ALASKAN NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, JAN 5, 1898.

THE STORY OF ULLA.

Told at the Edge of the Northern Sea, and Written for This Paper.

BY EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD.

CHAPTER XV.

"We crept out by the green island of Thyrnoce, where the white sheep were feeding to the water's edge, and past Godde on our right, and the long, black shore of Bomlo on the left, and so by many a green oeland and dark rock out into the spray and fresh salt wind with joyfully leading the old Sea Wolf. The mothy pillow of the foam glittering under her prow, and behind the green wall of the Norway pines, and the gray rocks, and the sweet sea surge that tumbled forever at their feet and threw its white arms up as though, lover-like, it would enlace its silver fingers with the green hair of the nodding beaches overhead. Down went our gallant shore, down peak, and pine, and polut, and as the great black beam fell at our mother's sound to us, her firstling sons, proudly we turned our faces westward and each eye grew bright as thought or the plunder to come, and each heart beat high as we smelt the incense of fight in the strong breath of the sea. And I was proud as, my hand on the pulsing tiller that throbbed under the racing surges not less loudly than my heart, I stood by the high stern and led the wind, the song to Odin wherewith my gallant company mocked the waves—proud! Oh, the salt spray rises again in these old eyes of mine to remember that fierce wine of life that usurped my blood and flew here and there in my young veins that day! this cold mind of mine is dumb again to recall the ecstasy of the unfettered passions that then beset me; but to think for an ungodly minute on those splendid vistas of unbridled lust and cruelty and rapine which dazed my soul.

Well! is over, and I do wrong even to remember. No more the salt wind takes the war song of Ulla, like a herald of death, to the land of the stranger; no more for him is the joyful rattle of the round shields clattering on his vessel's side as she stoops to the steep blue valleys of the midland sea; no more for him the joyful shock when the that frothy furrow he did once delight in; no more the lovely smoke of burning thorps shall rise from Ulla's torch to Odin's footstool; no more his stern heart shall melt to pleasure as his vessel staggers homeward through the yeasty foam, and every swift of the cold dark water spinning enviously against her laboring side tell of rich plunder hid within. It is over for me, but it was a noble time while it lasted. All that noon of our setting out we plunged before a favoring wind across the salt water, and by the second evening the waves began to wear another color as the sea shealed up to the British shore. At the same time the breeze gave out with the sun and we took to our oars, and we labored long under the starlight the Sea Wolf crept silently and secretly into the land. In the gray of the morning I, who followed in years, grew up and under the curtain of the white sea mist that lay soft and heavy as wool on the gently rocking sea we heard the sound of the waves breaking on the dim North Umbrian shore. We approached as close as we dared, and then waited in the cold mist for an hour or two on the smooth, long heave of the swell, and, in the dead silence, listening to the chatter of the wild fowl and the hoarse cry of the kittiwake on the unseen cliffs; or the chafe and creak of an oar now and then in the rowlocks and the low, deep, and thrilling growl against our sides. So still lay the Sea Wolf in the shadow of the morning mist that the sky grebes and speckled divers came paddling all about her and stared with eyes head black with wonder to see the silver mist turn on a sudden into a painted hulk with ranked oars, and great dragon sail aflap against the ruddy mast, and golden dragon head sniffing the chill morning air aloft, and the water-birds rose in the bulrushes and spear crowding her deck. And strange fish swam lapping round, and the swift gannet's white pinions stirred Hafdan's latest flag as she swept unheeding by through the milky haze. No man among us spoke until on a sudden the curling wavelets in the east sparkled with liquid fire, the hanging shroud of waterages flushed with a yellow radiance, a strange, bright light shone through the green-tinted leaves, and as the free, sweet breath of the morning drifted down upon us, and each man drank of it like one who drinks of life, the mist of night was lifted, and the yellow feet of the sun came striding over the black plains of the restless northern sea.

"Then, indeed, was I glad with pleasure, and my grim, stout fellows shook the mere beam from their tawny lips, the—we—prayer to Odin again, the white water fretted under the stern of our ship and the long, slow dip of the oars fell with a pleasant sound on the ear of the morning. Round under the rugged knees of great cliffs crept the Wolf, so secret and swift that the peopled looms stood agape in rows to watch the golden dragon head go dipping by their lonely eyries, and the blue pigeon on her cavern ledge shuffled her white eggs about and cooed and coo'd and coo'd. Then we went out into the mouth of Lerwick bays and we met greater headlands and big lights fringed with endless lonely meadows and past fair estuaries where rank fields of westral crops were all astir between neglected woodlands and southward constantly for many an hour, but nothing could we see to sack or burn, and we pushed on and on and from sweet, glassy the sheery fleet of fishing craft, and the gulls rose and fell as I saw them bobbing in their wake. Then, as the day drew to a close, we came to a place where the shore was clear, and we drew our keel up and made our fast to the land, and we ate and drank and slept.

"All the afternoon this longship lay out of sight in the little cavern bay with cliffs, green-tasseled with hanging grass, mostly resting overhead, and below the smooth swell of the water heaving the long tangles of sea grass and weeds, and idly reflecting the stern faces and golden mail of that grim crew on board lolling about upon the deck or hanging over the loaded bulwarks watch the shining fishes at play deep down below. Who would have thought that therein sleepy listlessly rolling there on the brave of the wave was beat on such an errand? It was, so still as we lay protected in the cover that you could hear the lads singing to themselves sleep in the thin cow, or the girl grass, and the bubble and play of the water in the crevices of the rocks all round us; it was so still that presently this monotonous sound grew soothing to my heated spirit. I shelter and turned and irresistibly reached the sweet, cool, dreamy, and I, who would never sleep in it, lay down and slept.

"THE JAVELIN FLEW AND TOO TRUE."

as he spoke the javelin flew, and, too true, struck the Dane full upon the breast in the left crone's withered bosom, and with a scream of surprise and deathless hatred she spun round upon her heels and pitched and staggered and then plunged headlong into the sea at her feet, and as we passed her crimson blood was spreading in a great red pool upon the dark heave of the smooth flowing surf.

I know not whether it were true, as rumor came among our galleys bidden, that thin old blood spilt so would bring us luck, but presently it is true enough we had another sign, for a raven came out of the land and flew three times round us and fell into our wake behind, and as the black wings of Odin's friend and messenger swept flapping over them a new spirit was born in my fierce crew. They stretched their hands to heaven and shouted with one voice a verse from out the raven war song, then down they went and with new courage stretched them to their oars until the red viking flag streamed bravely astern and the shields rattled joyfully and the water lay in a white streak along the low-dipping gunwale of the old Sea Wolf. Cape and bay and headland slipped by. We had come into a better peopled country, when on a sudden a Dane who kept our fore-watch slapped his hand upon his thigh and cried: "A burgh! a burgh! and not yet plundered!" And there, following the point of his eager finger, we saw, three miles away, a strong hall upon a rocky promontory, with trees and meads about it green and fair, and sheep upon the hills and cattle grazing in the valleys all sweet and peaceful, and a little harbor—everything, indeed, that could glad a sailor's heart. Then I was—I was thanked the bird that had brought us fortune, and paused in a little creek to wait for nightfall.

"THE ENTERED BY THE OPEN GATE."

that night or no. Indeed, those comely, red-haired English maidens were no civilized had they not been barbarians and thus to us what the hinds of the valley are to the hill wolves and the speckled salmon to the gray ospreys I might almost have rued the red night's work that was at hand. But as things were, I should have blushed as one who had proved himself a coward, and thus I laughed and chatted with them, and while I finished my bowl learned of those incautious women tongues as of the men were away inland; that the women and children from all round came in and the palisades were closed at nightfall, and saving some half-dozen herders there were to be no men in the burgh that night. I learnt that their master had a fair daughter, and I saw her—I saw as she was then spinning with her maidens in the turret; that the master was wondrous rich, but old and feeble, and thus, having learned all I hoped for, with a last quick look round the place, I rose to go. As I turned one gentle maid put a silver penny that she had taken from a little store in the corner of her thread box into my hand. "Farewell," she said, "old man, and may the good God guide you from evil and give my heart to see one poor and hungry," and that penny was put out at good interest, for that very night, when the burgh was burning, I saved her from the hot woooing of Vidkun the rough, and, leading her to the foss, showed her the coin I, pointing to the dark shade of the thickets, let her go free and unharmed. Thus I rejoined my comrades and told them all I had seen.

"FAREWELL," SHE SAID."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEW STEAMERS FOR ALASKA.

The Canadian Pacific Will Put on Two Vessels to Port Wrangell.

London, Jan. 3.—The London manager of the Canadian Pacific Railroad confirms the report that the company has bought from the Union Steamship line the steamers Tartar and Athelstan, formerly the favorite liners in the South African Mail service. It is believed they have been picked up cheap and it is certain that they are well adapted for their work, which is the establishment of regular freight and passenger communication between Vancouver and Port Wrangell, at the mouth of the Stikeen River.

Each will do the trip within three days. They will start for Vancouver, via the Cape of Good Hope, in February, and in all probability will take out a fair number of passengers, as the company is arranging to book them as the safest and cheapest means of getting to the Klondike.

Murdered His Father.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 3.—James Wellington, has been arrested at Dayton, Tenn., charged with the murder of his father, Lewis Wellington, two days ago. He says on the night of the murder his father threatened to whip him the next morning. After waiting until his father had gone to sleep he brained him with an ax; then, placing a chain around the body, he hitched a mule to it and dragged it into a secluded place in the woods, where he killed the horse. He does not seem to regard the matter seriously and says he will go to Texas for his health.

Falls from the hand of Fate

How [illegible]

Falls from the hand of Fate

It stocks, the lots, the [illegible]

vested.

To find his assets few.

He lost his collar-button next

And made the air turn blue.

WHAT A SPECTACLE!

Professor (of astronomy), many of the planets can be seen the naked eye?

Dear Little Girl—I don't [illegible] We have no naked eyes in Boston.

PAID HIS GAS BILL.

"Hello!" said Brown, as [illegible] Jones coming out of the gas company's office, "been executing a [illegible] gage on your property?"

"Yes," sighed Brown, "but it's serious a matter to make light of."

THE PHILANTHROPIST'S DIME.

Ragson Tatters—Say, mister, [illegible] a dime.

Jiggins—I suppose you want it [illegible] drunk with it?

Ragson Tatters—What! W[illegible] who dime—I—No; I want ter [illegible] corner in wheat and ship it [illegible] Klondike.

SAD MISUNDERSTANDING.

"It was all I could do to keep [illegible] laying violent hands on him, [illegible] the keeper of the high-class [illegible] the pale young man departed.

"Idea of his calling this place a [illegible] gy!"

"He meant to pay you a [illegible] ment," said the listener. "Are [illegible] not aware that he is a Bostonian."

A PESSIMISTIC VIEW.

"Did you hear about poor Fowler?" asked Mr. Cynical-Oldbatch.

"No; what about him?"

"He has joined the great army," responded Oldbatch, shaking his head.

"The great heavens! Is he dead?"

"Worse; he is married."

PA SUBSIDED.

The Son—Pa, how do they [illegible] fools?

The Pa Father (glancing significantly at his better half)—With bows, ribbons and hats and dresses, my [illegible]

The Mother (pensively)—[illegible] never knew a woman to catch a husband yet without using those [illegible] sories.

THEIR ADVANTAGE.

Miss Nue—Men are sadly degenerate. Those of the old school [illegible] took off their hats to women, [illegible] more than can be said of this generation.

Pruyn—That may be true, but [illegible] see, the old-school gentleman had a great advantage—he could always [illegible] a woman when he met one.

THE TEST OF GOOD NATURE.

Fuddy—There is one thing that [illegible] be said of Mercer; he lives up to [illegible] injunction of the golden rule.

Duddy—In what manner, pray?

Fuddy—When he tells Groper a good story Groper never laughs but when a few days later Groper tells the same story to Mercer, he laughs as though he would split [illegible]

HER INFERENCE.

"Goodness alive!" ejaculated [illegible] old Mrs. Honk, in horror, looking from her newspaper, "I didn't know there were cannibals out in Kansas!"

"Cannibals!" answered her husband [illegible] "What in the world are you talking about, Debby?"

"Why, I have just been reading [illegible] item in this paper that Jones [illegible] who lives out there, sent out [illegible] says that 'The Imperial Hotel [illegible] couple of Chicago capitalists for dinner yesterday.'"

HOPELESS TASK.

"What strange methods some [illegible] adopt to get wives," she remarked [illegible] she looked up from the newspaper which she had quietly appropriated [illegible] as here by right because she was [illegible] at the breakfast table.

"What's happened now?" he [illegible]

"Why, a New York widower [illegible] made application for one at the [illegible] office where the immigrants land," [illegible] explained. "He says he wants [illegible] woman who is thoroughly respectable [illegible] of kindly disposition, fairly good looking, and no children, obedient [illegible]

"Hold on!" he interrupted [illegible]

"What's that last?"

"Obedient."

"He might as well give up."

TO BE KEPT SECRET.

He was a great bore, and was [illegible] ing to a crowd about the coming [illegible] election. Said he: "Gibbs is a [illegible] man; he is capable, honest, [illegible] and conscientious. He will make [illegible] very kind of representative we [illegible] He once saved my life from [illegible] ing."

"Do you really want to see [illegible] elected?" asked a solemn-faced man.

"I do, indeed. I'd give anything to see him elected," answered the bore.

"Then, mind you, don't [illegible] a word about it."

Saves Her Son from Death.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Mary Jones, of Mineral Springs, was in the city Saturday, on her way home from the West. Mr. Bryan and her son, Jo Jones, were with her. Mrs. Jones says, in addition to the great ovations not surpassed by those accorded him during his lecture tour, [illegible]

A public reception was tendered the party Saturday at the home of ex-Gov. Hogg, and in the evening Mrs. Bryan assisted Mrs. Gov. Culberson in the New Year's reception at the Executive Mansion.

The silver leader went to Mexico to make a study of the economic conditions of that country. Regarding his trip he said:

"I found Mexico a land of sunshine and surpassing verdure. Its climate at this season is incomparable. Mrs. Bryan and myself are much benefited by the trip.

"The Government of Mexico is controlled by more progressive ideas than we generally suppose in this country. Its President is an administrative officer of rare ability and of a type that insures the autonomy of his Government and anticipates its rebellious elements by his own remarkable personality.

"My reflections on the economic conditions in Mexico will be given to the public at a later date, probably in lectures and essays. I went to Mexico to satisfy a personal curiosity and to enjoy a holiday."

Gov. Culberson commits himself unreservedly to the Chicago platform of 1896, including free coinage at the present ratio of 16 to 1; favors limiting the powers of the Federal judiciary; attacks vigorously the pension policy pursued by the Federal Government; advocates the election of the United States Senators by a direct vote of the people; declares himself a free trader, so far as the Federal Constitution will possibly admit of such a policy, and is particularly severe in his denunciation of speculation in cotton futures, and promises, if elected, to work for the enactment of laws to prohibit it.

He favors recognizing the belligerent rights of Cuba, but is emphatic in his opposition to the annexation of Hawaii or any other similarly situated territory. He also favors an amendment to the Constitution, so that Congress may pass laws for the collection of an income tax.

Committed Suicide for Debt.

New York, Jan. 3.—Count Telsener, who was married to Mrs. John W. Mackay through having married her younger sister, died at his home in Villa Alba, near Rome, yesterday. The news of the death of the Count was received in a cable message to John W. Mackay, Jr., with his son Clarence, in at the Waldorf, Fifth avenue and 34th street.

Count Telsener was known as well in the United States as he was in Italy. He was an intimate friend of King Humbert, and while in Italy, much of his time was spent in the company of the King. He achieved a reputation for the loss of both hands and feet before he left the Italian service, where he was a lieutenant in the cavalry. Two years ago, he married Miss Mackay, and it was generally supposed that a great deal of money was involved in the transaction. Count Telsener was married in Paris, Europe.

Unearthed in Chicago.

VERY REMARKABLE STORY

Implicating Police in the Boiling of a Body to Procure Bones Which Were Thought to Have Been Used in the Trial.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Attorney Lawrence Harmon, chief counsel for Adolph Luetgert, has unearthed what he says is a plot of the most sensational character to convict the big sausage maker of wife murder. The plot, it is charged, originated with Chicago police officials, and it is intimated that a high official is one of the chief conspirators. Mr Harmon also connects Henry Ulrich, a former watchman at the County Poor house at Dunning, with the plot.

Reports in possession of Luther Laflin Mills, the criminal lawyer and ex-State's Attorney of Cook County, show that in the boiling vat at the Poorhouse laundry were tried experiments with human bones and crude potash, that the fragments of bones taken from the vat after the experiments were delivered to a man who wore a police man's star, and that Ulrich, who became notorious through his connection with the Poorhouse morgue robbery two months ago, was the main factor in the operations.

The exact date of the operations of the Poorhouse laundry is not known but it is known by the witnesses it have been a few days after the arrest of Luetgert.

Ulrich, when confronted by the facts ascertained by Mr. Mills, admitted that they were correct, but defied anyone to force him to betray his friend who were being used in the matter. He intimated that the influence he had gained by the "deal" would help him to escape punishment for his connection with the Poorhouse morgue robbery. He did, however, implicate Sergt. Stein of the Irvington Police Station, whom he charged with being the go-between in the plot to convict Luetgert.

Three weeks ago Attorney Harmon received a letter from Adolph Dinkledge, an attendant at the Poorhouse who represented himself as a former detective and newspaper man. In the letter he said that if a reliable agent was sent to see him he would tell some thing of great importance to the Luetgert defense.

Harmon sent Andrew McCarry, a trusted detective, to Dinkledge. The latter told McCarry that he was a friend of Adolph Bolstaff, night watchman at the Poorhouse laundry and John Knauss, a convalescent patient in the Infirmary. The revelations were substantially as follows:

Some time in May, several days after Luetgert's arrest, Bolstaff was lying on a couch in one of the small rooms in the laundry buildings. He was aroused by hearing some one moving about in the laundry. It was Ulrich, who was standing over one of the large vats used for boiling clothes, and which has a steam connection.

Being in fear of Ulrich, who had terrorized the employees of the infirmary, he did not make his presence known, but he told Krauss, and the next night they watched and saw Ulrich and a man who wore no coat and had a policeman's star in the vat under the place. They brought a human corpse, which they placed in the vat about 7 o'clock, and which they boiled for two or three hours. When the man with the star left the place he carried a box of bones which he and Ulrich had scraped up from the bottom of the boiler.

The witnesses have given Mr. Mills a description of the policeman who carried away the bones. Owing to Luetgert's poverty the investigation which it was to have been delayed for some time, but Mr. Harmon says the policeman's identification is now assured.

Bolstaff and Krauss were seen, and their testimony and the report made by Detective McGarry. Bolstaff was positive that Ulrich and the mysterious policeman found a body in the laundry vat in which a barrel of concentrated lye had been placed.

A grave in the Potter's Field on the Poor Farm was found to have been opened and robbed, and the surmise is that the body was taken to experiment with.

MRS. LUETGERT AGAIN.

Boston Man Says He Will Produce Her for $15,000.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Fifteen thousand dollars is the modest sum for which John P. Schofield, of Boston, offers to divulge the hiding place of the missing Mrs. Luetgert, who, he declares, is alive and in good health. Friends of Adolph Luetgert have been notified that within twenty-four hours there will be payment of the cash the wife of the sausage-maker accused of her murder will be on a train speeding for Chicago.

Schofield intimates that she is working in a small town in Pennsylvania as a domestic. Scant faith is placed in Schofield's propositions by the attorneys for the defense, but they are fully aware that for six months Schofield has displayed remarkable activity and interest in the progress of the Luetgert mystery. Mr. Schofield is associated with a butchers' trade paper, and has been quoted as asserting that the sausage manufacturers have paid Mrs. Luetgert to remain in obscurity, fearing her husband's ordeal.

Murphy Will Take the Report of Pension Commissioner Davis.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Commissioner Murphy, of the Pension Commissioner and for many years connected with the bureau, is not favorably impressed with the idea of publishing the names of the pensioners in the annual report. Such a publication was made in 1893, he says, when Commissioner Dudley, pursuant to a Senate resolution, proceeded to set forth in full the names of all who were then on the roll about 965,000 names, and it took five volumes, averaging over seven hundred pages each, to contain them. At that time there was considerable discussion of the pension system, and the belief that the rolls were permeated with fraud brought about a demand for publicity.

"I do not recall that any pensioners were dropped in consequence," says Mr. Murphy, "but I well remember that the Pension Bureau was almost immediately deluged with applications for increased rates. There was no cutting down of the lists; on the contrary, at the end of the fiscal year of 1894 the rolls had jumped up to over 322,000. The attorneys, as they undoubtedly had the right to do, used the volumes for the purpose of soliciting increase applications, and some of them were very successful. One of these gentlemen told me that within a week after he had secured the list he sent out a carload of applications for increase, and added a great many thousand dollars to his bank account.

"The number of pensioners on the rolls at present is in the neighborhood of 977,000. If such a list were published it would take another one or seven teen large volumes to contain the names and the other information that would naturally accompany them. If, instead of the newspapers of the country were supplied with the lists, and were to publish the names of those residing within the radius of their circulation, the expense would be slight.

"During the last Cleveland Administration many newspapers requested lists of pensioners residing in their respective districts. The request was always conceded by the Commissioner of Pensions, and the lists were published in many places. I watched for the result carefully, but could not discover that any great good came from the publications. It may be, however, that dishonest people were deterred from applying for the Government bounty, but that is a matter for speculation."

BIG FISHERIES COMBINE

Twenty Corporations Absorbed by an English Company.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Edwin Corbin, of Chicago, has effected a combination of the twenty corporations controlling the fisheries in the northern chain of lakes of the United States and Canada.

The deal was consummated at a secret conference held in this city last week. The entire amalgamation is taken over by an English company, capitalized at $5,000,000. The cash consideration is $2,500,000, represented by debenture bonds, underwritten in England and by a group of Dutch bankers, headed by Noordyne, of Amsterdam, Holland.

The new organization will control the distribution of 150,000,000 pounds of fish per annum, and will operate and establish cold storage plants in New York, Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Pittsburg, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Kansas City, St. Louis and Denver. Refrigerating plants at the fishing stations throughout the chain of lakes and on Lake Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The parties interested deny that the company is organized in any sense as a trust, and maintain that it will result in great benefit to the government and the consumers, inasmuch as the former will be saved hundreds of thousands of dollars annually spent in replenishing and preserving the fisheries, and the latter by maintaining a reasonable price at all seasons of the year.

NOT FLED A CONVENT.

Sensational Report Concerning Miss "Cisneros Proves to be Untrue.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Evangelina Cisneros, who has been the guest of Mrs. Macias, one of her warmest friends since Miss Cisneros came to this country, returned to the convent at Georgetown yesterday.

Henrique Macias said: "Miss Cisneros is a favorite at the convent, and she is happy and contented there. There is not a word of truth in the report from New York, and there will be trouble if it is published. My mother went to the convent for Miss Cisneros. The convent authorities offered no objection to the young lady becoming my mother's guest."

The report referred to told about the romantic escape from the Georgetown convent of Miss Cisneros, who it was said was held in the institution against her inclination.

Henrique Macias, son of a former minister to the United States from Guatemala, has known Evangelina since she first came to Washington, and before she entered the convent the two were very good friends. Henrique went to the convent on Thursday and stated that he had come to escort Miss Cisneros to his mother's house for a brief visit.

$3,000,000 to a Hospital.

Philadelphia, Dec. 30.—By the will of Henrietta R. Fales Baker $2,000,000 is bequeathed to the Pennsylvania Hospital. The will was probated yesterday, and the legacy is made contingent upon the death of the son and sister of the testatrix without issue. The estate is estimated at $7,000,000.

Will Accept Lower Wages.

Fall River, Mass., Jan. 3.—The Mule Spinners' Association voted to accept the reduction in wages, which will take effect next Monday. The announcement of the vote caused much rejoicing among the business men, as they feel that a strike would entail much suffering to the community.

Trip to Schedule to Find [illegible] at Dawson City Feb. 1.

[illegible] Chicago, Dec. 31.—Tom [illegible] makes a sensational allegation in the Corbett-Fitzsimmons paper that [illegible] being waged in Chicago and [illegible] before leaving for New York O'Brien said:

"Corbett and Fitzsimmons are paying the way for a return battle, [illegible] The talk about McCoy, Choynski and Maher is all a blind. Corbett and Fitzsimmons will meet again, and Corbett will win. The men understand each other. They are getting a world of advertising now, and when the match is made they will reap a rich harvest."

O'Brien added that while in San Francisco he learned the inside of the Carson City fight and the future plans of Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

CANADA TO AID MINERS.

Will Act with Our Navy Department for Klondike Relief.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The arrangements effected between Mr. Sifton, in behalf of the Canadian Government, and the Navy Department, contemplate that the relief expedition shall be executed jointly by the United States Army and a force of the Canadian mounted police, which constitutes the military arm of the Dominion. The United States force will proceed with the relief stores to Skaguay, where they will be joined by the Canadian mounted police, about forty in number, and the two forces will then proceed together to the point where the relief is to be distributed.

The determination as to Skaguay is, however, still open. The Canadian officials concede much latitude to the American authorities in the actual distribution, recognizing that the expedition is fitted out on this side, although a considerable part of the work will be done on the Canadian side of the border. No duties will be imposed on the stores carried by the relief expedition.

Mr. Sifton also held a conference with Secretary Gage and discussed the unsatisfactory condition of customs regulations along the border and at coast ports where goods are received by one country for transportation to the other country. It was the mutual feeling that an improvement of the system could be made and negotiations are in progress which are hoped to effect changes advantageously to both sides.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Postmasters have been appointed as follows:

Connecticut — Roxbury, Litchfield County, C. H. Bunce.

New Jersey—Harrisonville, Gloucester, J. S. Stewart.

New York—Arden, Orange, William Vinner; Gilboa, Otsego, P. Southworth; Farmersville, Cattaraugus, Russell Hubbard; Fishkill Plains, Dutchess, W. Bonney; Jeffersonville, Sullivan, Conrad Metzger; Unionville, Orange, S. C. Hayne; Venice Center, Cayuga, A. M. Sisson.

Pennsylvania—Arendsville, Adams, J. C. D. Culbert; Center Bridge, Bucks, Mrs. Mary Bowlby; Markleysburg, Fayette, Francis Morrison; Shoemakersville, Berks, H. S. Madeira.

Office at Pangola, Sussex County, New Jersey, has been discontinued.

Criticise the Sealing Bill.

London, Dec. 31.—The Standard and the Daily News indulge in sarcastic comments as to the probable increase in the price of sealskin garments in America owing to the new legislation. The Daily News asks what the shopkeepers will say when they find fair Americans coming to London for sealskin jackets. It adds:

"The bill seems hardly made for enforcement; more likely it is intended to cover a diplomatic retreat."

National Bank for Alaska.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Application has been made to the Comptroller of the Currency by S. P. Young, of San Francisco, for the necessary papers preliminary to the establishment of a national bank at Dawson, Alaska. The [illegible] mail from Mr. Young does not indicate in what town the new banking institution is to be located.

Hanna Four Votes Short.

Columbus, O., Jan. 3.—The result in the Republican caucus held Saturday night showed that Senator Hanna's nominees for legislative offices are short three votes in the House and six in the Senate. The opinion prevails that Mr. Hanna will be short four votes on joint ballot. His friends, however, claim that he will come out successfully.

Klondike Gold Ship Arrives.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 3.—The steamer Corona arrived last night from Skagway with forty-five men and $100,000 in gold on board. The steamer City of Topeka, Capt. Carroll, They left Skagway on Dec. 28.