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### EN ROUTE TO LONDON

#### Mining Experts Will Report to Syndicate

#### English and New York Capitalists Have Extensive Holdings on Seventymile.

Messrs. W. M. Fitzhugh and Sam's both expert mining engineers, were in the city for a few hours yesterday evening en route to London, England, from the Eagle and Seventymile country where they have been reporting large mining holdings for a company composed of London and New York capitalists. They are both Americans and Mr. Fitzhugh will visit his home in California before proceeding to New York and thence to London.

When approached by a Nugget man for information regarding his experience and observation of the country in which he has been at work for the past five months Mr. Fitzhugh with a frankness seldom seen in a man of his position through Dawson in September and after I have reported to my company I will tell you all about it. At present we will take a drink.

However, in further conversation it was learned that the property in which the company, the Alaska Gold Mining Syndicate, is interested is very highly thought of by the expert and that after his report is made work will begin on a very large scale, several hundred men being employed. Altogether and on many different creeks on the American side the syndicate owns thousands of acres of placer mining property the majority of which can be worked by ground sluicing. The company also owns property in the Klondike, but Mr. Fitzhugh says it is not in it compared with its holdings in the Seventymile country.

Messrs. Fitzhugh and Hale have been at work experting mining property in the Eagle and Seventymile countries since last January, having led a heavy force of men doing nothing but sinking prospect holes. They have panned from over a thousand different holes and are now prepared to report intelligently.

#### Flavor of Tea

Berlin, May 30.—Until recently it was not known how the flavor of tea is produced, although it has been known for a long time that black tea in its preparation has to undergo a sort of fermentation.

The withered leaves are subjected to it for several hours, and thereby stain a black color and the valuable flavin, while part of the tannic acid is lost.

According to the Chemical Gazette, Mr. G. Wahgel has studied the cause of this fermentation, which was presumed to be due to certain germs. To sterilized water he added as much tea powder to render the liquid about equal in strength to the natural juice of the tea leaves. This liquid was then kept for three to five days in an incubator at the same temperature used for the fermentation of tea—namely from 27 to 30 degrees Celsius.

At the expiration of this time fungus had most always formed on the cloudy liquid. Mr. Wahgel examined a drop of this under the microscope, as often as he made the experiment with different sorts of Chinese black tea he found a certain species of yeast germs. The high priced kinds contained only this certain species, while the cheaper ones contained less of this, but an immense number of various other bacteria.

The strong and pleasant quality of the flavor seems to be dependent upon the quality of the certain species of yeast germs.

In Indian and Ceylon tea no such germs were ever detected. It seems that they are destroyed by subjecting them to a high temperature in drying.

It is to be regretted, the Chemical Gazette states, that Mr. Wahgel did not continue his researches in order to ascertain whether the artificial addition of this peculiar yeast germ would not be used to increase the flavor of tea.

#### One Way Out

Rome, May 30.—In the Vatican the greatest perplexity prevails over the probable visit of President Loubet to Rome. Catholic rulers visiting King Victor Emmanuel are absolutely not invited by the Pope. It is thought, however, it would be impolitic during the French-Vatican tension to refuse an audience to Loubet. Such action, it is believed, would provoke dangerous reprisals on the part of France.

One of the Vatican's friends said today that in order to avoid friction, the pope, whose health is such as to require avoidance of all excitement, would probably be unable to receive the French president on the grounds of indisposition.

Japan is getting the bicycle craze. It imported \$2,700,000 worth of wheels last year, mostly of the cheap grades, costing from \$12 to \$25. They are chiefly used for business purposes, also, in the army.

#### Term Defined

London, May 30.—Justice Darling of king's bench decided during a trial last week, when the question was raised, "Who is a gentleman?" that a gentleman was, according to the Herald's College, a man whose grandfather, father and himself were entitled to bear a coat of arms. The suit was brought by a carpenter against an Oxford undergraduate for an unpaid bill. The plaintiff's lawyer objected to a letter in which the defendant's father described one of the witnesses, a painter, as a gentleman.

Charging the jury, Justice Darling, who is the witliest man on the bench, intimated that he accepted the Herald's College definition of gentleman, but said to the jury: "You will notice I and counsel for both sides always addressed you as gentlemen, and I've no doubt, if you have attended a political meeting, you have noticed the speakers called you gentlemen. This painter possessed a card, but, although that's not the same as having a coat of arms, there's another thing going to show he is a gentleman: He suffers from gout."

When the jury left the court they were undecided as to whether they were justified in calling themselves gentlemen or not, for none had a coat of arms and none had gout.

#### Plans Retif ed.

Phoenix, B. C., May 12.—Matters in regard to the crossing of streets within the corporate limits of this city by the N., V. & E. branch of the Great Northern Railway are rapidly assuming a shape that is satisfactory to both the city authorities and the railway company officials. Last week the railways solicitor, A. H. McNeill, of Rossland, Chief Engineer Kennedy, and C. A. DesBrisay, the right-of-way agent, met the city council, and submitted the plans. These were considered, and not being entirely satisfactory to the city fathers, were changed to suit the best interests of the property holders, as nearly as they could be determined. This week the city council ratified the new plans, and they are now being put in proper shape for signature.

Apparently the railway company is now in a hurry to get this matter closed up and work started on the actual construction of the branch into this camp. The passenger and freight depots will be located almost in the centre of the town, with the new large ore bunkers for the Granby mines not far off. The Granby Company will construct two gravity tramways to connect with one-bins, one running from the Knob Hill ore quarries, and the other from the mouth of the new No. 1 Tunnel, the latter to connect with the deep workings of the Old Ironsides mine, and having a length of something like 1,000 feet.

Generally considered, the proposals of the railway company will give it a good access to the mine tonnage here, and an easy grade for the 25 miles of line to be constructed to connect the mines with the Granby smelter at Grand Forks. At the same time, while coming into the heart of the city, it is done in such a manner as to interfere but little with the property where business is actually being done, and in the case of the 22 per cent. grade now existing on School street, this will be reduced to something like seven per cent.

#### Spirits to Blame

Redding, Cal., May 30.—Coroner Bassett returned today from holding an inquest over the body of William Morgan, who was murdered by John Heyhal in Twin Valley last Wednesday morning. He states that startling evidence was presented showing Heyhal's premeditation in killing Morgan and attempting to kill John Whitmore, Kendall, a neighbor of Heyhal, searched the latter's cabin and found a memorandum book in which Heyhal had written the names of seven neighbors in the valley whom the spirits had directed him to kill.

Heyhal had always been an eccentric and spiritualist who had all kinds of visions. Even when his hogs strayed away he consulted the spirits to locate the animals. Kendall had the book in his possession and was on the way to the inquest to exhibit it as testimony, but lost it. However, he repeated the names and the written messages to the jury. The coroner directed him to hunt diligently for the book and mail it to him should he find it.

Kendall says he is sure that he can retrace his trail and find the all-important memorandum, and it will probably be received in Redding tomorrow or next day. Kendall is friendly to Heyhal, but by no means upholds him in his deeds of slaughter.

The jury returned a verdict holding Heyhal guilty of killing Morgan.

#### Scholar Killed.

Paris, May 30.—The Paris public has been crazy over looping the loop, and in view of the high salary drawn by the only performer doing the act—an American—a Parisian decided there would be money in opening up a school to teach young men to do the feat. The difficulty was that the first scholar of the loop school was promptly killed, and Schram, the promoter of the enterprise, found himself arrested for manslaughter through contributory negligence. The cyclist killed was Albert Menegris, 19 years old. The school has been suspended.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

### ONLY KNOWN CASE

London, May 30.—The only known case in which an American girl married to a foreign nobleman has never used her husband's title is that of Genevieve Ward, the eminent actress. She lives now in London in retirement, as far as the stage is concerned, but all the artistic, literary and fashionable London world flocks to her "Mondays at home." She is called the "Grande Dame" of the English theatre, so stately is her presence, so irreproachable has been her life.

Wonderfully beautiful she is still, with a perfectly molded figure, hands that many a famous artist has reproduced in marble, big dark eyes that flash fire or bubble over with fun as she talks, a delicate complexion and masses of white hair piled high on her shapely head.

Genevieve Ward is Countess Guerbel by right of marriage, but no one dares call her countess. She hates the title, has never made theatrical capital out of it, as many actresses would have done, and does not use it under any circumstances.

Now that her husband, Count Guerbel, is dead, there are family estates in Russia she might have; broad acres of land—vast forests and palaces. Her husband had been won to a passionate regard for her simply because she would not tolerate his wicked life, and he wanted her to have his property. But she would not accept it. She had worked hard, had lived simple and had accumulated wealth. But if she had been poor it would have been the same.

Genevieve Ward has never allowed the story of her romantic marriage to be published, and her most intimate friends know very little about it. Many of them do not know that her husband is dead now. But, sitting in the cozy drawing room of her picturesue villa in Regent's Park, she told her story as she knitted on a pair of socks for her gardener—she is always knitting, and makes dozens of pairs of socks for her servants and the poor of her neighborhood. The room was full of souvenirs of her many stage triumphs in the days when she played "Forget Me Not" from one end of the world to the other, giving it over 22,000 times; portraits of her as the tragedy queen in "Macbeth," "Becket," "Lucretia Borgia," "Henry VIII," and other plays. At times, as she told the sad story, she became a veritable queen of tragedy herself.

"The beginning happened many years ago. I was just 16 and was at Nice with my mother. She was the daughter of Gideon Lee, at one time mayor of New York, and she lived much in Paris, where the famous men and women of the day came to her saloon. My father had been the American consul at Bristol and my brother had held various consular and diplomatic positions in Europe. It then happened that at Nice we knew

all the great society people, and there was a rumour—which we knew nothing about until later—that I was an heiress. You know the European nobility think every American girl abroad is enormously rich.

"Well, at Nice that season the social lion was Count Guerbel. He drove magnificent horses, gave splendid dinners, was one of the handsomest men in Europe and a brilliant talker. His family was a noted one in Russia. Connected with the imperial family the count himself had been a playmate of the czar, Alexander II, and one of the pages of the Empress, and his brother was at this time a member of the Czar's household.

"Every woman at Nice raved over Count Guerbel and it was natural enough that I should have been flattered by his attentions and finally infatuated with him. He asked my brother for my hand with an old world courtesy we thought very charming. I accepted and the marriage was arranged. When my mother suggested the American consulate at Nice as the best place for the wedding he made no objection. So we were married there.

"It was in the midst of flowers and sunshine, with delighted friends surrounding us, congratulating us. The count appeared deeply in love and was devoted to me. But the Austrian ambassador, a friend of my mother, went to her after the ceremony and told her very gravely that it was not a legal marriage. The count could not be married without the czar's consent, and according to the rites of the Greek church.

"You see the count had discovered I was not rich. He had plenty of land but no money, and he wanted to marry me because he thought I had money.

"This was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. He consented readily enough to meet us in Paris and have the ceremony performed there in the Russian church. But when he arrived certain religious ceremonies of his church were being observed and we could not be married immediately. One day he found me alone in our apartments and tried to get me to elope with him.

"A few days later he tried to poison me—gentle devil, he handed me a glass of wine, but as I was about to drink it my mother dashed it from my hand. She had seen him put a powder into it. He was so disconcerted that he fled. He was no worse than many others American girls meet at fashionable resorts in Europe and marry for the pleasure of being called 'countess' or 'duchess' and living in an ancestral palace.

"He was accepted by all society in Nice. He had embezzled money and had eloped with another man's wife when he was 16, his relatives in Russia told me afterwards. His Russian friends in Nice probably knew it, but such men are always protected by their aristocratic friends, who would

never dream of warning an American girl against them.

"After the poisoning scene he disappeared from Paris. We heard nothing from him until a year later when a friend at Naples informed us that the count was there with his yacht and expecting to marry the daughter of the Russian ambassador in Italy. The next day I was on my way to Russia with my mother and brother.

"Gov. Seymour was the American minister then in St. Petersburg, and through him the czar heard my story. He was greatly excited at the recital of my wrongs and vowed to settle with the man who had so disgraced his Emperor and the whole Russian nobility. Immediately he issued an imperial ukase ordering Count Guerbel to return to Russia and marry me, or take the alternative of going to Siberia for life.

"The count was not in Russia but if he had disregarded the ukase his estates would have been forfeited and he would never have been allowed to return to his native land. So he came to St. Petersburg.

"The count's family begged me not to insist upon the marriage because he was such a bad man. They were afraid he would kill me.

"But the czar gave me my passport himself before the marriage. So when the count threatened to keep me in Russia by withholding my passport as Russian husbands can do under ordinary circumstances, I showed him this passport.

"He had never dealt with an American woman before, and he could not believe I was able to get so many favors from his sovereign. He was so astonished he had not a word to say. I told him I was not afraid of him and that I would never see him after the marriage was legalized. But the rites at Nice were binding to me and I was determined to make him feel the same bonds.

"The czar ordered the marriage performed at Warsaw, as the court was there and the scene was a brilliant one. The story, too, had got abroad and excited much interest, and the streets were filled with people from the town and the villages.

"But I dressed in mourning from head to foot. My mother and brother were with me in the church, and at the door stood my father, who had a loaded revolver in his hand and fully intended shooting Count Guerbel dead if he made the least resistance to escape the ceremony.

"However, the thought of Siberia for life was enough to induce the count to make his wife according to Russian law, as I was already according to American law. After the ceremony I took off my ring and flung it in his face. That is not the way a woman usually wans a man's heart, but, strangely enough, the count was desperately in love from that time on several times afterward, when I was in Paris, he tried to induce me to live with him. But

I declined even to see him, and he had stormy interviews with my mother. Once he appeared at our apartments with two big policemen and demanded me as his wife. We were French subjects and we laughed at him.

"Then we decided I would not touch a penny of his money or a foot of his land. And that is the story I would not tell it as long as he was alive, but now that he's dead perhaps it will prevent some foolish American girl from throwing herself away on a titled foreigner. They are all alike they want nothing but her money."

#### First Train Through.

Blairmore, N.W.T., May 23.—The Canadian Pacific completed the work of building a temporary track across the big slide at Frank this morning, and through traffic, which has been interrupted since April 29, has been resumed.

The first train over the new line passed the scene of the disaster at 11:20 this morning. It was the regular west-bound passenger train. It carried a large number of passengers who crowded the platforms and answered the cheers of those of the Frank people who live in the town, and who were assembled at the station to greet the first train to enter the town from the east in twenty-five days. The handful of Frank citizens gave the passengers and train crew an enthusiastic greeting and the train waited a few minutes while congratulations were exchanged.

Trains are now running on the schedule in effect before the slide. Superintendent Taylor's car was attached to the train and he departed for his home in Cranbrook. It is the first time he has been home since his arrival at Frank, the day of the disaster.

H. L. Frank, principal owner of the coal property at Frank, left on the train for his home in Butte, Mont.

In getting its line open, the Canadian Pacific has accomplished a remarkable piece of work. Something over 700 feet of the largest possible kind of road building has been achieved, and the track laid in exactly fourteen days of actual work. Interruption from bad weather and the compulsory evacuation of Frank accounts for the time lost.

To accomplish the task in so short a time, a force of 500 men was employed and work was kept up during day and night.

A permanent line will now be built, the process of construction of which will occupy the greater part of the summer.

An excursion from British Columbia towns to the scene of the disaster will be run Monday. The government opposed the idea on the ground that taking a large number of people to Frank is a hazardous business in the face of the danger from another slide, which the government holds to exist, but the would-be sight-seers

were not to be denied, and the excursion is to be begun.

The board of directors of the Canadian-American Company had a meeting last evening and formulated a statement to the public, setting forth the following:

"That the company has had careful examinations made of Turtle Mountain, which, it considers, warrants the belief that there is no immediate danger to the remaining portion of Frank.

"That arrangements have been made for a thorough survey of the west peak, which constitutes the danger zone.

"That a weekly measurement of the tracks will be made for a year under the direction of the company's engineers. Should the measurements show any movement of the mountain the inhabitants will be immediately notified.

"That similar observations will be made by the government and that in the meantime the mine will be reopened at points on the strike of the coal measures entirely safe from any further rock slides, and that the miners' dwelling houses will be removed to a new townsite to be laid out, which will be out of the range of any possible future danger."

In conclusion the company assures the employees and other inhabitants of Frank that nothing will be left undone to insure their personal safety and welfare in the future.

#### Heavy Betting

John A. Drake, the millionaire owner of Savable, the favorite of the Weller future book on the American Derby, yesterday threw a detonating bomb into the ranks of speculators in future wagers by backing Old Fellow Leonatus mare No. 2 brown colt, High Chancellor, up to a point which forced his price down from 30 to 20 to 1, and which placed in the pockets of Mr. Drake tickets which should the colt win will call for nearly \$100,000 in cash to pay.

The first bet Mr. Drake made with Kid Weller read \$15,000 to \$500 on High Chancellor. This was at 30 to 1.

"Want some more?" queried Mr. Drake.

"Yes," returned Weller, "but not at that price."

"What will you lay me for another \$1,000?" asked Drake.

"Twenty-five to one," was the rejoinder, and thereupon another ticket reading \$25,000 to \$1,000 on High Chancellor, was made out.

Drake then sent his commissioner down to the stock yards, and that functioning came back with a ticket reading \$50,000 to \$2,000 on High Chancellor. This made a total of \$90,000 to \$3,500 which it is known was placed on Savable's stable companion. There is little doubt but that Mr. Drake was "beaten by the price" on the favorite, Savable, and those now holding Savable tickets have some fears as to whether the favorite colt will be sent to the post in the big event—Inter Ocean.

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