

TOURISTS RETURNING

McDonald Arrived Last Night

Four Weeks in Rome Where He Had an Audience With the Pope.

The passengers returning on the stage from the outer world were met by Alex. McDonald, "Big Alex" as he is known, from the effete centers of the continental Europe, where he long has hobnobbed with the potentates of a foreign...

toward the sale of a large number of my claims to a French company, and in fact, they are still pending, but my entire holdings were not embraced in the deal. I have come to the conclusion I have more than I can handle to an advantage, so have concluded to dispose of a number of claims.

In speaking of his trip abroad, Mr. McDonald said it was the most pleasant he ever enjoyed. The longest pauses were made in New York, Paris and Rome, four weeks being spent in the latter city. One of his most pleasant recollections is the five minute audience had with the pope at the Vatican.

"Rome is a wonderfully interesting old city," continued the traveler, "and it seemed strange to see ruins of buildings that were erected and occupied long before the Christian era. I visited the catacombs where for 60 miles one can travel underground."

From a mining standpoint the present summer will be the busiest and also beyond doubt the most prosperous Mr. McDonald will have experienced in the far north. Only a few of his properties were worked this winter, beyond the extensive preparations made for the summer season, but many are now in excellent shape to be handled in the most economical and expeditious manner as soon as water runs. A large group of claims on Chechaco hill will be operated, 20 below and 34 above on Bonanza will be heavily worked as will also 19, 30, 36 and 37 on Eldorado. On Dominion 3 and 4 above upper and 27 below upper will be worked, and discovery and several others on Sulphur are included in the list. Mrs. McDonald will join her husband upon the opening of navigation.

MANAGER CAMERON

Of Dawson Branch, C. B. of C., Arrives

Has Been With the Great Financial Concern Many Years—Of Seattle Branch.

Mr. D. A. Cameron, newly appointed manager of the Dawson branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, accompanied by Mr. H. T. Wills, former manager but now local director of the same concern, arrived in Dawson yesterday evening on one of the mail stages from Whitehorse.

Although comparatively a young man, Mr. Cameron has been with the great financial institution for many years and is reckoned one of its best and most experienced branch managers. Since July of 1900 he has been in charge of the branch at Seattle through which a large amount of business from and with the Yukon is transacted.

This is Mr. Cameron's first time in Dawson but, although he reached the country over the ice and facing the most disagreeable wind of the season only to find it still bound in winter's icy fetters, he is much pleased with the appearance of the city. He is devoting today to meeting many old friends whom he formerly knew on the outside and to making new ones. Tomorrow he will take up the duties of his responsible position.

Mr. Cameron is a most agreeable and affable gentleman to meet and under his guiding hand the Dawson branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce will lose none of that popularity and public confidence which it acquired under the management of "Chief" Wills.

Chicago Pugs

Chicago, April 8.—Kid Carter of Brooklyn was given the decision over Al Weing of Buffalo at the end of the sixth round. Carter was covered with blood and was barely able to stand. Weing was without a scratch. When he heard the decision at Referee Siler he became frantic, but his appeal for a reversal of the decision was as big a surprise to Carter as to the audience.

Coming From Africa

London, April 8.—It is said here that Dr. Jameson and Colonel Frank Rhodes start from South Africa for London immediately after the funeral of Cecil Rhodes in order to consult Rosebery and Hawksley concerning the scholarships bequests. Rosebery and Hawksley are the executors of Cecil Rhodes' will.

To Keep out Chinese

Washington, April 8.—The house passed the Chinese exclusion bill today, having incorporated several amendments which increased its drastic character. The principal one excludes Chinese by birth and descent and all Chinese of mixed blood.

Revolt Feared

London, April 8.—It is reported at Copenhagen that the Danish cruiser which left the Danish West Indies last week was suddenly ordered to return to St. Thomas as the government was apprehensive of a revolt there.

National Baseball.

New York, March 29.—Justice Truax, in the supreme court today, handed down a decision in the National League baseball fight, overruling a demurrer made by the Spalding interests, yesterday, to proceedings begun by Freedman. The decision gives Spalding leave to withdraw the demurrer and to enter an answer to the complaint on payment of costs.

The suit was begun last December, when Andrew Freedman obtained a temporary injunction restraining A. G. Spalding from exercising any of the functions of the office of president of the National League, to

which he was elected at a meeting of the National League held at the Fifth avenue hotel. It was alleged in the plea for an injunction that the election was void, as a quorum was not present.

It is understood that at the meeting of the National League to be held in this city next week A. G. Spalding will not officiate as president, being still restrained by order of the court. By the terms of Judge Truax's decision, N. E. Young is still president of the league, since it is contended that no election has been held since 1900, when Mr. Young was chosen and installed for a term of years.

It will be months before the original complaint can be heard, and during that time it will be necessary to agree upon a policy by which the league can be operated.

Members of the Spalding faction will consult as to what course to pursue. President Ebbitts, of the Brooklyn league, said that no plan had been outlined in case the decision was against them and that he did not care to be quoted as to further proceedings until after consultation with the clubs allied with Brooklyn.

Members of the Freedman faction declined to express themselves except to assert that the decision was only what they had expected.

House Reassembles

London, April 8.—The house of commons reassembled today after the Easter recess. Hon. J. B. Balfour declared that he had nothing to impart to the house on the peace negotiations in South Africa. War Secretary Broderick said it had been decided to publish all papers and dispatches in relation to the Spion Kop engagement. The order forbidding General Buller to publish documents will not, however, be rescinded. Balfour refused to grant facilities for discussion of a motion by Redmond to censure Speaker Gully in connection with the suspension of Dillon.

Hay, oats and provisions of all kinds at Barrett & Hull's. Rock bottom prices.

FRENCHMAN IN EARNEST

Meant it When He Said He'd Fire

An Insurgent Fleet Attempted to Bombard Panama by Night But Did Not.

Washington, April 9.—Panama was saved from bombardment March 14 by the French cruiser Protet. Flushed with their victory over the Lautro and other government vessels, the insurgent steamer Padilla and two small consorts had prepared at a port of Colombia south of Isthmus to take Panama by bombardment. The cruiser Philadelphia having withdrawn southward, the way seemed clear for the rebels, who failed however to take cognizance of the presence of the French cruiser. Word was sent to the Protet that the insurgents were contemplating bombardment of the city and her commander promptly sent word to the rebel leader, if such attempt was made the Protet would sink the Padilla and all rebel vessels that could be found. The rebel commander disregarded the warning and in the darkness the Padilla and consorts steamed up from the south, heading in for Panama with decks cleared for action. The Padilla was ready to open fire when the Protet's searchlight found her and the cruiser prepared for action. When the insurgents realized that the Frenchman was in deadly earnest, they turned and sailed to sea without firing a shot.

Fresh eggs just arrived at Barrett & Hull's.

Canada's Delegation

Ottawa, April 9.—Canada's coronation contingent which sails on June 7 will be 580 strong, including 300 who will take their mounts with them.

STAMPS ARE MISSING

Fifteen Hundred Dollars Worth

Mysteriously Lost Sight of in Transit From Vancouver to Skagway.

The local postoffice is entirely out of postage stamps of the denomination of one and two cents, excepting those which come in the small books sold for 25 cents. The dearth of stamps in sheets is due to the fact that a shipment which left Vancouver on the 3rd of March and which should long ago have arrived has not been heard of and no one known when it will be.

The shipment contained stamps to the valuation of \$1,500. It was delivered by the Vancouver postoffice authorities to one of the steamboat companies running to Skagway on the date mentioned, and since then nothing has been learned of its whereabouts.

Telegrams have been sent back and forth between Vancouver and Dawson and tracers placed on the track of the missing package but all without avail.

The suspicion is not wanting that the stamps have been stolen, but there is no clue to the thief if such is the case. The stamps must have disappeared somewhere between Vancouver and Skagway and the White Pass people have never received them.

P. B. Butter, have no other.

Mail Last Night.

Two stages arrived yesterday evening both bringing mail, one at 5:45 with nine sacks and the other at 8 o'clock with six. The passengers on the first stage consisted of C. E. Newton, Mrs. M. McKinnon, D. H. McKinnon, J. McQueen, Max Endleman, Alex. McDonald, C. N. Crawford, W. Northrup and Auguste Noel. Those on the last to arrive were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDougall, D. A. Cameron, S. G. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carboneau, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bell and H. T. Wills. The stage leaving for Whitehorse this morning carried H. P. Howell, C. S. Phipp, J. Doody, and Miss Schweget for the outside and Victor Grant and Mrs. C. T. Wallace for Stewart.

Sewer Improvements.

Workmen for the past few days have been engaged in putting in a large drain from the N. C. buildings across First avenue to the river. The drain heretofore employed was kept open during the winter months by means of a steam pipe, the heat from which, however, has been sufficient to thaw out and cause the settling of the ground for several feet on either side. To obviate any further difficulty a new box drain a foot square is being put in which will be enclosed in a sort of underground passageway four feet square, large enough to permit workmen to traverse its entire length for the purpose of making repairs.

New Style in Hats.

A well-known man-about-town was about town all of last night and at seven o'clock this morning he was still about town and in a First avenue "paint store" very much the worse for his night about town. In a friendly scuffle with a friend the man about town fell down, losing his hat and upsetting a cuspidor. A night about town had somewhat affected the sight of the gentleman with the result that when he essayed to replace his head cover, he did it with the cover of the spittoon. A friend came to the rescue and took the unfortunate man out to have his hair laundered. The man-about-town is not about town this afternoon.

Transference of Thought

New York, April 8.—During a dinner given to Andrew Carnegie by the Society of American Authors last night, a stranger, who announced himself as Rev. Crawford Frost, of Baltimore, entered the banquet room and appealed to Mr. Carnegie, as a

philanthropist, to purchase an invention for transference of thought for \$50,000,000. Growing excited, he was induced to leave. Later he was removed from the Waldorf-Astoria to Bellevue hospital. Dr. Frost is a Canadian.

No Go at Charleston

Charleston, April 8.—After an extended conference with President Wagner and a committee of business men, Governor McSweeney announced, at midnight, that he would not allow the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight at Charleston. He said the law was very rigid, and he could take no other course. Jaudon telegraphed to New York withdrawing his offer. He would not post \$10,000 demanded by Jeffries in view of the attitude of the governor.

More Chinese Trouble

Pekin, April 9.—Three thousand Chinese troops have been despatched to Southern Mongolia where the people are in revolt over excessive indemnity taxation. Several villages are strongly fortified and the inhabitants count on the assistance of 30,000 disaffected persons.

Jessup Wants His Mail.

Notwithstanding the long and frequent articles of a contemporary detailing in blood-curdling style the assault and murder of Elliott E. Jessup on the Klondike footbridge early last fall and of the subsequent tossing of his body over the railing into the river, the same as though it had been the stump of a cigar, much of this "stuff" being published after the Nugget had given a full and complete account of Jessup's having gone down the Yukon, not as a floater, but in life and health, a letter was received on the last mail from the lower country from E. E. Jessup by Postmaster Hartman. Jessup, probably in blissful ignorance of the fact that he was murdered (?) on the Klondike footbridge, makes the modest request that the Dawson postmaster forward to him at Koyukuk any mail that may be here bearing his name.

CROWDER AND FENNER

Will Meet Regarding Boer Charge

That British Army Camp is Being Maintained by Mule Shippers at New Orleans.

Washington, April 9.—As a result of exchange of communications between Col. Crowder, delegated by the United States government to investigate the Boer charge that Britain is violating neutrality laws in the United States, and Capt. Fenner, ranking member of a squad of British army officers directing the shipment of horses and mules to South Africa, a conference is to be held between these two today. Crowder refuses to discuss his commission. His orders from Adjutant General Corbin leave him full sway in the methods to be pursued in his inquiry.

Third Reading

Victoria, April 9.—The redistribution bill received its third reading in the British Columbia legislature yesterday afternoon. Estimates were presented Monday providing for a great retrenchment in public works.

Coming up Monday

Washington, April 9.—The hearing of the State of Washington vs. the merger bill is set for next Monday.

Heavy Damages.

The exposure made of rotten meat being sold in Dawson has damaged the vendors of old and damaged groceries, as a great many of their customers have decided that good goods are the cheapest, and are now trading with Dunham, The Family Grocer, as the daily increase of his sales will attest. Corner Second ave. and Albert street.

the Old. BRIGHT, SMART s' Jackets, Fishings. Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave. Cafe Counter THOS. AUREEN PROPRIETOR Over the Ice FULL LINE OF... Poultry. Market KING STREET, N. C. Company. Woman to do family Apply this office. Co., Leading Druggists. ing at Nugget office.

RE! The Ladue Assay Office prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the latest equipped assaying machinery in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. The Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will be able to develop the values of any free mill-ore. Call and talk it over with THE Ladue Co.

EMPIRE HOTEL... Prop. and Mgr. Elegantly Furnished Well Heated. Bar Attached. 2nd STREET, Near Second Ave.

THE Chester Bar Billy Baird, Prop. Cor. 2nd Ave. and King St.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Boer Aid Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, April 8.—In an address before the Holland society, Montague White, the Boer representative, appealed for funds to aid the women and children and the Boer prisoners. The society agreed to expend \$10,000 for their relief.

HOLBORN CAFE R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

Northern Re-Opened! Quick lunch, 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75c. Dinner, a la carte, 5 to 8 p. m. WE NEVER CLOSE

REOPENED "The Delmonico of the North" Eagle Cafe FIRST AVENUE Thomas J. Bruce, Proprietor

Shoff's Pile Ointment! It's a wonder. Every box guaranteed. PIONEER DRUG STORE

Steam ...Hose 1-2, 3-4, 1, 1 1/4, and 1 1/2 inch. Seamless Hydraulic Hose 2 to 6 inch. This hose will stand a heavy pressure. We also have a large stock of conveying hose 10 and 12 inches at very low prices. Call and be convinced.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, and Single copies, with sub-headers for Daily and Semi-Weekly.

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creek by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Ektorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—Alabama. New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

FEES TOO HIGH.

The paramount duty of the government in administering the affairs of this territory is the protection of the rights and privileges of the individual miner. The future of the country rests entirely upon the ability of the miner to prosecute his work upon a profitable basis.

The above facts have been given recognition by the government to some extent in the legislation passed for the regulation of the mining industry but there still remain in force numerous objectionable enactments which should not be permitted to escape public attention.

Among these may be mentioned in particular the schedule of fees charged the miner for securing and renewing his ground and which he pays for the privilege of seeking employment.

The fee of ten dollars charged for a miner's license and the entry and renewal fee of fifteen dollars are certainly too high. Like other relics of the early boom days they still remain—a feature of the restrictive legislation set in force at the time when the Ottawa government was under the belief that every pan of dirt in the Klondike carried not less than one hundred dollars.

The charge made for issuing a miner's license is particularly susceptible to criticism. If the facts were known it is altogether probable that not to exceed one third of the license holders in the country are owners of property. The balance consist of laborers who cannot secure employment without the license, and others who make a practice of keeping their fees paid up in order to be ready for possible stampedes.

We submit to the candid judgment of unbiased minds that a tax of ten dollars per year for the privilege of seeking employment on a mining claim is altogether too high. Hundreds of men are employed only a few months in the season, yet they are compelled to provide themselves with a license for the entire year.

Five dollars for a license would be sufficient to more than cover all expense to the government and the government should be satisfied without making a tremendous profit therefrom.

The renewal fee is open to similar objections and should be proportionately reduced. To the comparatively

few mine owners whose claims are rich these charges are of little moment, but to the great mass of miners they form no small item in reckoning the year's expenses, and it is the masses and not the few who should be considered in such matters.

Public opinion brought forcibly to bear upon the fee question could effect the desired changes, which would accrue wonderfully to the benefit of the men who have borne the burden of establishing this northern territory as one of Canada's most valuable districts.

Modern millionaires are giving practical demonstration of the fact that the acquisition of great wealth is by no means the highest thing to be sought by human endeavor. The distribution of their wealth seems now to engage their attention just as strongly as the desire for accumulation. Charities and benefactions of a public nature, unparalleled in respect to the amount of money involved, are now the order of the day. Men who have made fabulous fortunes through the wrecking of railroads and other questionable means are now scattering hundreds of thousands of money in founding libraries, schools, hospitals, and other institutions of a similar nature.

Evidently, happiness is not a necessary resultant of the possession of great wealth.

High rentals must come down. The strain is altogether too heavy and it is only a question of time when the pressure can no longer be borne. Landlords should be satisfied with a reasonable return from their investments and not seek to secure the whole amount within a couple of years. Business conditions are entirely different from what they were three years ago—a fact which many holders of property seem unwilling to recognize.

Some sort of memorial service for the Canadian boys who have fallen in South Africa would seem to be in order. Time and again their gallantry on the field has been commended by the war office, and no small number of them are now lying in unmarked graves on the African veldt. Some recognition of their services to the empire would certainly be only what is right and proper.

Several consignments of spring poems are still held at this office awaiting the arrival of a trifle more sunshine. The sentiments expressed by the poets are all right, but they do not exactly coincide with the views of the weather man.

One of the smaller London newspapers reports a profit of \$215,000 for last year's business. That is almost as good as a Dawson dance hall in '98.

It is now time for the oldest inhabitant to come forward and explain how it happens that we are enjoying such an exceptional spring.

Something is certainly due from "Barney."

To Row at Henley. New York, March 24.—C. S. Titus, the winner of the rowing association single championship at the national regatta last July, who will represent this country at the Henley regatta on July 8, 9 and 10, will sail for London on June 15 and go from there to Putney where he will continue training until about a week before the regatta.

Titus' entry was forwarded to the Henley Rowing Association last week.

SHOES

RUBBERS and RUBBER BOOTS. For Men, Women, Boys and Children.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET

WIDELY PUBLISHED

Was Statement of U. S. Consul Saylor

Contradicting Report Sent out of Ruin Worked by Treadgold Grant.

A short time ago the publisher of the Nugget, with the object of counteracting the evil effects of false and sensational stories wired to the outside and published far and wide regarding the effects of the Treadgold concession on Dawson and the Klondike, secured from United States Consul Henry D. Saylor a statement or interview which he wired to the Nugget's special correspondent at Vancouver with the request that it be, through the various press agencies, disseminated throughout the reading world. The Nugget's representative at Vancouver well and faithfully performed his duty as attested by the following letter received by the mail of last night: Vancouver, B. C., March 24th, 1902.

The Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.—In re Consul Saylor interview.—Immediately upon receipt of your wire in connection herewith, with interview accompanying, I made copies for the following and either mailed them, with appropriate covering letter, or conveyed them through the accredited correspondents with a request for immediate and prominent publication: Chicago Record-Herald, San Francisco Call, Vancouver Province, Vancouver News-Advertiser, Vancouver World, Victoria Colonist, Victoria Times, Nanaimo Free Press, Nanaimo Herald, Kamloops Sentinel, Rossland Miner, New Westminster Columbian, Seattle Times, Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Tacoma Ledger, Spokane Spokesman-Review, Spokane Chronicle, Portland Telegram, Portland Oregonian, San Francisco Examiner, San Francisco Post, San Francisco Chronicle, Toronto Globe, Toronto Mail-Empire, Toronto News, Toronto World, Toronto Star, Winnipeg Free Press, Winnipeg Telegram, Winnipeg Tribune, Brandon Times, Montreal Star, Montreal Witness, Montreal Herald, Montreal La Patrie, Ottawa Citizen, Ottawa Journal, Ottawa Free Press, Halifax Chronicle, St. John (N.B.) Globe, Chicago News, Chicago American, Cincinnati Enquirer, Boston Journal, New York Sun, New York World, New York Journal, New York Herald, Buffalo Courier, Buffalo News, Baltimore American.

Through the agency of the Associated Press and Canadian Press services, and Reuter's agent, the statement of Consul Saylor of Dawson has also been sent in full to every other daily paper in the United States and Canada, and in condensed form to every paper of Europe receiving Reuter's service. Trusting that service herein has been as you wished, believe me, Yours very truly,

Editorial Agriculture.

The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa seems bound to make a farmer of us. Every few days we receive a circular telling us the best way to set hens, plant turnips, mow grass, saw wood, or some other agricultural pointer. The last one was on "The cow that pays best." We have come to the conclusion, after reading the advice from Ottawa, and from our observations around town, that the best kind of a cow to have is one that can live on colored posters, beer bottles, clothes on the line, soft coal, barbed wire, water barrels, etc. We would not care to have any other kind of a cow. She would ruin us in this climate eating hay.—Whitehorse Star.

He Made no Charges. New York, March 29.—The Daily Mail's correspondent in Copenhagen has had a talk with Capt. Christmas who is not the least astonished by the American scandal, says the London correspondent of the Herald.

"The Danish 'no sale' party," he said, "hopes to break off the sale by the help of a scandal. For that purpose somebody stole my confidential report to the government and engaged a certain person, an American citizen, to go to Washington to start the scandal by delivering the report to Representative Richardson and to the newspapers." Capt. Christmas gave out here on February 19 a declaration, under pressure of an oath, that no member of the American congress was either

directly or indirectly interested in the sale of the Danish islands. He says he sent this declaration to the foreign office, with a demand that it be forwarded to the Danish ambassador, M. Brun, in Washington. It was also published in all the Danish newspapers without a denial.

"I never had any arrangement about a provision with any American authority," he said. "I have no claim whatever on America, but only on the Danish government for my work and expenses. The present government has nothing to do with any possible scandal, as all the arrangements regarding me and my work were made with Premier Hoerring, three years ago, when I, by an order from the American state department, had brought Secretary Henry White into communication with the Danish foreign minister, M. Ryan.

"The existing government has accepted the present situation from their predecessors, M. Ahsted and M. Hoerring, and have never blamed me with a word for anything I have done.

"It seems to me that the 'no sale' party is not acting for the benefit of their country in trying to disturb the entente cordiale between America and Denmark, an understanding which our premier, M. Dountzer, officially stated the other day has been remarkably good."

Victim of Conspiracy.

St. Paul, Minn., March 29.—A St. Cloud, Minn., special says: Developments in the Magnus Johnson murder case make it appear that the old man was the victim of a conspiracy. Gustav Larson, a Finlander, who was arrested at Barnesville, is said to have confessed to the Alexandria authorities. According to this confession several prominent farmers, neighbors of Johnson, are implicated. Andrew Johnson, a well-to-do farmer, was arrested as an accessory.

It is said that several other arrests will be made. The motive for killing Johnson is not made clear in Larson's statement. He alleges that he was forced to commit the crime by the men who were anxious to get rid

CLANCYS WILL WIN

Gambling Houses Are Coming to Time

Will Allow Clancys 20 per Cent Interest in Bank Rolls and Profits.

Seattle, March 30.—Rumors were current among the gamblers all day yesterday that on Tuesday next representatives of two big houses composing the faction which has heretofore refused to accede to the demands of the Clancys would make a move which it is believed will have the effect of forcing the other houses to terms within a comparatively short time.

It was ascertained that the Totem and California clubs have intimated that unless the proprietors of the remaining houses immediately agree to the terms demanded by the Clancys they would break away from further concerted action and open their doors, conceding the 20 per cent. interest demanded as a privilege for running.

For more than a week the faction opposed to the Clancys has had no attorney to represent their interests. John F. Dore, who has heretofore conducted negotiations for them, has withdrawn from the field. This move is construed to mean that there no longer exists any hope in the minds of the owners of closed houses that further parley will result in a settlement except by the terms first proposed.

Detectives Barbee, Phillips and Byrnes last night raided a faro game secretly conducted in the Metropole hotel and seized the paraphernalia. Dealer F. E. Laken was arrested and subsequently released on \$50 cash bail.

Has Not Decided.

Berlin, March 29.—Andrew D. White, United States ambassador to Germany, has not yet resigned and is quite undecided as to whether he will do so at some future time or serve out his term. His health, though not robust, is better than it has been for several years; he never misses his office hours, and has been uncommonly active in a social way. The ambassador is now in the Riv-

era, simply on regular leave of absence. President Roosevelt, after assuming the chief magistracy, asked Mr. White, as he did the other ambassador during his term, and Mr. White gave his general assurance that he would. This assurance, however, is not regarded as a bar to the ambassador's offering his resignation at any time. Mr. White, after his active life, is rather weary of the ambassadorship.

Germany's dispute with Venezuela is not yet wholly closed, although as the Associated Press announced a fortnight ago, broad bases of settlement have been agreed upon. The German squadron at La Guayra has been dispersed, thus withdrawing the implied threats against Venezuela. Germany wishes to allow President Castro ample time to yield to the conditions laid down in January last, which have been modified in accordance with President Castro's request.

It is already apparent that the Boers' experience with modern rifles will have a permanent influence upon German military tactics. Emperor William and high military authorities have been closely studying the authentic accounts of Boer battles, which describe whole companies rising and rushing forward to new firing positions, as has hitherto been customary. The emperor has instituted the practice of only eight or ten men rising at once and advancing, and has decided also that all topographical features of the field must be fully utilized for the protection of the attackers. As illustrating the importance which the authorities here attach to the military lessons of the Boer war, it may be mentioned the returning officers in all cases get appointments to the general staff.

Semi-official statements made here represent the German government as fully satisfied with the result of the interviews at Vienna between Count Von Buelow and Signor Prinetti, the Italian minister of foreign affairs, in which all questions between Germany and Italy were fully discussed. While the negotiations were not fin-

ished, it is now regarded here as assured that through the intervention the renewal of the dreibund will soon be concluded.

Glory of Humiliation. London, March 29.—The industrial war here has created a degree of national interest far greater than that usually associated with trade disputes. Academic organs like the Spectator devote many columns to serious discussion of the results of such a wholesale disintegration of the British system by American capital. The Spectator draws a curious comparison of the rival methods.

"English capitalists," says the Spectator, "will risk millions to trade war with the greatest pleasure. But American capitalists will not sacrifice them rather than be beaten. Such wars are the outgrowth of their otherwise rather dull and unworked life. They will feel disgraced if they do not win, and will stake their last dollar on exchanges which to them are fields of glory in the militia. What else have they to live for? Politics offers no scope. They cannot found families, in the English sense, and as for love they enjoy it like the Roman who while they have it, or do what it is in serenity content."

Chance for Quartz Miners.

In answer to an article in Dawson Weekly News of April 6th, we signed "Australian Miner." If any quartz miner, owning quartz mine in the Klondike, will bring quartz to the mine which will run \$5.00 to the ton, will be milled FREE of charge.

Notice—The miner MUST be present in the mill during the entire time of milling his quartz. EDWARD SPENCER, Manager Magma Mill.

Public Notice.

All hotels and restaurants wishing to employ cooks, waiters, dishwashers and yard men can do so by applying to the International Baking Co., Ltd., 113 Broadway, New York. Mr. Lessing, Proprietor. Bakery for Sale. Half interest in the best bakery in the city. Inquire for particulars at this office.

WANTED 100 MINERS to purchase their Hardware at the Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. SECOND AVENUE. PHONE 38.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902. DAWSON: Class A—Independent service, per month \$20.00. Class B—2 parties on same line, per month 15.00. Class C—3 or more parties on same line, month 10.00. CREEK TELEPHONE: Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks, per month 15.00. Eldorado Creek, per month 10.00. Quartz Creek, 10.00. Sniphar Creek, 10.00. Hunker Creek, 10.00. Dominion Creek, 10.00. Gold Run Creek, 10.00. Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Five Per Cent Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, Dawson, Y. T.

AMUSEMENTS. The Auditorium. Week Commencing Monday, April 7. Alabama. NO SMOOKING. Monday, Thursday or Friday.

WINTER MAIL SERVICE. On and After March 20. Dawson to Whitehorse, \$125.00. BY THE ROYAL MAIL STAGES. Making through trip in five and one-half days, stopping at all roadhouses each night. Travel only by an established line and both delay and discomfort. Stages Leave Dawson Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 a. m. For reservation apply at: J. H. ROGERS, Agent. White Pass & Yukon Ticket Office.

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York's Famous Zoo

best out of the Sports- one must be a sports- matters of fly casting, when it comes to guns their canoes alongside. Canoeing is fun—but canoeing with a live Indian in buckskin and beads and feathers! Could anything outside of a story book beat that?

One chubby little five-year-old in a resplendent Russian coat and white cap beckoned to an Indian valiantly; but, when the canoe headed toward him, clutched his French nurse desperately and made round O's with his eyes, and his mouth. The nurse lifted him into the canoe and climbed in herself.

The little man kept a tight hold on her hand, but never took his eyes from the Indian. Not a thing did he see on the shore as they went glidingly.

The trapper cleaning a gory skin in front of his cabin made the nurse shudder, but the small boy didn't see him. In all the wide world there existed for him nothing save the impassive figure plying the paddle.

When the ride was over the laddie came back to earth long enough to protest against getting out, and they started on another round, the wide blue eyes in the round, chubby face still staring in lamination at the Indian. The boy had loosed his hold on the nurse's hand. His own pudgy little hands were clasping his fat little knees. He had forgotten to be afraid, but he was ecstatically happy.

Again and again the boat came back to the landing. The youngster would not budge. The nurse shrugged her shoulders and bought more tickets.

For exactly one hour and a half they rode round and round the strip of water, and even the Indian relaxed into a smile; while the on-lookers pointed out the small boy and laughed. He never knew it. At last the nurse insisted upon going home.

"Whatever will your mamma say, Master Eddie?" she scolded, as she pulled down his coat skirt and settled his hat. "Two dollars for boat rides."

Master Eddie wrinkled his small brow.

"Don't bother," he said sternly. "I'm finkin'."

He was still traversing primeval forest streams in company with a wild Indian.

Some of the children haven't his fine imagination and are over-critical. One small boy leaned over the railing and talked to the Sun reporter.

"Say," he asked confidentially, "do you believe they're real Indians? On the dead now, do yer, or are they only white folks painted and dressed up? They ain't like Buffalo Bill's Indians. Their noses ain't right and their cheeks ain't right. They might be just anybody."

He was relieved to know they were real, but he doesn't think much of the Penobscot and Ojibway types.

There's a little Indian boy, aged 5, who fills the hearts of the white youngsters with envy. He's a mere scarp of a boy, but he has a knife—such a knife.

It is almost as big as the boy, and its blade is long and shiny. It is sharp too, for its owner sits in front of the tent and whittles splendid big shavings from beautiful soft sticks. A whole group of boys stood looking enviously across the water, the other morning, and commenting on the joys of Indian life.

"Gee, ain't that a knife," said one. "I expect he's had one ever since he could hold anything. They train them that way. I bet he's got a tomahawk too, and it won't be no time till he'll be shooting things and cutting them up. I tell you that's the way to do—no learnin' arithmetic and spellin' and things."

The oldest Indian girl is pretty. She knows it. In her simple Ojibway fashion she flirts with any one from a guide to a Willy boy.

The Ojibway fashion seems to be much like that in vogue on Fifth avenue and on Broadway, with, perhaps a little of the emphasis of the Grand street variety; but in conjunction with flowing black hair and a bright, Indian face, and picturesque Indian garbs it has a charm of its own, and most of the men about the show turn smiling faces to the girl.

Her younger sister is more conservative with her smiles and friendliness. They are for Mene, the Esquimau boy, and no one else. Mene is shy, but that doesn't make any difference. The small Pocahontas is friendly enough for two and the couple have good times together and pose for their photographs on an average of twice every five minutes.

Mene had troubles of his own one day last week. He was invited to have his picture taken with the young musk ox and being an obliging

lad he got into his fur Esquimau toggery and went into the iron cage or stall where Olive, the musk ox lodges.

Olive is a good natured brute and she hadn't any objection to Mene. Perhaps the fact that they both hailed from Arctic lands gave her some sense of kinship with him. She looked him over, smelled him carefully and then ignored him.

Julius Friesser, her keeper, tried to explain to her that she must have her photograph taken. The photographer went into the cage and set up his tripod and camera. He wanted the musk ox at the other end of the little pen.

She wouldn't go. She was interested in the photographer. In vain did Mene and Mr. Friesser use every will and blandishment. In vain did they offer her carrots. She took the carrots and wandered back to the camera.

Whenever the photographer stepped out and tried to dictate a pose, Olive rushed him and he skipped nimbly behind his camera.

"It's not that I'm afraid," he explained to the gazing crowd, "but I would hate to have her hurt my camera."

It wasn't logical, but what is logic in dealing with an opinionated musk ox? A score of times Mene coaxed the shaggy little brute to the right place and struck an attitude beside her. Before the photographer could get to work, Olive invariably wheeled around and presented an uncompromising back view.

She seemed to take a positive joy in the manoeuvre. Mene stood sweating in his furs. The photographer lost his temper. Finally they gave it up.

The crowd drifted away. Mr. Friesser, who had been generally unperturbed, rubbed the shaggy head as it fished around his pockets for apples. He and Olive understand each other, and it's a great thing for the only musk ox in captivity to have a friend who understands her.

"She doesn't pose very well," the friend said laughingly, "but she's very feminine for all that. She likes to show off, and she loves a crowd. She enjoys this sort of thing on that account."

"But doesn't she get lonesome without any of her own kin?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, no. She was only four months old when Capt. Bodfish got her, you know, and she and I are good company for each other."

"The only times I've seen her unhappy have been when I've taken her out in the snow. I suppose it stirred up something in her blood. She sniffed and sniffed and threw back her head, gave long queer calls—for her mates, I suppose. When I took her back indoors she seemed unhappy."

It was a pathetic picture, that lone little musk ox, the only captive of its kind, standing in the snow of a Chicago backyard and calling across a continent to its kin in the frozen land, the kin it could not remember, but of which something in its blood spoke when it sniffed the snow and ice.

And there was a touch of sentiment, too, in the picture Mene and Olive made in the narrow pen with the camera trained upon them and a gaping crowd standing round. Both exiles from the same land, both novel shows among strangers, but Mene can read and write English and says he is happy. Olive says nothing, but seems content save when the snow calls her.

There's one animal in the show that is distinctly unhappy. That's the Axis deer. He's a beauty, but admiration cannot soothe him, and he trots restlessly around his pen, making sudden little darts toward the netting, as though bound to break through and escape.

Here is more sentiment. The deer wants his wife and baby. He's father to a wonderful leggy little baby at the Central Park Zoo, and he hasn't been allowed to have even a glimpse of the infant.

Moreover, Mme. Axis is obliged to stay at the Zoo and look after the baby. Her mate considers that if the managers of the Sportsmen's Show had hearts in their bosoms, if they ever had been fathers themselves they wouldn't keep him away from his family. He raves against their lack of consideration.

He has always had a fine temper of his own. Olive, the musk ox, was installed next to him when the show opened, but he hated her with a deadly hatred, and resented her presence so hotly that they had to move her to the other side of the island.

The bull elk had a temper, too, until he took pneumonia and was chastened by illness. Now the only fighting rival of the Axis is the white pheasant.

He's a mighty fighter, that pheasant, and a swaggering, bullying family man, and about once a day there is a scrap in the white pheasant cage that is worth the price of admission. All white pheasants, it seems, are fighters. Game birds are

often crossed with them to gain the fighting strain.

Now the mate of the white bully is something of a fighter herself, but she'll put up with almost anything for the sake of a quiet life. Her mate chases her and pecks at her and claws at her, and bullies her hour after hour, and she scuttles meekly around without an effort at self-defence, but finally she reaches the limit of her patience.

Then she turns and makes a stand and gives the bully a fight worthy of any hero. As often as not, she wipes up the cage with him, and though there's no quarter on either side, he seems to take a certain joy in being done up by a member of his own family.

Oh, there's plenty of individuality in the Sportsmen's Show exhibits if one has time and interest to look for it.—New York Sun.

The Happy Farmer.
Oh, the happy, happy farmer, who lives seven miles from town, Has no furnace in the basement that must now be shaken down?

He doesn't have to hurry out to catch the train and then Work behind a desk and worry as the slave of other men?

No superior berates him for the small mistakes he makes, He is not denied employment for some little rule he breaks, And he needn't, when he's weary from the duties of the day, Hurry to some distant station, dodging footpads on the way.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer, he just hustles out of bed And goes, shivering, for the kindling, which he chops out in the shed?

Then, while maw is getting breakfast he runs out to milk the cows And to pry the frozen hay up from dusty, dusty mows!

Oh, he milks away at Bossy, and his hands are cracked and sore, But he thinks with kindly pity of the pale clerk in the store, And he carries down the horses and at last, all hairy, goes In to breakfast with the odor of the stable in his nose!

Oh, the happy, happy farmer doesn't have to pay a cent To a landlord who is heartless when he comes to claim his rent!

The luckless clerk is worried when some other man than he Is promoted to a station where he knows he ought to be, And his wife—his poor wife—nags him just because she cannot fly To a perch beside some neighbor who is roosting rather high;

He must walk an aisle from morning till they close the doors at night And goes home to find the water in the laundry frozen tight.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer wades in snow up to his knees Out to where the wintry demons have been overturning trees, And he chops and nearly freezes while the mad wind howls away, And the echoes of his mauling ring among the trees all day!

The snow gets in his boot-tops, and the frost bites at his ears, While the noises he produces are the only sounds he hears, And at night he thaws the pump loose and goes out to do the chores, Where the snow in long, thin ridges filters through the stable doors.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer, what a careless life he leads! Instead of always buying, he just raises what he needs, His neighbors don't ignore him if he's not as rich as they, All he has to do is work to keep the old gray wolves away.

The coal man and the plumber never crowd him to the wall, He just keeps forever paying for farm implements, that's all, And at night he needn't dress and blow three dollars for the treat Of beholding a performance that's worth fifty cents a seat.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

New Railroad.
Nanaimo, B. C., March 24. — A deputation from the local board of trade has waited upon the provincial government a second time in the interests of a railway from this city to Alberni on the other side of Vancouver island. They were ably assisted this time by G. A. Hull, ex-M. P. of Alberni, who, representing the citizens of that place, spent several days in Victoria pushing the scheme of a railway from Nanaimo to Comox by way of Alberni.

The government has now promised to put a surveying party in the field just as soon as the weather will permit of it. This party will report upon the feasibility of the route.

The trade of Alberni, which is fast becoming a very important mining center, will be considerable. With direct communication between Seattle and Nanaimo by means of steam-

boat, which is now being agitated in both cities, this important mining centre would, if a railway line were constructed, be brought within very easy reach of Seattle.

In Kentucky.
Henderson, Ky., March 23. — A fatal shooting occurred at Corydon, this county, today, in which G. W. Pritchett was killed, and John Bellow, a farmer, fatally wounded. Bad blood existed between the two men

over business, and when they met on the streets today Pritchett shot Bellow and Bellow shot Pritchett. With a bullet through his heart Pritchett fired the third shot at Bellow, but missed. Pritchett then fell and expired. Pritchett was one of the wealthiest men of the section. He was an extensive tobaccoist. The coroner's verdict exonerated Bellow.

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What else have they... Politics offers no career... ot found families, in... use, and as for luxury... like the Roman will... have it, or do without... content."
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Bakery for Sale. erest in the best payin... the city. Inquire for pa... this office.

... are their best cus... though usually a grown-up... along to give the... courage. Innumerable... boys, with nurses in their

"Stop That Foolishness"

"That last big snowstorm brought me within touch of an old comrade," said the retired army officer. "I am living out in Jersey for the present with my daughter and her husband and there I found this old soldier friend of mine, thanks to the snow. It was rather an odd circumstance."

"I was sitting in the bay window on the second floor watching the snowflakes and puffing my after-breakfast cigar. The flakes became fewer and presently ceased. Then I heard the clatter of shovels and the shovel brigade deployed through the street. While I was watching them, glancing across the street, I noticed a man busily at work clearing a path from a house set back quite a distance from the street."

"It struck me as I watched this shoveller that he had a pretty large contract on his hands. The path he had to make to the sidewalk was long and the sidewalk space was considerable. He was a solidly built chap and he kept right at his work as if he meant business. But he wasn't very young; I could see his white hair below the cap he wore and when he took it off once in a while to mop his head there was a generous bald spot."

"Too bad an old man like that has to get out in this snow and do such back-breaking work," I mused, thinking what a time I would have with my rheumatism after a half hour's session with a snowbank."

"But the next moment I had come to the conclusion that the man wasn't shovelling for money. He was too well dressed and he had an easy, prosperous air about him that you never find over an empty stomach. He would stop every now and then to straighten up, feeling his way gradually to the perpendicular and exploring his back with his hands. Then he would throw his head back and sniff the clear air."

"Then I began to realize there was something about this solid citizen who shovelled his own snow that was faintly familiar. He had certain odd motions that I felt were not new to me. He put his back on to the shovel when he plunged it into the snow and as he tossed the load off he gave an indescribable flip to the handle. But when, after every third or fourth shoveful, he would turn the shovel over and with the back of it go 'pat, pat, pat' along the top of the little heap of upturned snow he had just made, I began to feel sure there was only one man in the world who did that odd little trick in just that way and that I had seen him do it nearly forty years ago."

"I went into the Civil War with a Massachusetts regiment. I was a lieutenant to begin with and I came out a major with a colonel's brevet, although I had to begin at the lieutenant again when I joined the regulars in '66. In my company in the Massachusetts regiment was a fellow named Hooper—Tom Hooper."

"He was a natty little chap who always contrived to look slick and clean, even when his shoes had no soles to speak of and his curly black hair felt its way through the holes in his rain-rotted cap. He was as precise and methodical as a down-country district schoolteacher, although he took what was coming and didn't squirm."

"We did a lot of digging early in the war. 'When in doubt dig,' was the maxim the boys put into the mouths of our commanding officers, and as there was any amount of doubt floating about headquarters we fellows down the line had to do a tremendous amount of digging. Trenches! We made enough of them to have carried us into Richmond, if they had only been dug in a straight line and due south."

"Walking up and down behind my company I got to know the chaps who shovelled to the best advantage as well as those who shirked and particularly I got to know Tom Hooper's peculiarities with the shovel. Do you remember Fair Oaks? No? Well, one part of our line of earthworks ran through the yard of a farmhouse. I remember as if it were yesterday that there was a clump of flower bushes of some sort in that yard."

"Tom Hooper had to dig among those bushes, and he had to do his own shovelling to suit him as he did everything else. Forward would go that back of his as the shovel hit in and every time the earth fell from the blade came that jaunty little flip, a sort of half salute to the approaching foe. Then there was the 'pat, pat, pat,' the final touch of an over-conscientious workman."

"The other boys got on to it, for you could hear it for some little distance up and down the line. On it was a sound entirely different from

all the other scrapings and grindings, gruntings and puffings. They got to singing derisively, 'patty cake, patty cake,' and all that, but it didn't bother Tom."

"That day we were halted suddenly. The Johnnies were coming down on us in a hurry. The shovels were peddled out and at it we went, some of us digging our own graves. For two or three minutes before we got orders to cease digging the bullets were spanging and spitting through the leaves and into the tree trunks behind us and some got mighty cautious how they did their shovelling. It was wonderful how careful we were to unload our shovels without putting our heads above the bank we had raised."

"But there was Tom Hooper sticking in it just as if he were digging a drain in his father's back yard at home. He hung to it after nearly every one else had stopped, until the order came along to cease shovelling and start firing."

"I happened to be coming up from behind the line just then and I saw Hooper start back to throw his shovel in the heap, then pause, turn back and going up to the trench, begin smoothing off the top of his section of the embankment. This was too much for me; the strain was hard enough anyway, although it wasn't our first battle by a jugful."

"'Hooper,' I bawled out, 'stop that damn foolishness; cease shovelling!' Already he had a hole through his shovel and when he was down in the trench I noticed a red mark along one cheek."

"Of course Hooper never heard the last of that business. It followed him all the way to Appomattox and when we got back to Boston and the people gave us a big supper in a large hall as a sort of farewell, Hooper, who could always eat a square meal when it was set before him, got a round-up that set the whole hall in a roar, for there wasn't a man in the regiment who didn't know the story. While Tom was putting away the eatables at a great rate some one with a foghorn voice shouted out: 'Hooper, stop that damn foolishness; cease shovelling!'"

"All this and a good deal more of the same sort came back to me as I watched that old fellow shovelling and patting the snow until I couldn't contain myself any longer."

"'Mary,' I asked my daughter, 'who is that man across the street there digging snow? What's his name?'"

"'Mr. Hooper, father,' said she. 'He always cleans his paths himself. He won't hear of any one else doing it. It does trouble Mrs. Hooper so much; she's so afraid of what people will say, and him so rich. She has tried every way she can think of to stop him, but he's just as obstinate as can be.'"

"'Once Mrs. Hooper told him that she'd think he would feel mean depriving hungry men from earning a square meal, but all he said was that he'd give her \$1 every time he cleaned the paths and she could put it in the poor box, and he does that every time.'"

"That settled it. I donned my rubbers and out I went through the drifts, making straight across the street for Tom Hooper. When I had got about half way I called out as loud as I dared, 'Hooper, stop that damn foolishness; cease shovelling!'"

"Up he came from his shovelling with a jerk and wheeling around, looked at me. Then his red face began to crinkle and wrinkle into a grin. He said afterward that my voice across the snow-gave him the queerest feeling he ever had in his life. For a moment he thought he had taken leave of his senses and was wandering in his mind. He got over it, though, and presently he said:

"'Lieutenant, for the last twenty years I've thought you saved my life the day you called me off that trench. Now I know your feet must be wet after tramping through the snow, so I'll save your life; come in the house and have a drink.'"

—New York Sun.

Is Little Discussed.
Peking, March 23.—There is little discussion among the diplomats in the Chinese capital of the Franco-Russian declaration; and this declaration is generally regarded as making for peace.

The Chinese newspapers are emphasizing the humiliation of China, saying she is treated by the powers as though she were incompetent to defend her own interests and that she is placed upon a level with Korea.

The Chinese foreign office is preparing to send independent ministers to establish legations in Italy, Austria

and Spain. The Chinese ministers to Great Britain, Russia and the United States have been heretofore respectively accredited to those nations.

The dowager empress has appointed Wua Mu Lui to be president of the imperial university, to succeed Rev. W. A. P. Martin, who was recently relieved of the presidency of that institution. Wua Mu Lui is a progressive and learned official.

The African Elephant.

An educated African lectured on "The Elephant" at Sierra Leone a short time ago. One of the weekly newspapers reported the talk.

The lecturer did not approve of some of the personal habits of the African elephant. He said the animal delights to wallow in the mud, invariably utilizing every puddle adapted for his large corporeity. This is the explanation of the African elephant's besmeared and untidy appearance.

Then the lecturer told the old familiar anecdotes of the animal's sagacity, which have been current for many years in countries where the elephant lives for exhibition purposes only. Finally the speaker told one incident in his own experience which gave a flavor of originality to the discourse.

"About fifteen years ago," he said, "I was inland on the Liberian frontier trying to do missionary work among the natives who dwell in the forests of Mendi. The story I had to tell did not seem to interest them at all. Very few would listen to me more than two minutes at a time."

"My audiences were very small and generally disappeared before I had finished my remarks. I could not stay long in the country, for I had gone there merely to look over the field, and I decided that before I left I would do something or other to collect a crowd and hold them while I said what I had to say."

"So one day I took my rifle and went out into a thicket, where I found a large elephant browsing. I was fortunate enough to kill the animal at the first shot. The natives were fond of elephant steaks, and I decided to use my prize as an attraction for a missionary service."

"I put a guard over the body, as the natives might otherwise help themselves to the meat uninvited."

Then I sent word all through the forest that in three days I should give a talk to the people, and after I had finished I should distribute the meat among them.

"This attractive advertisement had the desired effect. At the appointed time about two hundred persons assembled at the spot where the carcass lay. Every one carried a basket and a knife for carving up the animal and carrying the meat away. They were after meat, and regarded the forthcoming talk merely as a necessary evil."

"I never addressed a more inattentive audience. It was disheartening, but I was bound to have my say. I took my stand on the body of the animal, where I could look over the whole crowd. There I stood till I had talked about half an hour."

"Everybody else was talking too. The hum of conversation was undaunting. If any one looked in my direction it was not at me but at the mountain of flesh on which I stood."

"Some of the crowd utilized the time to sharpen their knives. I exorted with all the fervor and ability at my command, but for all I could see I might as well have talked to the empty air."

"To the evident relief of everybody my discourse, like all things else, finally came to an end. I had no sooner jumped from my somewhat elevated platform than the body of the deceased elephant was surrounded by natives and the carving process began."

"I and my men prevented any one from taking more than his fair share of meat. In a half hour there was not much left but the skeleton. Each took his departure without so much as thanking me for the treat. I presume they thought they had paid pretty high for their feast by being compelled to stay through my sermon before getting their reward."

"That was the end of my missionary labors among the Mendi."—New York Sun.

Encounter With Moros
Manila, March 23.—Brig. Gen. Geo. W. Davis, stationed at Zamboanga, Island of Mindanao, reports that a detachment of the signal corps consisting of seventeen men has been attacked by 200 Moros near Parapan, Mindanao. One of the signal corps were killed. The Moros captured the transportation of the detachment, including four pack mules.

The United States transport Buford has arrived here. She has on board a detachment of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, a squadron of the Eleventh Cavalry and fifty pack mules.

Asks for a Man-of-War.
Port au Prince, Hayti, March 23.—Leon Gabriel, who claimed to be a citizen of France, and who was executed yesterday, after having fired a shot from a revolver at Gen. Camcau, chief of police, was formerly an aide de camp of ex-President Legitime. On this fact the Haytian government based the claim that Gabriel was a Haytian and not a citizen of France. The French minister here maintains that Gabriel was a citizen of France. He regularly registered here at the French legation. He left seven children.

As a result of the execution of Gabriel, the French minister has requested that a French man-of-war be sent here, and is awaiting a reply from Paris. Quiet prevails here.

Passenger Train Wrecked.
Charlottesville, Va., March 23.—Passenger train No. 38, north bound on the Southern railroad, was wrecked by a landslide at Cotterville, sixteen miles south of here, at 8:15 o'clock this morning. The train was forty minutes late and running at an unusual rate of speed. The engine was ditched and six coaches completely destroyed by fire. The loss of mail was the greatest in the history of Southern railroading.

Nicholas Lowen, a Pullman porter, and an unknown trainman were killed.

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SPAY, APRIL 9, 1902.

French minister has received a French man-of-war and is awaiting a reply. Quiet prevails here.

anger Train Wrecked.

...ville, Va., March 23... train No. 38, north bound... wrecked... south of here, at 4.15... morning. The train was... late and running at an... of speed. The engine... and six coaches con... destroyed by fire. The loss... the greatest in the his... southern railroading.

Lowen, a Pullman car... an unknown tramp were... power of attorney forms for... Nugget office.

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NT SEATTLE, WN.

HAS BEEN ARRESTED

The Owner of Steamers Mona and Glenora

McMillan, the Incendiary Says Genelle Agreed to Pay Him \$2,000 for the Job.

Word was received late yesterday afternoon of the arrest in Rossland, N.C., of Joe Genelle, the owner of the steamers Mona and Glenora, which were recently destroyed by fire on a steamboat slough, opposite Klondike City. Genelle's arrest is due to the confession made by McMillan, the claimant, who acknowledges having set fire to the boats with the intent of destroying them. They were insured and as they had not been particularly remunerative pieces of property it is assumed Genelle intended to destroy them as being the easiest way of getting his money back through the insurance, that he invested. At least that is the substance of the story told by McMillan shortly after he was taken into custody. According to his confession Genelle made the proposition to him last fall, that some time during the winter he was to fire the boats, stating that they were insured and he would receive for some weeks previous to their destruction McMillan intimated to Genelle that a boat fire in that direction might be anticipated. The news came to the ears of the police and on the night of the fire the incendiary was placed under arrest by Corporal... almost as soon as he came ashore and apparently in great surprise upon the scene. He was taken to jail, where a few hours in the sweat box coupled with the evidence the police had already secured against him induced him to tell everything he knew. The confession was kept a secret for several days as it was understood Genelle had arrived in Skagway and was on his way home and it was desired to keep him in ignorance of what had happened until such time as he landed in Canadian territory and could be apprehended. Genelle will be brought to Dawson at once and be compelled to stand trial. The case against McMillan will not be disposed of until afterwards.

At the Old Stand.
After being closed a week for repairs, consisting of substantial interior improvements and decorations, the Melbourne Annex, Jack Farr and John McNeely, proprietors, threw open its doors today to their many regular patrons and to the general public. The Melbourne Annex has long been one eating house in Dawson high in public favor and it is the aim of the popular proprietors to steadily along adding to the popularity of their business. The Melbourne Annex is now a most cheerful and accommodating place, while the cuisine and service is not excelled in the north. It is open day and night, service being first class at all times. Call on the two Jacks and see what happened during the week they were closed.

Fairview Cafe.
The Fairview Cafe, Thos. Auren, proprietor, the newest and neatest in Dawson, has made a most successful bid for public patronage, being now visited by hundreds who enjoy good meals properly served, at the lunch counter and dining room, dinners a la carte being served in the latter, are open day and night. Satisfaction is guaranteed to patrons at all hours.

Fought to Death.
Wilmington, W. Va., March 29. — Sensational reports were received today concerning another fight between the Hatfields, in which four were killed, among them being Harry Hatfield, proprietor of the Palace hotel here. John Rutherford, a detective, had a warrant for the arrest of Ephraim Hatfield, who is wanted in South Carolina. He finally located Hatfield in Pike county, Ky. He went with Rutherford, and they found Ephraim at the home of his father, Thompson Hatfield, on Rutherford creek. Rutherford and Hatfield broke in the door and secured Ephraim, when the father opened fire on them. Both officers and both Hatfields were killed. The wife and little children witnessed the tragedy. The Rutherford were relatives of Hatfield, of feud fame. Rutherford was a brother of the two Rutherford killed at the election in 1896 by "Cap" Hatfield. Watts was well known throughout the southern part of the state. He was wealthy and popular. It is said he could have saved himself had he not stopped firing a moment when one of the Hatfield children was within his range. The excitement among the feudists is as great as at the time of the burning of the McCoy's at the stake by the Hatfields years ago, and more trouble is expected.

Two Killed.

Salt Lake, Utah, March 29. — A special from Cheyenne, Wyo., says: Late this afternoon a telephone message was received from Big Piney, a small town in Uintah county, stating that a fierce fight occurred on the range near there yesterday between cattlemen and sheepmen, and that two brothers named Hall had been killed as a result. No further particulars were received at Big Piney, but a messenger was dispatched to the scene of the conflict to secure further details of the battle. The report that a battle had been fought in the Upper Green river country caused no surprise in Cheyenne, for the sheep and cattle men of the section have been at war over a division of the range for the past two years. Several collisions have occurred between the two parties although until the present conflict no fatalities have resulted.

Gron Was Seeking Revenge.

Copenhagen, March 29.—In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press Saturday on the subject of Congressman Richardson's resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate charges made by Capt. Christmas, in regard to the sale of the Danish West Indies, a high official said: "Neither Christmas nor Gron was ever given credentials as agent for the sale of the Danish West Indies. They never negotiated with Washington and have in no way influenced the negotiations. These were conducted through Laureis S. Swenson, the United States minister here, and Constantin Brun, the Danish minister at Washington. The Danish government is under no obligation to private persons. Hence no commission is due, nor will be paid. The alleged scandal is the result of a quarrel between Christmas and Gron. The latter claimed he effected the sale, and that hence he wanted a commission. Christmas made a similar claim, accompanied by a confidential report to the Danish government containing statements regarding bribery, etc., as recently published in Washington. Most of the report was printed by the Danish press some time ago." "Gron, seeing it was hopeless to expect a commission, started for Washington with Christmas' report in his pocket, boasting to the anti-sale advocates that he would be revenged by influencing congress to decline to pass the appropriation for the purchase of the islands. "Before the commencement of negotiations Christmas and Gron actually tried to become connected with the matter as agents. The then premier, Dr. Hoerring, gave them some encouragement and private persons favoring the sale furnished small amounts for their traveling expenses. Dr. Hoerring was indiscreet. He discussed a commission, but bribery was not suggested. He and the other parties speedily discovered that they had been imposed upon and broke off their connection with Christmas and Gron, considering them to be without influence. Christmas has now been forced to declare that his report of bribery was false."

Public Notice.
Public notice is hereby given that the Dawson City Water & Power Co., Limited, has decided to remove all the public water taps off the main streets of the city during the summer months. It will therefore be necessary for those wishing to be supplied with water to connect their houses with the company's water mains. The company has on hand all the material necessary for that purpose, and will make all connections at cost price. Those desiring to have their place connected should make application at once at the company's office, as it is a case of first come first served. DAWSON CITY WATER & POWER CO., Limited, Per D. A. MATHESON, Manager, Dawson City, Yukon Territory, Canada, April 7th, 1902. P. B. Butter at Barrett & Hull's.

Strayed or stolen, from 38 Eldorado, one dog named Skip, black with white ring around neck, four white feet and tip of tail white, weight about 75 lbs. Finder return and receive reward.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

MISS STONE IN LONDON

Talked Freely of Her Late Experience

Trusted in God and Awaited Results—Rev. Tsilka in no Way to Blame.

London, March 29.—Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, arrived in London today. She said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"I am very tired, but I am glad to be here. I cannot reiterate too often my thanks to my American friends on the other side. I shall be delighted to get home once more." Miss Stone listened eagerly to the reading of a copy of the dispatch detailing the interview which a representative of the Associated Press had with her at Vienna on Thursday last. "Yes," she said, "that is just what I said and the way I feel. I cannot say any more than is known about the causes for the kidnaping. The idea that M. Tsilka had anything to do with it is just as absurd and cruel as when some people hinted I had connived at my own abduction."

"Yes, Macedonia is a very troubled state. It is seething. What is going to happen I do not know. The government must settle who must make amends for our capture. "Throughout my captivity I felt the hand of God guiding and protecting me. Why my people are so anxious to see me and hear what I have to say puzzles me. If I had done something myself I could understand, but I was only an unwilling agent in the incident, which, I hope and pray, will eventually benefit the work of the gospel in Bulgaria and Turkey."

Miss Stone is staying at a friend's house, where she has so far successfully evaded an army of reporters who have been scouring London in search of her. While she talked Miss Stone constantly played with her umbrella and started nervously at any noise. The lines in her face show the anxiety she has gone through.

Ray Stannard Baker, who brought Miss Stone from Salonica to London, said to the representative of the Associated Press: "The interest Miss Stone created was extraordinary. All through Turkey and Servia the crowds waiting at the stations passed around the car in the hope of seeing Miss Stone. Some of those who knew her came in, talked with her and bade her farewell. Until we got to Bervia the most stringent precautions were taken by the officials to prevent a repetition of the kidnaping. "One of the most interesting parting scenes was the baptism of the Tsilka baby last Sunday. The ceremony occurred in Mr. House's little Bulgarian chapel at Salonica. Miss Stone became godmother and the baby was named the Bulgarian equivalent for Ellen."

"It will be a long time before Miss Stone recovers from the effects of her captivity. She scarcely slept until she reached Ostend yesterday evening, and is still very nervous, and slightly lame as the result of the fall from her horse while she was in the hands of the brigands. Since her release Miss Stone's time has been greatly taken up with letters from all parts of the world, evincing the sympathy and interest which her capture created. During nearly all the journey from Salonica Miss Stone wrote in an endeavor to answer these correspondents."

Made a Man of Him.
George Welsh had degenerated into a hobo, dirty, ragged, homeless and indifferent to his fate. Society's hand was turned against him, and he saw nothing in store for him but a miserable existence and a pauper's grave.

Passing from jail to jail he served a short term for vagrancy in Mount Holly, and when released drifted to Camden, where he applied for a night's lodging in the "tramp cellar" at the city hall. The doorman noticed a slight rash on the hobo's face. He had contracted smallpox in the Mount Holly jail. He was hurried to Camden's isolation hospital. It proved to be a light case, and Welsh was soon set to work serving the other patients. He was obliging and willing to work, and after his convalescence the medical inspector employed him at \$5 a week as a laborer. Welsh sticks at his work, and has not drawn any pay since he

was put on the salary list several weeks ago. "I want to stay here as long as I can," he says. "This is the first steady job I've had in years. Smallpox has been the making of me—I'm through with the life of a vagrant." Dr. J. F. Leavitt, the medical inspector, says Welsh is the best laborer they have had at the hospital.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Modern Burial Caskets.

"Made in Italy" is marked on a card leaning against a coffin displayed in the window of an uptown undertaker's store. The coffin thus exhibited is of the old-time familiar shape in its general outline, but it presents one important modification. Instead of having a flat top extending straight across from side to side its top is raised in the middle, being made with parts all around the sides and ends that slope up and inward from the edge of the body of the coffin at about the angle that a French roof slopes back from the wall. The middle part is flat. This coffin is made of heavy chestnut or some wood of a similar character, and is finished in the natural wood and varnished. It has simple and plain but heavy brass mountings, hinges and lock and handles.

The effect is of something ancient, or at least mediæval; but it is in fact a modern Italian coffin of current design, made in Florence. A coffin of this character, which represents the best Italian type, sells for the equivalent of about \$200 American money.

Seen at the same establishment was an English burial casket, which was of heavy oak and solid and substantial in construction, but very plain in design, the top flat, except for moulding the wood. This casket is not of the old coffin shape, but tapers slightly from the extreme head, where it is widest, to the foot, having thus the shape of an elongated keystone, and being so of the shape of the first American burial caskets made, which were designed to supersede the old-style coffin.

This casket was imported from London and is in design of the most modern English type. It is made to sell for what would amount in American currency to about \$400. Shown here also is a German burial casket that is built of steel, elaborately moulded. Its cover or lid is so far from flat that, with its high rounding up, it forms a sort of round-topped ridge. It has, for further ornamentation, besides such as is afforded to it by the mouldings stamped in the metal of which it is formed, embossed designs of steel. It is rounded at the ends, but in its general shape it is of the elongated keystone pattern. It was intended to sell for about \$700.

Just a glance at some of the many American burial caskets to be seen in the establishment where the three of foreign makes described are shown is enough to reveal the Americans' superiority. While the foreign caskets may be substantial and solidly built, they are far behind those produced here in symmetry of outline, as they are also in various other respects.—Ex.

Didn't Give a Durn.

Over in West Virginia on one of the railroads is a little town called Sawyer. Close to the little town the train passes through a tunnel. One day a nice looking young couple were on board, and they never seemed to know that there was anybody else on the train. Oblivious to the surroundings they were like two souls with but a single thought. While the train was passing through the tunnel those near the young couple heard a succession of suspicious smacks something like a kiss with a dozen echoes. After the train had passed through, the brakeman came through the car and called out, "Sawyer" and the timid looking young man looked up and said, "I don't give a durn if you did. We are married."—Ex.

Public Notice.
I take this method to stop false rumors now spread in this city that I am selling out all my mining prop-

erty and real-estate in this camp preparatory to moving to the Koyukuk. The simple fact that I have bought a controlling interest in the Townsite of Coldfoot does not mean that I intend to sell either my business or properties, on the contrary, if any one has any Dawson business lots to sell at a sacrifice I will buy all I can get, providing, of course, that the sacrificing part is plainly shown to me.

That another great mining camp has been discovered in the Koyukuk I firmly believe, and I have backed my opinion by investing heavily there in both mines and real estate. It does not seem to me either reasonable or possible that this vast empire does not contain other equally as good camps as this, especially when good prospects and plenty of colors are to be found everywhere you see fit to try. I shall continue to do business and make my home in Dawson as long as I remain in this northern country. However, in the meantime I shall keep my eyes on Coldfoot and the Koyukuk country, because after a thorough investigation I have found out that there are many other more wise men than myself that are doing the same.

J. R. GANDOLFO.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVE.

BAY CITY MARKET

Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.

CHAS. BOSSUYT Prop. King St., Opp. N. C. Co.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.
FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Dome. 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR GRAND FORKS via Fort Reliance, Chena, and Redoubt. 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR BELOW LOWER DOMINION via Chena's Roadhouse, via Hunter Creek, 9:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. every other day, Sun days included.
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

Just in Over the Ice
Two Hundred Thousand . . . **Havana Cigars**
Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Henry Clays, Magnificos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, El Triunfos, Adelina Pattis, El Ecuadors, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co.
Look Out for the CAMEOS.
TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

CIGARS
We want your Cigar business and are prepared to make quotations F. O. B. Victoria, B. C., or Dawson at lower rates than quoted by outside drummers, and deliver same in large or small quantities. Give us a call and we will convince you. We handle all the leading brands, imported and domestic.
We Want Your Business and Will Make Prices to Get It. **Macaulay Bros.**

Your Personal Appearance is next to ready money. GET NEXT—we have the Clothing that will do it.
Business Suits from \$15 to \$25.
"Hart, Shaffner & Marx" make. Remember the name.
N. A. T. & T. CO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 9 A. C. Office Bldg.
SURVEYORS.
G. WHITE-FRASER.—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 166b. 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.

Another shipment of **Spring Millinery**
Blouses, Neckwear, etc.
SUMMERS & ORRELL
SECOND AVENUE
EMIL STAUF
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER
Agent for Harper & Luden, Toronto; Co. Harper's Addition, Menzie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.
Collections Promptly Attended to Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.
Gold and Silver. N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

Regina Hotel...
J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.
Dawson's Leading Hotel
American and European Plan, Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

J. J. O'NEIL...
MINING EXPERT
Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.
Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

Old Buildings Removed, New Ones Built

N. C. Co. Will Make Vast Improvements in the Arrangement of Its Store.

If anyone has any doubts as to the stability and future of Dawson a glance at the plans of the improvements to be inaugurated this season by the Northern Commercial Company should forever dispel them. They include the removal of four buildings from their present sites, the construction of a new structure in size 40x130, the general rearrangement of the interior of the old quarters and the building of a new front from the corner along King street to its connection with the new building, the total expense of which will aggregate \$50,000 if not more. When completed the appearance of the N. C. store rooms on King street will be equal to anything in Seattle or Victoria, a model establishment in every respect. There will be one unbroken expanse of plate glass windows extending from the corner to where the office building now stands, 16 of them varying in size from 6 feet square to 6x9 and all will be employed to display the goods carried in stock, the window dresser having ample opportunity to make use of his artistic tendencies.

The improvements determined upon necessitate the removal of several of the buildings that have seen service for a number of years. The private apartments of Manager Mizner on Second avenue, which face the street the long way of the building, will be swung around with what is now the south end abutting the sidewalk, flush or nearly so with the warehouse adjoining on the north. The old log mess house now on the corner will be also swung around facing Second

avenue and will occupy a position next Mr. Mizner's quarters. The office building together with the annex in the rear will be moved east to the corner of King and Second avenue, the entrance to the upper floor of the annex being arranged from Second avenue. Where the office building now stands will be built a two-story structure with 40 feet frontage, and 130 feet deep which will be devoted exclusively to dry goods and clothing. The space now occupied by the dry goods department will be utilized by the hardware, furniture and crockery departments, as present quarters in the old A. E. buildings, the idea of the management being to bring all the various departments under one roof. Along King street an entire new front will be put in the old buildings harmonizing with the new one. The offices, cashier's desk and safe deposit vault will be removed to the rear and the grocery and boot and shoe departments will occupy their present places.

The plans and specifications have been on view in the Board of Trade rooms for several days and the bids that have been advertised for will close this evening at 6 o'clock. A certified check in 20 per cent. of the amount bid must accompany each bid and the contract must be entered into within five days after the notification of the acceptance of a bid. The contractor is given but 40 days in which to complete his work, must forfeit \$100 for every day he overruns the time and is required to furnish a \$10,000 bond for the faithful completion of his contract.

In the specifications a notable feature is the manner which is provided for the construction of the foundations. The bane of the builder's existence in Dawson has been to get a foundation for his buildings that in a few years would not settle and leave the floors at every conceivable angle. In the new building to be erected and also for the foundations of the old ones to be removed it is required that trenches not less than four feet in depth be dug, and if the ground at that depth is found thawed they must be 18 inches deeper, 8 feet apart. In the trenches mud sills are to be placed on a one-inch bed of sawdust, the sills to be 4x12 and in long lengths. On them will rest posts not less than 10 inches in diameter at intervals of 5 feet. The trenches will be filled with 10 inches

of sawdust, then earth rammed down every 6 inches to a level with the ground. On top of the posts will be placed sills 6x8 upon which the building will rest. Such foundation it is thought will never settle. It is intended the alterations and new-buildings will be finished by June 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Attorney H. G. Wilson arrived today, probably the most weather-bronzed man that has come off the trail this year.

Ex-Constable Stutt has returned from the outside and accepted a position with Landlord Hall of the Holborn. Mr. Stutt spent the winter in Seattle.

Mayor Walter Woodburn was in the city on business last night and this morning.

Owing to the stormy weather but very little progress is being made at street cleaning and ditch opening.

C. E. and Mrs. Carboneau were among the arrivals yesterday from the outside. They traveled extensively in Europe during the winter.

Attorney Auguste Noel arrived last night after a vacation of seven months. His law partner, D. H. McKinnon, was also an incoming passenger yesterday evening. The latter spent much of his time while absent at Ottawa.

Max Endelman, one of the proprietors of the Hotel Dewey at the Forks, returned yesterday from a short trip outside as far as Seattle. Mr. Endelman is an old timer in the north, arriving in Juneau over ten years ago.

E. O. Sylvester, formerly of Juneau and Skagway but later of this city and the Forks, where he is interested in the Dewey, is now in Porto Rico seeking investments.

The members of the Arctic Brotherhood are arranging a minstrel show to be given in their hall the first week in May.

Billy Mullen will take a benefit at the Auditorium next Sunday evening.

Successful Operation.

Mrs. Frank W. Clayton was operated on this morning at St. Mary's hospital for appendicitis. The operation was highly successful and there is every indication of Mrs. Clayton's speedy recovery.

Waitress wanted at once. Hoffman

Watch Our Regular Guessing Contest. Will Announce Particulars in a Few Days.

We Begin the New Season With the End of the Old.

As has been our custom for years we will open the season with BRIGHT, SMART and STRIKING NOVELTIES in

Men's Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Boys' Jackets, Fancy Vests, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

Every item advertised represents all the Late Novelties for this season specially selected by Mr. Hershberg who knows well the requirements of the people here. We invite inspection.

HERSHBERG,

The Reliable Clothier,
1st Ave.
OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel.—W. W. Woodburn, Bonanza; W. Northrop, New York; C. M. Crawford, Seattle; J. A. McDugal and wife, Dawson; A. Lewin, Dawson.

Empire.—D. A. Nicholson, city; A. H. Chute, city; Max Endleman, Forks; L. A. Murchison, Pictou, N. S.

Line Working Badly.

The telegraph line from Ashcroft to Vancouver, from which city the Nugget receives its press service, has been working very badly all day, in consequence of which very little matter has been received. The trouble is not on the Dominion line but is confined to the branch mentioned, which is owned by the C.P.R.

All the matter, practically, that has been received today is direct from Winnipeg, as communication with that city has been maintained without any trouble.

Many Money Orders.

The money department of the post office is feeling the impression of renewed activity in financial circles. Yesterday was a heavy day at the money order window and Hugh McDiarmid, the genial charge d'affaires, was kept busy right up to closing time.

From now on the volume of business will steadily increase until June when it will run up to tremendously large figures and all the clerks will be doing overtime.

Reopened Fairview Cafe and Lunch Counter

DINNER A LA CARTE Open Day and Night. THOS. AUREN PROPRIETOR

Lays to Let.

On 22 Bonanza below.
On 21 Bonanza above.
On 51 Hunker below.
On Discovery and 3 below Eureka, right fork.

Lays will be given to responsible parties only to work out entire claims and owners will provide new and first class machinery. For conditions apply to

GEO. R. CLAZY.

Wrecked Detroit Bank.

Detroit, March 29. — The Union Trust Company, as receiver for the City Savings bank of this city, today filed in court its first report on the appraisal of the assets of the wrecked bank. It shows there are total liabilities of \$3,374,523, while the assets are appraised at \$1,974,428. In addition to the liabilities given there are also outstanding certified checks drawn by Frank C. Andrews amounting to \$662,500. The receiver asks permission of the court to begin suit against the stockholders of the bank for the full amount for which they are legally liable.

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.

Fresh Over the Ice



...FULL LINE OF...
Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, and Poultry.

Bank Market

KING STREET, Opposite N. C. Company
J. Gustavson, Proprietor

WANTED.—Woman to do house washing. Apply this office.
Kelly & Co., Leading Dressmakers
Job Printing at Nugget office

OUR NEW GOODS ARE HERE!

Call and Inspect Them and Satisfy Yourself that Same are of the Very Latest New York Styles.

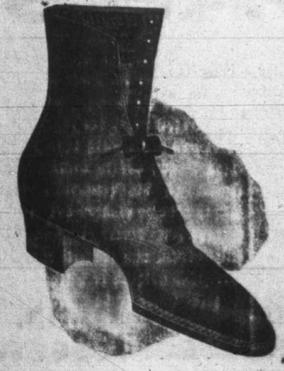


For the Ladies

Tailor Made Suits, Skirts, Silk Waists, Spring Jackets, etc., etc. Swisses. Full line Ladies' Sailor Hats,



Waists, Cotton and Dimitie Lawns, Organdies, Dimities, Plain and Rough Straw.



Ladies' Shoes.

The Celebrated Todd, Bancroft & Co. Shoe in All Styles. All the Very Latest Shapes.



Men's Clothing.

All Tailor Made Goods, made by the well known fashionable New York tailors, Adler Bros. All the latest weaves and cuts. Full line Men's Nobby Spring Overcoats. NECKWEAR—All the Latest Novelties in Men's Neckwear.



N. C. CO.