but when John 1 simple slight of ouths gaped open trapeze perfo Mason made his e bar their even their sockets

game at Bonanza Mat-

of Goetzman's So tory of Klondike. ws stands. Price 32 b 's stock of job prints the best that ever co

L COMPANY I At Right Prices. BUILDING, King Shee ***

********* RIUM=

NEE URES

icing Monday, Feb. 17

ANS & EDGERTON

gave me a month's warning. It

aid a scandalized member of the con-

ion, "he had been a fellow-

hadn't any, Mr. Derrick," re-

when I've served there forty

and no complaint made. So he

get something lighter. It seem-

ite smooth on the top, Mr. Der-

never laid by a penny since my

and child died. Folks have urg-

me to do it, against a rainy day.

t it was always some one's rainy

and I didn't have a chance."

paused, then went on in a sad-

In right down sorry about it.

for help when I was left alone

le as if I couldn't bear my life.

to help him. But there's one

I can't.'

" he said.

e workhouse."

the Lord can help him,

noticed that Michael was

upon his dismissal merely as

Id John Barstow's character.

t what will you do-I niean for

returned Michael. "Oh,

, and whatever comes it won't

hotly. Michael smiled.

like it well," he said calmly.

side, and I'd have no arxiety

ng on the Sunday for them

e casuals, and they'd be glad

o feel that I couldn't get offt;

e always 'open at the top!

the rent. And I know the in-

i I've conducted many a pray-

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The Sails From Juneau on First of Each Ment

amers..

n"-"Dirigo

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& Yukon Railway ukon points.

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Seattle, Was

natter to what east nt you may be de d, your ticket shou

the Burlingto

GENT SEATTLE,

g Cong Distance

ou are put in immediate unication with Bouldorado, Hunker, Dominold Run or Sulphur Co cribing for a Celeph

ou can have at your Celephone Syn.

the Case of Michael Rope

you, Mr. Derrick,' said her bright face. Ah, she hasn't taken opened, and in another moment he hold of him and he forgot even Ruth. Derrick wert to see him nearly even their life is worth while. opened, and in another moment he hold of him and he forgot even Ruth.

Derrick wert to see him nearly even their life is worth while.

That sermon required a good deal of ery day; but he could rouse in Michael Barstow has never yet been admitted to Mr. Barstow's That sermon required a good deal of ery day; but he could rouse in Michael Barstow has never yet been admitted to Mr. Barstow's That sermon required a good deal of ery day; but he could rouse in Michael Barstow has never yet been admitted to Mr. Barstow's That sermon required a good deal of ery day; but he could rouse in Michael Barstow has never yet been admitted to Mr. Barstow's That sermon required a good deal of ery day; but he could rouse in Michael Barstow has never yet been admitted to Mr. Barstow has never yet been admitte anything. I knew how it after her dead mother. And there's private study.

Many poor in Milbury who forgive "Mr. Barsto not some laying that he might him for her sake."

like telling him downright deal faster.

the was a sinner. And a rich "You have met her often, Mr. Der-

at seemed as if the Master put question. went to school together. He'H to think that the mischief was half Mr. Barstow ?" be like a lad to me, though done already. Ruth was playing snap Derrick spoke pleadingly; but there ming his heart, year after year, Derrick stayed to have a game, which face of the elder mar. where as if all were going well Maggie won. She told Michael Hope, "We are not likely to agree on this and the machinery; but he's been "snap" very badly; but she could sation?" went to get rid of me for years, not understand Michael's evident and have done it if he could amusement at their failure; and her as and night. But that prayer in made wise heads. In short, the poor else you wished to ask me?" Me was the climax; I seemed to of Milbury had seen the issue of the

me in which most members of the sympathetic nature which made him loss." we held him, had been asked to friends everywhere, among rich or Derrick had spoken quietly, but vary. the word of prayer at the founda- poor. It is probable, however, that with intense earrestness, and John And he turned away before his op- in the air. the idea would have seemed too ridiculous. And he did not realize how,

Barstow

almost as if he were doing me" But yet there's no knowing. Some- about Michael Hope." times, just before a thaw, the frost seems to have got the strongest grip; rick, amazed. human beings. And there's many brick. It was to his father I world, and it seemed for a was such a bright, generous lad,

> and the next. "I must leave you now," said Derrick suddenly. "I've something to do. Michael. I wish I had halk as much." for the future."

"I don't know that," replied Michael. "I'm thinking if I had a bigger faith in God, Mr. Derrick, I'd feel as e all right, Mr. Derrick. I'm for myself? You'll be looking in soon ? Good-bye."

ong. I'll look out for some. The hands of the two men met in a fork, as he said; but if that firm grip, and they parted. Michael again, if only at rare intervals! And rough, I've come to the agewent to his home; Derrick, not to if not-may I still think of you as a what I've done at times to his rooms, as he had intended, but friend?" thers out of it-that I should straight toward Mr. Barstow's resi- "Yes, always," said Ruth, meeting as defrauding no one by going dence. His mind was made up. What- his eyes at last with her own loyal ever came of it, even if the step en- ones. "I don't lorget my friends, Mr won't let you do that," said tailed complete alienation from Ruth, Derrick. Good-bye."

his employer.

had faded from it completely. that, it always seems to as he rang the bell, at the mere ber of sick people to visit. But one time or another, had not had cause rick. would look as cheerless as a thought of giving ur the familiar, is inclined to think that Ruth went to love and reverence him for some "Mr. Derrick," he said brokenly, is inclined to think that Ruth went to love and reverence him for some "Mr. Derrick," he said brokenly, with him in his ministrations for the cheering word or kindly act. It it "tell the people nothing matters, ex-

as the light of life to him; and yet rest of that day.

your dismissal."

"On what grounds?" said Mr. Bar- who listened to it ever forgot. desn't care to hear it said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not Yet it was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. But his tone was not a revival sermon in the said that rick 2' he said; but he did not look stow serenely. sion of his face.

he was a tiny lad; his father couch of a sick child, one is inclined Can't you possibly think better of it,

with little Maggie West, and Charles was no gleam of sympathy on the

He's borne with me when who came to see her in the evening subject," he said blandly. "I have some about the unhealthy cor- (for all children loved Michael), that my own opinion of Michael Hope. the men work under and the Mr. Derrick and Miss Barstow played Shall we change the topic of conver-

"But-" began Derrick. "Michael Hope is dismissed," said mother foreman as good. mother, whom she rressed for a solu- Mr. Barstow, with a peculiar change the never liked to feel that I tion of the mystery, only answered, in his voice, that his workmen had with a broad smile, that still tongues learned to fear. "Is there anything

"No," said Derrick, rising. "Mr. as I spoke that he'd dismiss matter, and had made innumerable Barstow, I am personally grateful to ghe first charce he got-and today conjectures, chiefly gloomy ones, as you for the kindness you have shown his heart to Brother Waterhouse. hat reason did he give?" said respected gentlemen. He envied your workpeople and your tenants, berick. He was the young Charles the tranquil sincerity of his and now you are sending from you on, and a great favorite with manner, which seemed to be uncon- the noblest fellow in Milbury, the Monael Hope, the veteran Meth-scious of the station of those he ad- man who could best serve as a link a sho by virtue of his long con- dressed, only of their common human- between you and your subordinates. with the chapel, and the rev- ity; he envied him, the lovable and Money can never requite you for that

must have laid by a bit, and I pause, during which his brain had He bared his head and held out his words, "God is love," seemed to one stricken old. conjured up many images of Ruth hand-perhaps for the last time, he merge and dimly account for all oththought, with a pang. But it was no er texts. "Not a bit, sir! He knows how I easy matter to deceive Ruth's eyes.

ndness. I looked at him, but I feel, well enough. He knows there's "What is the matter?" she asked would say firmly, when charged by ed him." rdly spoke; I saw he'd made up no anger in my heart against him, in her sweet, frank voice—you must Brother Waterhouse with heresies of mind. And he knows well enough and I'm afraid that only makes him remember that they had seen a great whose very names he was ignorant. sudden rush of pity. the harder. It's a queer thing, is the deal of each other, and had a right "You may keep all your Arminians love of money; Mr. Derrick; it seems to friendly familiarity. "You look as and your Universalists, brother, if to make a man dead to everything if-as if"-the truth flashed on her- you'll feave me that text." but the jingle of his money bags ! "you had been talking to my father John Barstow was not at the ser- ael's life."

waiting for him, and striving for him am about it. Mr. Derrick, do believe in earth and heaven," concluded Mi- that it isn't my father's real self that observed, never seemed to draw a I could-but I am glad you have done and here he is, and I can do clear distinction between this world all you can, too. Was he-did he-"

She paused in some embarrassment. "If you mean have I vexed him," said Derrick, smiling, "I fear I have. I needn't tell you to have faith, I am afraid that I must keep away

Ruth's face altered

"I am sorry," she said quietly. There was a dangerous pause. When trustful for John Barstow as I do Derrick broke it, he spoke somewhat rapidly.

> "You are not so sorry as I am." said. "But I hope I may see you

he would plead Michael's cause with . They grasped hands. The words had been those of friendship; but it is be able to work there, as well To do him justice, he never remem- possible that the look exchanged bebered till a couple of hours later that tween them meant something more, his orthodox course would have been or why did Ruth enter her own gate to consult his colleagues; and either blushing vividly, while Derrick walk- do, quietly gave up the new carpet secure their approval or give up his ed on for the first five minutes at the scheme. His mind was divided be tate of five miles an hour, and then me there. It might fret me at tween John Barstow, Michael, and suddenly came to a complete stand-Ruth, and all notions of expediency still, and for a matter of two minutes gazed reverently at the elms then my time came, I could go But as he neared the gate his heart which surrounded the huge red-brick lust as easy from the work- grew very heavy. If he learned noth- abode of Mr. Barstow, generally onger; but the spent herself more his face, and the dawn of a new reas from my own cottage. It irg else in the course of the walk, he knows as the Hall? He did not gaze freely than ever. be far pleasanter to me than learned that he loved Ruth Barstow, at them any longer, for he was a on friends who could may. The thought of her, in a curious way, hard-working young man, and almost his last day drew near, a jositive he beckoned Ruth back to her old Pare it. And I'd be far, far seemed both to hold him back and morbidly conscientious, and his con- sloom fell over the whole factory, place by his side, and with her hand

meet his with one continual message late in the evening, he begar to write would have broken out into open re- Charles Derrick and Ruth Barstow was for no coward, though he turned himself rather frequently consulting loyalty held the most reckless in People tell them that they work too coward for her sake. Then the door her. But as he went on the text took check. labor, and it was not ready for next ael little interest in his own small knighted. Probably he never will be, "Mr. Barstow," he began, without Sunday. Derrick preached it the Sun-tragedy. The more serious tragedy, for he is not as rich as he was, and preamble, "I have come to plead for day after next, at Jude Street Chap- of John Barstow and his soul, was his life, though active, is quiet and preamble, "I have come to plead for the peace of God that was bet." He had quickened his pace as he Michael Hope. He did not ask me to the peace of God that was bet. The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him. And something the peace of God that was bet." The text was: "Whosoever doth always before him." The text was the peace of God that was bet." The text was the peace of God that was bet. The peace of always before him do so no one asked me. I came of not bear his cross, and come after else troubled him. Lord to sanctify him. Of course consciously begun to walk a good my owr accord to beg you to recall Me, cannot be My disciple." And the "Mr. Derrick," he said one evening sermon was one which none of those looking up with in anxious face, ployer of labor for many leagues

when I began business," said the meant, at last, to consider his plutocrat, wearily, "I made a vow dogmas, but with the burning prin- prospects seriously. words on my lips, and I wasn't | 'I have,' replied Derrick, vividly 'On these grounds. He is still an ciples that lie at the root of all dogto deny Him for the sake of recalling, as he spoke, his first meet- able workman, though an old man. mas and all creeds. It was a singu- the new wheel. He had it put up "Why, you've done that, many and an creeds. It was a singular the had it put up larly simple sermon, yet Dr. Roberts, cheap, and my own conviction is the because we had such a poor of Milbury before he saw her, part. He is hale and vigorous, and man metaphysicians, and whom a him of it, and he said it was my fanwan coming to lay the stone and she had heard much of him. A he is a good man, whose very presnumber of people called an infidel — cy. But it's no fancy. I've lived "That's the curse of it. Whenever the bazaar; but I couldn't common passion for humanity breaks ence is a blessing to the-place. If you though the poor loved him well — among the wheels these forty years, think I've made the even million I Mr. Derrick! I've known him the ice, like a mutual friend, and dismiss him, he will be reduced to found no fault with it on the score of and I know when the iron's wrong, find on figuring it up it's either a as well as your clever doctors know little more or a little less, and I've poor patients.

> that religion, after all, might be realize the danger." dreamed, and that whatever his views were about plenary inspiration and certain other subjects, Mr. Derrick was "a good man." He spoke from that carried all before it

"That was a sermon," said Michael, speaking out of the fullness of

to Mr. Barstow's probable behavior, me. And my gratitude helps me to "Yes," said Brother Waterhouse. ht have happened if Mr. Row- before Charles Derrick had so much say what many people are afraid to almost the only one among Derrick's a lad been here; but row he's left as asked himself if there was any say to you, because you are prosper- hearers who had not been borne away magger. They say he's headed chance for him. But Mr. Barstow ous and wealthy. You are playing a from dogma, on this occasion, by the subscription lists lately he'll took to Charles. The wealthy man- losing game. In the course of my spirit molding dogma. "But do you gling a hardle to his name; but ufacturer himself was of coarser fiber, work I can't but know, what you think it was altogether sound? I'd is the use of a handle to a door but he recognized that the young man may be unconscious of, that you are have liked some of the doctrines a lit- that night, however, and was up carwas, as he said, a gentleman, and he alienating the sympathies of both the clearer myself, and he was so long speaking about the daily life, and the tory passed his rooms, and among teachings of the Lord, that we didn't get erough of Calvary !"

"Brother Waterhouse," said Micha! like our minister to stand by Him, Christ would never have come to Cal- had affected his nerves, perhaps, for

tone laying, and had proceeded he never even thought of him as a Barstow had listened to the end. His ponent could summon all his energies It was nearly noon when he heard pray for John Barstow, "as if," possible claimant for Ruth's hand - answer was as quiet and as definite: to an answer that should not only "There is the door, Mr. Derrick." be conclusive, but doctrinal Brother And Derrick bowed ard left him. He Waterhouse was a good man; but he went himself to open it, outstripping apart from Derrick's occasional vis- had found the interview, after all, a lived in a perpetual terror of unor- his easygoing landlady. But it hardits to the Hall, the young people more simple matter than he expected, thodoxy, which perplexed Michael, ly surprised him to see Mr. Barstow schael peacefully. "He couldn't were continually meeting each other and his white-hot excitement had ir who did not share it. To be sure he standing there, though he could not ly say I was unfit for the in what they called "the district." y it a curious element of composure. had learned his catechism as a boy; repress an exclamation at the sight "There's no good in your appealing But that composure was scattered to but the older he grew the more his to him again, is there?" said the four winds when, at the first turn faith overflowed all the cups prepared all the haughty bearing of the man he work was too heavy for me, Charles Derrick heavily, after a long of the road, he met Ruth herself. by theologians, and the more these had deserted him, and he looked like

"You can't get behind that," he accident. It is my fault-I have kill-

"How do you know?" asked Der- listened with flashing eyes as the man she loved spoke out his whole heart. and its like that often, I fancy, with "From your face," answered Ruth. The sermon did not offend the congreeven in the idle and selfish and luxto define, but unmistakable and prac-

folk and them that had no crosses, his face. ailing, I've trouble enough. But all ly, "that it happened before I leftthe while I was thinking I must mark like an answer to prayer?"

fuctantly, doubled his quarterly sub- eyes of the dying man turned toward cription, and the jurior circuit stew- her. Then Michael said ard and his wife, who never talked much about what they did or did not with you alone? they meant to get for the drawing- few minutes those two were shut tohildren's home. As for Ruth, she al- no one ever knew; but when John ready gave away or lent all that it Barstow opened the door, though he was possible for her to lend or give, still seemed only the shadow of him-

had not been for Michael himself, the cept the love that was in Christ." her sad, beautiful eyes seemed to She also sat down with him when, bitter murmurs against Mr. Barstow And that was all.

"when I leave-"

"There'll be nobody to look after or chapel; but he had taken a fancy when a man's heart is wrong from got to renew the structle. to Derrick, whose pastoral visits, he the sound of the beat. I'm afraid found, had a bracing influence on his one day, when everything's in full Tribune. swing, that wheel will burst, and I As for certain members of the con- shan't be near to do the test I cangregation who were always on the and there will be lives lost, maybe. lookout for doctrinal lapses, they It troubles me sadly, and he seems went home with a puzzled conviction like a man in a dream, and can't

something better than they had ever | Derrick comforted him as best he could. But Michael's habitual sererity seemed to have deserted him.

"I've been trying to shake it off he said, "and it still clings to me, a the depth of an intense spiritual faith curious kind of foreboding. Goodnight, Mr. Derrick. You'll remember him in your prayers tonight 3'

"And you, too," said Derrick, marveling at the perfect self-forgetfulness

"Yes, thank you. But more particularly him," replied Michael, earn-

rick, and went home. He slept little ly. The workmen going to the facthem he caught a glimpse of Michael The cloud had left his face. It wore a look of perfect tranquility, ard solemnly, "if there had been a few Derrick's heart was glad for his dear old friend. But Michael's foreboding

he still felt as if there were trouble

a sudden, violent ring at the door. of his changed face. It was colorless,

"Come with me," he said. "Michael Hope is dying. There has been an

Derrick clasped his hands with a

"It is a dark day for us," he said unsteadily as he followed him. "But it will be the brightest day of Mich-

vice; but Ruth was there, and she John Barstow looked at him, uncomprehending, with only a dumb terror in his face. In a few minutes they were at Michael's side. He and "Oh, I can't tell you how grieved I gation, as Derrick had half expected been carried irto one of the nearest it would'; rather, it seemed to touch, cottages, and laid on the bed; but he was conscious, though the injury chael, who, as Derrick had frequently has turned Michael away ! I did all urious, hidden springs of justice and was mortal, and he could not live an compassion, of which they themselves hour. No one else had been hurt; no were hardly conscious. A wave of one else was near. For the last few spiritual life passed over Milbury, weeks-his fellow-workmen did not which many dated from that night- know why-Michael had contrived to showing itself, among the poor by a undertake the superintendence of that strange uplifting of spirit, among the part of the machinery where the danrich by an increased desire to labor ger lay. But the disaster had come or to help. It was a charge not easy so suddenly, at the last, that he himself had no time to escape. A great fragment of iron, shot from the "Michael," said Mrs. Petch, the breaking wheel like a ball from a reen-grocer, in a nervous manner, cannon's mouth, had struck him 'you'd think that sermon had naught down. But when he saw Charles Dero do with me, fir it was about rich rick, he smiled with a happy-look on

And with my man lame, and Johnny "Isn't it a mercy," he said, fairt-

he last apples I got in damaged, for Derrick tried to speak; but he hey're frost-bitten, though it don't could not. He could only press Michael's hand. He did not even know Brother Waterhouse, somewhat re- that Ruth was in the room, till the

"Mr. Barstow, may I speak a word

The others left the room, and for a room, and sent the money to the gether. What passed at the interview without incurring her father's serious self, the look of terror had gone from solve was resting there. On Mich-So did Michael, if that could be. As ael's another dawn had fallen ; but than Jack Barstow in his spur him on. His hand was shaking science told him that he had a num- There was not a man who, at one holding his he turned to Charles Der-

in them, and he knew that her love a new sermon, for at first he found bellion; but the old man's perfect were married two years last spring. hard ; but they reap much love, and

> know him well than any other emaround .- Methodist Magazine

> that whenever I had earned an even million I would quit.21

times over, long ago," said the other they all expected me to give heard a great deal of her from the plained of any short-coming on his who had read many English and Gericon's unsound. Mr. Derrick, I told man, "yet you are still accommulat-

And he sighed heavily -Chicago

Mrs. Martere-I must say, Jane that I am not altogether pleased with

The Cook-It isn't to be expected you should be at first, ma'am; but _ you'll get educated up to it in time. Boston Transcript.

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