

## THE AIR NAVIGATOR TALKS.

Balloonist Leonard Tells How It Feels to Soar Among the Clouds.

Has Made Many Ascensions and Had Few Mishaps—Likes the Yukon Breezes—To Take Another Chance.

Balloonist Leonard, the sudden collapse of whose air ship recently prevented him from making an ascension, is bustling around intent upon the construction of another balloon to take the place of the old one. The world still looks good to the aeronaut, even though he is compelled, through force of circumstances, to view it from the same plane as ordinary mortals instead of soaring aloft among the clouds.

Concerning his profession in general and his future intentions he had the following to say today to a Nugget representative:

"I may as well begin by saying that the business men's purse that I was advertising an ascension for last Saturday held good, in the event of a high wind, storm or inevitable accident, until the next favorable day thereafter, and as it was collectable after the ascension was made, must show that there wasn't much money to be made by me by not ascending, and that I would be very foolish to begin an inflation that day had I not expected to get off the earth. Aeronauts, with reputations worth having, pride themselves on a list of press notices for successful ascensions on the days they were advertised for, and mine runs back for 17 years, with only a few failures. I wanted to ascend Saturday as it would be my last exhibition here and I wanted another notice for clever ballooning in Dawson, but enough gas generated in my balloon to blow up a good boiler, and as such an accident occurs so seldom, for one long second after the great balloon exploded I was surprised myself.

"Seventeen years is a long time you think to follow such a perilous profession? When they tell you it is hazardous, remember I told you they don't know much about it. Very few balloonists who learn the business with gas balloons ever die at their work; it is most always the novices.

"The chambermaid, with the pretty form, who listens to the kit she will make as she leaves the earth in the pink silk tights, as told her by the bold, bad man; she rides three or four times, then one day she gets rattled as they say, and makes the bit, and it is a hard one too. The tough young man says, 'W'y, dat's notin,' anny wan kin do dat,' the balloonist says, 'all right, I'll send you up and you'll make your mark in the world'—the young man generally makes a big red mark in the world's surface; but the boy who grows up in the business, riding in the car of a hydrogen balloon at first, generally dies from answering questions pertaining to aerostatics. The boy studies it as he grows older, becomes accustomed to think and act at once; he likes the business because he doesn't have to work every day; the dreamy drifting of the gay balloon through the silence of the upper air is such an antidote, and the easy oscillations of the graceful parachute are such a philtre that eventually they rock all other ambitions to sleep and the boy has become an aeronaut.

Of course there are accidents now and then; the one I had last fall for instance: Well, I really believe that fall would have killed a carpenter, for the simple reason they are not accustomed to it and when I tell you that was the most serious injury by far that I ever received—that my father rode for 40 years and never sprained an ankle, you cannot think it very perilous.

Views? Some, yes; the sights one sees tends to keep him in the business; about the time the roar of voices of the great crowd dies away as you ascend, one begins to get a view that is reserved for those who tempt in life the upper air. You can easily imagine yourself drifting away with a little world of your own, and, hanging there from the leather edge of nowhere, with one sweep of the eye you see a panorama at once grand and sublime. The highest mountains will not serve you, the lofty church spire, nor even the captive balloon; you must ride "wild," as they in the business say, with nothing to connect you with the wicked world. There is fun in the business, too. People get so excited around the balloon lot. Once in Minnesota I was riding a hot-air balloon and as it grew higher during the inflation it frightened a team belonging to a farmer who was holding a rope of the balloon for me; his wife passed the lines to her son and came

over to the balloon and bade her husband go hold the team, saying she would hold the "clothes line," and she being a strong woman I, to please her, let her hold it; the lady wrapped the line around her waist and when the balloon left the earth she started also. You have seen the Arabian tumblers do a twist? Well, it was something like that but more like a pin-wheel; a red fire pin-wheel, as the lady unwound over the heads of the crowd. I almost fell off the bar with laughter. No, it didn't hurt her at all.

"One time in Telluride, Colo., the balloon caught fire in the neck when I was about ready to go up; the flame burst through and burnt a gentleman's whiskers who was helping hold it down; of course he let go and so did everyone else, all yelling 'she's burning.' I grabbed the tran, left with her, rode 1800 feet, cut off, saved my chute and the purse and landed safely; the balloon rode on, landed on a mountain and set the woods on fire. But say! After I was 300 feet off the ground I could hear them hallowing, 'fa off, fall off! She's burning.' I suppose they thought I could slide down the streak of heat. Funny people in this world!

"Once in Tucson, Arizona, I landed with the chute in the back yard of a Mexican residence. An old lady sat in the back door washing clothes in an olla; as I neared the ground I yelled 'Look out there,' she saw me for the first time, crossed herself and fainted. I found out afterward that she had never heard of a parachute.—What must have been the sensation?

"Well, I'll have to leave you. You may say if you will that I have worked Valparaiso, Chile, the farthest south with a gas balloon; and this is the farthest north to ride the parachute.

"I expect to have another balloon built in about eight days and if the people would like to have me, I will launch her in the sky on her maiden voyage from this city."

### Big Price Asked.

All deals on the now somewhat celebrated Manila, near Keller, appear for the time being at least to be off. Patrick Clark, of Spokane, had an option on it for ten days at the price of \$200,000, but after he went out to see it in person and after he got returns on the very careful sampling he gave it he allowed the option to run out. There is reason to believe that Mr. Clark was much pleased with the property, but that he regarded the price as too high without the assurance of railroad transportation.

A well-informed mining man who saw the Manila about the same time Mr. Clark did said to a representative of the Republic Miner:

"It is a great prospect, but nothing but a prospect. From all I can learn I think Clark's assays across fifty feet of the ore body averaged from 3 to 3 1/2 per cent copper, with a little silver; then there were twenty or thirty feet of the ore body that did not run so well, probably 1 1/2 per cent copper. This, you see, is pretty low, yet there is so much of it that it could, if it goes down, be worked on a large scale and with transportation facilities it could be made to pay. Mr. Clark thought the margin of profit too narrow considering the price asked and the cost of putting in a proper plant. It would take probably \$350,000 to equip the property. The prospect that opened the ore body was run at a very shallow depth—from twenty to forty feet—and it will take deeper work to determine much about it. There is a chance, though, for the Manila to be a great mine.

Since Mr. Clark allowed his option to expire, an agent of Gov. C. H. McIntosh, of Roseland, has been to examine the Manila, but it is not believed that anything has come yet of that visit. Maj. Leckie, manager of the Republic, and Hugh C. Baker, of the same company, have just returned to Republic from Keller, where they are supposed to have gone to see the Manila. Both are very close mouthed as to their trip, but it is certain that nothing in the way of a deal has yet resulted from it.

The well founded impression is that the price asked for the property—\$300,000—is exorbitant.—P.-I.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Parties having mining ground partially worked, or full claims favorably situated, can find a purchaser through Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks. c6-3

Just received, the finest line of millinery goods, ready made suits, silk petticoats, silk waists, sashes; everything of the latest spring styles, at Mrs. Morrison's London Dry Goods and Millinery, Third st. and Third avenue, next to Mohr & Wilkins.

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

## INSPECTOR OF FISHERIES.

J. A. Stewart Opens a License Office on Second Street.

Represents the Dominion Department of Fisheries in the Yukon Territory—Can Fish With Hook or Fly.

A sub-office of the Dominion department of fisheries has been opened on Second street in the Joslin building. T. A. Stewart is inspector in charge.

The department is formed for the purpose of preserving the fish of the streams and lakes in the Dominion for food and to protect their indiscriminate slaughter. The district supervised by Inspector Stewart embraces all of the Yukon territory streams and lakes. A considerable revenue is obtained in licenses from this office as the charges for fishing is as follows:

For commercial license \$20 for one season, one boat and 1000 yards of net. This applies to fishing for the market or as a business in itself. As many men can be employed as the business may warrant, but for this \$20 but one boat can be used.

Domestic licenses, \$2 for one season. This applies to fishing for domestic purposes only, and by the use of a net.

Anyone is permitted to fish with a hook and line or with a fly, consequently the disciples of Isak Walton can practice the fascinating art of angling without fear of incarceration.

The penalty imposed by any one fishing with a net is confiscation of all property used in the act such as boat, net, etc. All policemen act as deputy fish inspectors and are instructed to arrest anyone found violating the laws pertaining to this department. Another officer is detailed at Whitehorse who has charge at that end.

### Postal Routes.

Washington, April 30.—It cannot be told yet what will be the effect of Second Assistant Postmaster General Shalenger's order, limiting the consideration of bids for carrying the mails on star routes to those living on or near the routes on which service is to be performed, as it has not been an operation long enough. No awards can be made under this order until after May 1. It has been the impression that these contracts had been let out by states and counties, and that in this way the speculators had gotten an undue advantage of legitimate bidders, and many contractors had refrained from bidding on that account. It is thought that this order will do away with this. This has not affected the rates to any material extent, as they are no higher than they have been for similar service during the past eight months. For 5775 mail routes there was paid by the department over \$142,000 for professional contract service over that of subcontract. It is now thought by the department that after the new order is in operation it will be increased somewhat.

Since March 1 awards of contracts have been made for quite a number of routes, under the order referred to, satisfactory bids having been received. As an instance of what is being accomplished, the contract for a route in Kentucky, three and one-half miles long, under the last letting, at \$79 per annum, who accepted a local sub-contractor who would do the service for \$49.50. Under the recent award this same sub-contractor submitted the bid and was awarded the contract at \$68, thus paying the man who performs the service \$19.50 additional, and saving the \$11 to the government that was before paid to the general contractor.

## Mrs. Dr. Slayton

Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future. SEE HER

Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.

## Shirt Waists

The sizes are badly broken now and we will give you a very low price on the balance.

## Chiffon Capes...

I have only a few left and will make a price that will sell them.

## J. P. McLennan.

Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

# VICTORIAN

Next Steamer For

# WHITEHORSE

## Canadian Development Co., Ltd.

## Yukon Flyer Transportation Co.

Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office.

T. M. DANIELS, AGT., AURORA DOCK

NELS PETERSON, Owner



## Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS, PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of

BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies Housefitters and Undertakers

# New Consignments

We have just received new lines of Men's Spring

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, SHOES, HOSIERY AND TRAVELING BAGS...

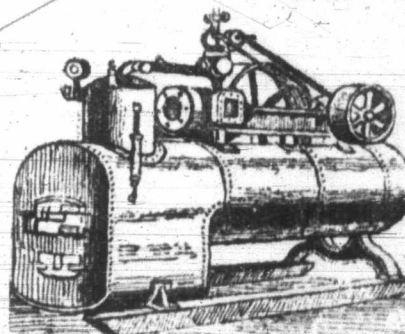
You will find fully as complete an assortment as in any outside store.

PRICES REASONABLE

# HERSHBERG

THE SEATTLE CLOTHIER

Now Located in Our New Store in the New Exchange Building. Directly Opposite Yukon Dock.



## Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated By

## The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets CARS and General Machinery.

Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work

S-Y.T. Co.

# The S-Y. T. Co.

SELLS NOTHING BUT

## High Grade Goods

S-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue.

# LUMBER

Mouldings, Sash, Glass Panel and Lattice Doors, Furniture, Mill and Machine work, Store, Office and Bar Fixtures, Wood-Turning, Scroll Sawing. Estimates Furnished to Builders and Contractors.

Telephone No. 45 Klondike Mill Co., Dawson, Branch Office, N. A. T. & T. Co.

## Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

DAWSON

## MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN

The Finest Select Groceries

IN DAWSON

3 E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue

Opposite Klondike Bridge

## Spring - Goods

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, NECKWEAR

## Sargent & Pinsky.

"The Corner Store" Opp. "Aurora"