

OVER THE DIVIDE.

By ED. HERING.

Among the arrivals at Chute & Wills' Gold Run hotel during the past week appeared the following named: H. E. Wallan, Dr. Wills, R. M. de Gex, Mr. and Mrs. Te Roller, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, A. G. Mosier, Miss Freeman, J. F. Burke, F. W. Johnson, Thos. A. McGowan, E. A. Mizner, Mr. and Mrs. Ridley, Capt. Starnes and wife, M. Macrae, Arthur Mallett, A. Dugas, A. Allen, Jones J. Nicol, Capt. John J. Donovan, M. McConnell, Neil A. Rose, A. P. La Perrier, H. Bennett, L. Pierce of Dawson, Mr. C. Morrison and wife, Caribou, Lewis C. Troughton and Fred Griesner, Grand Forks.

The Gold Run Literary and Debating Society held its final meeting on Saturday evening at the Central hotel, the affair proving a grand success and clearly demonstrating the fact that Gold Run possesses her share of talent and can render the same in professional style as the occasion requires. The Rev. Geo. Pringle, acted in the capacity of chairman and opened up the program with a short address, reviewing the work of the society since its inauguration, its benefits, merits, etc., all of which was more than appreciated by those present. The following is the program: Musical selection by Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Bradbury on the organ and piano; a reading entitled "Vanity," by Miss Helena Anderson, chorus, "Merry Heart," by Mrs. Winborn, Messrs. Jordan and Bennett; recitation by Mrs. Brighten; duet, organ and violin, Mrs. Robinson and Ernest Berggren; reading entitled "Katooter," by Percy Reid; recitation, Mr. Esbey, "On his first attempt," chorus by the choir, "Life's Golden Dream," duet, organ and violin; recitation, "Last Year's Bird's Nest," Loreen Knittel, also responding to an encore; duet on the organ and violin by Mrs. Robinson and Ernest Berggren. Mr. Loney then made a few choice closing remarks, being roundly applauded. Mr. Esbey then proposed three rousing cheers for the ladies, through whose direct efforts was mainly due the success of the society, thus giving the miner a few social hours each week during the long winter months. They were given with a will, after which those present were invited to a repast by the ladies.

The Rev. Geo. Pringle officiated at the divine services on Easter Sunday, a large congregation being in attendance. The reverend gentleman took for his text "The Common People Heard Him Gladly." Mrs. C. Morrison, while visiting friends on Gold Run, accompanied by her husband, was taken seriously ill, but through the efforts of Dr. Lambert has recovered sufficiently to be able to return to her home in Caribou.

The dumps on Gold Run are looming up as high and thick as hay stacks in a Palouse village, and judging from the amount of dirt already taken out the clean-up will be a large one. On No. 45 the owners are taking out a good-sized dump. The Erms brothers an 43 pup have in the neighborhood of 34,000 buckets hoisted. Mr. Esbey and partner have considerable dirt out. Chas. Robinson on 42 has an exceptional large dump; he is also running a lumber mill in connection. Walker and partner on 42 fraction have about 14,000 buckets to the good. 39 and 37, worked by laymen, are strictly in evidence, as also is 35 and 34. John Warner has large sized dumps on his lay. McGregor and C. A. McLellan and Andy Lassen, on 33 and 31, have good sized dumps. Chute & Wills are operating on 28, 12, 16 and 11. J. C. Hurley, Fred Fluhman and Pete Provost, laymen on 27, have about 24,000 buckets out. Mrs. Breckenridge, on 26 fraction, has a large amount of dirt out, as also Mr. Grimes, layman for Jewel Bros. on 25. The Bradie Bros. on 20 have their property out on three lays; the laymen have made a good showing. 22 and 26 are preparing for summer work. Mr. Saunders, one of the owners, has lately arrived from the outside. 23 is working on lays. Lucas and McGovern are operating extensively. 32, 13 and 8, Pete Smith and partner have taken out large dumps on No. 7, the property of Geo. Hamilton, as also the other laymen on the same property. Wagner and partner on No. 6 have good sized dumps. Lower Dominion presents a busy looking scene. John Ross is operating on 235. 240 has been working all winter. 241, the property of Mr. Londey, is being operated by steam; he has large dumps out, as also has Sam Lablond on the lower half of 241 and Mr. Demontange on 242. These properties are also hoisting by steam. No. 244 and 245 are also using steam and have large dumps out. Hunt &

Anderson on 253 have been working all winter and have out considerable dirt. Pete Henning has quite a number of men employed in his saw mill on No. 253. He has considerable lumber ready for the market. At No. 244 hillside quite a little building is being done.

Grant's road house and store are erecting a large two story log house to accommodate their rapidly increasing trade.

Hats Proved His Mood.

"There's one thing in particular that all young men ought to be cautioned against," said the philosopher as he puffed away at his dying cigar, "and that is sitting down on a man's hat. You are mad enough when you find that you have sat down on your own, but when it is somebody else's your cherished ambitions are knocked into a cocked hat right off the reel."

"I am an unfortunate specimen of humanity. Ill-luck has followed me for thirty years, and it has all been owing to my own carelessness. I've sat down on other men's hats and been knocked out. My first experience was with the governor of North Carolina. I called on him at his own request to see about an appointment, and he had no sooner let go of my hand, than down I plumped on his plug hat. He tried to make excuses for me, but he also gave the appointment to some one else. The iron entered his soul as that hat squashed under my weight."

"My next misfortune happened in a railroad office," continued the victim. "I had called to see the president about a patent brake. He thought well of it, as I was told, and his signature to a contract would have made a millionaire of me but I sat down on his hat and he ordered me out of his office."

"I might have been a success in politics but for a hat. I had been called to act as secretary to a state committee, and my first move was to sit down on the chairman's hat. Half an hour later I was out of a job."

"I was once sent to New York to interview a capitalist on mining matters. He was ready to go in with three or four of us to develop a mine, and had just become interested in my talk and the maps, when I fell back into a chair, and, of course, it was the one holding his hat. He let go of that mine as if it had been a red-hot poker, and I missed another chance of getting rich."

"I could tell you of the way a senator turned me down for mashing his plug, and of a cabinet officer who ran me out for the same thing, and sitting down on hats has lost me friends and influence time and again. I've tried to help it, heaven knows, but the hats are ever there, and it seems as if providence had it in for me that way."

"If you've got a boy growing up and want to make anything of him, talk to him—warn him—make it his motto and watchword to spare the hats. You may rip a man's coat up the back, trip him up the stairs, borrow his knife or lug off his overcoat, and he'll forgive you, but if you ever sit down on his hat you might as well retire to a back county at once. I have tried it on a dozen different occasions, and I know, and if a king called upon me to ask for the hand of my daughter and sat down on my plug I'd give him the bounce if she had to live for a hundred years as an old maid. It's all right to be aware of the dog, but it's a good deal righter to beware of the other fellow's hat."—Detroit Free Press.

Hunker News.

There will be a grand re-opening dance at Hotel de Russell, Gold Bottom, Friday night of this week. The public is generally invited and a good time is promised.

Bert Ogburn of 8 above, Last Chance, is quite sick with typhoid fever but hopes for his recovery are entertained.

Messrs. Shay and Gyberson and Mr. and Mrs. Napier, all of Last Chance, have returned from an extended visit to the outside and are preparing for going to work in earnest.

Accidents on Bonanza

On last Friday afternoon Arthur Sibbitt of 45 above on Bonanza, while coming out of a shaft, slipped and fell to the bottom, a distance of 15 feet, breaking one of his legs. He was taken to the hospital, where the fracture was reduced and set by Dr. McLeod.

On Saturday John Gobolick fell 15 feet down a shaft on 41 above, Bonanza, fracturing one of his ankles. He was attended by Dr. Elliott.

GOOD PLAYS THIS WEEK

At Both the Auditorium and Savoy

"The Henrietta" Admirably Cast at the Former—"The Devils Grotto" at Savoy.

"The Henrietta," a society drama with the New York stock exchange as the basis of its action, is the play being produced at the Auditorium theater this week. There have been many good plays produced since Mr. Bittner assumed charge of the Auditorium, but it is not saying too much to state that "The Henrietta" will rank with the best of them.

This play is of the same style as "The Gilded Fool," and its success or failure depends entirely upon the players. Each character is a strong one and it is hard to distinguish the leads, and should either character not be properly sustained it would mean a severe loss to the effectiveness of the entire play, but the cast this week has been chosen with special care, so that the players appear in parts to which they are specially adapted.

The action of the play is centered around the office and home of Nicholas Van Alstyne, better known as Old Nick. This character of the good natured though shrewd business man is taken by Mr. Bittner. Van Alstyne has two sons; one, Nicholas Jr., (Harry Sedley) is a financier and a rival to the old man, while the other, Bertie, (Ralph E. Cummings) is a regular top who knows nothing and has no ambition. Old Van Alstyne gets so disgusted with his son Bertie that he casts him adrift with a paltry \$500,000 and tells him to go away for good.

Van Alstyne's niece and favorite, Agnes Lockwood, which character is assumed by Mrs. Bittner, has fallen in love with Bertie and says she will go with him, but is detained by her guardian, Mrs. Nicholas Van Alstyne who is under the impression that Bertie is a very fast young man and has deeply wronged a young lady, when the truth is that it is her husband who has done the wrong and Bertie takes the guilt of it on himself to protect her. A big deal is made in the Henrietta mine, in which Nicholas Van Alstyne, Jr., pits his strength against Nicholas, Sr., and goes so far as to take his father's securities and use them to make his fortune while it ruins his father. He thinks he has made his deal good and is beginning to gloat over the fact when the stock rises again by the skillful manipulations of Watson Flint, the broker, who has been given \$400,000 of Bertie's allowance and at the close of business for the day has raised the stock over the price it started at in the morning, so that Nicholas, Sr., is wealthier while Nicholas, Jr., is hopelessly broke. The shock of defeat, after the long struggle, is so great that Nicholas, Jr., who has been subject to heart trouble, is killed by the blow.

In this scene Mr. Sedley does some very excellent acting and displays his dramatic ability advantageously. Mr. Cummings as Bertie (the lamb) is strong in his part, as he is in every character he assumes.

Mr. Bittner is well adapted to the character of Van Alstyne, Sr., and makes an excellent appearing financier. Dr. Payne Wainwright is taken by Mr. Williams in an easy and graceful manner.

Mr. Layne has the part of Lord Arthur Trelanney, a nonentity.

Mr. Mullen has the part of the Rev. Dr. Murray Hilton, the pastor of a Wall street congregation, who wishes to marry Mrs. Cornelius Adyke as long as she has money, but upon her losing her fortune he backs down and out. Mr. Mullen does the part full justice.

Mr. Thorne has the part of Musgrave, the private secretary to Van Alstyne, and is the means of saving

the old man's fortune and foiling Nicholas, Jr., in his despicable scheme by obtaining the \$400,000 from Bertie and instructing the broker how to use it.

Miss Lucy Lovell has one of the best characters she has appeared in for a number of weeks, that of Mrs. Cornelius Adyke, a gay society widow.

Mrs. Bittner also has a part well suited to her, that of Agnes Lockwood, to which she does full credit.

Miss Howard has the part of Rose Van Alstyne and Miss D'Avara that of Lady Mary Trelanney.

SAVOY THEATER.

The New Savoy Theater this week is giving its patrons one of the biggest and best shows of the season. A clever spectacular burlesque arranged by John Mulligan entitled "The Devil's Grotto" is the opening piece. It is in one act and six scenes with a cast of characters as follows:

Astarte, a sculptor, Dick Maurettus
Romeo McGinty, his servant
John Mulligan
Asmodius, an astrologer
Chas. Brown
Mephisto—from Hades, Chas. Moran
Mrs. Astarte, Dorothy Campbell
Galetea, Astarte's idol
Mamie Hightower
Mercury, Dolie Mitchell
Venus, Kate Rockwell
Mars, Ollie Delmar

The plot is one of exceptional strength this week, including Dorothy Campbell, the sweet vocalist, Kate Rockwell in a new specialty, Maurettus & Brown in a new sketch. Helen Jewell makes her first appearance at this theater and adds largely to the strength of the entertainment by her vocal selections. Mitchell, and Mulligan do a clever song and dance followed by Chas. Mason in his daring trapeze act. Moran and Marion have some very pretty duets and score a hit. The entertainment closes with a screaming farce entitled "Hackmyre Behind the Scenes." This piece was written by Dick Maurettus for the purpose of creating laughter and its mission is successfully accomplished, as it provokes mirth from everyone who sees it.

TOO MUCH FOR JOSEPH

Chechaco Goes Against Dawson Whisky

Before Testing His Capacity Gauge and Finds Himself in the Police Court.

Joseph Ongee, a crushed-pumpkin complexioned son of the Norseland, who drove Gustavson's cattle down from Whitehorse, arriving in Dawson on the 27th ult., was before Judge Macaulay this morning for having on Saturday attempted to hasten the arrival of violets and daisies by innumerable spring swallows.

He pleaded guilty and said: "Ae not baen used to da whisky da hat haer."

The Judge looked kindly on the honest-appearing fellow and told him he must remember that Dawson whisky differs from that of Quebec. "Ae already find dat out," said Joseph.

He was allowed to go but told to be careful in the future. He courteously thanked the judge and as he turned to step out of the box his face beamed and in a good, firm voice he said: "Ae never koom back haer no more."

Hunting the Prairie Dog.

Many of the Western Indian tribes regard the prairie dog as one of the choicest of game animals. The Navajo in particular, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat rabbit is greedily fond of fat prairie dogs.

communities of these small animals abound on the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many

ingenious methods for trapping his coveted dainty. One of them is by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow. When the animal ventures from his bedroom, deep under ground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, when he is pinned to the ground with an arrow.

But the most effective method is what what the Indians call the rain hunt. As soon as the downpour of summer rains begins every Navajo who can walk repairs to the prairie dog village with hoes, sharp sticks or any digging implement. With these they hollow out trenches that will lead the storm into as many burrows as possible. Soon a little stream is pouring down each small home and the inmate, much disturbed, pops out to see what the matter can be. Many of the animals remain underground until they are drowned and their bodies float to the surface. After such hunts, in which many pounds of prairie dogs are generally secured, there is a feast for many days in the Navajo huts.—Ex.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that William A. C. Baldwin is no longer in our employ, his employment with us having ceased on the 12th day of March, 1902. No moneys due us should be paid to him, and we will not be responsible for any debts which he may incur.

Northern Commercial Company.

Killed by Negroes

Special to the Daily Nugget. Bridgeport, Okla., April 1. — Sub-Contractor Dean, in charge of the Rock Island railroad camp at Bridgeport, Oklahoma, was killed by negroes; no cause was known. The negroes are being pursued and there is talk of lynching.

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