

PAY ON SULPHUR BENCHES.

The Creek the Scene of Wonderful Mining Activity.

Steam Thawers Have Taken Possession of the Land—The Paystreak to Be Attacked Scientifically.

Preparatory work for the winter is going on along all of the creeks and particularly noticeable along Sulphur and Dominion. The clear ring of the axe is heard from daylight until dark, and laymen are particularly busy putting down prospect holes to calculate their chances between a lay and wages.

It is generally conceded that wages will be better this winter than last. This, with the hard-luck stories of last winter laymen, have made them wary of poor ground unless they have machinery. It is reported that Alex McDonald has given men with steam thawers preference on his ground and that almost every one of his claims will have two or more thawers at work.

R. B. Woodard has taken a lay on No. 9 below on Sulphur, and will work a large gang of men and utilize machinery. Mr. Woodard is well known on Dominion, where he had the management of some rich bench ground on No. 27 below upper, and later was on 34.

The steamboat company landed a scow of machinery Monday that was causing several Sulphur men to be uneasy, and look anxiously at the running ice. Col. Joe Green and Dr. Wilcox, of No. 18 below, Bert Epler and J. M. Jonas, of 21a, and Messrs Clough, Johnston and Foster, of No. 8 below, are the importers, and three identical plants selected by Messrs Clough and Green in Seattle, will add luster to the Sulphur machinery, for they are complete in every detail and consist of thawers, hoists and centrifugal pumps, with a capacity for working over a dozen men to each plant.

Sulphur at last can boast of a hillside with good pay in it. The lower half of No. 28 above, on the left limit, has located five feet of very fine pay just on the point made by Green gulch.

"Murph" and Ed Thorpe have been working a thawer on No. 37 below, but have not decided just where they will winter, but probably on that claim.

Walter Allen and Sam Puckett will continue the good work on No. 31 below, where last winter they helped sink five holes, one 35 feet to bedrock, and also did considerable drifting, but unfortunately were on the wrong side of the creek—at least so they now think.

At any rate their confidence in Sulphur has not lessened.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams will welcome their friends on No. 85 below, where Mr. Williams is interested, and in their spare moments hunt the elusive pay streak.

Billy Whittaker and ex-Policeman Jaycox, two Seattle men, have located the pay on No. 27 below, and will thaw their drifts in an up-to-date manner with steam.

Martin Harris is gradually recovering from the serious scalding his lower limbs received sometime back, and will soon be about directing the work on No. 19 below, where he has several men at work taking out good pay dirt.

Phil Fector has moved from No. 11 to No. 7 below, where himself and partners have a good lay.

Captain McNeil, Charley Murphy and Neil McDonald are anxiously waiting for their machinery sent from Seattle, to arrive. They are fully prepared to set it up and take out some good dumps on No. 3b below.

Mr. P. J. Lauritzen sold the Sulphur hotel, on No. 32 above, to Mrs. Nida and she will shortly move out and open up for business.

The owners of No. 33 above are building two large cabins for their men and expect to take out some big dumps this winter.

The machinery on No. 36 above has been shifted about 200 feet below where it was located, and drifting will be continued. The large cabin covering the extensive steam plant was torn down and rebuilt over the new shaft, so the boys will have no fear of Jack Frost or those horrible draughts that occasionally meander down from the dome.

THE TRAMP WHO WEPT.

He Wasn't Smart, But He Could Ride a Bicycle.

"Speakin about smart folks—about mighty smart folks," said the farmer looking man, "I've got a son, Ebenezer, who takes the cake over all. He'd bin workin and savin for two years to

buy a bike, and about two weeks ago he got one. It didn't take him but three or four days to learn how to wobble around, and he bragged so much that he made me tired. He was out wobblin one afternoon when a tramp comes along one afternoon and watches him for a minute and then says:

"Pears to me it takes a powerfully smart man to hump that masheen around."

"You bet she do!" says Ebenezer. "If it wasn't for my smartness, I couldn't stick on a minute."

"And then he wobbles the bike up and down and around to show off and make the tramp feel bad. Purty soon the man begins to weep, and Ebenezer asks if he has lost his mother or anything."

"Yes, mother is dead," says the feller, "but that ain't exactly what I'm cryin about. I'm crying because I ain't smart."

"I'm sorry for ye," says Ebenezer; "but everybody can't be smart. To some it is given, to some it ain't."

The tramp tries to hold back his sorrow, but it gets wuss and wuss, and he leans up agin the fence and sobs like a child. Ebenezer wobbles and cavorts for awhile, and then it occurs to him to so the sorrows of the tramp and show off his own smartness at the same time. He invites him to try the bike, and the feller wipes away his tears and says:

"That's mighty kind of you, but I know I ain't smart 'nuff."

"Mebbe you be," says Ebenezer, calculatin that the tramp would get a fliplop the first thing."

"Won't you be jealous of me if I turn out smart?"

"Not a bit. If you beat me wobblin around, I won't have nothing but praise for you."

"I came out of the house just as the tramp was makin ready to get on to the saddle," said the father, "and Ebenezer, he gives me a nod and a wink as signs to look out for fun. Next minute the feller was up and clawin for the pedals. The masheen dodged and twisted around and started for the fence, and Ebenezer had just begun to laugh, when the tramp stopped hollerin and scooted down the road as fast as a race horse and as straight as a bee line. Lordy, but how he did scoot. It was mighty easy to see that he was an old rider. He hasn't been back."

An Unfortunate Veteran.

One of our esteemed North Carolina exchanges has this interesting news item:

"Major Williams of Pine Grove, who lost one leg in the civil war and the other in the Spanish-American war, has just happened to the misfortune of cutting off his right arm in a sawmill. He is doing as well as could be expected, but the unfortunate part of it is he can't get a pension for the arm the sawmill cut off."

Filling the Gap.

The bright boy of fiction is playing with his Noah's ark.

"What are these two chips of wood?" asks the bright boy's father.

It is necessary for the bright boy of fiction to have a father, you know. There has to be somebody to draw him out.

"Them," replied the bright boy, without hesitation, "is microbes!" Of course, if we think a minute, we perceive that there must have been a pair of microbes on the ark.—Detroit Journal.

Not the Ocean.

It was the morning after their arrival at a Klondike resort.

"I have often heard of the roar of the river," she said dreamily, "but I never knew it sounded like that."

"That's not the roar of the river," answered her more experienced husband. "That's the roar of a departing guest who has just been presented with his bill."

A Proud Father.

"Yes," she said, "I have a daughter who is married to an earl."

"Humph!" he returned. "That's nothing! I've got five daughters married to men they picked out themselves, and I don't have to support any of 'em."—Chicago Times Herald.

Where He Landed.

Griggs—What became of that son-in-law of yours who failed in business about a year ago? Has he got on his feet again?

Briggs—No; he is still on my hands.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Logic Applied to Superstition.

There is nothing in the theory that horseshoes bring good luck. What animal works harder than the horse or is treated worse in its old age? Yet it wears four of them.

Bound to Be Good.

Brown—Does that new restaurant get up a good meal?

Jones—Splendid. Even the proprietor dines there.

B. L. & K. N. CO.

Steamers

Ora, Flora, Nora, Olive May,

... Don't Be Caught on Bars ...

Remember, the River Is Rapidly Falling

OUR BOATS ARE SMALL AND FAST . . . MEALS AND ACCOMMODATIONS THE BEST

Read Shipping News for Record Trip by Str. Flora.

Through Connections to Outside

OFFICE, AT CITY DOCK

British-American Steamship Co. • Frank Waterhouse Ltd.

Operating river steamers

ROBERT KERR, MILWAUKEE, REINDEER, PILGRIM, LOTTA TALBOT, SYBIL, W. H. EVANS, MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS WITH THE

S. S. "GARONNE," Sailing from St. Michael July 1, August 15, Sept. 15.

First Class Accommodations for Passengers. Sailing dates of river steamers from Dawson will be announced later. Watch this space.

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Mgr. Yukon Division. FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent, Yukon Dock.

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

SMITH & HOBBS, Props.

Flooring, Ceiling and all Kinds of Planed Lumber, Bars, Counters, Furniture and Inside Furnishings of all Kinds.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ARTHUR LEWIN

Has reopened on Front street, next door south of Dominion, and is prepared to supply you with anything, from a needle to a steamboat. HIGH-GRADE LIQUORS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

S-Y.T. Co. Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company

W. D. WOOD, Seattle, President.

The Latest and Most Improved Facilities for

Second Avenue . . . WARM STORAGE

Bet. 2d and 3d Sts

H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager.

The White Pass and Yukon Route

IS COMPLETED FROM

BENNETT TO SKAGUAY

For Rates and other information apply to L. H. GRAY, Gen. Traffic Mgr., Skaguay.

THE OLD RELIABLE . . . PIONEER BOAT

Fastest Steamer on the Yukon

STEAMER WILLIE IRVING

For Rates and Passage apply to

STAUFF & ZILLY, A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

Yukon Sawmill Co. Washington Bakery

MANUFACTURERS OF

First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber

House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c. Orders filled promptly

JAS. D. HOGG, JR., Pres.

LESTER TURNER, Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK

of Seattle, Wash

ANDREW CHILBERG, A. H. SOELBERG, President. Cashier.

Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. Safe deposit boxes free to customers.

Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

Chisholm's Saloon

OLD STAND.

Full line Best Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

GRAND FORKS

Machine and Blacksmith Shop

All Kinds of Machine Work and Repairing

GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL. GEO. McCORD, Proprietor.

Fine Line of Pies, Cakes, Bread and Delicacies of all kinds.

3d St., Bet. Fourth and Fifth Aves. Dawson. S. BLUMER.

City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND

ROADHOUSE RANGES

AT...

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited,

Front Street, Dawson.

Green Tree Saloon

JIM HALL, Prop.

Cafe and Club Room Attached.

...FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS...

If You Love Your Wife

BUY HER ONE OF THOSE FINE LAMPS

AT

MOHR & WILKENS,

DOWN TOWN STORE

S.E. Cor. 3d St. & 3d Av. Opp. Klondike Bridge

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.