

ORDINANCE IS PASSED

Council Has Session Yesterday

Restrictions as to Use of Tired Wagons Partially Removed.

The meeting of the council...

Love moved that a committee...

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H. Pinkiert AUCTIONEER

And Commission Merchant

Front St., Opp. L. & C. Bank

"You've been sent here by the owners?"

"Better than that, foreman."

"Better than that?"

"I am the owner himself."

"You!"

"Bought the factory from my uncle, Mr. Joel Rexford, last month."

"That's what brought me down here. There was no necessity for advertising the fact. You and Superintendent Hastings are the only men in the village who know about it. I haven't even told Anna."

"The old man twisted his fingers together. His lips trembled."

"I have made a mistake, sir," he muttered, "and I'm sorry for it."

"The young man arose."

"That's quite enough," he said and paused a little. "Perhaps we have reached the point where Anna can be called in?"

"The old man nodded and went to the door."

"Anna," he called.

"She was there in a moment, looking from one to the other with anxious eyes."

"The old man took her hand."

"Anna," he slowly said, "the young man wants to marry you."

"Yes, father."

"It was natural that I should be anxious about the matter, that I should want to be sure that he was a man worthy of you, my dear."

"Of course, father."

"I have talked with him, and found out who he is, and—"

"I quite willing you should marry him, and I hope you will be very happy."

"Thank you, father, dear," murmured the girl.

"And the younger man stepped forward and took the old man's hand in his firm grasp."

"That was well spoken, foreman," he said.

"—W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer."

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 box full of times."

The Hague, April 11.—Notifia-

to governments of Salvador, Uruguay, Guatemala and Korea of their absence from the Hague convention of 1899.

A Change of Front

The gate clicked as the girl let it swing behind her and turned towards the young man who was advancing through the dusky shadows of the early evening.

"George," she quickly said, "you—you mustn't come here any more. Father is very angry, and there will be trouble unless you stay away."

The young man laughed.

"That's nonsense," he said, "arrant nonsense. Did your stepfather think he could frighten me? How am I to see you unless I come here? Pooh, pooh, for your fiery relative. I'll say it to his face if he attempts his high handed ways with me. But there, dear, don't you worry. Come, we'll take a little stroll and let step-papa nurse his wrath until we come back."

"You don't talk seriously, George," said the girl. "Father has a very heavy temper, and when he is angry he is quite beside himself. He wouldn't hesitate at such times to do you any injury that lay in his power."

"I will be right there at the time, my dear girl," laughed the young man, "and fully awake to all the interesting details. But, come, let's talk of something more pleasant. What further delays are you planning?"

"I—I am afraid to speak to father, George," she answered. "I'm such a miserable coward."

The young man softly whistled as they slowly moved down the deeply shaded walk.

"Is that the cause of the delay?" he asked. "Well, well. This makes it all the more imperative for me to speak to your father at an early date—an extremely early date."

"You must be so careful, George," she said. "Conciliate him first before you ask any favors. Don't take any chances, dear."

He laughed again and slyly caught her hand and pressed it.

"My dear girl," he said, "you distress yourself needlessly. I am quite familiar with bad men and men who are out looking for trouble, so that there is nothing terrifying in the outlook. Of course I understand your stepfather's position in the matter. He can't bear the idea of losing you. It would be an expensive matter to replace you. Your esteemed stepfather is a decidedly selfish person, and it would be quite wrong for us to humiliate him."

"Oh, George," said the girl, "you will talk so wildly. But, there, you must go back now. If I stay out any longer he will miss me."

"Wouldn't that be dreadful!" laughed the young man. "Wonder what he will do when he misses you for good and all? Now, mark my words. There'll be no room in our little home for that stepfather of yours. That's one thing I must insist upon."

The girl paused a little way from the gate.

"Now go, George, dear," she murmured, but he shook his head.

"I'm not ready yet," he said. "It grates on me a little to be served as if I were a criminal. I fancy I am quite good enough to be treated with ordinary decency in any man's home—more especially the home that shelters the girl of my choice."

"Yes, I know, dear," the girl said. "They were leaning on the gate, the girl on the inside, and the man facing her."

"Say another word, Anna," he laughed, "and I will march right into the lion's den."

There was a heavy step behind the girl and a harsh voice startled them.

"Ab, are you there," it said menacingly.

"If you mean me," said the girl in pleading tones.

"He waved her aside."

"Go, Anna," said the young man. "I have something to say to your father that he might not want you to hear. Go, dear."

The girl slowly drew back and went up the porch steps.

"You have a high and mighty way about you," said the older man, "that needs combing down a bit."

"We all need a little disciplining at times," said the other, "but still I hardly think you are the man for the job this time, Mr. Jim Maitland."

"I could break you in two and fling you into the street," growled the old man.

He was a burly man with a heavy jaw, a red face and thick gray hair. The young man looked him over with a critical eye in the fast waning light.

"You would find me a somewhat difficult proposition to handle," he said, "even if you do have the advantage of weight. But here," he quickly added as the older man contemptuously snuffed, "there is nothing to be gained by wrangling out here in the street like two fishermen. Let us go in the house and talk this thing over like men."

The burly man stared at the young fellow.

"Very well," he said, "come in. Make the most of it. It will be the last time."

"Do you know," said the young man lightly as he followed the other,

his wife. I scarcely think my act will be criticised—not even by Anna."

"But she won't marry you without my consent."

"I don't care to discuss that with you. Have it your own way. However, I mean to get your consent, and it will be voluntary, before I leave this room."

The older man laughed harshly.

"You are not going about it in a very promising way," he cried.

"It will become more promising as it nears the finish," said the visitor.

"And the result isn't in doubt."

"Proceed."

"You have a few good qualities, as well as several bad ones."

"Thank you. Go on."

"You are domineering and bullying."

"Thank you again. Go on."

"I don't suppose you can entirely help these traits. They come from your Lancashire origin. You have the reputation of being a quick tempered and pugnacious fellow, and I think you enjoy it."

"Any more?"

"In the street vernacular you would be classed as a bad man, and I fancy there never was a bad man who didn't take pride in the terror his reputation inspired. But, really, my own opinion is that you are not half as bad as you would have us believe."

"That's your opinion, is it?"

"Yes, and it's an honest opinion. I know you are a good workman in spite of your sixty-three years."

"What are you 'buttering me for'?" the young man laughed.

"You are not accustomed to flattery, eh? Well, it's the truth. You are a former of the tempering department of the Acme tool factory. You have been there thirteen years. You are paid \$1,200 a year."

The older man started.

"Are you after my job?" he growled.

The young man laughed merrily.

"No," he said.

"Then what are you sneaking round the factory for?"

Again the young man laughed.

"So suspicious," he said, "and yet my excuse seems a good one. You can't blame a man for interesting himself in matters that are of vital interest to him, can you?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"You are a little slow, foreman."

The old man stared hard at his visitor. The latter leaned back and looked at him with his boyish smile.

"I—I don't understand."

"Take your time, foreman."

The old man's jaw dropped a little.

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in the grant to Treadgold is incompatible with reasonable progress in the development of the district.

The exact amount of ground now controlled by Treadgold, the privileges he exercises with respect to representation, renewal, etc., the probable value of the ground as judged by that of surrounding claims—are important points which should be investigated and determined as nearly as possible.

In short, preparations must be made to lay the matter before the commission exactly as is done with a case in court. If as seems probable, the commission is to leave Ottawa in the immediate future, there is no time to be lost in the preparation of material to be used in presenting the case from the point of view of the public.

Unless the commission returns to Ottawa absolutely in favor of the popular view of the question, Treadgold will secure confirmation of his concession.

The board of trade is making an endeavor to have the whole subject of concessions opened before the commission which will shortly be sent to Dawson from Ottawa. It is to be hoped most sincerely that this effort will prove successful. If the fight against the speculators who have succeeded in tying up vast stretches of Yukon's best mining territory can be conducted right here on the ground a showing will be made which should have the effect of cancelling every concession in the district. The matter of compensation would undoubtedly present itself prominently, but so far as most of the concessions are concerned the amount of money thus far expended on them would amount to a mere bagatelle.

The schedule of licenses charged by the city seems rather high in some instances. Fifty dollars for a boot-black stand which can be conducted only for four months of the year is decidedly steep.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest. Correspondents are requested to be as brief as possible and to sign their names, which will be withheld if desired.

Scavenger Objects

Editor Klondike Nugget.—Dear Sir,—In reading the News of last evening I observed an article headed "Dangers to Health." It is stated in this article that the condition of the garbage pier is due to the negligence of the scavengers. This statement is not true. The condition of the pier is due to a complete blockade of garbage before the ice went out, put there by men who have hauled garbage without a scavenger license. Complaint has been made to the police, to the mayor and to three of the councilmen by myself, and yet the work goes on and the blame is laid on the scavengers.

Last evening one of these men was dumping his load of garbage fully three hundred feet from the pier over the bank. The attention of Mr. E. W. Smith was called to these men and he saw them. I wish to say that my men have, under my instructions, shoveled the garbage off the pier a number of times since the ice went out and have done all they could to keep the pier clean. I am sure the dead horse referred to, which was thrown down the embank-

ment some two hundred feet from the pier and allowed to remain there until it was consumed by the dogs and flies, was not put there by my men, or in fact by any of the other scavengers, but was placed there by men who were more concerned in getting it out of their way than they were in the menace to the health of the public.

Yours respectfully,

RICHARD GUILDS.

Erminie

Editor Nugget.—Dear Sir,—An impression appears to have become circulated that the production of the opera "Erminie" by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society is to be postponed on account of the non-arrival of the orchestra. Allow me to contradict this impression. The performance will take place as advertised, for four nights commencing on Monday, May 25th, the orchestra having been long ago arranged for.

I am, sir,

A. ALLAYNE JONES,

Sec.-Treas. D.A.O.S.

ADJUDGED INSANE

John J. McDougall to be Sent to Ou sid: Asylum.

John J. McDougall, accounts of whose dementia have previously been published, was this morning adjudged insane by Magistrate Wroughton and remanded awaiting the pleasure of the commissioner who will probably order him removed to the asylum at New Westminster in the near future.

McDougall has steadily grown worse for the past two weeks, his delusions becoming more and more exaggerated every day. The pitiful, pleading manner in which he offered the magistrate one million dollars in cash to release him this morning was very pathetic. He imagines he owns half the mining property of the country and that he has millions of dollars in the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Keene's Setback

Cincinnati, April 16.—At 1 o'clock this afternoon Judge Lorton concluded the reading of his opinion in the suit making application to restrain the Union Pacific from voting its 900,000 shares in the Southern Pacific election and for other relief.

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KLONDIKE NUGGET.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1903.

SATISFACTORY OUTLOOK.

The reports now coming from the mining districts are of a character to warrant the belief that the season's work will terminate very satisfactorily.

The Nugget is given to understand upon the best of authority that the number of claims which will pay a profit will be higher this year than ever before in the history of the territory.

This conclusion is based largely upon the fact that the average claim operator is giving stricter attention to the business side of his operations than has been the custom heretofore.

As is well known to all who are familiar with existing conditions in the territory, there has been a decided curtailment of credits during the past year. Financial institutions and commercial houses alike have found it necessary to operate upon lines more conservative than formerly, and this policy has exerted a resultant influence among claim operators.

In the main during the past winter, claims have been worked well within the means of the operators. Money has been borrowed, supplies secured and labor employed, all with the expectation of making settlement at cleanup and for the most part with full knowledge that such settlement could be made.

It is a noticeable fact that few cases for wages against mine owners are pending in the courts and cases of seizure under mortgage or other security are equally infrequent. This satisfactory condition of affairs should very shortly find a reflection in Dawson commercial circles where conditions on the creeks are a most important factor. It should have the effect of restoring confidence to a large extent where a feeling of uncertainty has more or less prevailed.

The outlook is by no means unsatisfactory and it is quite within reason to anticipate a decided and permanent improvement in conditions.

CASE MUST BE PREPARED.

The government has determined to send a commission to Dawson to investigate the whole matter of the Treadgold concession. Pending the results of the commission's work, it is reasonable to suppose that the whole subject will remain in abeyance so far as parliament is concerned.

Under these circumstances, it would appear that immediate steps should be taken to prepare a digest of all the facts bearing upon the concession so that the commission may not lack a full and complete understanding of the case as regarded from the public point of view. This will be the one opportunity offered to the people of the territory to make their contention against Treadgold so plain, forcible and convincing, that there will be no possibility of a misunderstanding as to the menacing nature of the grant.

Mere resolutions of a denunciatory character will not answer the purpose in laying the case before the commission.

The subject must be gone into exhaustively and all available information secured.

It must be shown to the commission, who not unlikely may be predisposed in favor of the concession, that real danger to the district is involved. Facts and figures must be adduced to prove that a private water monopoly such as is contemplated

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