

WAS ANOTHER GREAT SCOOP

It Was Sad News but Was Given by the Nugget

Which Received the First Message of the Queen's Death—Barracks Informed by Nugget.

Although it was a sad message that came, the first news of Queen Victoria's death to pass over the government telegraph line and reach Dawson was directed to and received by the Nugget.

It was on the strength of the news telephoned from the Nugget office to the barracks that the national salute to the new sovereign of 21 guns was fired. It was on the strength of the telegram received by the Nugget that the business houses of the city were closed and draped and that business for the day was suspended. A comparison of the Nugget with its contemporary last evening warrants the assertion that the Nugget received the only complete report telegraphed to Dawson of the sorrowful event.

At 3:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon the Nugget was on the streets with the most lengthy telegram ever published in a Dawson paper, giving a full and concise account of the inducting into power and authority of the new sovereign who is now ruler of the greatest empire the world has ever known. After the Nugget had been on the street in the evening for upwards of an hour and a half, its contemporary, the News—what a misnomer—appeared. Of its appearance and contents we will say nothing. Rather we will throw over it the mantle of charity.

It must be said, however, that for a paper that owns "exclusive" telegraphic franchises and is liable at any moment to charter a fleet of steamers or lease railroads to further its news service, yesterday's issue of our contemporary was a marvelous failure. It is not to be wondered at that it decided not to issue today. It would do well to take an extended lay-off for the purpose of fixing its "exclusive" telegraphic franchises.

As a purveyor of news our Third avenue neighbor is a dismal failure.

Johnny Manning's Reminiscence.

"Deadwood! Seems to me I've heard that name before," said John Manning, who has been laid up with a sprained ankle at the Regina for some time past, and is just getting around again. "The name certainly has a familiar sound."

That was this morning in the Regina bar, and Mr. Manning, like all sour-dough westerners, is never tired of recalling the "days of old, the days of gold," in the then far west, from which, according to the wilderness of the "doings" gave the country the name of the "Wild and Woolly West."

Mr. Manning was for years sheriff of the county in which Deadwood was situated, but at the time referred to by him this morning there was no county, as at that time the Black Hills were known as part of an Indian reservation not thrown open to settlement by the whites till 1877, and the time when the place was especially lively; when a man was served for breakfast nearly every morning with cannibalistic sandwiches between that and noon, so to speak, was in '76.

"I remember," said the recounter of western history, "that, and when the Indians had been making things especially interesting for us, just after the Mountain Meadow massacre, there was a preacher in Deadwood whose name was Smith; poor fellow, he was killed; but something happened just before his death which in the light of the times may be of interest, as it shows something of the spirit of the westerner of the period.

"One morning Smith was on his way down the street when he was stopped by a party who wanted him to have a drink.

"No, thanks," said the minister, "and you will have to excuse me."

"Say, where you going, anyway," asked the individual whose invitation to imbibe had been thus politely refused.

"I'm on my way to Crook," was the reply.

"Got a gun?"

"No, this little book (producing a Bible from under his arm), is all the defender I require."

"Say, pardner," said the miner, "yer take my advice and swap that book off for a volume of Colt's, or the Indians will be mighty apt to hang your scalp to a lodge pole."

The minister, however, could not be dissuaded and went his way to Crook,

but never reached there, as he was killed as predicted, by the Indians. He was present in the famous saloon and gambling house in Deadwood, wherein Wild Bill, or William Heacock, as was his right name, was killed, and I never saw a more cowardly murder in my life.

Bill was sitting in a little game of draw, when McCall (that was his murderer's name), came behind him with a six shooter. The gun only had one load in it, and in order to make this sure, McCall went behind his man and carefully placed the gun near the back of his head and pulled the trigger, killing him at once.

"Then he went up the street and drove everyone into their houses with the empty gun, because the man who had killed Wild Bill naturally had something of a reputation.

"McCall was eventually brought before a miner's meeting which acquitted him on his showing that one of his brothers had fallen before the deadly fire of Bill's gun.

"Later, however, he was arrested by a United States marshal and tried before a regular court at Yanktown, where he was convicted of murder in the first degree, and met the fate he so richly deserved, at the end of six feet of good hemp.

"Yes, the old days were great days, but, after all, perhaps they are pleasanter to remember and talk about than they would be to live over again."

COMING AND GOING.

Third avenue is being gradually cleared of obstructions under the recent order from the sheriff's office.

The trail is said to be in first-class condition between Dawson and Whitehorse now and travel is increasing each day.

Emil Staaf, the well-known broker and real estate agent, will start tomorrow on a business trip to the outside. He expects to return over the ice in about six weeks.

Dr. J. O. La Chappelle paid a hurried visit to Dawson today. The doctor has been engaged in vaccinating on the creeks during the past 30 days and is now at to below Bonanza.

Corporal F. F. McPhail, although in charge at the town station, is yet unable to be out, his knee being so sore as to necessitate the use of a crutch when he moves around in his office.

Business, via the front doors, being generally suspended today, the city has been remarkably quiet and local news is not lying around in any great profusion waiting to be written up.

The interior of the territorial court house was becomingly draped today previous to the meeting of the bar in session as we go to press, a full account of which meeting will be published tomorrow.

A well-known local contractor and builder stated today that there will be more building during the coming summer than there was last; that already a large number of contracts have been let and estimates are being made on many others.

Thirty days is the time allotted to the court of England for mourning, and it is presumed that nearly if not quite, a year will elapse before the coronation of Edward VII takes place, as before that ceremony takes place the powers will be notified and time allowed for them to send representatives to be present at the ceremony.

A Splendid Picture.

Artist Kohm has painted for the S. Y. T. Co. a large picture which was this afternoon placed in position on the front of the building surrounded by crepe, which is attracting a great deal of attention.

The picture represents the late queen, in the attitude in which she has been so often pictured, with her head resting upon one hand.

The head of the British lion is also seen in the painting, and the shield of the late monarch bearing the letters V. R.

Beneath the painting in the centre of a raised square of black is the American escutcheon.

Tells of the Yukon.

The Rev. Mr. Sinclair, returned missionary from the Yukon, has been addressing meetings in the city of Kingston, and he has aroused no little interest in the work in which he has been engaged. His audiences have been large, and not large only, but delighted. Arrangements will probably be made to have him give a series of addresses in churches in the neighborhood of Kingston.—Toronto Presbyterian Review.

Do not forget the dancing school and social hop at McDonald hall, Wednesday and Saturday nights. Admission, lady with gent, \$2.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

Immense Reduction Sale

Read the Prices Quoted Below

Bargains For Men and Women

After these goods are disposed of we will be prepared to handle our Spring Shipments now on the way in over the ice.

Dress Goods

All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 41 in. wide.....	Reduced from \$1.75 to \$.75
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.00 to 1.00
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.25 to 1.25
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 3.00 to 1.50
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.25 to .75
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.50 to 1.00
All Silk Striped Shirting Flannels..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .50 to .25
All Wool Eiderdown Flannels..... 45 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.50 to 1.50
Outing Flannels, assorted colors..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .25 to .15
Dark Mixtures Cycle Cloth..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .35 to .15

Ladies' Underwear

Ladies' Silk Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from \$12.50 to \$ 5.00
Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from 8.00 to 4.00
Ladies' all wool underwear in natural black & white, suit.....	Reduced from 9.00 to 6.00

Ladies' Suits and Jackets

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Jackets.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Fur Coats.....	Reduced from \$40.00 to \$20.00

Ladies' Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Felt Shoes.....	Reduced from \$6 to \$4.00
Ladies' Black Oxfords, kid lined.....	Reduced from 5 to 3.50
Ladies' Tan Oxfords.....	Reduced from 6 to 3.50
Ladies' High Button Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50
Ladies' Black Kid Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50

Clothing, Furnishings, Etc.

Men's Corduroy Suits, light and dark colors.....	Reduced from 30 to \$17.50
Men's Scotch Tweeds and Worsted.....	Reduced from 40 to 25.00
Men's Heavy Frieze Pants.....	Reduced from 10 to 5.00
Men's Canadian Frieze Suits, brown & grey, water proof.....	Reduced from 25 to 12.50
Boy's All Wool Suits, short and long pants.....	Reduced from 15 to 9.00
Men's Short Fur Coats.....	Reduced from 30 to 15.00
Men's Fancy Vests, all sizes, new, neat patterns.....	Reduced from 12 to 7.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Underwear.....	Reduced from 5 to 2.50
Men's Heavy Gray Undershirts [only].....	Reduced from 3 to 1.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Socks.....	Reduced from .50c to .25
Men's Moosehide Moccasins, sizes 7 to 10.....	Reduced from 4 to 1.00

Alaska Commercial Co.