

AMERICA AT CORONATION

Will Have Grand Display of Products

Achievements of Yankee Inventor and Manufacturer in the Crystal Palace

London, April 15.—The American Exhibition to be held at the Crystal Palace in London from May to September will be a complete and representative industrial exhibition.

Coronation year has been selected for such an exhibition, as during that time London will have thousands of visitors from every city and town of Great Britain and every country of the world.

The exhibition is designed to show achievements of the American inventor or manufacturer in practically every branch of commercial endeavor. Space is being rapidly taken by firms in the United States, who will send exhibits from that country, and also by British houses representing American concerns.

The Crystal Palace, which will be the home of the American Exhibition is a building covering sixteen acres, and surrounded by beautiful grounds. The property includes two hundred acres. The vast building contains, under one roof, schools of art, science, literature, and engineering; a concert room with a seating capacity of 3,000; a theatre with accommodation for 2,000; an orchestra with provision for 4,000 performers and containing a monster organ with 4,568 tubes. In addition to these are the beautiful crystal fountain, a band stand, club rooms for the Crystal Palace Club, a novelty theater, Egyptian court, Greek court, Roman court, Alhambra court, Italian court, Renaissance court, mediaeval court, Byzantine court, Pompeian house, tea room, special exhibition courts, entertainment court and a photographic court.

There are 100,000 square feet of exhibition space. The grounds have facilities for boating, football, cricket, polo and other outdoor sports and athletics.

This building, filled with "Yankee notions," American machinery, machine tools, time and labor saving appliances for the home and factory and ingenious novelties, is expected to present an object-lesson of American supremacy in invention and manufacture that will materially benefit and increase American trade relations with Great Britain.

The amusement features at the American Exhibition will be interesting. M. Santos-Dumont has been engaged for daily exhibitions. The Carlisle Indian Band has been engaged, and contracts will be made with other American bands. A carnival of American sports will be held during the exhibition in which a series of baseball games as the distinctive American sport will be included. The United States commissioner is Mr. Alfred H. Post.

Tom, Jr., Tomboy.

(Continued from page 3.)

"Dad, too," she raised a warning finger, "you can't be Governor forever; and some day, when you're old and worn out, and nobody wants you round except us home folks, and you want to come back, every one will remember how you beat the reservation and went against your own and they'll hate and despise you. They'll do that now, if you run. Do you know what they say about you in Sundance?" She was on the floor now, arms akimbo, eyes flashing. The senator's head was bowed. "They say you're going to be bribed to push the W. & P. slice through. Oh, dad, dad, come on home with me, won't you? Just think how proud they all were of you when they sent you down here because you were the bravest, truest man in the whole county. Scot says it's all silk hat and cane now. It is not—is it, dad? Don't you ever feel as though you would like to be back to the buckskin?—Are you tired of it all and of us? Oh, and, dear,"—she knelt beside the chair and laid her cheek against his coat-sleeve,— "there's a mumsie. She hasn't been real well this spring, and she's getting old, and—and—oh, come on home with me. I never told any one I was coming; just took the money you put in the bank at Sundance for me, and came. Aren't you glad one bit?"

There was no sign from the bowed head, and at last the senator rose, and paced the floor to and fro, while Tom sat on the floor and watched him in silence. She felt that she had said all she could to further her cause, but as she watched the frowning brow and close lips, it seemed a hopeless one.

And the senator was undecided. On one hand lay the goal for which he had worked and longed for years. To be the official head of the dearest spot on earth to him, to feel that he bore the fullest trust his people could give him, and to strive to bear it worthily—it had been his ambition even back in the old days when he stood only for Crook county in the legislature. But since that first term in Washington, some of the old high ideals and standards, that had been so easy to stand by in Crook county, had gradually slipped away from him. He had found that the inner machinery of politics was not a thing fashioned for idealism, had become accustomed to the little petty shadows of its dealings, until the W. & P. question had not seemed so terrible a thing in his eyes, merely a necessary evil. If he did not support it another man would.

But it was not easy to consider his position so with those gray eyes watching him gravely, and somehow Tom's words had seemed to change the entire aspect of things. He sighed uneasily, and Tom sighed, too. She wondered whether he would send her right back home tomorrow—alone.

A knock came at the door, and the senator received a telegram from the colonel. As he read it he flushed hotly, and in a moment had scrawled across the back his answer:

"Have decided not to run. Am going west."

"Crittenden."

The colonel's threat turned the balance. "Tom," said the senator, when the message had gone, and he turned, holding out his arms to the forlorn figure on the floor beside his chair, "Tom, Jr., you're a brick! We'll shake the dust of Washington off our heels, girlie, and go back to the ranch tomorrow, if you say so. And if there isn't any other way, why, we'll give the W. & P. a right of way through our own place to save the reservation slice."

"You dear!" cried Tom, ecstatically, as she flung her arms around his neck and gave him a royal bear-hug. "I'm so proud of you. If you only knew how afraid—"

She was interrupted by the coming of her impromptu lunch. When it had been placed on a table between them, and she had delved successfully into the mysteries of deviled crab, a sudden idea occurred to her.

"Did those gentlemen want anything important of you, dad?"

Tom Crittenden's eyes twinkled. He had forgotten the State committee and their errand now.

"No, girlie," he answered quickly. "Nothing of importance—to a rancher."

And Tom joined in his laugh, and went on chatting happily of how the little black mustang had gone over Wolf Head in a snow-storm, and of other things most important—to a rancher.

Division of Guilt.

Havana, April 15.—The verdict in the Cuban postal fraud cases, as given out, finds C. W. Neely, W. H. Reeves and Estes G. Rathbone guilty of the main charge of embezzlement of more than \$100,000.

The verdict finds that Neely and Reeves originated the idea of burning the stamps, to which Rathbone consented, profiting thereby, though to what extent could not be specified.

Neely and Reeves, according to the verdict, appropriated \$2,817.22 by a series of entries, charging to the postal fund certain amounts for wharfage, lighterage and other matters for which there were no warrants nor vouchers. Rathbone also was found guilty of participation in this.

Rathbone, it was alleged, charged the Department of Posts with private expenses, such as washing, repairs to his coach, express charges, three boxes of liquor, Japanese lanterns, gas and certain household accounts, amounting to \$157.25. He was found guilty on this charge, but was acquitted on that of paying, for furniture for his house, the bill of a New York store on the ground that a number of army officers in Cuba had obtained similar articles at the expense of the government, and that these expenditures had been passed subsequently by the Senate.

Neely and Reeves were found guilty of having issued duplicate checks for the salaries of post-office employees and for payments to the Rdx Company and the gas company, the amount involved being \$1,027.68. They were also held responsible for \$1,858.32 for stamps sold.

Neely alone was held to be guilty of fraud in the issuing of four duplicate warrants for \$8,057.61, for salaries of clerks in the Havana post-office, and for the purchase of mules. He was found guilty also of having drawn a duplicate check for \$12,000, nominally issued for the transfer of funds from the postal account in the bank to the account of the treasurer, and of having given Corydon M. Rich his former assistant, \$5,000 worth of stamps to sell.

Rathbone was found guilty of having paid the expenses of his wife and family on a trip to Santiago, and on a second voyage to the United States he being unable to separate his private from his official expenses, and also of issuing two warrants for \$500 each.

Rathbone, Reeves and Neely were found jointly guilty of the embezzlement of \$102,974, a fine in which amount was divided between them. Neely was guilty alone of the embezzlement of \$21,857; Reeves of \$673 and Rathbone of \$1,000, while Neely and Reeves jointly embezzled \$1,036.

Rathbone's attorneys have applied for a writ of habeas corpus.

Life-long Lovers.

Chicago, April 15.—When Mrs. A. S. Champion, a handsome widow, now visiting friends in Chicago, becomes the wife next week of Frank Blackwell, a banker of Trenton, N. J., the curtain will descend on the last act of a pretty and unusual romance. In his youth the prospective bridegroom was a cowboy on a Kansas homestead, and in the summer of 1882 met the daughter of Dr. W. E. Smith, a prosperous physician of Wichita.

The meeting came about in this way: A party of young Wichita folk, including the doctor's daughter and a young man—Arthur S. Champion—decided to spend the summer months on a government claim and remain there long enough to acquire legal possession of the land.

Not far from the section settled upon was a ranch owned and operated by two young cowboys, and one day, covered with dust and thirsty from a long ride, these two ranchers dashed up to the log-house of the Wichita party. One of these was Frank Blackwell, and the girl who brought him water was the doctor's daughter.

Three months later, however, when

the young ranchman had become deeply attached to the girl, he was called away by the death of a near relative, and during his absence Champion pressed and won his suit. Blackwell was asked to act as groomsmen at the wedding and he accepted.

In the years that followed a formal correspondence was kept up between the two, and when a month ago Mr. Blackwell learned through friends that Mrs. Champion had become a widow, he boarded a train for Grand Rapids, where he was told she was visiting relatives.

Seals Scarce

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, May 2.—Coast sealing off Vancouver island is reported a failure. Seals are scarce and few are lowering these days. The schooner Ocean Rover, just returned to Victoria, reports the wreck of the Oregon lumber schooner, Amethyst, at Barclay Sound. Indications are that the crew was lost.

Stowaways

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 2.—Two stowaways in the coal hole on the British steamer Sir Charles Grenville, just arrived at New York from the West Indies, were burned to death in the ship's furnace by slipping into the automatic stoker.

Yesterday's Races

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 2.—At Newmarket races today Sceptre, the winner of two thousand guineas Wednesday, landed the thousand guineas stakes, St. Windline second and Black Fancy third. Fourteen ran.

Officers Pardoned

Special to the Daily Nugget. Venice, May 2.—King Victor Emanuel's pardon for the officers of the Chicago has arrived at Venice and the prisoners will be released immediately.

Kathleen, one of Woodstock's rising generation, a little maid of five, looking at a picture of some dogs, asked her mother what they were, and was told they were setters. "Do they set chickens, mother?" "Oh, no, my child, they are dogs." "Then, I suppose," commented this little philosopher, "they set puppies."

The Deadly Hat Pin

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 2.—Mrs. Marven Croner, of Watervliet, is dying of lockjaw caused by running a hat pin in the side of her head.

Reimbursement Sought

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, May 2.—The Canadian Press Association seeks reimbursement from the government for the cost of exposing the paper combine.

AMUSEMENTS

The Auditorium
Week Commencing Monday April 28
The Golden Giant.
NO SMOKING
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Orpheum Theatre
ALEC PANTAGES, Manager.

Week Starting Monday April 28
A Country Circus.
Grand Old-Time Stars and Many of the Old-Time Favorites.
Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Reception

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co.

Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:
"White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," and "Four Freight Steamers."
A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.
A. B. Newell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902:

Table with columns for DAWSON and CREEK TELEPHONES, listing rates for various services like independent service, parties on same line, etc.

Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

LONE STAR STOCK

"There is no sillier babble in this world than the ever-wise advice so often given not to buy mining stock, not to buy mines. Such people have most likely been bitten by foolishly investing in something that they had no knowledge of and which had no value; the same calibre of people go into the mercantile business, pay three prices for their goods and fail; invest in a poor farm and starve. I speak advisedly and say what every man who has investigated this issue knows to be the truth, that less money is lost proportionately in mining than in any business in this world, and larger fortunes are made in mining and in the investment of mining stocks than in any business or any investment on earth. A good mining stock will pay the investor more easily twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and 100 per cent. annually than municipal bonds, railroad bonds and stock or government bonds can possibly pay five per cent. Money invested in a good mining stock is safer than in a bank; than in mortgages, railroad securities, municipal or government bonds.

The security of a good mining stock is the raw material of money itself; it is what we call in Africa the 'stuff' itself; it is the 'stuff' at whose feet governments, cities, banks, railroads, mortgages, land corporations and all forms of business kneel. "I speak only of gold and silver mines, from the metal of which blooms and blossoms the everlasting dollar; the crude metal of our gold and silver mines is the first and best security in all this world. This is what makes banks and banking a possibility; this is what gives legs to a municipality; spine to a government and creates the business of the world into a living, breathing, active creature of life. "Buy a good mining stock, buy it low; when it has made an improbable advance sell it; buy another good mining stock—pursue this policy, and before you dream of it you will find that your dollars have increased to thousands, your thousands into millions, and during all this time your dividends have been 100 per cent. higher than they would have been in any other investment you could have made! A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 20 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$30.00 and \$10.00 a share the public sought it. Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$1.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share. Calumet and Hecla today is worth over \$600.00 a share; Tamarack nearly \$300.00 a share; Boston and Montana nearly \$400.00 a share. The Old Virginia Consolidated-Comstock Mining Company's stock in its early days sold as low as 50 cents a share, hawked on the streets of San Francisco at 50 cents a share—but the security of this stock was a good proposition—the mines in a short time became developed, stock advanced, upon the merits of the property being better shown, to \$100 a share and \$1,000 a share, to thousands of dollars a share. Men who had invested a few hundred found themselves worth \$1,000,000; men who had invested a few thousands, multi-millionaires. Out of these great gold mines rose all the wealth of Flood, of O'Brien, Mackay, Ralston, Senator Sharon, Senator Fair and most of the other multi-millionaires of the Pacific coast. The same might be said of thousands of other mining companies, not on so great a scale, still on a large scale.

Lone Star Mining and Milling Company

OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.

LEW CRADEN, ACTING MGR.