in the market and several baskets of grapes have arrived.

Flour and other staples remain the same, which is also true of canned goods. In milk and creams the Jersey is now one of the best sellers. Some retailers are selling six cans for a dollar.

General quotations are:

STAPLES.

Flour	\$ 2.75	\$ 3.00
Sugar, per 100	7.00	9.00
Beans, per 100	8.00	8.00
Beans, Lima	10.00	11.00
Rolled Oats, per 100	8.00	9.00

MEATS.

Beef, pound	19	20@50
Veal, pound	32½	75
Pork, pound	20	50
Ham, pound	25	30
Bacon, fancy	25	35
Mutton, pound	25	35@50

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.

Agens' butter, 60-lb.	\$27.50	\$ 1.00can
Elgth/butter, 60-lb.	25.00	1.00can
Coldbrook	23.50	1.00can
S. & W., 48-lb.	30.00	1.50can
Eggs, fresh	11.50	.50

MILK AND CREAM.

Eagle, case	\$ 9.50	\$10.00
Highland, case	8.50	12.00
Carnation Cream	9.00	10.00
St. Charles	7.00	9.00

CANNED GOODS.

Roast beef, doz	3.00	3 for 1.00
Mutton	3.50@4.50	2 for 1.00
Ox tongue	12.00@15.00	1 for 1.25
Sausage meat	4.00	2 for 1.00
Lunch tongue, case	9.00@11.00	1 for .50
Sliced bacon	3.00	1 for 1.00
Roast turkey	7.00	1 for .75
Corned beef	4.00	3 for 1.00
Sliced ham	4.50	2 for 1.00
Salmon, case	19.00	3 for 1.00
Clams, case	10.00	3 for 1.00
Tomatoes	5.50	3 for 1.00
Corn	4.25	3 for 1.00
String beans	6.50	2 for 1.00
Green peas	6.50	2 for 1.00
Cabbage	7.50	2 for 1.00
S. & W. fruits	14.00	2 for 1.50
Simcoe fruit	9.00	3 for 1.00

Choice California Mission Fruits 5.50@10.00 || Silver Seal | 11.50 | 3 for 1.25 |
Succotash	7.00	3 for 1.00
Lubeck's potatoes per tin	9.00	
Beets	9.00	2 for 1.00
Asparagus	14.00	1 for 1.00

Asparagus tips 11.00 2 for 1.00
Celery, 4-5 stalks, doz 12.00 1 for 1.00

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.

Poultry, pound	40	45
Broilers, pound	50	60
Greyling, fresh	30	40
Halibut	30	35
Whitefish	25	35
Pickrel	40	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Potatoes	7	8½
Onions	7½	9½
Cabbage	10	15
Turnips	10	15
Lemons, case	5.00	7.00
Oranges, case	9.00	11.00
Rolled oats	9	9
Oats	4½	5
Hay	4½	5
Soap	12.50	
Tobacco, Star	1.00	

Liberal Meeting.

A meeting of the supporters of the Liberal Party will be held at Pioneer Hall on Saturday, September 6th, at 8:30 p.m., for the purpose of electing delegates from the City of Dawson to the Liberal convention for the nomination of a candidate for the House of Commons.

Dated September 3, 1902.

By Order of the Committee.

See Brewitt, the sailor, for stylish road fitting suits.

NEW Collars, Belts, Laces, Ribbons, Hats and Parasol Velvet.

SUMMERS & ORRELL 2nd Ave.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE BROKER

Agent for Harper & Luce's Four Points Co., Harper's Addition, Rosalie, Adairville, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.

Collections Promptly Attended to

Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.

Gold Dust Bought and Sold.

N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

PATTULLO & RIDLEY — Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

SURVEYORS

G. WHITE-FRASER — M. Can. Soc. C. E. M. Am. Inst. E. E. D. T. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third Avenue.

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...ANDERSON BROS...
SECOND AVE.

White Pass & Yukon ROUTE

B. Y. N. CO.

Regular Service Between

EAGLE CITY AND FORTYMILE

...The Fast....

Str. Zealandian

Leaves Dawson for Fortymile Mondays, 12 p. m. Returning leaves Fortymile, Tuesdays, 8 a. m. Leaves Dawson for Eagle, Thursdays, 10 a. m. Returning leaves Eagle, Fridays, 10 p. m. Fortymile, Saturdays, 10 a. m.

J. F. Lee, Traffic Mgr. J. H. Rogers, Gen'l Agt. J. W. Young, City Ticket Agt.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

Exceptional Service the Rule

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

Get Others Prices

Then come to me and get your outfit.

Prices Always the Lowest

T. W. Grennan
GROCER
King St., Cor. Sixth Ave.

Yers Co.

Skagway Every Five Days

Vancouver, trans. 21, 31; Sept. 10.

g to Vancouver; Sept. 5, 15, 25.

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ER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

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Burlington.

SEATTLE, WN.

WANTED A BLOW BACK

He Bought Wine for a Woman

But Now Wishes He Hadn't—An Off Told Story Repeated in Court Today.

May La Rose, prima donna at the Standard theatre and incidentally saleswoman of drinks on percentage, was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning in the police court charged with having obtained from James Forbes Shand the sum of \$57.50 under false pretenses.

In swearing out the complaint Shand attempted to conceal his identity by giving his name simply as James Forbes, giving as an excuse upon telling his full name that he did not care to have his name given publicity in the case. When put on the stand and asked for his full name he gave it and received a severe rebuke from the magistrate for his attempted concealment.

The story told by Mr. Shand in the manner in which the alleged crime was committed is not by any means new in the history of Dawson.

Shand was the first witness called and stated that on the afternoon of Monday the 1st of the month he, together with his two partners, came to Dawson from their claim, 104 below on Bonanza. They had gone to the Standard theatre in the evening and during the first act some one tapped him on the shoulder and said a friend wanted to see him. He had gone to the back of the house and had met the accused, who asked him to buy a drink. He had known her before and so he bought her a drink as requested. He returned to his friends and witnessed the balance of the act, after which he invited his friends and the accused to have a drink. After the show he bought a few more drinks in the bar and afterwards had accompanied her upstairs into a room and before coming down he had spent \$70. This he considered a sufficient sum to spend in one evening and he came down stairs to go home. She asked him to have something to eat. He protested but finally went into the restaurant with her to keep her company while she ate her lunch. After she had finished she ordered a bottle of wine and said she would pay for it. She asked him to settle for her lunch which was \$2.50 and also to pay a \$1 account she was owing the restaurant keeper. After drinking the wine she asked him to pay for it, saying she would repay him the amount. Before he could get away from her she had inveigled him into paying for 3 and one-half more bottles of wine at \$15 per bottle, making the total amount she promised to repay him \$57.50. She then left him suddenly and when he asked her to settle with him the next night she repudiated the account.

Axel Hennan and Chas. Hennan, partners of Mr. Shand, testified to coming to town with the complainant on the afternoon of the 1st, going with him into the Aurora saloon where he had his gold dust weighed, the amount being about \$123. After dinner they had gone to the Standard theatre and had heard some one tell Shand a friend wanted to see him. He returned and invited them to have a drink after the second act and after that they did not know what transpired.

The attorney for the defense asked that the case be dismissed on the ground that there was nothing to prove the obtaining of money under false pretense, on the part of the accused. If any action could be brought against her it would be a civil and not a criminal one. The magistrate was of the opinion that the defense was needed as the evidence was that he had paid the money under false representations by her.

The accused was then put on the stand in her defense and stated that she was an actress at the Standard and that she also sold drinks on 25 per cent. commission. The complainant had purchased wine and beer at her request, but that she had made no statement that she would return the money for it. He had paid no money for her, nor had he paid any money to her. He had simply bought the liquor and had paid for it.

Mr. Brownley one of the proprietors of the saloon, testified that he had sold complainant liquor on the date mentioned to the amount of about \$115. It was all paid

for in gold dust. The complainant had not said anything about paying for another. He had paid for 6 bottles of wine and \$22.50 for other drinks.

In giving his decision the magistrate stated that the evidence did not prove that money had been obtained under false pretenses. The evidence of the two principals was diametrically opposed and it was evident that a perjury had been committed. His belief in the veracity of the complainant had been shaken by his attempt at concealing his name. "Many complaints," he said, "are made against percentage women, and I wish to state that if any case of this kind comes before me and is proven, it will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law."

The case was dismissed with costs against the complainant.

Tells of Escape

Butte, Mont., Aug. 27.—With officers of the state penitentiary upon his trail, assisted by bloodhounds, convict Tom O'Brien, who last Friday made a daring escape from the state prison, has sent a communication to the Miner, pleading for a public statement of his alleged crime and vowing the death of Under Sheriff Dave Morgan, whose alleged perjured testimony, the convict declares, sent him to prison and wrecked his home. The document received by the Miner bears the postmark of Anaconda. The writer dates his communication from a mountain in the surrounding hills of Anaconda and says that he wrote his story behind a rock, dividing his time between his Winchester and his pen. The communication is a literary freak and no question exists as to its authenticity, as the handwriting has been fully identified by the warden of the penitentiary and others acquainted with the criminal.

O'Brien declared his sole object in escape from the prison is to kill Deputy Sheriff Morgan, and after that is accomplished he will surrender to officers and take the consequences.

In describing his escape from the penitentiary O'Brien, who is a graduated veterinary surgeon and as a trusty worked in the stables of the prison, says he gave the bloodhounds opium that they would be unable to track him. He also fed the warden's horse, a week previous, so that the animal would not be in a condition for his escape.

O'Brien dashed by the guards, mounted on a favorite race horse of the warden.

Posses are now scouring the country for the fugitive, but with the exception of the letter received by the Miner, and another by the warden, telling that official where his horse can be found, nothing has been heard of the escaped convict. O'Brien was sent up for robbery in 1891.

Bodies Found in River.

Beaumont, Tex., Aug. 27.—It seems that Beaumont is to pass through another series of murder mysteries similar to that which created so much excitement several months ago when five or six bodies were taken from the river in a short space of time. Sunday the body of a white man was found floating in the Nechee river about half a mile below the drawbridge of the Kansas City Southern railroad, and at noon yesterday another body was found in the same vicinity. The floater found yesterday was buried without identification, but from appearances it was the body of a Mexican laborer between 30 and 40 years of age. The body had evidently been in the water about two days, and when found was among some bushes and logs in such a way to make it necessary to tow it up the river a short distance before it was removed.

There was a slight wound over the left eye. This wound might have been caused by a small calibre bullet. The body of the man found Sunday was exhumed this morning by two men who identified it as that of Jim Broderick, an English bricklayer. It is presumed Broderick attempted to walk across and fell from the bridge while intoxicated. Mystery surrounds the death of the Mexican whose body was found yesterday.

Baseball Saturday

A game of baseball will be played at the barracks grounds Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock between the cricketers and the N.W.M.P. The personnel of the teams will be as follows:

Cricketers—Rev. J. R. Warren, J. Malloy, Sheriff Eilbeck, J. Philip, G. White-Fraser, Dr. Sutherland, J. B. Bastula, J. Eilbeck, C. T. Godfrey.

N.W.M.P.—Sergeant Major Tucker, Staff-Sergeant Bowdridge, Corp. Cobb, Constables Winter, Dundass, Moreton, Fotheringham, Vines and Rogers.

We can do your repairing on short notice. Geo. Brewitt, the tailor, Second avenue.

REMINDER DAYS OF '99

Judgment is Given for Loss of Three Trunks

Contents Were Found Adorning a Private Residence at Whitehorse.

Mr. Justice Dugas handed down two judgments this morning, one of which carried one back to the boom days when navigation between here and the outside was not the pleasure it is now, when freight shipped in the spring might arrive in the fall and it might not arrive at all, the latter cause being the reason for the action just completed. During the summer of '99 Mrs. E. B. Condon left her New York home to join her husband, who had preceded her to Dawson the year before. At that time the railroad had just been completed to Bennett and though there were other steamer lines on the upper river the C. D. Co. was the one to whom all persons shipping through to Dawson had to bow. Mrs. Condon arrived at Skagway in due season and in addition to her personal baggage she had three large trunks containing valuable wearing apparel and other articles intended largely for the adornment of her Klondike home. Among the lot was a choice selection of etchings, water colors and pen portraits, many of the latter containing the artist's autograph.

Late in the fall Mrs. Condon arrived in Dawson but the trunks which had been shipped by freight came not. Tracers were sent after them but to no avail, they had dropped out of sight as completely as though they had been swallowed by the sea. The following summer the search was renewed, the C. D. Co. graciously lending such assistance as they were disposed to separate themselves from. Still the missing luggage remained hidden and it looked as though it would never be heard from again.

Last summer Mrs. Condon went outside for a visit and on her return visited a few days in Whitehorse before taking the boat for Dawson. It was while she was in Whitehorse that she received a surprise that was simply staggering. A call was made one day upon a lady whose husband was at that time an official in the C. D. Co. and her feelings may be better imagined than described when she saw on the walls of the house the very pictures, sketches and even photographs that she had long mourned as lost. That evening a ball was attended where another shock was experienced possibly greater than that of the afternoon, for one of the belles was attired in a gown that in New York had been packed in one of the lost trunks. Was ever anything more perplexing or a more beastly shame?

On her arrival in Dawson the proof became so conclusive that the trunks had not been destroyed by "an act of God," the action just concluded was begun. The value of the trunk and contents was placed at over a thousand dollars, but in making the shipment as Mrs. Condon had neglected to place a valuation on her goods it was fatal to her success in the suit judgment going in her favor for only \$150, an allowance of \$50 for each trunk.

Huge Flag Staff

A huge tree 106 feet in length has been placed on the ground adjoining the official residence of Commissioner Ross and as soon as it is peeled and painted it will be erected at the northwest corner of the grounds about midway between the building and the sidewalk. It will stand 100 feet in the air when in position and will have an ornamental base and platform ten feet square surrounding it.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

At Auditorium—The Unknown.

WE INVITE ATTENTION!

To our fine lines of 1902 Fall and Winter Productions. We are showing this season the creations of the best manufacturers of Men's Suits, Overcoats, Fur Goods, Underwear, Overshirts, Hosiery, Neckwear and Footwear.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY. PRICES REASONABLE.

Our New Store is the finest and best appointed establishment in the country. We have an abundance of room and light where you can see exactly what you are buying. We refund your money if goods are not as represented.

HERSHBERG & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers

FIRST AVE., Directly Opp. Aurora Dock

"CANUCK" EXPLAINS

Why the News Supports Clarke

Government Will Win if Joe Remains in the Field—A Deal With Beddoe.

Editor Klondike Nugget:—

Dear Sir,—You accuse the News with damning J. A. Clarke with faint praise. This is hardly so. Beddoe is a persistent applicant for the position of assistant gold commissioner. He is absolutely under the power of Clarke. If Clarke should divulge Beddoe would lose his job. More than a year ago Clarke could force Beddoe to print any particular paragraphs Clarke desired. At the recent convention he was forced at each vote to show his ballot to one of Clarke's henchmen. A judicious threat, a promise or flattery holds Beddoe to Clarke. He is now considered ineligible for Yukon councilman owing to the veto of Woodworth, and is promised the mayoralty.

But Beddoe also serves his master. Their government pay forces the News proprietors to keep Clarke in the field. Clarke stands no chance to win, but he occupies the opposition field to such an extent as to keep a strong opposition candidate from running. The tactics of the government at the recent convention was to have Clarke as opposition nominee. Now the News must keep Clarke in the field. With Joseph as candidate a united opposition is impossible. Beddoe will well earn his government position, and the News their government pay if they keep Clarke in the field till nomination. When it is too late to nominate a strong man they will stab Clarke. It does not do to be too previous,—this plot to kill the opposition by Clarke's candidature must be well done. Yours truly,

CANUCK.

Cash Came to Slowly

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 27.—H. H. Brinker, formerly receiving teller of the German National Bank, is in jail charged with embezzlement. The amount of the shortage charged to him is \$20,000, of which it is alleged the bank was defrauded by Brinker manipulating the deposit slips.

Cashier Ramsey, of the bank, says the incident is closed so far as the bank is concerned, as the Mercantile Trust Company, which was on Brinker's bond for \$15,000, settled in full in July last, since which time Brinker has been trying to pay the trust company. As the payments on the bond since then have been comparatively small, the company today decided to place Brinker in prison as a defaulter. Speculation in stocks is credited with the teller's downfall.

GOES TO SOLOMON'S MINES.

The scientific world is watching with great interest the equipment of the expedition into the interior of Africa, and the epicurians of Dawson are keeping their eyes on The Family Grocery, for they know Dunham always keeps the best.

Fusion is Agreed Upon

Reno, Nev., Aug. 27.—The silver party and Democratic state conventions adopted platforms today and appointed committees on fusion. Ballotting for congressman, governor and state officers will begin tomorrow.

The Democratic platform indorses the Kansas City platform, denounces the Fowler currency Bill, favors tariff revision, pronounces in favor of the constitution following the flag, opposes the ship subsidy bill, favors the admission as states of the territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, felicitates the people of the region on the passage of the irrigation bill, and compliments Congressman Newlands on the able and effective part taken by him in securing its enactment.

Congressman Newlands is indorsed for United States senator.

The silver party-platform does not differ materially from the Democratic, but declares specifically for free coinage. It indorses Newlands' candidacy for the United States senatorship.

Must Not be Active

Washington, Aug. 27.—The part which postal employees are to be permitted to take in a political campaign is outlined in the following instructions which Acting Postmaster General Wynne has addressed to a postmaster who sent in a letter of inquiry:

"In reply to your letter, you are informed that you are not prohibited from joining a political club, nor making voluntary financial contributions outside of a government office or building, nor from acting as a delegate to a county, state or congressional convention.

"You should not, however, serve as chairman of a state or county committee, nor take active part in conducting a political convention, nor make yourself unduly prominent in local political matters."

Due to Jealousy.

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 27.—P. E. Barker, a San Francisco man, shot Mrs. M. J. Moss in her apartments at the Plater block this evening and committed suicide. Barker was jealous of Mrs. Moss, to whom he had been paying attention. Mrs. Moss, who was shot above the left breast, will probably live. The bullet came out of her neck. Barker shot himself in the mouth. Policeman Stall heard the shooting, and rushed for Mrs. Moss' apartments, Barker falling dead in his arms at the bottom of the stairway.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hershberg's.

A Relic of Charles I.

At Mr. J. C. Stevens' rooms, in King street, Covent Garden, on Tuesday, an undervest, which was stated to have belonged to Charles I., was sold by auction. This vest, which is finely-woven pure silk, of pale blue color, was the subject of some comments from Mr. Stevens, who emphasized its uniqueness and genuineness, and gave its history, with the aid of documents and references to the "Secret History of Whitehall," from the time the King divested himself of it on the scaffold preparatory to his execution, down to the present day. Charles I. was attended on the occasion of his execution by his physician, Dr. Hobbs, to whom he gave the vest. The doctor preserved this relic of his royal master, and from him it came into the possession of Susannah, his daughter, who married Temple Stranger of Rawlings, Oxon. From her it descended to Temple Hardy, by whom it was left at his death to Admiral Daeth of Knowlton Court, Kent. The admiral died in 1873, and in 1898 it was put up to auction and knocked down to the late E. A. Brocklehurst, by the order of whose executors it was again sold. Bids rose quickly to 100 guineas, when there was a short pause, in which the auctioneer stated that when he last put it up it fetched 200 guineas. The bids started again, and quickly reached 300 guineas, at which figure the auctioneer knocked it down, and declared it sold to Mr. Burney Fickling. As is well known, the shirt worn by Charles I. on the same occasion as this undervest is the property of the Duke of Beaufort.

Harvesting is Good

Winnipeg, Aug. 15.—The weather conditions continue to be all that could be desired for bringing the crops to maturity. A farmer arrived in the city yesterday from Oak Bluff with a load of this season's barley. His crop averages 50 bushels to the acre. He stated that wheat cutting would be general next week. This may be said of nearly every district in the province, the late warm weather ripening the grain much faster than was at first thought possible.

Typographical Union

Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 15.—The convention of the International Typographical Union adopted a proposition today for an aggressive campaign next year for a universal eight hour law. President Lynch and Vice-President Hawkes were directed to act with all local unions where the working day exceeds eight hours and secure observance of eight hour law.

Hooley and Moran—Auditorium.

...ST. LOUIS...
BOHEMIAN A. B. C. BRAND
 King of All Bottled Beers.
 Ask Your Dealer for It, You Will Find It Sparkles Like Wine.
I. Rosenthal & Co.
 ...WHOLESALE DEALERS...
 Scotch drinkers should look after the Caledonian Special Liquor, it's awful smooth.

Locomotive Boiler 30 Horse Power; also a Complete Line of Steam Hose, Pipe and Fittings, Thawing Points, Etc.
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