

# WARS OF WAR

Philippines Are  
Doing a Record  
Breaker.

SHES SINCE JANUARY

rs and Seventy-eight  
Men Killed.

INSURGENTS KILLED.

on Is Gradually Becoming  
Leading Insurgents  
Surrendering.

on, D. C., April 8.—Gen. ...  
bled to the war department,  
with a view to correcting the  
impressions that exist in this  
to the state of the insurrec-  
Philippines, a summary of  
and development of the cam-  
the first of the calendar  
figures go far toward offset-  
f that exists in some quarters  
the adoption of guerrilla  
warfare the insurgents have  
substantial losses upon Ameri-  
in comparison with the  
t which they have received.  
cant sentence in the report  
the insurgents and La-  
showing that Otis has taken  
of the fact that a consider-  
of hostiles are not soldiers  
of war and may not ex-  
same treatment. The report,  
dated Manila, April 5, is as

January 1, 120 skirmishes in  
ppines have been reported,  
right affairs. Our casualties  
officers and 78 enlisted men  
officers and 151 men wound-  
insurgents and Ladrones lost  
and left on the field, 1426;  
(mostly wounded) 1453, small  
ed, 3051; pieces of artillery,  
e captures of other insurgents.  
A number of important in-  
fficers are surrendering and the  
is gradually becoming more

Bank Men Ill.  
Wills and McMullen of the  
Bank of Commerce are both  
with the grippe. Neither gen-  
is seriously ill, but both are  
sufficiently under the weather  
in within rooms most of the

day Night Entertainment.  
ocal and instrumental concert  
heum last night was a most com-  
e production, but it was greeted  
y poor audience, there being a  
number of vacant chairs. The  
ers all acquitted themselves  
lly. Miss Tracie being by all  
e favorite of the evening. The  
ady was in excellent voice and  
first appearance of the even-  
ngly responded to no less than  
cores.

Following is the program as pre-  
Soprano, "The Girl of the Year"  
Cot  
Mr. Denman  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Beyan  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Wallace  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Behrend  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Waldreuter  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Neldinger  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Shank  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Shuman  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Mrs. E. B. Lyon  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Herbert  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Mr. Zimmerman  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Eugene Field  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Randel  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Yardi  
Solo, "The Girl of the Year"  
Zimmerman

Poor Sluicing Weather.  
The present weather is somewhat dis-  
ing to the mine operators who  
are ready for the work of sluicing.  
fact that the surface of the ground  
is every night causes the flow of  
to decrease in volume until the  
ie of the following afternoon, when  
it does not flow with sufficient  
me to permit of uninterrupted work.  
many of the streams, the water re-  
is slowly but surely running away  
but little benefit is being derived  
it.

## CAPTURE OF OSMAN DIGNA.

Brief History of the Crafty Old Slave  
Trader.

After Routing the Troops of Britain's  
Leading General, a Capt. in Effects  
His Capture.

(From Monday's Daily.)

The capture of Osman Digna, who for  
18 years made the occupation of Egypt  
a most unprofitable enterprise for the  
British, ends the career of one of the  
most picturesque rascals of modern  
times.

An inglorious end it is too. The man  
who routed the forces of such English  
generals as Hicks, Graham, Baker and  
Burnaby and who had defied Kitchener  
himself was at last run down by a  
mere captain who, with a squad of sol-  
ders, had found the once great leader of  
the desert borders, skulking through the  
hills about Suakin, attended by a pitiful  
remnant of his big army. So the Eng-  
lish captain made Osman Digna prisoner  
and shut him up in Suakin, where he  
had once ruled as lord of the desert.  
The other day the fallen emir was sent  
to Cairo, where he is now shut up very  
securely.

It is said that Osman Digna was really  
a European by birth, and his real name  
George Nishet. The story runs that  
his widowed mother married a slave  
trader of Alexandria, who gave his name  
to the boy, as well as his religion and  
his occupation. After being well edu-  
cated Osman Digna succeeded his step-  
father in business. He hired a band of  
lawless desert denizens, who swept up  
and down the banks of the Nile, cap-  
turing young men and women. The  
captives were hurried down the Red sea  
and sold. Osman Digna grew rich.  
His headquarters were at Berber and at  
Khartoum. The whole Suakin region  
yielded tribute to his traffic.

The English occupation threatened  
him with ruin. The new authorities  
had issued an edict against slavery.  
They closed the ports of the south to the  
peculiar merchandise of Osman Digna.  
He was now a typical Mohammedan of  
50, with a harem and heard. Ruin  
stared him in the face. He joined the  
Mahdi.

His first work was to organize a fol-  
lowing of desert bandits. Their bono  
of union was plunder. Within a few  
years he had become the leader of the  
revolting population of the eastern  
Soudan.

Here, for over a year, such a suc-  
cession of victories perched upon the  
banners of his army that it is little  
wonder he held the natives in awe of  
the power of the prophet and his lieuten-  
ant. Hicks Pasha's army, with 22-  
000 men, was wiped from the face of  
the earth, for never one came back to  
tell the tale of the hideous slaughter  
and how they were trapped in the  
passes of the mountain range between  
Suakin and Berber. Then Crawford,  
with 2000 Egyptians, and Baker, whose  
force of 6000, turned tail at El Teb, and  
Osman's 30,000 dancing dervishes ran a  
three mile race with them to the sea,  
where but 2000 clambered into the surf  
boats and escaped.

Then came the interference of Eng-  
land. But though, in 1884, 20,000 der-  
viser bodies bleached on the burning  
sands, and in 1885 another 20,000 lay  
food for jackals and for hawks, within  
sight of the lapping waters of the  
White Nile—their only requiem—what  
mattered it? Graham, warlike with  
hopeless, useless bloodshed, left the  
shores of the Red sea. Fifty, yes, a  
hundred, thousand dervishes were ready  
at the raising of the white standard to  
march to the chant of victory.

Wolsey came almost to the gates of  
Khartoum, and then he, too, turned  
leaving Earl Burnaby, Stewart and 200  
more good fighting men dead and  
Chinese Gordon murdered just inside  
the walls.

Then for 14 years Osman, the outcast,  
dreamed his fatuous dream. But doubt-  
less he saw the impending sword in the  
overtaken, dogged, systematic on-  
coming of Sirdar Kitchener. But all  
these years the outcast lived tribute  
on his followers and lived in a sort of  
luxury, absolute, yet a prisoner and an  
exile.

When Kitchener went to Khartoum,  
Osman Digna was never out of his  
thoughts. Positive orders were given to  
take the slave trader, dead or alive;  
but, although the great Englishman  
started the quarry he could not run it  
to earth. Osman came out of the fray  
with his life, but with little else. He  
had lost his prestige and his following.  
He was discredited in the desert and  
almost as harmless as he is now behind  
prison bars.

The Arctic Brotherhood.  
From the arrivals of members of the  
order from Skagway and from other un-

official sources it is learned that Camp  
1, of the Arctic Brotherhood, which is  
located at Skagway and to which other  
camps are in a measure subordinated,  
is branching out in its work and becom-  
ing an institution which is destined to  
cut no small figure or be no unimport-  
ant factor in the fraternal arena of all  
the northern country, branches of the  
order now being established and prosper-  
ing at Skagway, Atlin, Bennett,  
Dawson, Circle City, St. Michael,  
Nome, Juneau, Douglas City and pos-  
sibly by this time camps have been in-  
stituted at Sitka, Wrangel and Keichikan.  
Although the Skagway camp has  
not been over prompt in its official cor-  
respondence with subordinate camps,  
the following from the pen of a Skag-  
way editor who is an active member of  
the order is cheering news to all the  
brothers in Dawson, of whom there are  
probably 200 or more; and upon it can  
be based a hope for the speedy reception  
of official information and instructions:  
"Conceived in sport, born in good  
tellowship, growing up in patriotism,  
the Arctic Brotherhood has a claim to  
public notice. As a secret order its  
proceedings have been secret. It has  
done good by stealth and so far has not  
had to blush to find its fame. Its mem-  
bers are satisfied that it is one of the  
greatest orders of the world, and they  
have many reasons to fortify them in  
this belief. And at its last meeting the  
camp bestowed upon itself the title of  
provisional Grand Camp, to which it is  
undoubtedly entitled as the parent of  
all the camps of the order that have  
been established in the interior.

"One thing among many praiseworthy  
decisions of the last meeting, was to  
give each member a number according to  
his seniority of membership. But this  
number engraved on the badge will  
serve another purpose. It will be a  
means of identification of the brother.  
The Brotherhood has other utilitarian  
objects under discussion, some of which  
will come before the meeting next Sun-  
day afternoon."

The Blot on His Past.

"Is there anything in your past," the  
beautiful girl asked, "that you have  
kept from me? Oh, Arthur, think be-  
fore it is too late! Surely you cannot  
wish to make us both unhappy, as we  
should be, if I were to learn after we  
are married, that you had not told me  
all—that there was something you had  
kept back. Arthur!" she exclaimed,  
drawing away from him, "there is—  
there is something you have kept from  
me! You are pale, and you dare not  
look me in the eyes!"

"The young man stood looking at the  
floor and nervously clasping and un-  
clasping his hands. At last he hoarse-  
ly replied:  
"Yes, Adelaide, it is true. I have  
not told you all. Ah, forgive me! I  
was not my fault. Before heaven I  
wear it! I had hoped that you might  
never need to know. Do not ask me to  
explain. It is too terrible. You will  
learn to love some other. I can go  
away somewhere and drag out my days  
in shame and sorrow."

Then, womanlike, she put her arms  
around his neck, looked up into his  
strong, manly face and said in low,  
sweet tones:  
"Arthur, let me help to bear your  
burden. Have I not promised to share  
all your joys and sorrows? Do not keep  
this from me. Do not leave me in  
doubt. Perhaps I can forgive you and  
thus save both our lives from being  
wrecked."

With an effort he pulled himself to-  
gether and replied:  
"My mother used to dress me as  
"Little Lord Fauntleroy," and once she  
had my picture taken in that costume."  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Rev. J. A. Sinclair.

The Presbyterian pulpit in this city  
was filled at both services yesterday by  
Rev. J. A. Sinclair who arrived over  
the ice last week from Bennett, and who  
has since been the guest of his old col-  
league, Rev. Wright, the regular pas-  
tor. Yesterday evening Rev. Sinclair  
delivered an able sermon from the 7th  
verse of the 14th chapter of Ro—ans:  
"For none of us liveth to himself, and  
no man dieth to himself." The subject  
was handled by him in a manner worthy  
the theologian he is, the local applica-  
tion being most specially befitting,  
the recent arduous trip over a hard trail  
having in nowise detracted from his  
forceful and magnetic manner of de-  
livery.

Rev. Sinclair left today for the creeks  
where the work of establishing missions  
will occupy his time for several months  
to come, he having been chosen by the  
board of missions, with headquarters in  
Toronto, for this especial work for  
which he is pre-eminently fitted.

Weather Report.

The maximum temperature for the 24  
hours preceding 9 o'clock, his morning  
was 65 degrees above zero.  
The minimum temperature during the  
same period of time was 26—degrees  
above.

## NO USE TO FOLLOW THE ICE

As the Mouth of the River Will Not  
Be Open.

Three Weeks Difference in Opening  
of Navigation Between Here and  
St. Michael.

Capt. Bergman, who for the past two  
seasons has been with the A. C. Co., as  
master of the steamer Bella, and in the  
company's store at St. Michael, is prob-  
ably as well posted regarding the actions  
of the river at the time of the breaking  
up of the ice, as any man in Dawson.  
Capt. Bergman says it will be foolish  
for the steamers to leave Dawson for St.  
Michael or Nome for fully 12 days after  
the river is clear of ice here for the  
reason that it is fully three weeks later  
in going out from the mouth of the  
river than on the river proper. The  
Bella, of which Capt. Bergman will  
again be in command this season, lies  
in the mouth of a little river 100 miles  
this side of St. Michael, and he expects  
to leave here in a row boat as soon as  
the ice breaks and float down and have  
his steamer up to Dawson almost as  
soon as the fleet will be ready to sail.  
The Bella will run on the Dawson-Koyukuk  
route, and will go up the latter  
named river as far as Peavy, and pos-  
sibly much nearer to the gold fields.

Capt. Bergman accompanied Stewart  
Menzie to the Koyukuk country in  
January, and he confirms the latter's  
statement that it has all the symptoms  
of future greatness; but he says it is  
hard for people to go there without a  
liberal supply of provisions, as he says  
those now there will be down to hard-  
pan long before the first steamer can  
get up the river, and he predicts that  
the population of the entire camp will  
have journeyed down the river perhaps  
150 miles to meet the first boat in quest  
of provisions. The skipper thinks that  
the Koyukuk is bound to be a great  
mining field, but does not think it will  
be but partially developed this year.

The Glass of Fashion.

Lace effects will be very popular for  
summer wear.  
Pretty combinations of silk brain-  
net and narrow laces are seen among the  
new trimmings.  
Valenciennes lace is to be very popu-  
lar this season for trimming the thin  
summer gowns.

Belt buckles covered with suede in its  
natural color and ornamented with  
steel, jet or turquoise are one of the  
novelties.

Chiffon toques, combined with a  
lacy straw, laid sewed on like ribbon  
with spaces between the rows, are dis-  
played in all colors.

A freak of fancy or fashion, as the  
case may be, is hand painted flowers on  
gauze, silk and suede, all of which are  
used for trimming gowns and hats as  
well.

The new pulley belt, made of ribbon  
in all colors, stiffened with featherbone,  
is one of the season's novelties. They  
shape into girldle form at the back and  
narrow ends, carried through a ring at  
either side, tie in a small bow in front.  
Nothing else in fashion is quite so  
effective for renovating an old bodice as  
the wide velvet corset belt and a cravat  
which may be of velvet or lace. Fasten  
the belt at one side with handsome but-  
tons or with a knot and fringed ends,  
as you fancy.

Among the new trimmings is a silk  
netting about four inches wide which  
has one scalloped edge, finished with a  
tawny silk fringe, and midway be-  
tween this and the upper edge is an-  
other row of the same fringe following  
the same outline. This comes in colors  
as well as black.—New York Sun.

Brother Dickey's Philosophy.

De road ter d struction is so broad dat  
even de bowlegged man kin fin plenty  
er room.

Say what yoh please 'bout de devil,  
ne gits at his post en ready ter wait on  
customers.

De nex' worl' is so clost ter us dat  
some folks feels uncomfortable in flann-  
el underwear.

De worl' tu'n roun' once a day, but  
it never go back ter fin' what it ferget.  
De truth is a bunin lamp, but some  
folks puts it out by too much trimmin-  
er de wick.—Atlanta Constitution.

Dewey's Candidacy.

Admiral Dewey has expressed himself  
as being very much gratified over the  
manner his declaration to be a candi-  
date for the presidency has been re-  
ceived by his friends. Many telegrams  
have come to him, particularly from  
the South and some also from the Far  
West, indorsing his course and stating  
that he will receive the support of sign-  
ers in the campaign which he will  
make. The admiral was in excellent

humor when seen at his home and  
talked interestingly of a number of  
things, in connection with his proposed  
candidacy though concerning most  
questions asked him he requested that  
nothing be said at this time as in due  
time he would make a statement to the  
public on the subject.

"Why is it, admiral, that you have  
decided to become a candidate for the  
presidency?" he was asked.

"Really, on that point," he answered,  
"there is nothing to add to what has  
already been printed on the subject. If  
the American people want me to be  
their candidate for this high office I  
shall gladly serve them. My determi-  
nation to aspire to it was influenced by  
my many friends, who have written let-  
ters suggesting that I be a candidate.  
These communications have come from  
all over the country, some from New  
York, a large number from the South  
and some from the Pacific coast. It  
was in response to these suggestions  
that I have taken the course announced.  
Since the announcement was made I  
have received a number of telegrams  
from my friends commending the ac-  
tion I have taken and promising me  
their support. I am deeply grateful to  
them for their kindness. These are the  
considerations which have urged me to  
change my mind from the original state-  
ment I made on my return from Manila  
that I would not be a candidate for the  
office."

"Now tell me something about your  
plan for the future," suggested the re-  
porter.

"On that point I am not prepared to  
make any statement," answered the ad-  
miral. "I am consulting with my  
friends as to the course to be pursued.  
When the proper time arrives I will  
make a statement of my intention as to  
the future, and this will be very soon.  
Pending that I prefer not to say any-  
thing for publication regarding them."

Spanish Beggars Are Proud.

A beggar in Madrid had from time  
immemorial occupied a certain step at  
the entrance to a certain church. To  
this church there came every day a well  
to do gentleman who was accustomed to  
deposit a 10 centavo piece in the wait-  
ing oeggars hat. But it happened that  
the gentleman fell ill and for two  
weeks was confined to his bed. When  
he resumed his attendance at daily  
worship he put his coin in the beggar's  
hat and was going on into the church.  
The beggar seized his coat-tail. "Par-  
don me, senor, caballero," he said, "but  
have you not a little account to settle  
with me?"

"What?" asked the gentleman. "An  
account with you? What do you mean?"

"Why, yes," said the beggar. "You  
are accustomed, are you not, to give me  
10 centavos as you come in?"

"Well, have I not just given you the  
coin?"

"Ah, but you give me 10 centavos  
every day. You have not been here for  
14 days. Therefore you owe me 140  
centavos."

"Get out!" answered the gentleman.

"This is mine, not a salary, and I  
owe you no alms when I am absent."

The beggar drew himself up loftily  
and flung back the 10 centavo piece to  
the gentleman. "Well, then," he ex-  
claimed, "if you have no more honor  
than that, you can go and get another  
beggar! I shall have no more to do  
with you!"—Youth's Companion.

Mourner's His Bicycle.

John Davies, who for six years pre-  
vious to April 1st, has been in the em-  
ploy of the U. S. government in the  
capacity of mail agent on the steamer  
Garland, of which he was also purser,  
on the Seattle-Neah Bay route, arrived  
in Dawson recently, having made the  
trip aloot from Bennett in 14 days.  
From Bennett to Five Fingers, the trail  
being too moist for pedaling, he led  
his bicycle and on reaching the latter  
place he placed it aboard the steamer  
Reindeer for shipment to this city. The  
day after reaching Dawson—Mr. Davis  
read in the papers an account of the  
burning of the Reindeer and now he  
wishes he had piloted his silent steed  
the remainder of the trip. Mr. Davies  
is an expert stenographer and typewriter  
and will accept a position in that ca-  
pacity with a prominent Dawson attor-  
ney.

Meihuan's Mistake.

The ever memorable occurrence at  
Magersfontein in December last when  
the Highland brigade, shrouded in  
darkness and under drizzling rain,  
were suddenly subjected to a withering  
fire from the enemy were concealed in  
trenches at close range, will go down  
into history as the saddest mistake of  
the campaign, and for long years will  
remain a source of grief to many of her  
majesty's subjects in the colonies, as  
well as the British Isles. Gen. Me-  
thuen, who appears to have been re-  
sponsible for the ill-considered night  
march, has been in consequence of his  
error virtually retired from active ser-  
vice in the field.

## MR. H. TE ROLLER RETURNS

Fourteen and a Half Days From Van-  
couver to Dawson.

The Gentleman Left Here for the  
Outside on March 10th—Accom-  
panied by Thomas O'Brien.

On Saturday evening, Messrs. H. Te  
Roller and Thomas O'Brien arrived in  
Dawson. The gentlemen made the trip  
from Vancouver to this city in 14½  
days; and 10 days of the time was oc-  
cupied in journeying from Bennett.  
At 2 o'clock Saturday morning, the  
travelers left Stewart, and 18 hours later  
they reached Dawson. They used a  
horse on the greater portion of the trail;  
but at Hutchiku the animal was aban-  
doned and they completed their trip on  
foot.

Mr. Te Roller left Dawson on the  
10th of last March, during his absence  
he has visited Seattle and Vancouver.  
The gentleman occupies the position of  
manager of the Seattle Yukon Transpor-  
tation Company; and matters of busi-  
ness induced him to make the journey  
to the outside. In speaking of his trip,  
and the purpose for which it was un-  
dertaken, Mr. Te Roller said:

"Affairs of business required my  
presence in Seattle and Vancouver.  
The company is making extensive pre-  
parations to command its share of  
ocean trade, and my trip was made in  
order to replenish our stock. Imme-  
diately after the river opens, I expect  
that we shall receive a very large con-  
signment of freight, among the assort-  
ment of provisions is 800 tons of hay,  
oats and feed.

"The merchants of Seattle are enjoy-  
ing a lively trade, due principally to  
the excitement about Nome. My trip  
down the river was difficult and very  
tiresome; the trail is in poor condition  
and the accommodation at the various  
road houses are not as good as they were  
earlier in the season. I am glad to be  
back in Dawson, and I am satisfied  
with trade prospects for the present  
spring and coming summer."

A Severe Lesson.

For the past several months there have  
been employed in the prison, and a  
number of men who, previous to their  
being arrested and convicted, were  
similar, in one way only, to the liars  
of the field, in that they toiled not.  
These fellows scorned the very thought  
of going out on the creeks where they  
could have earned several hundred dol-  
lars during the winter and spring.  
They preferred to absorb heat from bar-  
room stoves and exist by what they  
could borrow, beg and steal on the  
side. But many of them are paying  
dearly for their hatred of honest labor.  
The "fuel refinery" reached out and  
gathered them in and the length of the  
sentence usually imposed was sufficient  
to cover the time that would elapse be-  
fore the opening of navigation. Idle-  
ness and shirk basking around well-fed  
stoves stopped the hour of their convic-  
tion, since which time they have been  
forced to work ten hours every working  
day of the week, and work, not in a  
desultory manner, but on the double  
quick. They have one consolation,  
however, they are not required to rack  
their brains as to who to work for, the  
price of the next meal. Their fare is  
provided them, but that is all they get  
as the fruits of their labor, and when  
the various sentences expire they will  
be told to "scut" out of the country.

The royal fuel refinery is an institu-  
tion that could not well be spared. It  
has no terrors for good citizens, but it  
is a menace to the following of hobos  
and bums.

Presumably Close Quarters.

In the United States jail at Skagway,  
which bastille comprises a strong and  
impregnable corridor 10x10 feet and  
three cells, each containing two bunks  
or sleeping accommodations for six per-  
sons, are now confined 12 Indians, all  
but two of whom have confessed to com-  
plicity in the murder of the Hortons,  
man and wife, on Lyman canal last Oc-  
tober.

As there is at present no occupant in  
Alaska's district judicial chair, it is  
hard to say when the Indians will be  
officially disposed of. In the mean-  
time they are closely guarded in the  
crowded jail, which must be anything  
but an Eden of delight to the commu-  
everyday, light-running domestic "d,  
and d," who is perforce thrown in for a  
night to sober up.

Special Power of Attorney forms for  
sale at the Nugget office.

Carbon paper for sale at the Nugget  
office.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the  
Nugget office.