

Bankier Pioneer

Business Merchant Opp. L. & C. Dock. crossed the Russian...

On Route

Whitehorse, Dawson, Victoria, Bailey, etc. between Dawson.

Chicago

Chicago and All Western Points. Communicate with...

attle, Wn.

attle, Wn. Communicate with...

ern

ern. Communicate with...

EVERY DAY

EVERY DAY. Communicate with...

Modern

Modern. Communicate with...

WASH.

WASH. Communicate with...

ers

ers. Communicate with...

pany

pany. Communicate with...

kagway

kagway. Communicate with...

FRIEND,

FRIEND, Bagway Agent. Communicate with...

's Inlet

's Inlet. Communicate with...

MARKET SITUATION

Arrival of Scows Relieves Shortage. The market...

Prices Remain High on Account of Few Consignments Getting Over the Lake.

Market situation has also been relieved by the arrival of a hundred or more cases of cream...

The greatest change that has occurred in the week has been in the price of beef...

After a good luncheon supplemented by ice cream and cake had been disposed of...

Mus'c of the Cubans. Cubans show a semi-savage preference for such music...

Schools for Alaska. Every community of any size in this territory where a dozen school children can be gathered together...

Professional Cards. LAWYERS. LUTELLO & RIDLEY - Advocates...

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

From June on first of Each Month. SAN FRANCISCO 30 California Street.

MABIE'S TROUBLES

Mrs. Mabie had noticed during their days of courtship that Mabie was always intensely interested in whatever she might happen to be doing...

They kept no servant when they were first married. They had the tiniest box of a flat and there would have been no place to put a girl even if they had needed one...

"I don't pretend to know about these things," he would say, "and I know that you do know all about them."

"I know you don't. That's exactly what I say. You understand that we are all likely to fall into a rut."

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Then the Mabies grew prosperous—that is, they enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity—and Mrs. Mabie no longer wore a kitchen apron and cooked little dinners...

Mrs. Mabie. "Well, tell me how you would do it." "I'll show you," said Mabie. "You take a batch of them, this way, and..."

"Take care of that cake dish!" "You dump them into— Well, who'd have thought they'd have smashed as easily as that?"

"I saw this in the store today," he explained, as he began turning a little crank that made a strange buzzing sound. "A man was demonstrating with it, and the way it beats an egg is simply a marvel. I should think that our cook might like to have it."

"Those were happy days when I used to help you around the kitchen, weren't they?" he asked, smiling brightly, as Mrs. Mabie exclaimed in an ecstasy of delight at the ingenuity of the egg beater.

"I should think so, indeed," replied Mrs. Mabie, enthusiastically. "I'm going to take it down to her this minute. It's wonderful—and nothing like the work of most egg-beaters one sees."

She returned after a short absence and reported that the cook was overjoyed and grateful beyond measure, and Mabie was more like his old cheerful self that evening than he had been for months.

Upon her face. A thousand dimples smile for me. Of love the work, of love the grace. Besides the rest you cannot see. Upon her face.

Her pretty lips. Are full of laughter and of mirth. And all her words outwit eclipse. Love makes his palace upon earth. Her pretty lips.

Her rounded throat. Of marble seems that lies beneath. No mortal yet has dared to note. Save with the eyes of love and faith. Her rounded throat.

Her tender voice. So sweetly strikes on lover's ear. And when she sings the notes rejoice. Once more the harmony to hear. Of her sweet voice. —Regnard.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me how peanuts grow? Johnny—Why, they don't grow at all. I've watched the man at the corner make them with a little tin box lots of times.

suit three or four doctors, who prescribed various remedies, none of which did any good. Not until nearly six months after that did Mrs. Mabie guess her husband's complaint.

He came in one evening with an air of having something on his mind and seemed several times on the point of speaking, but apparently thought better of it.

"I saw this in the store today," he explained, as he began turning a little crank that made a strange buzzing sound. "A man was demonstrating with it, and the way it beats an egg is simply a marvel. I should think that our cook might like to have it."

"Those were happy days when I used to help you around the kitchen, weren't they?" he asked, smiling brightly, as Mrs. Mabie exclaimed in an ecstasy of delight at the ingenuity of the egg beater.

"I should think so, indeed," replied Mrs. Mabie, enthusiastically. "I'm going to take it down to her this minute. It's wonderful—and nothing like the work of most egg-beaters one sees."

She returned after a short absence and reported that the cook was overjoyed and grateful beyond measure, and Mabie was more like his old cheerful self that evening than he had been for months.

Upon her face. A thousand dimples smile for me. Of love the work, of love the grace. Besides the rest you cannot see. Upon her face.

Her pretty lips. Are full of laughter and of mirth. And all her words outwit eclipse. Love makes his palace upon earth. Her pretty lips.

Her rounded throat. Of marble seems that lies beneath. No mortal yet has dared to note. Save with the eyes of love and faith. Her rounded throat.

Her tender voice. So sweetly strikes on lover's ear. And when she sings the notes rejoice. Once more the harmony to hear. Of her sweet voice. —Regnard.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me how peanuts grow? Johnny—Why, they don't grow at all. I've watched the man at the corner make them with a little tin box lots of times.

WENT TO HIS LEGS. ANDERSON DISMISSED

Returned Dawsonite Takes Too Much Hootch Aboard. Robert Ironside was assessed \$1 and costs in police court this morning for having indulged in a plain drunk.

Robert is an old timer in Dawson but he arrived only two days ago from a trip to the outside and before having his hootch gauge tested he managed to get too much aboard and at 1:30 this morning he was on the flat of his back at the Savoy dance hall.

Freeman Anderson was discharged this morning by Mr. Justice Macaulay in police court where he was charged with being a vagrant in that it was alleged he is a loose, idle and disorderly person without visible means of support.

Richard Howe of the International hotel testified that Anderson frequented his place for three months prior to his arrest; that he had performed labor for him in February to the amount of \$6 since which time the witness did not know of his being employed.

Constable Burns, Corporal Piper and Sergeant Smith each testified to being acquainted with Anderson and none of them knew of his having been employed in the period mentioned.

No evidence was heard for the defence, his honor ruling that the crown had not substantiated its charge. Anderson was accordingly dismissed.

Stramer Blown Up. Salonica, European Turkey, April 28.—The boilers of the French steamer Guadalquivir blew up today as she was leaving this port and the steamer broke in two. Fire then broke out in the after part of the vessel.

The Guadalquivir belonging to the Messageries Maritime Company. Her sailing port was Marseilles. She was of 1,500 tons net burden, and was built in 1888 in Havre.

WANTED—Clean unstarched cotton rags for cleaning machinery. Nugget office.

From Police Court on Vagrancy Charge

Freeman Anderson was discharged this morning by Mr. Justice Macaulay in police court where he was charged with being a vagrant in that it was alleged he is a loose, idle and disorderly person without visible means of support.

Richard Howe of the International hotel testified that Anderson frequented his place for three months prior to his arrest; that he had performed labor for him in February to the amount of \$6 since which time the witness did not know of his being employed.

Constable Burns, Corporal Piper and Sergeant Smith each testified to being acquainted with Anderson and none of them knew of his having been employed in the period mentioned.

No evidence was heard for the defence, his honor ruling that the crown had not substantiated its charge. Anderson was accordingly dismissed.

Stramer Blown Up. Salonica, European Turkey, April 28.—The boilers of the French steamer Guadalquivir blew up today as she was leaving this port and the steamer broke in two.

The Guadalquivir belonging to the Messageries Maritime Company. Her sailing port was Marseilles. She was of 1,500 tons net burden, and was built in 1888 in Havre.

WANTED—Clean unstarched cotton rags for cleaning machinery. Nugget office.

TAKE A LOOK. And see if you need any Office Stationery. If you do come and see us, and

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK. At our line of Job Printing Stock. We can supply you with anything in the printing line from a Shipping Tag to a Blank Book

Steamboat Tickets, Bills of Lading, Etc. A SPECIALTY. As to Prices and Execution of Work We Defy Competition.

Klondike Nugget Job Printing Dept. We Do the Rest. Ring Up 'Phone No. 12.