

YUKON STEAMERS

Ora, Nora and Flora Will Leave Lower Lebarge for Dawson This Week

WITH PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT

And With Ten Freight Crowded Barges in Tow

OLD COMMODORE MARTINEAU

In Pilot House of Flora Will Command the Fleet—Wire From Gen. Mgr. Calderhead.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Yesterday evening Mr. M. N. Miles of the Klondike Corporation Co., received from that company's general manager, Mr. R. W. Calderhead, who is now at lower Lebarge with their three steamers, the following message and instructions by telegraph:

"The steamers Ora, Nora and Flora will leave here for Dawson about Thursday, May 16th, with full loads of passengers and freight, and with ten heavily laden barges in tow. Our steamers are all manned with crack-a-jack pilots, new machinery has been put in and they will make much faster time than ever before. Sell first-class tickets to Whitehorse for \$65 and through tickets to Victoria and Seattle, first-class, for \$105."

From the above it is evident that Manager Calderhead intends to have the Klondike Corporation fleet of steamers come down the river immediately behind the ice and probably ahead of considerable of it. The Flora was the first boat to land passengers in Dawson last year and the same man, Commodore Martineau, will guide her destiny this season and as he, being the acknowledged best man on the river, will probably pilot the fleet down on this voyage, the Flora will be the first boat from up the river to throw out a gang plank in Dawson this year.

"BEAU" BLAKE.

The Story a Texan Tells About the Irish Brigade Commander.

"I know 'Buck' Blake, or 'Beau' Blake, as some call him, who is now in command of the Irish brigade with the Boers," said a Texan man the other evening. "He had been a cowboy and at the time I made his acquaintance was interested with a Kentuckian named Harvey Watson in a horse ranch south of Brownsville. He was a big, good natured, powerful fellow, with humorous Irish blue eyes and a small, sandy mustache. Although he had no record as a 'bad man,' it was pretty well understood that he had plenty of sand and could take care of himself in an emergency. I saw that fully demonstrated one night at Fort Worth. He was in town on some business and, happening to walk into a big bar attached to a gambling house, encountered a cattleman named Ed Armstrong, with whom he had had some difficulty over a stock brand."

"Armstrong had the reputation of being a 'killer,' and as soon as he saw Blake he reopened the old quarrel. Blake replied to his remarks good humoredly, but he became more and more insulting and finally whipped out a six shooter and leveled it at the Irishman's head. 'Now, you bound,' he roared, 'I want you to tell the whole house that you're a liar!'"

"The action was so sudden that Blake had no time to defend himself, but he never turned a hair. 'Aw, put that thing away,' he said laughingly. Then looking over Armstrong's shoulder, he added, as if speaking to somebody he had hit, 'It's all right, Harvey; he's only kidding.'"

"Thinking that Blake's partner, Watson, had entered the place and was then in his rear, the desperado instantly wheeled around. As he did so the big Irishman hit him a crushing blow under the ear and knocked him fully a dozen feet. His revolver flew out of his hand as he fell and exploded harmlessly in the air, and before he could recover his senses Blake was on his chest, with his hands on his throat."

"That ended the row and made an everlasting impression on my mind. By the way, Blake got his nickname of 'Beau' from a favorite expression of his while a cowboy. On Sundays he used to 'beau up,' as he called it, to visit some girls on an adjoining ranch. 'Beauing up' consisted of shaving and taking his trousers out of his boots."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Who Knows Him?

Mrs. S. Butler, of Downingtown, Michigan, writes to A. Spitzel of this city requesting information relative to the whereabouts of her son, Richard Butler. He has not been heard of for the past five years. He is 32 years of age and is supposed to be somewhere in this country.

The Ice Has Gone

At 4 o'clock this afternoon the ice in the Yukon broke away from its moorings opposite Dawson and started on its long journey to the sea.

As usual the Nugget scoops all contemporaries in publishing the news.

TERRITORIAL COURT CASES

Two Important Decisions Handed Down Yesterday.

Yesterday morning in the case of Belcher vs. McDonald, Justice Dugas gave a judgment on the motion to amend the pleadings by the plaintiff and also the motion for a non-suit by the defendant, both motions being disallowed. The judgment partially reviews the case and says:

"Having reserved the application for a non-suit, which strictly exists no more, I prefer to hear the argument on the merits, after which I will adjudge upon the whole."

"I should have said before that at the second argument the plaintiff abandoned all that portion of the which is not contained in paragraphs 2 and 3, and therefore the whole contestation is now limited to the claim for the balance of the alleged \$100,000; or \$50,000 and the alleged claim of \$26,222, or whatever may be due thereon."

The argument was set for Thursday morning. In the case of T. G. Wilson vs. the C. D. Co. for damages for non-delivery of goods Justice Craig this morning gave judgment for plaintiff with reference to ascertain the amount. The amount of damages claimed is upwards of \$30,000 and the judgment practically allows the full amount.

Homespun Philosophy.

If you are forty years old, don't expect anything of the future.

Patent medicine men promise health as readily as politicians promise reform.

A barber who would cut a man's hair as he wants it, cut would get all the business.

Pay a palmist five dollars, and all you will get in return is a lot of agreeable flattery.

The people with cold, clammy hands always insist upon shaking hands every time they meet you.

By the time a woman gets through with her spring sewing, it is time to begin her fall sewing.

When a local doctor can't fool a patient any longer, he sends her off to an accomplice in the east.

At first, a boy wears his father's old pants, made over. Later, the father wears the son's old pants.

A grocer can say anything to a woman from soap to codfish, if he will claim that its use is good for the complexion.

It is some people spent as much time at work as they do in complaining that they are abused, they could buy their critics.

We don't care what the poets say about the first robin; we regard the sound of a carpenter's hammer in spring as sweeter music.

How Frozen Meat Deteriorates.

Meats frozen and kept in cold storage for long periods do not undergo organic changes in the ordinary sense—that is, they do not putrefy, soften or smell bad—but they certainly do deteriorate in some intangible way. After a certain time frozen meat loses some life principle essential to its nourishing quality. Such meat lacks flavor; it is not well digested or assimilated. Its savorless condition cannot be remedied or successfully disguised by the use of sauces and condiments.

Those who eat cold storage food for any length of time develop diarrheal disorders, lose in weight and would eventually starve to death unless a change of diet was made. The same reasoning applies to tinned fruits and vegetables. They should not be used after a certain period has elapsed.

Especially should people be warned against using stale eggs and old milk and cream. Milk and cream are kept for days, rancid butter is washed and treated chemically, but all food, and especially cold storage food, is damaged by long keeping, and will not nourish the body properly. There is the greatest abundance of food, but it does not satisfy.—Sanitary Record.

Griffith Still Lives.

36 Gold Run, May 11.

Editor Nugget: I noticed in your last week's paper my name among the missing which was a surprise to me. I will wire home at once.

Thanking you for your trouble, I remain yours truly,

THOMAS A. GRIFFITH.

P. S.—Also hoping that those parties in Dawson with the same name would be kind enough to return mail after finding out it belongs to other parties and save much anxiety. I remain,

T. A. G.

A DECISION RENDERED

By Judge Craig in Case Concerning Claim 13 on Gold Run—Evidence Points Towards Purgury and General Crooked Work.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Justice Craig this morning rendered his decision in the case of D'Avignon vs. Jones, Rutledge & Davis dismissing the plaintiff's actions, which was brought concerning title to claim 13 on Gold Run.

The judgment is a lengthy one covering the entire evidence in the case speaking of which the justice said: "This is one of the most peculiar cases which I have ever heard of and is the most unsatisfactory case I have ever tried since I came into the territory—a case where so many objections can be raised to the evidence of all the parties to the issue and where so much has been shown to throw discredit upon the witnesses directly concerned in the result of the trial."

"The action is brought by D'Avignon to set aside an alleged deed of 13 Gold Run which he claims to be a cloud upon his title and which he claims he never executed to pass the title of this property. As the action is framed, the defendants claim title through D'Avignon and claim under a deed from D'Avignon, but during the course of the trial they sought to discredit it, D'Avignon and his witnesses and to throw doubt upon the root of their own title, and it was objected that such evidence was inadmissible."

The judgment then reviews the evidence and continues:

"Upon the issue as framed and if evidence had not been given to discredit the testimony of Barlow, D'Avignon and Hildebrand, I would be disposed to think that the inherent evidences the documents themselves being

such as to confirm the story of D'Avignon and Barlow, the dealings of D'Avignon and Barlow with the escrow papers being also consistent with their story, the plaintiff must succeed. But the defendants were allowed to give evidence to shake the credibility and honesty of these parties for the purpose of showing, I take it, that having told a false story in regard to one part of their case, their evidence could not be believed in the balance."

The balance of the evidence is reviewed and the judgment concludes with this statement:

"As I said before it practically amounts to this, that if I find for plaintiffs I must find the defendant Rutledge guilty of forgery. I can find no sufficient motive which should move a man of his apparent respectability."

While the documents are strange and not reconcilable with any proper mode of procedure, yet it is possible that his story may be correct and that the things did happen as he says they did, however strange it may seem. But I think the evidence of Abbott and White turn the scale in his favor and I must believe them. I can not say that I am satisfied with my own judgment in the matter. The whole thing is such a kaleidoscope of inconsistencies and improbabilities that one is lost in trying to reconcile all the discrepancies in the evidence. Another judge or jury might come to a very different conclusion upon the facts, but this is my view of the evidence. I might give the old Scotch verdict 'not proven.' There will be judgment dismissing the plaintiff's action."

AT THE THEATRES THIS WEEK

"My Friend From India" which is being played at the Standard this week is without question the best comedy which has ever been put on the stage in Dawson. This being a difficult play to produce the management has taken particular pains with it, and has spent two weeks in preparing for its production and that its efforts are eminent successful was shown by the continued laughter and applause which greeted the play throughout by the large audience present last night.

The trouble is all caused by young Chas. Underholt who got on a drunk and brought home with him a stranger, A. Keene Shever, and to account for his presence in the house tells his father he is a theological student just come from India and a friend of his. Charles has taken his clothes away from him for fear he will escape before the explanation is finished, so Shever appears in a robe. He is taken as a prize into the family as the latest fad and it is expected that he will pave the way into society for them and gets them into all sorts of funny situations.

The cast is a strong one, each character is well taken and delivered in a creditable manner. The cast of the play is as follows:

Erastus Underholt, a retired pastor, Edwin R. Lang; Chas. Underholt, son of Erastus, Robert Lawrence; A. Keene Shever, a theological barber, Wm. Muller; Tom Valentine, a friend of Charles, Alf T. Layne; Rev. James Tweedies, an African missionary, F. C. Lewis; Jennings, a servant, Harry O'Brien; Bill Finnerty, one of the finest, A. R. Thorne; Mrs. Beckman Street, daughter, looking for a third, Lucy Lovell; Bernice Underholt, daughter of Erastus, Daisy D'Avignon; Gertrude Underholt, another daughter, May Walker; Tilly, a German maid, Julia Walcott; Marion Hayste, engaged to Charles, Vivian.

The Savoy program this week is in keeping with the gladsome spring season, bright and sparkling. It opens with a one-act comedy "Squabbles" in which Billy Evans is heavily and ably supported by the balance of the cast. Following the opening comes the Winchells, Carrie and Julia, who have danced all over two or three hemispheres winning laurels everywhere. Walthers and Forest in their ballads and operatic duets are still Savoy favorites, while Nat Darling, the singing comedian, is out this week in new and interesting specialties.

"The Dominoes," a burlesque in two scenes by John Flynn, is the big

hit of the program and is brim full of amusement from start to finish, introducing a great deal of clever acting. The cast is as follows: Lady Florence, Jennie Guichard; Mrs. Smith, Carrie Winchell; boarding school girls, Dorothy Campbell, Josie Gordon, Mamie Hightower, Cecil Marion, May Ashley; Miss Teeny; Stuttering Boy, Nat Darling; Prof. Hastings, Jas. Townsend; Prof. Brown, James Post; Prof. Smith, Jno. A. Flynn.

Celia Delacy, the popular vocal soloist, is still a prime favorite as are also Sadie Taylor and Cecil Marion. Post and Ashley do a most clever comedy sketch entitled "A Mixed Affair," one of the brightest features of the program, being new and sparkling throughout with merriment.

Jennie Guichard and the Savoy gals in living pictures close the program which is one of the best ever yet presented at the Savoy.

The orchestra still leads, this week's overtures being a most complete and careful selection.

J. H. Heerde's productions are still the drawing features at the Orpheum and this week the long program is a bumper from start to finish. It opens with "Vassar College May Festival" in which the cast of characters is as follows:

Principal of School, Larry Bryant; Andy McHugh, the familiar, Ed. Doan; Mollie McHugh, his wife, Edith Montrose; Billie Peek, Billie Onslow; Mary, the tough, Allie Delmar; assisted by Orpheum Stock Co. The above is taken from a Mayday Festival at Vassar College, New York state, during which choruses, dances and drills are produced by Garnett, J. H. Heerde, Mae Stanley, Blanche Cametta, Master Wilson, Madge Melville and the Orpheum quartette.

Among the specialists who are all out this week in new and sparkling productions are Mae Stanley, Clothilde Rodgers, Madge Melville; Rae Eldridge, Dolly Mitchell, Blanche Cametta, Kate Rockwell and others.

Eddie Dolan still continues on the grand successful march begun at the Orpheum eight weeks ago, his star growing brighter with each succeeding week.

Madam Lloyd appears this week for the first time on the Orpheum stage, her repertoire being entirely new and of a high standard.

Bryant and Onslow's specialty work is unexcelled, while the inimitable Heerde in "Every Day is a Wedding Day With Me" is a "button buster" of the irresistible class.

The performance closes with Ed Dolan's huge farce "Pink Primroses" in which the entire cast appears to good advantage.

The Orpheum orchestra continues to discourage a class of music seldom heard, and never excelled in a vaudeville show.

CLEAR CREEK TO THE FORE

Promises to Furnish a Share of Litigation.

Clear creek promises to furnish its share of litigation to the courts if present indications may be taken as indicating what future developments will be.

Clear creek was stampeded and staked early last fall as everyone who was in Dawson or for that matter in the Klondike district will readily remember.

Among the stampedees who took part in the rush to Clear creek were W. A. McDonald, Ed Carnell, Dan McDonald and Geo. Kennedy.

The four were men in a party together. After reaching their destination and sizing up the situation they decided to leave the main creek to the tender mercies of the other stampedees and turned their attention to a promising looking pup which they designated with the euphonious title of "Squaw" creek.

All four men planted their stakes on the pup, staking Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, creek claims in the order in which their names are given.

They proceeded immediately to Stewart river where they placed their claims on record.

Thinking that everything was lovely and dreaming of pokes well filled with Clear creek nuggets the men came to Dawson and recently began preparations to return to their claims to prospect. Before doing so, however, they made an examination of the records in order to ascertain if there was any shadow of doubt as to their title. This examination revealed the fact that the same ground which they had staked on Squaw creek was also claimed by one Gray who had recorded the claim on Clear creek, at the point where they two streams join.

Gray had applied for and received 1000 feet on each side of the creek and the ground included within his boundaries left the four men who had staked on Squaw creek almost entirely off the map. The men have not decided whether they will enter a contest for the ground or not. A similar point has been before the gold commissioner before and the ruling was in favor of the owner of the claim on the main creek. As the matter stands their hard work has been for nothing.

Power Shut Off.

Owing to the breaking of a cylinder at the power house this morning the current which supplies a number of local concerns with power has been shut off all day.

The work of repairing the break has been going on all day and it is expected that the lights will be turned on as usual tonight, although it will be midnight before the damage will be entirely repaired.

The machinery of the Nugget is run by electricity, but as a boiler and engine are kept on hand for just such emergencies no serious difficulty has been experienced in issuing the paper.

Locusts Good to Eat.

All native African races eat locusts. With many it takes, and has to take, the place of the British workman's beef and mutton. In a good many villages sun dried locusts are an article of commerce. The Sudanese are particularly fond of them.

Before they are eaten they are toasted. The wings and legs having first been torn off, the long, soft body and the crisp head form the delicacy.

I determined not to let my European prejudices influence me, but to give the dish of grilled locusts a fair trial. I thought how John the Baptist had enjoyed them plus wild honey.

The one I was eating was rather nice. I agreed with my Arab servant that, should the meat supply fall short, a dish of locusts would be a very good substitute.

By the time I was eating the second locust it seemed to me absurd why one should have a sort of lurking pity for John the Baptist's daily menu unless it be for its monotony, and I felt convinced that I should get tired of honey sooner than I should of locusts.—Current Literature.

The Song of the Yukon River.

"There is something peculiar about the Yukon river that I have never heard of in connection with any other stream," said Captain Gray, who has been running boats on the big Alaska artery. "From the mouth of the Yukon up as far as there is any navigable water the stream is constantly singing. No matter where you are, there is a sound like that made by escaping steam. At first I used to think that maybe it came from the boiler or engines. But when we were tied up at night, with everything cold, the sound was the same. I have puzzled my brain to find an explanation of the phenomenon, but without avail. The singing goes on day and night."

"When you get up stream some distance, you can also hear the rocks rolling over the bed of the river, and this produces a most peculiar sound."—Portland Telegram.

Up in the Air.

This cyclone story is vouched for by the Minneapolis Better Way. It is that a cow which was picketed on a rope was picked up by the cyclone and carried up the length of her rope, about 60 feet, where she remained until the storm had passed, when she quietly climbed down the rope and resumed her grazing.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

RATE WAR TO END

By Mutual Agreement of Steamship Companies May Fifteenth.

DEMANDS HAVE BEEN CONCEDED

Of Canadian Pacific and Pacific Coast Companies.

PREMIER FAVORS THE PLAN

Of Quebec to Purchase Plains of Abraham—Assay Offices for Vancouver and Victoria.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Seattle, May 9, via Skagway, May 14.—The various Alaska steamship lines practically agree that the rate war will end on May 15th, the demands of the Canadian Pacific and Pacific Coast companies being practically conceded.

Favors Purchase.

Ottawa, May 8, via Skagway, May 14.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier intimates that he is favorable to Quebec's plans for purchasing the Plains of Abraham.

Mint and Assay Offices.

Ottawa May 8, via Skagway, May 14.—In the senate committee today Col. Prior called attention to the announcement that a mint and assay office will be located at Ottawa and strongly urged the establishment of assay offices at Victoria and Vancouver.

In Australia.

Melbourne, May 9, via Skagway, May 14.—The first federal parliament opened today with imposing ceremonies. The Duke of Cornwall and Duke of York were present.

Salisbury Ill.

London, May 9, via Skagway, May 14.—Stories of Lord Salisbury's illness are again being circulated.

CLEAN YOUR PREMISES

Ordinance Pertaining to Sanitation Rigidly Enforced.

The season of the year has arrived when the annual spring cleanup is in order and the police are daily inspecting premises to see that the law providing for such cleaning up is obeyed. The ordinance fixes May 10th as the date when all trash, filth and debris that naturally remains after the melting of the snow shall be cleared away.

A prominent First avenue merchant who had evidently leased space in his back yard to Mr. Limburger-Ham was before Magistrate Starnes this morning on the charge of allowing impurities to accumulate in his back yard, the principal item being a box of decomposing meat. A fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

Enter Your Dogs.

The managers of the dog show are very anxious to have all of the entries in by next Saturday, in order to classify the dogs and prepare the prizes. Entries are to be made to Mr. Jules Marion, room A. A. C. Co.'s office building from 2 to 4 o'clock, as follows: Breed, sex, weight, name, name of owner.

The sports committee will appoint the judges of the team races on the 24th for which prizes will be given. Owners of inside dogs must have their entries in not later than Saturday.

No entry fee is charged, and the records of this show will be kept so as to establish a pedigree for all dogs that are entered, as the third year establishes the pedigree in all kennel clubs. Owners are expected to furnish collars and chains for their dogs.

Prepare to Decorate.

Every business house in Dawson and residences as well should be becomingly decorated on Victoria day, as a holiday without gala attire and bright display tends to depress the gay and glad spirit that should abound on such occasions. Dress up and give the day a royal welcome.

Mr. Thos. Greer and his partner who recently sold their hillside claim opposite to below on Hunker, are in town waiting for a boat to take them to Nome.