

The Nugget Circulates
From Skagway to Nome

Vol. 3—No. 291

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements
Give Immediate Returns

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

MAJORITY WILL INCREASE

The Latest Returns Show That Mr. Ross is Constantly Gaining — Will Certainly Have Near Six Hundred Majority at the Wind Up.

The battle has been fought, the victory won, and a large number of people woke up this morning with a vague idea that there must have been some kind of a celebration. There was. It was the jolliest celebration that was ever seen in the city. Everybody was celebrating.

It naturally began at the Ross headquarters, where Secretary Shorty had his ear to the phone and was receiving news of the voting from the creeks, or was answering questions, until he was completely worn out. Downstairs the bulletins were read aloud to a crowd which filled the rooms and extended out to the street. Whenever there was any particularly good news in the bulletins read there was great cheering for Ross. Also, when Harry Dick got on the table and read a bulletin "Mooshide votes solid for Clarke" there was cheering. In fact the cheering was pretty much continuous as soon as the election of Mr. Ross was beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Then some enthusiastic individual rushed out in search of a brass band, and meantime Charles Macdonald, clerk of the territorial court, the most famous orator of the country but who has not been speaking in this campaign, was caught by his friends and hoisted on a table. He said:

"Victory is assured. (Cheers.) We have James Hamilton Ross as the next member of the Yukon (cheers). Now that the victory is won (cheers) let us give credit and praise to those who have won it (cheers). Above all let us give credit (cheers) to the magnificent work which has been done by the Nugget (immense cheers). Without thought of reward (cheers), without

fear of revenge, the Nugget has stuck to the cause of Mr. Ross (cheers) since his name was first announced (cheers). While we celebrate this victory over the forces of misrule let us never forget for a moment the grand work for good government which has been done by the Nugget. (Cheers for the Nugget, again and again renewed.)

Then the band came and an immense crowd followed it to the executive mansion. There in the handsome rooms was a continuation of the same scene, handshaking and cheering. Everyone was congratulating everybody else. There were a few speeches on the line of that given above, every sentence being punctuated in the same way. F. T. Congdon spoke, and his hoarseness testified to the unsparring way in which he has used his eloquence all through the campaign. Auguste Noel also spoke and there were loud cries for the "Big Chief." Preventive Officer McKinnon at length responded. Although he has not been one of the speakers in the campaign a good deal of the credit for the victory was given to him, and he responded briefly and in a manner which redoubled the enthusiasm.

Then the band played, and the happy, noisy multitude followed its strains up town again; up to the Nugget office, where its melodies were entirely drowned in the enthusiastic cheering. Suddenly the music changed. It was a dirge. The immense crowd turned to the News office and dolefully groaned for the space of two or three minutes. The tension was relieved by the singing of the refrain: "Not for Joe, Not for Joe; Not for Joseph if we

(Continued on page 4.)

WELL MERITED PRAISE

Telephone and Telegraph Operators Were Strenuous.

There were two branches of the public service which distinguished themselves yesterday, and earned a warm vote of thanks. These were the telephone company, who all day long, and nearly all night long, in addition to the largely increased business of the day were continually being called up for election returns. The telephone company completely demonstrated the practical system which Manager Fuller has put into force. Probably every wire in the office was at work yesterday, and most of them at the same moment. But there was no confusion and no delay.

In regard to the election returns from the different creeks the service was particularly good.

The same may be said of the telegraph service. It was admirable, as far as it went, which was only as far as Whitehorse, the outside wire being still down. The returns of the election and the way the vote was likely to go before the returns were made up, were rushed in with great rapidity.

Don't Want Jerry.

(Noblesville Metropolis.)

Since Jerry Simpson commenced to wear socks he has been a Democrat. Some Democrats, however, are cruel enough to say they would rather Jerry would wear no socks than to have him in the party.

Hot hot drinks in town—The Sideboard.

The Ladue Co.

Roast Beef.
Mutton.
Sausage.
Lunch Tongue.
Chipped Beef.
Pork and Veal
Cutlets.
Chicken (Roast and Deviled.)

Get Our Prices

NOMINAL FINE

Waterfront Brown Pays for Rebuking Ronald Gillis.

The man named Ronald Gillis, who started in the campaign as an orator for Ross and got switched for Clarke, woke up Mr. Justice Macaulay the other night at his home and insisted on having a warrant issued for the arrest of "Waterfront" Brown, for assault. When the case was called Gillis did not appear, and the judge said some angry words about his having been called out of his bed for such a case and that then the complainant should not take the trouble to appear in court.

The case came up again this morning and again Mr. Gillis was not present, but a friend of his said he was too badly done up to attend. Mr. Brown simplified matters by pleading guilty to the assault and the facts seemed to justify him. The judge inflicted the nominal fine of \$2 and costs.

ROSS, ROSS, ROSS.

The slogan everybody was singing last night and the echoes of which are heard all over town today.

Ross, Ross, Ross.
It is so Josh.
Ross is our member—
Ross—Ross—Ross.

Did Not Appear

At the police court this morning again C. L. Woodworth, the defendant in a wage suit brought by John C. Probst for \$21.25, failed to appear and judgment was given against him, with costs.

Play Has Long Run

(San Francisco Call.)

Manchester claims to be the special custodian of the Shakespearean drama. The chief theaters of the city devote themselves largely to elaborate productions of the great plays, and with such success that a season's season is well supported by the public. A recent presentation of "The Merchant of Venice" drew good houses for 112 performances.

Useful Forgettery.

In their platform of 1900 the Connecticut Democrats declared imperialism to be the paramount issue, but in 1902 they side step that subject altogether. Except for their back-pedal and their forgettery the Democrats would be in a more awkward pickle than they are now.

At Auditorium—"Niobe."



HON. JAMES HAMILTON ROSS, YUKON'S FIRST MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

TWO MORE ELECTIONS IN FOUR WEEKS

CITY CAMPAIGN IS AHEAD. TERRITORIAL CANDIDATES

Gentlemen Who Would Like Municipal Offices Are Beginning to Bestir Themselves—Looks as Though a Hot Fight Will Be Made.

The first week in January will be one of the warmest, politically speaking, that the city of Dawson has ever enjoyed. With two elections on hand, that of the territory and the municipal, there should be no end of excitement. The city election occurs on Tuesday, the 5th, at which time a mayor and six aldermen will be chosen to preside over the destinies of Dawson for the ensuing year. The offices bear not only an emolument worth considering, but also a certain amount of patronage that is to be distributed among the faithful.

As to salary his worship receives \$4000 yearly, voted largely for the purposes of entertaining distinguished visitors who may choose to honor the city with their presence at various times throughout the year. There has not been much entertaining the present year but there are hopes for the future. The aldermen receive \$1500 a year, plus money and are not called upon to entertain, beyond the purchase of a drink or two for their friends. The services required by the city are from a hall to three hours one evening a week with a few caucuses interspersed throughout the week. The garbage and drains must be looked after, the fire department attended to and the roads kept in repair. There are a few other minor duties which can be looked after at odd intervals while the different members are taking their daily constitutional.

As to candidates for municipal honors there are legions. First and foremost is Colonel Charles Reichenbach, who has lately become one of his majesty's most ardent admirers and faithful subjects. The colonel has not positively announced his candidature, but has placed himself in the hands of his friends. If the nomination is

Election to be Held First Week in January. Writ Will Issue Tomorrow—Some of the Candidates Whose Names Are Already Mentioned.

No sooner is one election decided than the Yukon territory has one and the city has another, or probably both, upon its shoulders. This article is in relation to the election of five members to the territorial council; the one in the neighboring column tells of the election for members of the city council.

Tomorrow will be the regular meeting of the Yukon council, but there can be no meeting of that body until after the election of five new members, which will take place the first week of January, for the reason that the body has no quorum. Both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Prudhomme ceased to be members of the council last Monday; the commissioner is absent and so is Mr. Justice Duggan. The only members of the council who could be assembled are Major Wood, Gold Commissioner Senkler, Registrar Girouard, and Legal Advisor Newlands, who leaves for the outside tomorrow.

The writ for the election will be issued tomorrow. It would have been issued today but Acting Commissioner Wood had not been able to complete his list of returning officers. It is estimated that it will take at least five days to reach Whitehorse, and from there fourteen days must be permitted for nominations, so that the date of election cannot be fixed any earlier than the first week in January. Mr. Ross was able to have an act passed giving five elective members instead of two and the districts from which these five are to be elected are as follows:

"The electoral district of Dawson shall consist of that portion of the Yukon territory commencing at the point of intersection of the eastern limit of the Yukon territory with

the watershed dividing the Peel river and tributaries from the Stewart river and its tributaries; thence westerly along said watershed to the head of the Klondike river; thence southerly and westerly along the center of the main channel of the Klondike river to its intersection with the main channel of the Yukon river; thence up stream along the center of the main channel of the Yukon river to its intersection with the main channel of the White river thence up stream along the center of the main channel of the White river to its intersection with meridian 141 degrees west; thence north along said meridian to the northern limit of the territory; thence easterly and southerly along the northern and eastern limits of the territory to the point of commencement, and such electoral district shall return two members."

"The electoral district of Klondike shall consist of all the portion of the Yukon territory lying to the east of the main channel of the Yukon river and to the north of the watershed dividing the Pelly river and its tributaries from the Yukon river and its tributaries north of the Pelly river and not included in electoral district No. 1 hereinbefore described, and such electoral district shall return two members."

"The electoral district of Whitehorse shall consist of all those portions of the Yukon territory not included in electoral districts Nos. 1 and 2 hereinbefore described, and such electoral district shall return one member."

"The terms of the ordinance dealing with the indemnity of members reads as follows:—

"The commissioner shall pay to each elected member an allowance of

one thousand two hundred dollars for each year of service after election.

"Provided always, that a deduction at the rate of twenty-five dollars per day shall be made from such allowance for every day on which a representative does not attend a sitting of the council, if the council sits on such a day, or of a committee of such council, if such committee sits on such day and he is a member of such committee.

"Such allowance may be paid from time to time as the representative becomes entitled to the same to the extent of fifty dollars for each day's attendance as aforesaid, but the remainder shall not be paid until the close of the year in respect of which the same is payable, when the final payment shall be made.

"There shall also be allowed to each member of the said council his actual traveling expenses from his place of residence in attending sittings of the council and of any such committee as aforesaid and returning to such residence.

"The council may by resolution waive any deduction for non-attendance of any representative."

In regard to the number of meetings held by the council, when Mr. Ross came here there had to be meetings nearly every week, with meetings of committees in between. But he wished to arrange it so that the deliberate body of the territory should meet as a parliament once or twice a year and transact the whole of its business at those times. What necessitated the holding of so many meetings of the council last year was the details connected with the government of the city. By the municipal act Mr. Ross had elected a town council to take charge of this, and it has only been necessary during the present year to hold two meetings of the council.

What Mr. Ross hoped to see when he was able to increase the elective representation from two to five—and he obtained this increase upon his plea for a wholly elective council—was a strong representation of the mining interests in the council, and it is to be hoped that his wishes will be borne out in the results of this election. There are two members from Dawson city. One is sufficient to look out for the municipal interests and it is hoped that the other will be a mining man resident in the city so as to add to the effect of the mining vote and interest in the council. Mining is the only industry in the territory, and it is hoped, therefore, that it will have the largest possible representation in the local parliament, as Mr. Ross intended that it should.

There are no candidates who have yet officially declared themselves, but current rumor has placed in the field quite a number of good men for the positions. In the city particularly there are today plenty of candidates to choose from. It is said that Dr. Thompson is certain to be elected. He would be an excellent member. Barney Sugrue is also named for the city, but he may run for the Pelly. It is suggested that Barney shall be the candidate of the district which cast the largest vote for Clarke in the election of yesterday, so as to make him win his spurs.

Then there is Mr. Woodworth. He will probably run. And Mr. Prudhomme—well, he may change his mind, as he did his vote in the recent election, and may conclude that he has not the ghost of a chance. Arthur Wilson will run again, and he may be selected to run from the city, as there are a number of good men from the creeks, and Mr. Wilson would be a good man from the city as the representative of mining interests, he himself being a practicing miner.

But the French vote has to be considered, and it is suggested that one of the two seats given to the city should be given to a French Canadian. They are trying to persuade Joe Barrett to become a candidate, with what result remains to be seen. Also, Alderman Verdon, who has made a pretty good showing in

the city council, is mentioned in this connection, and tomorrow the Nugget may possibly give a list of a dozen.

Walter Woodburn is prominently mentioned as a candidate from the Focks, and so is Overseer Daglesch; Wm. Lenox, of Hunker, who would make an excellent member; Charley Worden, one of the most popular men who has recently taken out his papers; George Johansen is one of the best educated men there is on the creeks; and there are lots of others.

Williston, the old crown land and timber agent, should be a good candidate from Glacier. Gordon, from Gordon's Landing, is a popular man. Attorney Thornburn, of this city, is thinking of running for Fortymile, but there are a couple of residents there who are well known and have a large following, either of whom would be acceptable. Bow Lowe will in all probability have the Whitehorse vote, but it is said they have a dark horse there. The color would indicate that he is a Clarke man and therefore has very little of a show.

This evening Dr. Catto is to be invited to become a candidate from this city. It is expected that tomorrow there will be lots of candidates, but that in two or three days the situation will be cleared up and only five candidates will be in the field for the two seats of this city. Their names could not properly be given now, as it might prejudice their chances of nomination.

HURRY-UP WAGON

Sergeant Smith Had One in Service Yesterday.

Sergeant Smith yesterday for the benefit of possible customers in his department, arranged for a novelty in Dawson, another evidence of metropolitanism in the shape of a "hurry up" wagon, only in this instance it was a sleigh instead of a wagon. Two of the best horses in the barracks, with a cutter, were stationed at No. 1 fire hall where the sergeant had a detail of four men throughout the day to respond to calls. The fire alarm system was used and any message sent to the town station were at once passed over to the patrol. The team only enjoyed three runs, two being false alarms and the third a drunk who was picked up by Constable Graham. Constable Purvis and Constable Fotheringham officiated as drivers during the day.

ONLY ONE DRUNK

Police Reaped No Harvest of Election Revelers.

Felix Steen was lonely in the drunk and disorderly pen at the police court this morning. He was the only one the police had run in out of a city full. Felix made the mistake of going to sleep on the sidewalk, and of course this would mean the loss of a vote for Ross the next time he is a candidate, so the sleigher was carted to the barracks to sleep off his booze. "Don't ever come here again," said Mr. Justice Macaulay, "or I will fine you heavily."

INDIAN SCHOOLS

Chief Silas is After an Appropriation.

Chief Silas and several other Indians were waiting so see Acting Commissioner Wood this morning in regard to an appropriation for Indian schools. There has been an appropriation made by the government for Indian schools in that territory of \$5000, but by some oversight the money has not reached here yet.

Send a copy of Gutzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

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On all Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Trimmed Coats and Cloth Overcoats. Not a slaughter sale of old stock but
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The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 15 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

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

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium—"Sowing the Wind." Auditorium—"Niobe."

VICTORY AND ITS RESULTS.

The battle is over and the victory is won. The conscience of the people has found manifestation at the ballot box, and the Yukon for the next three years is assured of the services of the Hon. James Hamilton Ross in the house of parliament.

Never for a moment during the progress of the long campaign has the Nugget doubted the result. We had perfect confidence that the good judgment and honest common sense of the people would be asserted and the outcome has demonstrated that our confidence was well founded.

In choosing Mr. Ross as their representative at Ottawa the electors have proven their ability to sink passion and prejudice, even though engendered by real grievances, before the call of duty to self and country. The Yukon has honored itself as it has honored the man whom it has so gloriously carried to victory.

It must not be said that the election of Mr. Ross is a vindication of the mis-rule which prevailed in this territory in the early days, and the man or newspaper who makes such an assertion mis-states the facts and insults the people.

Just grievances have existed and do exist in this territory, and the election of Mr. Ross must be accepted as a declaration on the part of the electors of their confidence in his ability and willingness to see that all their wrongs are righted.

It is for this reason that the Nugget says the people have honored themselves. They have shown that their consideration for the future welfare of the community weighs more heavily with them than a desire of revenge for past misdeeds, and by so doing have justified in every particular their right as men of patriotism and intelligence to govern themselves.

As to the part taken in the campaign by this paper, we have only to say that the Nugget has fulfilled its obligations to the people with unswerving loyalty and with all the force and ability at its command.

We have followed the line of duty without respect to consequences and of our record we feel justly and deservedly proud. At would be, however, an act of folly and ingratitude to claim all the glory for this paper, and the Nugget freely shares the honors of victory with the men who through thick and thin stood to their guns till the battle was over.

It has been a great triumph, a glorious triumph, and there is honor enough for all who participated in its winning.

We truthfully believe that the Yukon has passed successfully through the greatest crisis it will ever be called upon to face.

We believe that a future bright and prosperous lies before the territory and in that future the men who opposed Mr. Ross will share equally with those who fought for him from beginning to end.

The smoke of battle has now cleared away. Right has asserted itself as it always does where the people rule, and it only remains for every man to lay aside the anger and

heart-burnings, engendered by political strife, and rally unitedly around the upright, courageous and conscientious man who has been delegated to represent the Yukon on the floor of the house of commons.

The Sun this morning accuses the government of purchasing the support of the Nugget during the late campaign for the sum of \$7000. In behalf of the gentlemen who so ably managed Mr. Ross' campaign as also in its own behalf, the Nugget pronounces the statement a deliberate lie. The Nugget supported Mr. Ross without the promise or tender of a dollar.

The creeks showed up remarkably well and the figures when viewed in the light of claims made by the opposition are simply astonishing. It was the custom of the Clarke speakers after visiting the creeks to buttonhole every Ross man they could find and assure him that not one vote in fifty would be for Ross. All of which goes to prove that liars may figure although figures never lie.

If Mr. Ross had been in the territory himself he would have scored three times the majority which he will be shown to have gained when all the votes are counted. Under the circumstances the victory is a splendid one and to each and every man who assisted in winning it much credit is due.

The strength manifested by Mr. Ross on the creeks will prove most gratifying to that gentleman. Districts which were heralded far and wide as Clarke strongholds turned out to be veritable towers of strength to Mr. Ross.

Had not the mercury persisted in hovering around the forty mark, the majority for Mr. Ross would have been largely increased. Many voters were kept away from the polls on account of the severity of the weather.

The morning organ essays the role of comforter to the evening organ. It doesn't require reading between the lines to see that the Sun's grief for the News' defeat is more genuine than its joy for Mr. Ross' victory.

The outlying districts yet remaining to be heard from will swell the Ross majority considerably. When all the votes have been counted Mr. Ross should be well over 600 ahead.

Joseph Andrew Clarke is the possessor of some ability which directed in proper channels would make him a credit to himself and to the community.

The Nugget has won two straight fights against the News. It is about time the evening egotist began taking unto itself a full-size tumble.

It is now understood that the expression "I did it" is no longer popular in the News office.

As has been previously noted in this column it is impossible to coin hot air into votes.

Councilman Prudhomme is entitled to a vote of thanks for switching when he did.

Beddoe, Beddoe—where have we heard the name?

Look Pleasant

The late Professor Virchow had a sense of humor and appreciated that quality in others. One day, while he was lecturing, he noticed that one of the students, instead of listening and taking notes, was staring vacantly out of the window at a tree. "Young man," said the professor, "let me call your attention to the fact that we are studying pathology here, not botany." On another occasion the joke was on the professor. He was angry because a student could not name the exact color of a preparation and he showed him. Finally he asked, sarcastically, "What would you say was the color of my coat?" The coat had been better days, and the student replied promptly: "It seems to have been blue." Virchow laughed loudly at this bit, and after asking a few more easy questions, let the student pass.

Standard Patterns And Fashion Sheets For December. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 108-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

Monogram Hotel AND STORE. No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska. Good meals, good beds, good bar. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three miles travel on the river.



THIS IS OUR NIGHT TO CROW! (From Tuesday's Extra.)

HEAVY SNOWS

All Hope of Finding Egan-Alive is Abandoned.

Kalispel, Mont., Nov. 8.—The fifth day of the search for Superintendent Egan ended with a fierce snow storm raging in the mountain district over which hundreds of men are toiling. The Great Northern railroad is compelled to use its rotary plows to keep the tracks clear. All hope of finding Superintendent B. F. L. Egan alive has been abandoned and the Great Northern Company has offered a reward of \$500 for the recovery of his body. It was stated the reward of \$1,000 had been offered but a bulletin issued places the amount at \$500.

A number of Flathead Indians and reservation police have been enlisted in the hunt and a special train left here this morning with large parties of men for the scene. Unless Egan's body is found by nine o'clock tonight there is hardly a chance of recovering it before spring.

Several hundred men are engaged in the quest, with an agreement to meet at a common point covering every foot of the ground Egan could have traversed. It is now known positively that Egan killed his last game on the North Arm of Hall Moon Lake. A deer was found at that point last night. It had apparently been killed about forty-eight hours before. The animal's throat was slit as if with a pocket knife.

Superintendent Egan's hunting party had agreed that if any member of the party became lost, he was to travel due north by the compass and this agreement, it is feared, has proven fatal to the superintendent. In the blinding snow storm which has been in progress, it is felt that he could never have reached the railroad unassisted.

B. F. Egan, in company with Dr. H. E. Houston, the Great Northern physician, and Roddy Houston, formerly of St. Paul, left here in Superintendent Egan's private car to hunt between Coran and Belton, on Tuesday. They left the car at Lake Five, sending the car to Belton and commenced hunting around Lake Five and Hall Moon Lake. Dr. Houston and Mr. Egan separated about 3 o'clock. It began snowing before they separated and after the storm subsided the snow was piled up to a depth of thirty inches.

LOST—Silver fox muff. Finder please return to Nugget office.

Monogram Hotel AND STORE

No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska. Good meals, good beds, good bar. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three miles travel on the river.

WATOONA

Nearly 100 years ago Peter Stanwix was a member of a great government exploring expedition which penetrated the wilderness of the great Northwest. Peter was a younger son of an old, aristocratic New York family. He shared the danger, the toil and the privation of the expedition from pure love of adventure. With his fellows, after three years of almost unparalleled hardship, he returned to civilization and to his old New York home.

In his later years Peter Stanwix, experienced religion. He had become a member of the Dutch Reformed Church, and no service, week by week or Sunday, was missed by Peter Stanwix. People said after the church joining, "Old Peter has something on his mind." He was not a rich man, but he gave of his substance much more than the title of a tenth usually enjoined on the purse of the faithful.

Forty years passed away. Peter Stanwix lay dying. The quaint old clergyman of the Reformed Church had been with him an hour. He left the bedside, and passing into an outer room, said to old Peter's son and some of his grandsons, "He has something which he wishes to tell you before he dies. He has not told me yet, but wishes me to hear it with you."

They passed into the dying man's room. He motioned to his son and grandson to bend their heads down. Then the old man raised a little glittering object in his hand. "He had taken it from a small case which had been beneath his pillow. A change came into his face. He struggled to speak. The effect save for one word was vain. The one puzzling word which son and grandson caught was "Shoshones."

Peter Stanwix was dead and buried. The glittering little object which he had held in his hand when he strove to speak from his dying pillow passed to his son. It was a gold nugget roughly shaped into something resembling a dog's head and weighing possibly three-quarters of an ounce. The son puzzled over the object and over the last word spoken by his father, which he knew simply as the name of a far northern western tribe of Indians. Then he gave up the puzzle and not long after his life, and the nugget went to his son.

dressed, partly in civilized costume and partly in the picturesque garb of the Shoshone. She turned as Stanwix and his guide approached. The surveyor looked full into the girl's face, and then for an instant he experienced a shock and felt the blood rushing into his cheeks.

"Watoona," said old White Eagle, "the stranger wishes to speak with you."

"What is it you wish, sir?" said the Indian girl in perfect English. For answer Stanwix held out the gold nugget.

The girl looked at it and became visibly excited. "At last it has come," she exclaimed. "We Indians, sir, have family traditions and we pass them down as faithfully as do the whites on their printed pages. We hold family duties as well, and they are given from father or mother to son or to daughter until the duty be done. You have brought me a nugget of gold in the shape of the head of a dog. My father told me and his father told him and his father told him and his mother told him that when a white man came with this nugget he was to be given this" and the girl slipped something from a slender chain which hung about her neck and was completely concealed by her bodice of doekin.

Stanwix held out his hand to receive the little object which the girl held. He looked at it and his senses were fairly staggered. It was a ring with an inset seal bearing the arms of the Stanwix family.

The girl saw his agitation. "Should it go to you?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered.

"I will tell you all I know," she said. "Some of the knowledge has died with the years during which it was to be transmitted. My father's father's father had this ring from a white man who came to this country with many armed men. She was the daughter of Thunder Voice. The white men went away, but the daughter of Thunder Voice wished him who had given her the ring to come back, for I think, and the girl lowered her eyes a little, "that she loved him. She gave him this nugget that you have, for she knew that all white men loved gold, and she said that where it was found there were hundreds and thousands like it."

"He did not come back, and the daughter of Thunder Voice grew weary with the waiting. This is the story as I know it, and after all the rolling years you have the ring." James Stanwix was in Seattle. There he met the oldest prospector of the northwest. Idly he told him in part the story of the nugget. The old prospector picked up the glittering bit between his fingers. Then he jumped from his chair. "Mr. Stanwix," he exclaimed, "this is an almost perfect reproduction of a great rock in the Wolf River Valley. It's on government land and hasn't been taken up. There's something in this that's worth the venture. Let's try it together."

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50 THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse Stage Leaves Tuesday, Dec. 2, and Thursday, Dec. 4, 1 p.m. Secure Seats Now G. E. PULHAM, J. H. ROBERTS

It's False Economy To Delay Buying What You Really Need. NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete. PRICES RIGHT. M. RYAN, Front St. Under the Ferry Tower

If You Are Going to Spend Christmas in the States Leave Dawson in Time to Catch the "DOLPHIN" Leaves Skagway December 19

Burlington Route No matter to what extent point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

LORY UP AGAINST IT

Drops His Money in a Sure Thing Game

Returned to Eldorado Springs by Tales of a Wonderful Race.

Frank C. Lory, who was one of the early miners of this city, used to be the old post office building and with his other real estate, and with his partner Weaver worked several claims in the 1870s and returned to his old home at Petersburg, Indiana, a millionaire, has been relieved of a part of his cash at Colorado Springs. How this was done is curious. He tells the story himself:

Several weeks ago a professional gambler came here, ostensibly to visit a friend. After the gambler left his friend, who is an intimate friend of Lory, went to the latter and told him of a footrace that was to be run at Colorado Springs, Colo. He wanted Lory to go with him to attend the race, as big money could be made, the St. Louis man having told him that he had inside facts and that it was a sure thing.

Lory agreed to go with this man, and put up some money for the latter. It so happened that the race was to be run on the 10th of Sept. 1 and went to Colorado Springs. They were met there by two men, one of whom represented himself as manager of a club of that name. The two men met the next morning in a grove at the outskirts of the city, and the plans concerning the proposed footrace were unfolded to Lory. The race was to be between two men, one of whom, it had been arranged, should win the race. The sum was to be \$40,000. The sum of \$10,000 was then handed Lory by his supposed friends to put up as a forfeit and to bet on the race. Two days later several thousand dollars were given to Lory by the two men to bet on the "fixed" man's winning the race. The next day, while at the clubhouse, one of the gamblers went to Lory and showed him \$10,000 in bills and requested Lory to put up a \$12,000 draft on a Colorado Springs bank as a part of the purse, telling him that he did not want to hand him the money while in the crowd, but would give it to him when he got outside.

This was the beginning of a game of footrace and shuttlecock with Lory's own money, which was taken from a grip he had deposited in a local bank. Altogether, Mr. Lory says he placed \$45,500 with the sharpers in bets and losses. The latter then started, one going to St. Louis and the others elsewhere after feigning illness and reporting that the race must be postponed.

Mr. Lory remained in Colorado Springs long enough to learn that the one who had been deposited by him did not do so such club as had been described to him was in existence. He also learned that the sharpers had assumed the names of millionaires in order to get his confidence. The Petersburg man in the affair denied that he knew anything of the matter and says that as far as he is concerned the character of the man who met him at Colorado Springs was immediately left and came home. Mr. Lory says he has engaged a detective to run the sharpers down.

Gang of Counterfeiters The last of a gang of counterfeiters has been captured by the United States secret service agents acting under the direction of George Hazen, the chief of the local secret service bureau. For a number of months Hazen was on the trail of the counterfeiters, but they were elusive and too wary to be easily trapped. Their methods were, however, clear to the government officials, and in due time he captured the gang. So Frank Sayers, Harry Peterson, Harold Jones, Ernest Jones, Herman Shump and Louis Monaghan are now in jail, charged with having in their possession and passing counterfeit coins. They were caught the other day, but the secret service men were kept up the hunt. Special Operative H. M. Mottet and Assistant Operative E. B. Tetter finally located the gang at the rear of 29 Perry street, where Monaghan conducted a small shop of his own. Monaghan was the manufacturer, and a remarkably skilled one at that. He had trunks full of 50-cent and 25-cent pieces, a well equipped laboratory of chemicals, electrical apparatus, bars of block tin, zinc and silver, hundreds of scales and a complete equipment of tools. The capacity of his outfit was several hundred dollars a week, and so extensive was the collection of materials and implements that it required a large wagon to convey it to the Federal building. An amount of about \$2,500 in silver coins of 20 and 25 cents in various degrees of completeness were confiscated and they proved to be almost perfect. In the opinion of the experts it was the most complete

counterfeiting plant ever here in many years. A large quantity of skeleton "jimmies" and gunpowder was also found. Shump was arrested at 4544 A Minna street, but he had only a quantity of the coins made by his comrade. The secret service men say that the gang has been operating at various points upon the Pacific Coast for the past year, and in that time passed at least \$5,000 in California, Oregon and Washington.

Dowager Empress' Birthday.

The method of celebrating the birthday of the Dowager Empress of China by the local Chinese is thus described in the San Francisco Examiner of recent date:

The name of the Empress Dowager of China, whose birthday is celebrated by the Dynasty Party in the Chinese quarter today, contains sixteen virtuous attributes which the Reform Party declares are sixteen lies. The name as it appears on the laudatory placards posted on the dead walls of the quarter and in the assembly rooms of the Six Companies is as follows: "Che-he-tuen-yue-ho-ye-chew-yu-chung - tsing - tsou-kung - yum - hin-tsun-hai - wong-tai-how, which being translated into English may read thus: "Kind blessed-just helpful well healthy illustrious wise strict pure long lived respectful the exemplar high prosperous." The last three words of the Chinese nomenclature signify the imperial dowager title of the old lady who usurps the throne of the cousin of the last linean Manchu.

Since midnight of Friday the temples have been ablaze with joss fires lighted to propitiate the gods on behalf of the Empress, and the reek of incense to demons who work evil upon the enemies of those who know how to watch and pray after the Chinese fashion has been thick and smothering at the altars of deities of hideous visage and awful power.

The Reformers have prayed that the Imperial Tyrant may not live another year; the Royalists have implored that she be preserved for another cycle of Cathay. The friends of the Empress have launched thunderous anathemas at the distant dowager consigning her to an age of unpeppable torture in each of the seven hells that furnish misery for the wicked in accordance with Chinese eschatology; the Imperialists invoke the beneficent powers to grant the old lady health and prosperity until she shall finally be received as an honored "guest in heaven."

It has been a fierce combat and the result will be in doubt until the combatants hear definitely from China concerning the effect of these blessings and curses hurled with such vigor from such long range. No trick of sacerdotal strategy has been omitted; no god in the pagan hierarchy has been overlooked; no wizard craft of the astrologers and the soothsayers has been forgotten in the warfare of these embattled hosts.

The Empress Dowager is 88 years old today. She has ruled the empire during twenty-eight years of the reign of Kwong-seu, who was four years old when he came within the eclipse of that imperial petticoat to be hailed with Oriental irony as the "Succession of Glory." Originally an obscure slave girl in the harem of the uncle of Kwong-seu she has risen by force of character and ability to the eminence she now holds as the absolute ruler of one-third of the inhabitants of the earth.

WILL GENUFLECT. At half past 8 o'clock this morning the attaches of the Chinese consulate in this city will call formally upon the heads of the Chinese Board of Trade. There will be prostrations, greetings, congratulations, genuflections and orations. The portrait of the dowager hanging in the assembly of the chambers of the companies and the board will be complimented in ornate rhetoric and quotations from the court poets. There will be music by the band and a collation will be served.

In the Reform-tong and where the mortal-foes of Che-he-tuen-etc, most do congregate the air is hot with the denunciation of the Old Woman of Peking. The Reform newspapers fairly sizzle with "roasts" of the dowager, and everywhere in this political environment there is a sullen determination to treat the birthday of the Empress with the contempt they think it deserves.

The only outward evidence of this internecine are the red lanterns of oiled silk hanging in front of the habitations of loyal Chinese, and the flags that float from the roofs of merchants of the Imperial party. But the lanterns are few and the flags are not conspicuous.

In the meantime the advices from China are scanned with close attention by both factions eager to learn if the curses of the blessings are at work on the physical well-being of the Empress Dowager.

The Democratic Policy Chicago, Ill.—When republican campaign speakers to be sent out by the congressional committee, which is carrying on the national fight of that party this fall, begin to talk about the full dinner-pail it is the purpose of the democratic congressional committee to have their own speakers show the cost of what is in the pail. As a feature of an anti-trust campaign they intend to localize the

issues in every district in which the trust question is raised. Their speakers will say that "Cohn Gonsell's meat is now 18 cents a pound, although he sold it three years ago at 10 cents a pound, the rise in price being due to the Beef Trust. Henry Smith, on the opposite corner, sells eggs for 20 cents a dozen that formerly brought 15, due to the poultry combine."

It is along this line the democrats will wage the fight with increasing earnestness and vigor from now until November 4 next. The edict has gone forth from congressional headquarters in Washington, under the hand and seal of Secretary Charles Edwards, that data bearing on the "Pantry campaign" be collected in every congressional district where a contest is to be made.

Every state chairman has been obliged to send a man out in each congressional district, who will go from one store to another, ascertain the prices on all foodstuffs now as compared with two or three years ago, find out the local effect of the trusts, and report again to headquarters all the thunder he may have collected in his little notebook during his period of "gun shoe campaigning."

Grocers and meat marketmen will be queried in great detail, while farmers along the dusty roads will be called upon for opinions as well as asked what prices they now receive for farm products. Housewives will be asked regarding their household expenses, as compared with previous years; especially the expenses of the commissary department.

The data thus collected will be put in tabulated form by the state committees and turned over to the speakers for use. General averages will be struck off for the use of speakers of national prominence, but the local "spellers" will confine their efforts to local figures. The working of the new plan will be watched with interest by the advocates of the "full dinner pail campaign."

San Francisco the Base

New York, Nov. 8.—The Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of America is now enabled to outline its plan for a pan-Alaska service, which in its scope will excel any of the others already undertaken. All of the important points of the coast will be connected, with a base at San Francisco. For this purpose a complete installation is necessary, and a station like that at Glace Bay, on the Atlantic, will be erected. Options have already been secured on land sites.

With the great central station at San Francisco it is the intention to establish communication with the Sandwich Islands, where the company already has stations. It is also in the general plan to take in Guam and other points necessary to reach the Philippines.

Propositions have been received by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of America to connect, by an all-American line, Alaska and the United States. This will supplement the line already established in the territory. The projected line from Western Alaska will connect the Yukon river country with Seattle, and its advantages to the people of the Coast are apparent. The rates will naturally be less than those of the cable and land lines because of the cheapness of installation and easy maintenance.

Propositions have also been received to connect Siberia with this line, whose commercial advantages must prove of vital importance in the development of the great territory and the commercial life of the coast cities.

Reciprocity Speech

Chelsea, Mass., Oct. 30.—The Republicans had a big rally in the Academy of Music tonight, at which the principal speech was made by Hon. Wm. Moody, Secretary of the Navy. Secretary Moody devoted his attention largely to the discussion of a reciprocity treaty with Canada, which, he said, he strongly advocated, provided it could be made in the interests of the United States. He quoted from a speech made by Mr. Charlton, a member of the Canadian parliament, in which that gentleman showed that since 1866, when the Elgin treaty came to an end, Canada had suffered from the change, while this country profited greatly, inasmuch as in Canada under existing tariffs the United States had found a vastly increased market for manufactured products. "The balance of trade," he said, "is constantly in our favor, and it would seem as if we had no reasonable ground of complaint. If, however," he added, "there is any way in which we can justly increase our trade with Canada it is the part of statesmanship to do it."

"A just and well-considered reciprocal treaty," he concluded, "will find me an statesmanship to do it."

Strike Rich Ore

Pueblo, Col., Nov. 8.—For twenty years people have been trying to find the source of the great Silver Cliff and at last it has been turned up only half a mile from the town, by the strike made by Haskell and Jackson. Immense sums were spent in vain efforts to find the ore which was known to be there, and it has been found just below the surface, on government land. It runs 344 per ton and picked specimens yield seventy-five ounces gold and much silver.

Who Can Explain It?

On the shore of the Chesapeake bay stands an old brick mansion, built by the first Dawson that came to this country, not long after Cecil Calvert brought the first settlers to Maryland in 1634. It went from father to son under the old English law of entail; afterwards so strong was the desire to keep the old home with its accumulation of relics and legends, as family headquarters, occupied by one of the name, that father willed it to his eldest son. In absence of a son, the daughters willingly sold it to one of the name. Or if there were no children some male relative always inherited, so the Dawsons live there until this day. The veneration for the old home and the determination to keep it at any particular sacrifice is the only family trait not eminently practical, for they were Quakers of the most pronounced type.

Yet it is perfectly consistent with the Quaker veneration for honor to put home ties, that bind them to the fact money is only valuable with them as a means to an end. In course of time the family spread over the eastern shore. All of them were cheerful, genial natures, and practical, straightforward and practical to such a degree that imagination was in a large degree lacking in their natures and superstition impossible to them. I mention this as it makes the incident I am about to relate more difficult to explain.

One day there came to Chestertown in Kent county, one of the Dawsons, a boy of 17, in answer to an advertisement for a clerk in a general store. Erect as a West Pointer, his six feet of height and fine figure gave him the impression of a much older person; he had a Grecian face, olive complexion, dark eyes and was altogether a strikingly handsome young man, though a boy in years. He was a typical Dawson, for they were a family of fine looking, courtly men; typical in character, too, as well as in person.

That manly exterior covered a homesick heart, and it was weeks before he could sleep at night without the temptation to steal away and go home to mother almost overpowering him; but a Dawson could not break his word, and he had contracted to remain a year. His employer took him into his home, a roommate for his son, where he was treated with motherly kindness by the wife till the homesickness wore away. He lived for years as one of the family, and became a social favorite with the old families in that town of generous hospitality, where good breeding and untarnished ancestry unlocked doors which were shut tight against the parvenu, no matter how great his wealth. It was soon whispered that more than one heiress

looked with favor on the young man while he struggled for a foothold in life; but love and marriage had no place in his thoughts; he must win a place in the world first.

Bending all his energy to the work his practical nature soon grasped the details of the business, and his reputation in the commercial world became as well established as it was in the social. During a very severe winter he was taken quite sick, but thought it only a chill and went to his room, expecting to be at the store in the morning. At midnight the doctor was summoned and pronounced him a very sick man, with that dreadful disease, pneumonia. Within twenty-four hours a professional nurse had charge of the darkened room, and a fierce battle between life and death waged for many days. He became delirious and raved for hours until darkness fell, when he lay quiet talking softly to or about a lady he imagined near him, only growing excited when the doctor or nurse stood between him and the chair where he imagined he saw her sitting. He begged that she be permitted to remain. She was very real to him as she sat before the fire, with her face turned toward him—a tall, slender girl, her eyes black and sparkling, looking sympathetically into his; her complexion of ivory whiteness, her hair, which was dark, hung in curls. Never moving, she sat there all night watching over him, and he felt indescribably soothed by her presence. In the morning she disappeared, whereupon he grew irritable and reproached the nurse for sending her away. To quiet him she said, "She will come back," and all day long the promise had to be repeated whenever the restless tossing delirium.

As the shadows fell in the room with the coming twilight, a smile came over his face, for he saw her sitting in the same position, looking her heartiest sympathy; as on the previous night, and with a sigh of content he fell asleep with his face turned toward her. He dozed quietly through the long night satisfied to find her there whenever he awoke. He realized he had never seen her before, but he had no curiosity as to who she was or where she came; he only knew he wanted her, and believed she belonged to him. With the dawn she disappeared, but he felt sure she should come again, and she did, the next night and every night during his delirium.

When he became convalescent he realized she was a vision of a disordered brain, but for all that she had become a real person to him, and would not go back to the realm of imagination. He felt that sometimes, somewhere, she would come into his life, and he would touch that passive hand and the silent lips would open to him. It was in vain

he laughed at himself for his superstitious folly, for often when he least expected it a vision of her face appeared to him as much alive as those he met every day.

One year after this attack he went to Mississippi on business, which might result in his remaining there permanently. He found in the little town the same hospitality he had left behind in Maryland, and he was soon the guest at many a delightful social function. On one of these occasions he lingered on the verandah of a brilliantly lighted home for a loving puff of his cigar, when the sound of voices caused him to throw it hastily away, as a lady and a gentleman ascended the steps. As he stepped aside to let them pass the lady glanced toward him, his eyes caught hers, he started, for the lady of his delirium stood before him. Later there was a formal introduction, but he did not catch her name, for he was dazed with the strangeness of it all. He seemed to see the blazing fire, the little table holding medicine bottles and glasses and the nurse near by; there was the same figure, the bright, sympathetic eye and white, colorless complexion; but the dark hair was coiled around her head instead of falling in curls. He almost feared she would vanish as the blaze of light fell from the chandelier overhead. Her voice failed to bring him entirely out of dreamland; she was saying something about Maryland, he did not know exactly what. She gave him a well-bred look of surprise as he said: "How I would like to take you there."

The look and his words thoroughly awoke him to the conventionalities, so he seated himself by her side, careful to remember he was in a real world and not wandering in delirium. In true novel style, I should say, it was a case of love at first sight on both sides, but the truth is the girl was not the kind to fall in love at sight and he, though feeling he had found his own, only asked for friendship at first; so for a year they were congenial, good friends, and on this foundation was built a love that is as fresh now after thirty years have passed on as on that bright September day, when she became his wife.

She never knew of these visits she paid him in spirit, till after they were married he told her the story and asked: "What about the curly dream lady wore?" "That was as true as the rest, for I wore my hair in curls then!" "This is true in every particular except the family name. The mystery seemed almost sacred; and the story has never before been told."

Who can explain it?—L. W. K. in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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PROTECTING THE HOMES

South Dawson is Determined to be Purified

Number of Loose Women Living There Appear in Police Court.

There was a most distinguished looking gathering at the police court this morning, although there was only one case growing out of the election.

It was curious, but they were not there from motives of curiosity. They were all charged with being disorderly subjects and with keeping houses of ill fame in South Dawson.

Faints in Court El Paso, Texas, Nov. 8.—This morning when C. T. Richardson and William Mason were arraigned in the justice court on the charge of conspiracy to swindle the New York Life Insurance Company, a second warrant, charging them with conspiracy to murder Gray, their whilom partner, was served.

The information caused Mason to stagger like a drunken man. He fainted in the court room, suffered a complete collapse and had to be hauled back to the jail in a wagon.

Richardson, whose position with the insurance company was that of an instructor of agents, takes his troubles indifferently, and promises to show that high officials of the company are to blame for what he has done.

Cashier Adams of a Dallas, Tex., national bank, testified that Richardson introduced Mason to him as Meredith, and his bank loaned Meredith \$8,000 on a \$10,000 policy on the life of W. J. Devers, who had died suddenly in Chihuahua, Mexico, and whose life policy named Meredith as beneficiary.

Detective Gray will take the witness stand Monday. He is expected to show that Richardson and Mason have killed two men and collected their insurance and expected to get away with him after having his life insured for \$100,000.

Tonight Mason is talking like a drunken man, and it is believed he will break completely down and tell everything before Monday. He was heard by a jail attendant last night talking to himself in his cell as if trying to convince some person that he did not get any of the money that was collected on the Los Angeles policy.

MAJORITY WILL INCREASE

(Continued from page 1.)

knows it," and then the great crowd went to bed.

The returns began coming in early. Bear creek being the first to arrive, and by 7 o'clock it was seen that Ross had such a majority that nothing short of an absolute landslide from many of the outlying districts could save the day for Clarke.

Table with columns: Polling Division, Ross, Clarke, Majority. Lists various districts like Tagish, Caribou Crossing, Dalton, etc.

Faiths in Court

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To Settle in Canada

London, Oct. 31.—The Canadian High Commissioner is receiving practical support from colonels of various British regimental districts where reservists have been discharged, in his efforts to induce those who have been unable to obtain employment here to settle in Canada on the land.

Cornstalk Cordwood

Talking about cornstalks and cordwood, it would be hard to tell the difference in some parts of Nebraska. Sent a copy of Gostman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

represents what the News was so often pleased to designate as the "creaks solid for Clarke." The magnificent majority of Ross on Dominion almost equalizes that of Clarke on all the other creeks.

On the upper river the voting as it was predicted in the Nugget, went solid for Ross. Whitehorse rolled up something handsome, Caribou crossing did herself proud, as did all the other points to the south.

The production of Balfe's beautiful opera "The Bohemian Girl," by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society will take place at the Auditorium theatre on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week.

Memories of Paul Kruger

London, Oct. 30.—It is understood that the "Kruger Memoirs," of which a first instalment of extracts has already been published in the Times, give a narrative of the ex-president's career, but do not go deeply into political aspects.

Wireless Telegraphy's Inventor at Sydney

Glouce Bay, N.S., Oct. 31.—The long expected arrival of Signor Marconi became this morning an accomplished fact. About 11:30 a.m. a large steamer was seen bearing direct for Table Head.

Loses His Life

Sacramento, Nov. 8.—George Klemmer, aged thirty, an employee of Harris stables on J street between Tenth and Eleventh, accidentally shot himself this morning, and before he could be placed under the care of a surgeon he passed away.

Substitution

"Skin-milk masquerades as cream. Things are seldom what they seem." The poet might have added that olive oil is expressed from the seed of the cotton plant, and that when smeared on small herrings the joint product becomes sardines.

LEAVING TOMORROW

Two Leading Members of the Government Staff.

On the stage tomorrow Legal Advisor Newlands will leave for a trip to his home for a winter vacation, but he will first go straight to Ottawa.

Young Men Killed

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Four men were killed and two fatally injured by a gas explosion here tonight.

The deaths were caused by a sudden rush of gas, which is supposed to have been sulphuretted hydrogen, near the 24th street heading of the big tunnel trunk sewer.

The Bohemian Girl

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Watterson Scores

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 8.—Henry Watterson in the "Courier-Journal" tomorrow will say:

"Up grade or down grade," says the "Mobile Register"; there is nothing that Mr. Watterson says concerning the degeneracy of the times in the United States that has not been said three-quarters of a century ago by Mr. Dickens in his novel of Martin Chuzzlewit.

Killed House-keeper

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 18.—George J. Willing, a moulder, this afternoon shot and instantly killed Mrs. C. V. Morton, his housekeeper, and then fired two bullets into his own body.

R-gion of Devils

In the region of the Upper Yukon a district called "Walton" is said to be infested with devils. An American, Mr. Whitehouse, and an Englishman, Lord Hindin, have organized an expedition for the exploration of that region, and of Alouatta, the American, with two Yukon men, intends to spend some time in the region, to see if he cannot find out why the natives believe that the devils are there.

STUDY HYDRAULICS.

Mr. Beaudette Leaves Today for California Placer Fields.

Mr. A. J. Beaudette, government mining engineer, will leave for the outside, principally for the purpose of visiting the great hydraulic fields of California and studying the methods employed there with a view to their adaptation in the Klondike.

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FIRE LAST NIGHT

Block on Third Avenue Had a Narrow Escape.

While the celebration of the victory won yesterday by James Haggard Ross was at its height, a fire broke out about 8:30 in the evening at 23 Third avenue in the premises occupied by the Klondike Towing Machine Company.

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In the region of the Upper Yukon a district called "Walton" is said to be infested with devils. An American, Mr. Whitehouse, and an Englishman, Lord Hindin, have organized an expedition for the exploration of that region, and of Alouatta, the American, with two Yukon men, intends to spend some time in the region, to see if he cannot find out why the natives believe that the devils are there.

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Advertisement for The Northwestern Line, Chicago and All Eastern Points. Includes text: All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wa.

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