

GOLD RUN SULPHUR

Clean Up Season Not Far Distant

More Machinery Being Installed and Big Operations Expected.

Mr. Jim Willson, one of the old Sulphurites who has been in the Fortymile district for the past year, has returned to the creek and is glad to be among old friends once more.

The boys on 6 above on Sulphur have struck a rich vein and are getting out some great pans.

T. Adair, the well known Dawson merchant, in company with Mr. Coleman, passed down Sulphur on Sunday on his way to Dominion and Gold Run.

Mining Inspector John Grant is making a tour of Gold Run, Dominion, and Sulphur creeks. He expresses himself as much surprised at the large amount of work being done on these creeks.

Mr. Roediger of the Dawson News and Mr. Orr of the well known stage line were on the creeks last week.

A large boiler has just been erected by Ronald Morrison on his claim No. 34 below on Sulphur. Mr. Morrison is fast completing mammoth preparations for extensive summer work on his properties on this part of the creek.

On 243 Dominion another industry is about to be opened up in the shape of a general store. It will be run by Mr. Chase, well known in the vicinity.

Mr. Douglas has taken the contract to board the employes of the company which succeeds Messrs. Chute & Wills on Gold Run. It is understood that for the present the store of this firm will be closed and their large hotel is for rent.

Archie McBride of No. 2 below on Sulphur having entirely recovered from his recent attack of typhoid fever, arrived home on St. Mary's hospital on the 28th inst. and is receiving the congratulations of his friends. His faithful wife who was with him all through his long and serious illness accompanied him.

The Weld stage line has made some important changes as to time. It leaves Gold Run and Lower Dominion on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m., passing up Sulphur creek on the way to Beamish's hotel on the Hunker summit where it connects with the St. Louis stage line running from Dominion to Dawson.

Billy Williams, Weld's driver, by his ability and attention to business has made this line very popular on Sulphur creek, so that its extension to Gold Run and Dominion became a necessity in order to accommodate its steadily increasing trade.

T. Laemmel while working in a forty-foot shaft on No. 12 below Sulphur was struck on the head on Monday morning by a rock which fell from the top of the shaft. Strange to say no further damage was done than the infliction of a lacerated wound on the top of his head. He was considerably stunned for a while.

A bachelors' club has been formed on Sulphur. Its members are numerous, handsome and marriageable. They will make their bow to the ladies of Sulphur and adjoining creeks on the evening of the 10th of April by giving a grand dance in the large caucas hall on No. 1 below. A splendid supper will be served and excellent music has already been engaged. It will be a swell affair, the like of which has never been held this side of the dome.

John Morris of 256 Dominion, one of the Morris Bros. who own many claims in that vicinity, has gone to the Tanana.

Chris, the blacksmith of 35 above on Sulphur, has arrived from the outside.

RESERVES TO COME

British Immigrants for Northwest Territory.

Ottawa, Feb. 20.—Steps have just been taken which will likely result in Canada getting as immigrants a considerable body of British army reservists of the best class.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has authorized Mr. Smart, deputy minister of the interior, who is now in England, to make an offer to the Imperial authorities in connection with the proposed immigration of reservists.

This offer is to pay \$10 towards the transportation of each reservist immigrant who indicates a desire to engage in agriculture, and agrees to settle in the Canadian west.

The proposition will also involve an inspection on the reservist immigrants by Canadian officials, who must be satisfied as to the ability, physical and otherwise, of each immigrant to take care of himself.

When the question of reservist immigration was first proposed, the authorities here intimated that British should provide the transportation, and the war office contended that Canada should do so.

The present offer of the Dominion is likely to result in a settlement of the issues.

A census bulletin issued today gives the following as the acreage of the districts which comprise the Northwest territories:

Alberta, land surface, 64,973,212; total area including water surface, 65,205,212.

Assiniboia, land surface, 56,495,546; total area including water surface, 56,882,546.

Saskatchewan, land surface, 66,400,859; total area including water surface, 68,875,359.

Total area, land surface, 187,873,617; including water surface 190,963,117.

Taking farms and lots in the territories the value for land and buildings in the census year was \$44,961,656; live stock, \$28,925,323; crops and animal products, \$13,389,665.

The total value of farm property is \$76,331,712 and of this sum land represents 47.20 per cent., buildings 11.48 per cent., implements and machinery 7.88 per cent., and live stock 33.44 per cent.

The total gross value of farm products for the census year is \$7,294,283 for crops (56.98 per cent.) and \$5,508,013 for animal products (43.02 per cent.). This makes an aggregate of \$12,802,296, or \$561.19 in the year for an average farm, which is 16.77 per cent. of the investment.

The total value of the dairy products in the census year was \$101,371, as compared with only \$17,322 in 1891. There are 23,098 occupiers of land as against 9,244 in 1891. The farms and lots occupied amount to 6,569,064 acres, an increase of 3,658,920 acres over the preceding census. The land owned is only about 45,000 acres short of that occupied. The lands in field crops increased from 104,773 in 1891 to 844,020 in 1901.

DIAMOND PIN

Of Great Value Disappears at a Dinner Party.

San Francisco, March 14.—The mysterious disappearance of a valuable diamond brooch at a select dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ach in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin of Chicago, who are doing the state on their wedding tour, last Thursday night, is more than puzzling the local police detectives who have been detailed by Captain of Detectives Martin in search for the missing gems.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, who are staying at the Palace hotel, were the guests of honor at the dainty little supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Ach at the Majestic hotel last Thursday evening, and during the evening a man remarked the beauty of the brooch worn by Mrs. Franklin. It was formed in the shape of a diamond bow knot of diamonds and pearls, with a diamond pendant, and was indeed a treasure.

From the dinner table the little party adjourned to the rooms of the host and hostess and in less than fifteen minutes after reaching the apartments one of the guests exclaimed, "Why, Mrs. Franklin, what has become of your pin?"

For a time confusion reigned. A hurried search was made for the missing jewel and the route taken by the party from the dining rooms was carefully gone over, but all to no purpose. The diamond brooch had dropped out of sight completely.

All of the employes of the hotel were questioned, but none had even seen the pin, and finally, in desperation, the police were called in to assist if possible in the solution of the mystery.

The detectives, after several days of investigation, had the conclusion that the pin in some manner became unclasped from Mrs. Franklin's dress and while she was walking down the hallway leading from the dining rooms dropped unnoticed to the floor. Before the loss was discovered some one passing through the hallway picked it up and has retained possession of it.

"How does it happen you ran so far behind your ticket?" they asked him.

"I didn't," said the candidate who had escaped defeat by the skin of his teeth. "That is an unfair inference. I got the straight vote. The rest of the ticket simply ran ahead of me—that's all."

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CONFLICT WITH A DEVIL FISH

Texas Girl's Thrilling Adventure

Some young people of Corpus Christi on the gulf coast of Texas had a narrow escape from a horrible death recently. A small island lies about two miles off the coast and at low tide it can be reached by wading or on horseback.

The island is a beautiful spot and much sought by tourists and picnic parties. The party in question had spent the day on the island. Miss Fanny Flackman exchanged her seat in the boat for the pony of one of the young men. While they were slowly journeying back Miss Flackman's horse suddenly threw up his head, staggering and snorting as if frightened and hurt.

The young woman jerked the reins and struck the animal a sharp blow with her whip. He made a powerful lunge forward, bellowing like a wild mustang, and as he made an attempt to rear up for another plunge, two long, snake looking arms shot out of the water by the side of his head.

Realizing that the monster had attacked her horse Miss Flackman screamed with terror, calling loudly for help. John Salings urged his horse speedily forward, trusting to his hand with the intention of seizing the reins and near the head of the struggling animal. Another long sucker darted upward and fastened itself in one of the rings of the bridle bit, or perhaps against the nose of the horse.

"An octopus, a devil fish," shouted a dozen voices as those on horseback crowded to the rescue of their companion. Miss Flackman proved to be at home in the saddle, or she would have been thrown from the back of the frenzied horse. She drew herself up into the saddle and called to one of her friends to come and take her on his horse. The horse seemed danger, and though the boys were lashing them with fury and driving their spurs into their flanks they refused to approach their struggling comrade.

Only a few seconds had passed since the attack was made, but the water was churned to foam and colored with blood that was streaming from the nose and mouth of the horse. It looked as if a dozen long, slimy reptiles were fastened about the head of the furious animal. The boys in the boat pushed the bow of their little craft close to the devil fish, and one of them began to strike it with an oar, while another made battle with a boat hook.

The enraged monster suddenly rose to the surface, spreading out a tangled mass of long suckers, and emitting an inky fluid that colored the waters of the sea. Revolvers and guns were quickly brought into action, and the boys rained lead into the quivering mass of living devilry, which seemed to have no further effect than to in-

THOSE MISSING MEN.

The new young man began the conversation. "I understand that you are an enthusiastic sailor," he said. "I used to be," answered Louise, coldly. Then she added for the benefit of the man who owned a yacht: "But I shall never again have anything to do with a yachtsman."

The man who owned a yacht smiled. "You are angry because we took the boats out of the water before the ice formed," he said.

"It isn't that. You may as well go away, for I am going to say a lot of severe things about men who can think and talk of nothing but sailing."

"Then I'll stay." The yachtsman sat down, but Louise directed her conversation to the new man.

"Last summer," began Louise, "I visited an Indiana town where the girls have the best of times together, but two of them confessed that they often wished it wasn't such a man-forsaken place. So I talked to them about the advantages of city life, the surplus men and the lovely sails, and magnanimously invited them to visit me and meet a lot of thoroughly nice people."

With a scowl at the yachtsman she proceeded: "Their parents read the newspapers and wouldn't let the girls come, unless they would promise not to go near the water. But I told them not to wait until the sailing season was over."

"Early in September they began writing about the trip and the last week in October I noticed them that the boats were out and they could come at any time. They arrived unexpectedly. Halloween. The women of the Poetical Club had planned to entertain the 'Girls' Literary Club on the 31st and had been mean enough to send out the invitations so long ahead that we had to accept them. Halloween without men is a farce, but I dragged my friends over to listen to an essay on 'The Influence of Browning's Poems on the Criminal Classes in America,' after which each of us drank a little glass of trappé and said we had had a nice time. Then we went home and said some more things on the way."

"Brother Tom had matinee tickets for six, but telephoned me that all the men wanted to go down to the lake and take a farewell look at the leached boats."

"It was necessary to see about—interrupted the yachtsman. Louise went on without heeding him: "I had found out by phone that of the yachting crowd ten girls could spend the evening at our house and fifteen of the men would come just as soon as they could get away from a business meeting at the yacht club. The girls arrived under the protection of their fathers or younger brothers, which made the Indiana girls remark that it seemed like home. We waited for the men until I felt sure that neither the cook nor the refreshments could be kept much longer. Then we went to the dining room and found our place cards and as we ate we read the names of the dear absent ones who should have been sitting next to us."

"Oh, it was joyful! My 17-year-old brother was bribed to take the girls home. Remember, this was after I had told my Indiana friends that a Woodlawn girl thought nothing of having two men walk home with her—there were always so many of them."

"Just before midnight Brother Tom and one lone man came in and ate everything they could find, talking all the time about the new twenty-one-foot boats that are to be built for next summer. They wouldn't even look at us girls. When my friends left they said there was one nice thing about living in their town—they never had any disappointments about men. I'd like to meet some men who are afraid of the water. Do you wonder I don't care to be built for anything more to do with yachtsmen?"

The new young man smiled in a peculiar way as he answered: "I am sorry to hear you say that, for your brother has given me permission to invite you to sail on my twenty-one-footer, which will be launched in the spring."

Thereupon the yachtsman grinned cheerfully.—Chicago News.

Wedding in High Life.

Newport, R. I., March 7.—It seems certain that the marriage of Miss Catharine Neilson and Reginald C. Vanderbilt will take place here about the middle of April. Miss Neilson, on March 12th, will take possession of the "Nutshell" in Catherine street, the villa she has rented for the season. Servants are preparing the place for her reception.

Miss Catharine Neilson is now the guest of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt at Oakland farm, where her fiance, Reginald Vanderbilt, has been a voluntary prisoner since District Attorney Jerome announced that he would compel his appearance as a witness in the Bredlin gambling case.

After the wedding the young people will take a trip abroad. There is very little reason to believe that Mr. Vanderbilt will invade the territory of District Attorney Jerome in the meantime.

Barr. 4 Smashes the Apple Corer.

W. Barrett, the Third avenue wholesale commission merchant, has 500 boxes of choice eating and cooking apples which he is going to sell at a price within the reach of every family. For sale at all leading grocers or at Barrett's, Third ave. Phone No. 1.

Geo. Murphy has secured the grain-fed beef brought in over the ice by W. L. Nicol. For sale at Bonanza Market. Call and inspect.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Apply at 323 Fourth avenue, between Duke and Albert streets. Call mornings.

TEMPERATURE IS VERY MILD

The Weather Man Looks Favorably on Dawson

All Points Report Mild Weather Today—Light Wind is Blowing.

The weather man continues to look favorably upon Dawson and is giving us the best weather of the year. The thermometer today will go away above freezing and even at night it will not go many degrees below that point. The same temperature prevails all along the Yukon and where the sky is clear and the sun is given a chance to penetrate the snow is thawing rapidly.

At Tagish and Selwyn heavy snow storms were reported this morning but for the rest of the stations the atmosphere is generally clear and calm with light winds prevailing at some of the points. The report for today is as follows:

Atlin, clear, calm, 25 above.

Tagish, snowing, northwest wind, 15 above.

Hootalingna, clear, calm, 20 above.

Big Salmon, clear, calm, 25 above.

Yukon Crossing, clear, calm, 25 above.

Selkirk, cloudy, calm, 30 above.

Selwyn, snowing hard, west wind, 25 above.

Stewart, cloudy, north wind, 26 above.

Ogilvie, clear, calm, 25 above.

Dawson, clear, west wind, 22 above.

Fortymile, clear, northwest wind, 17 above.

Dungeons Uncovered

New York, Feb. 24.—Workmen, tearing down the old Hall of Records in City Hall Park, have uncovered six gloomy vaults which had not seen a ray of light in nearly a century. The dungeons were built about 147 years ago by the British, as part of a prison, on what was then the northern limit of the city. They were separated by walls three feet thick. Four had openings far above the prisoners' heads. It is known that Ethan Allen, the hero of Ft. Mifflin, was an occupant of one of the cells, and it is believed that Nathan Hale was here confined from the time of his capture to his execution nearby. The building was re-erected in 1830, and since had been used for municipal offices.

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