

MAIL FROM KOYUKUK

Billy Thomas Bursts Forth in Rhyme

Tells of His Experience Since Reaching That Country.

The following letter lately received from First Mate Jim O'Neill of the Pioneer, explains itself:

Battles, Nowhere, Don't know what date, Don't give a cuss.

Jas. O'Neill, Dawson.

Dear Jim—Forgive me; it won't occur again. Send me a word in a sealed bottle. I'm ashamed to come back.

Yours—in Mosquitoville, BILLY THOMAS.

Here is the reality in this region, by myself, again asking your pardon:

I was sitting at a window in my cabin by the way,

I will not mention when or where for I'm ashamed to say;

Not on account of the neighbors, for you can rest assured

For they, too, just like myself, to this country had been lured.

But the country and the climate, the snow and ice and rain,

The mosquitos, gnats and malamutes that leave of their guilty stain,

The beans, the rice and bacon which will all you can afford,

Make you thank the Great Creator you're not paying for the board.

Then the outfit 'round the bunkhouse stove, the pipedreams that are told,

That the tough trip he had in to camp and that old gag, 'twas so cold."

How he got up first in the morning, 'bout the panakes he would make

How his partner "wasn't wuth a ——" was nothing but a fake.

How far he made it the next day, the distance and the hour,

How he'd beaten all of them to camp, how he got short of flour;

How he had the greatest sleigh on the trail, his blankets and his robe,

And his dog team, why they could do all the rest upon the road.

In an opinion of the miner, his class and what was on it,

And the way that he would work it would simply make you vomit.

How formations such as porphyry, conglomerate, mica schist,

Quartz, sand, ore, muck and gravel, and some not on the list.

The drift, the rim, the crevice, and the way the bedrock rolls,

The width and length of the pay-streak and the depth of all the holes.

The way he built the cabin, the largest he had,

And the scheme that he was working for to pay the working lad.

How he staked a lot in the townsite, how a fellow jumped his claim,

How he heard about it up the creek and came to town again;

Of the logs and moss that he had cut to build with on his lot,

How long it took to do it and the plan that he had to do it.

How he had put his cabin up; the style and its position,

And when you came to sum it up 'twas a graded-pole proposition.

How he treed nails for glass, and whipsawed all his lumber,

And how he'd fix the bunks and beds, the location and their number.

Which I expect to have as soon as my property is sold."

Well, Jim, maybe he meant it, if he ever has such luck. But I'll be — if I think he can do it if he stays with the Koyukuk. Amen.

Best wishes. Your old pal, BILLY THOMAS

Has No Hostile Intent.

Berlin, June 12.—The foreign office here is without details of the reported bombardment of the seaport of La Guayra, Venezuela, by the forts and the Venezuelan warships, in consequence of a revolutionary movement in the suburbs. The foreign office, however, takes advantage of its inquiry to say that the German cruisers Gazelle and Falke were ordered to La Guayra simply to safeguard German interests, and that their presence in Venezuelan waters is in no way connected with Germany's long pending claims against Venezuela. As soon as order is restored the cruisers in question will leave Venezuela.

A Fair Forger.

"Hamilton," said Superintendent Beaver, calling me into his room, "as you don't start for New York on that extradition business till tomorrow, I wish you'd just see what you can do in this matter. Let's see. Here's the cashier's sketch of the woman: 'Dressed in dark clothes, short and stout, snow white hair, red nose, diamond and sapphire cluster finger ring.' He guessed her age at sixty-five, and she led him to understand that the check, indorsed Mary Wooler, was in payment of some house property she had engaged Mr Hewit to sell."

I tracked a woman answering to the description to Liverpool, where I lost her. The next day I sailed for New York on the extradition case, and a careful scrutiny of every passenger on board the liner convinced me that she was not among them. As I did not intend to let the disappointment interfere with my enjoyment of the voyage, I lost no time in making friends among my fellow passengers.

The next cabin to mine was that of Mrs. Beslake and her daughter, Anne. The mother was a tall, fragile-looking lady, while the daughter, slim and graceful, possessed as pretty a face as I have ever been my lot to look upon.

To while away the tedium of the long and often cold evenings, when we could not remain on deck with comfort, impromptu concerts would be started in the music room, and on these occasions Miss Beslake sometimes sang. She possessed a rich contralto voice, which held one entranced, the notes sweet, sympathetic and mellow as a blackbird's. Naturally when the great concert was organized in the saloon, two days before we passed Sandy Hook, Miss Beslake was asked to take part in it. She readily consented.

As I made my way along the main deck toward the saloon I saw Mrs. Beslake and her daughter just ahead of me. Mrs. Beslake was reading a sheet of paper she held in her hands. Presently she tore it up and tossed the shreds overboard.

A scrap of the paper borne upward by the wind fell on the deck at my feet. On it was Mr. Hewitt's name, cleverly forged in the same hand as the check. I could scarcely control the cry that rose to my lips. Stopping, I picked up the fragment and placed it securely in my pocket.

Immediately I thought of the captain and confided my suspicions to him. "It's little more than conjecture yet," I concluded, "and I must ask you to help me in confirming it." "Willingly," said the captain. "How can I assist you?" "You have the keys, I presume, for the various cabins?" I replied. "Mrs. Beslake and her daughter are now in the saloon. The concert will last an hour. In the meantime you and I will see what we can find."

In the cabin of the two ladies my apprehensions received abundant confirmation. With some little difficulty I succeeded in forcing back the catch of a large portmanteau that stood in the corner of the compartment. The first object that met my eyes was a wig of white hair. Beneath it lay a box of grease paints similar to those used by actors in making up.

At the bottom of the portmanteau we found a pocketbook containing several bank notes, the numbers of which agreed with the list given me on that spurious check.

We had reached this stage of our search when the cabin door suddenly swung open and Miss Beslake appeared in the entrance.

"What is the meaning of this—this ungentlemanly proceeding?" she cried, not without a tremor of fear in her voice.

It is needless to describe the scene that ensued. Ever how I cannot recall it without a pang of sorrow.

Suffice it to say that on my return to England I had three prisoners under my care—Mrs. and Miss Beslake, as well as the man, Tom Purdoo, whose safe custody back to London had been the prime object of my mission. Of him it is not necessary to speak here.

Miss Beslake was identified by Mr. Hewitt as a former governess of his children, she having left his employment a month prior to the presentation of the check on the bank. In her confidential capacity she had had no difficulty in obtaining access to the library and so accomplishing her nefarious purpose. She had stepped into the carriage at Euston a decrepit old woman and issued from it a bright and agile girl. At Liverpool her mother had met her, Mrs. Beslake having reasons of her own for not wishing to be seen in London. There can be no doubt that in reality Mrs. Beslake was the prime mover in the whole disreputable affair, for at the trial before sentence was passed upon them it was conclusively shown that she had more than once served terms of imprisonment for similar offenses.—Woman's Life.

Love of a Dog.

Dalton, Ills., May 25.—The love of a big shepherd dog for a baby playmate has been exhibited to an unusual degree at the home of J. H. Wilkinson.

Mrs. Meare, a friend of Mrs. Wilkinson, called upon her bringing with her a dog and her little daughter. Mrs. Meare wheeled the baby in a baby carriage.

A rainstorm made it necessary for Mrs. Meare and the baby to go home on the street car. The baby carriage was placed in the barn at the Wilkinson home. The shepherd dog saw the carriage being placed in the barn, but did not see Mrs. Meare and the baby leave. Believing the child was in the carriage the dog went to the shed and went to sleep.

Next morning the dog was found in the shed watching. All that day and night the dog did nothing but walk about the barn and sleep near the baby carriage. The Wilkinson children could not drive the dog away.

Finally it was decided to wheel the baby carriage back home. The dog followed greatly pleased.

Accident on Hunker.

Mrs. Whittemore of 85 below on Hunker had one of her legs fractured as the result of a runaway on Wednesday evening. She with Mrs. Turner and son were out driving when their horse became frightened at a forest fire and ran away, colliding with a freight team and upsetting the light rig. Mrs. Turner and son escaped uninjured.

American Fleet at Gibraltar

Gibraltar, June 12.—The United States battleship Illinois, flying the flag of Rear Admiral Crowninshield, and the United States cruisers Chicago, Albany and Nashville have arrived here. The Illinois will proceed to Portsmouth, England, immediately.

Date of Hearing Changed

The case of Mulberg versus Jenkins which was set for hearing in the gold commissioner's court for the 26th, has been re-set for the 27th, as the 26th is coronation day and a holiday.

In a Good Cause

Assistant City Clerk Calvert today drew checks for the men working on the streets to the amount of \$4,500. This makes a city expenditure on the streets alone between May 31st and June 20th of \$17,500.

"Wasn't that an odd thing for the minister to say just as we were leaving?" asked the Chicago bridegroom of his bride. "I don't think I noticed what he said," replied the bride. "What was it?" "He invited us to come again." "Oh, that was just ordinary politeness. He always does my marrying."—Detroit Free Press.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

BAIL MONEY DRAWN DOWN

Two Alleged Gamblers Their Own Bondsmen

Pugilists and Drunks Arraigned in Police Court This Morning.

At the police court this morning Mr. Hagel appeared for two of those charged with being onlookers when the gambling raid took place, and asked that they be permitted to go on their own recognizances. Fred Johnson, who was caught at the Madden house, had put up his \$50 bail in cash, but he wished to go to his claim on Dominion and needed that \$50 in his business. Mr. Livingston had been caught in a similar way and had given his \$50 to a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion who had gone on his bond. He wished to be freed from this bondage and Mr. Hagel said that he himself could make as good use of the money as the Israelite was making. Inspector Starnes cheerfully agreed to grant Mr. Hagel's application for both cases.

Frank Brittain pleaded guilty to striking Robert McLeod on the head with his fist at half past four this morning. McLeod showed an evident intention not to be too hard on the prisoner. He said they had had some discussion between drinks and he had been hit by the prisoner twice but he did not think the man knew what he was doing. The blows did not hurt him, he said, although he admitted that he lost some blood from the effect of them. The prisoner put only one question, whether prosecutor thought "there was any spite or anything," and the latter gave a decided negative. Inspector Starnes gave Mr. Brittain \$7 worth of advice not to be so forceful in his friendly arguments in the future.

The case of Albert Smith, charged with assault, was again adjourned for a day owing to the absence of two important witnesses.

Alexander Clark Fisher, who was the complainant in an assault case yesterday but was too intoxicated to state the case to the court, was himself in the dock this morning charged with creating a disturbance by being drunk. He pleaded guilty and Inspector Starnes read him a lesson about the contempt of court he showed by appearing under the influence of drink. Then, in view of the fact that Mr. Fisher had spent a day in jail already, he dismissed the case, and Mr. Fisher walked out to the tune of "Two Lovely Black Eyes."

Want Seals Spared

Washington, June 12.—Five of the members of the ways and means committee have filed a minority report on the bill proposing the killing of fur seals unless a modus vivendi for their permanent protection is negotiated. The minority members severely condemn pelagic sealing, and say the practice of killing females in their breeding season is contrary to the universal custom of mankind. "The British government," all the governments concerned," continue the report, "alone persists in permitting its subjects to carry on a practice so barbarous as to impart a respectable hue to piracy."

A letter is cited from President David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford university, stating that the threat to kill all the seals is "simply monstrous" and would bring on us the odium which now properly rests with Great Britain for her unwillingness to abolish the destructive agency of pelagic sealing. The minority, therefore, declare that the plan to kill the seals is inconsistent with the humane and noble policy this government has constantly taken, and that if the British government, abusing the freedom of the seas, is willing to destroy one of the choicest gifts of providence to mankind, it should be permitted to bear the responsibility unaided and alone.

Public Auction

Notice is hereby given that the following property, goods and chattels, which have been taken possession of under and by virtue of a certain mortgage made by Edmond LeTourneau and Joseph Bernier to Chas. E. Carbonneau and Belinda A. Carbonneau, bearing date the 25th day of September, A. D. 1901, and which may be described as follows: One 35 horse-power boiler and engine, one hoist, one pump (complete), pipes, fittings, tools, buckets, cables, etc. Two horses, harness, one set bob-sleds and one wagon, quantity of cordwood, stores, provisions and kitchen utensils. Also whatever interest the said mortgagors may have in the unexpired lay agreement in respect to the upper half of mining claim number 12 on Gold Run creek, Yukon territory. Also the mortgagors interest in the dumps on said claim, subject to the receiver's rights,—will be sold at public auction at the Court House, Dawson, on Monday, the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated at Dawson this 8th day of June, A. D. 1902.

Methodism in Japan.

Vancouver, B. C., June 3.—Dr. Sutherland, Superintendent of Canadian Methodist Missions, has arrived from Japan, where he has been since March. He states that the six separate Methodist bodies now working in Japan are arranging to form themselves into one body, under a general conference. There are about twelve thousand Methodists in Japan about 2,500 of whom are under the Canadian Methodist church. The proposed concentration of the work will greatly increase the usefulness and influence of the church. Dr. Sutherland will have an interesting report to make to the general board of missions and general conference at Winnipeg. He leaves for the east on Thursday.

"Here's an item about a woman in Kansas who has a hen that lays black eggs."

"I don't see anything surprising in that."

"You don't! Why not?"

"Nothing is surprising that happens in Kansas."—Chicago Tribune.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, BONDING AND FINANCIAL BROKER. Agent for Harper & Laidlaw Toronto Co. Broker's Addition, Menard's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Real Estate and Loans. N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

RAIN COATS. The New Crumette Waterproof Coats, swell wear in place of Other Coats. No rubber, no smell, just like any other Smart Coat in appearance, but Absolutely Waterproof. Also Carite's Mackintosh Coats, a heavier coat for rough service. SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE.

FREE MERCHANDISE. Are you thinking of making a trip across the line hunting, mining, trapping or prospecting? If so, we can outfit you with goods that will be DUTY FREE at bottom prices and will furnish you with all necessary Custom papers. N. A. T. & T. COMPANY.

Finest ice cream parlor in the city—at Gandolfo's, 174.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

FATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

MONEY TO LOAN

On the security of good city property. Terms moderate. Apply to SHANNON & MCKAY, Solicitors, Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, 147.

N. F. HÄGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First Avenue. Phones—Office, 1299; residence, 866.—Dawson, Y. T.

SURVEYORS

G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 1068. Cor. Church and Third Avenue.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.L.S., C.E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 170, Dawson, Y.T.

...J. J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address—General Delivery, Dawson

BANK SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars 25c

1st Ave. and King St. Opp N. C. Co.

Regina Hotel

Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Re-fitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

Signs and Wall Paper

...ANDERSON BROS... SECOND AVE.

"ROCHESTER" HOTEL

NEWLY FURNISHED. Strictly First-Class. RATES ONE DOLLAR UP. Cor. 2d Ave and King St., DAWSON, Y. C. PHONE 1058. MRS. A. WILSON, PROP.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division.

Table with columns: North Bound, South Bound, STATIONS, and Time. Rows include stations like Dawson, White Pass, and Yukon.

*Always Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific if it is a "Black" Station.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Connecting Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers