



The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$24.00 Per month, by carrier in city, in advance \$2.00 Single copies .25 Semi-Weekly. Yearly, in advance \$24.00 Six months 12.00 Three months 6.00 Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 2.00 Single copies .25

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the 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. THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1903.

TRUTH SHOULD BE SPREAD.

Our contemporaries are all agreed with the Nugget that practical measures should be taken to bring the advantages of the territory and town as a field for investment, more prominently to the notice of the outside world.

Various ideas have been brought forward all of them possessing value, but none, we believe, calculated to accomplish better results than the suggestion made by this paper that a Yukon exhibit be prepared for the St. Louis exposition.

The moneyed interests of Canada and the United States as also of Great Britain and the continent will be fully represented at St. Louis and an attractive display such as might easily be prepared in Dawson would thus command worldwide attention.

There are better opportunities offered in the district at the present time than ever before. Mining propositions which could not be regarded with favor in the early days by reason of enormous cost of development are now capable of yielding handsome returns.

Improvements in methods, and reductions in cost of machinery and supplies have brought the mining industry to a basis where hundreds of claims, formerly counted too poor to work, are being operated at a profit.

The conditions are favorable to securing a reawakened interest in the territory among investors and the opportunity thus presented should not be left unimproved.

Moreover, through the agency of a display such as we have suggested, the popular impression which prevails on the outside with reference to the climatic and other natural characteristics of the territory could be effectually removed.

A splendid assortment of flowers, vegetables, grains and other products might readily be prepared which would prove a veritable eye opener to tens of thousands of people who will visit the St. Louis exposition.

Most people in the great outside world possess only exceedingly vague ideas as to the sort of life led by the average Yukoner. The belief prevails very generally that ice and snow hold sway the year round and that the country is not suited for permanent habitation.

The facts are all to the contrary and it is highly desirable that the truth of the matter should be spread far and wide. Yukon will compare most favorably with any of the northern countries of Europe in respect to its adaptability to the wants of a large population.

There are thousands of people in the territory today who expect to make their homes here indefinitely and the number is increasing every year. The climate is extraordinarily healthful as is proven by the hundreds of sturdy children who are growing up in the community and by the comparatively small amount of sickness which occurs in the district.

In fact, all the essentials are present to form the foundation of a lasting community, and it needs only that the facts be well understood to bring about a steady influx of the most desirable class of population.

PREPARE THE CASE.

A communication from Mr. C. M. Woodworth in reference to the Treadgold commission appears in another column of the Nugget. While not strictly in agreement with all of Mr.

Woodworth's contentions, we commend a close perusal of the letter to all who hope to see favorable results accrue from the proposed investigation.

The letter supports the view which has been expressed in this paper on several occasions, that a proper presentation of the case of the people against the concessions will mean a vast amount of hard work on the part of those who take the matter in hand.

It will not be sufficient to tell the commission that everybody in the territory (excepting the Yukon Sun) is opposed to Treadgold. The whys and wherefores must be exhibited in a manner that will leave no room for doubt that the general feeling upon the subject is based upon good substantial reasons.

It is a most important feature of the situation that all concessions are embraced within the scope of the commission's duties and the opportunity must not be neglected of showing the injury which is accruing to the community therefrom.

The public looks to the board of trade to take the initiative in the preparation of the case and the public in whose behalf the work is to be done will undoubtedly be found willing to contribute toward defraying the expenses involved.

Obviously, there is no time to be lost, and the sooner the matter is brought to the attention of the public in all its bearings, the better it will be.

Another opportunity may never be presented to the community of securing remedial action in the concession matter, and therefore every advantage of the presence of the commission in Dawson should be taken.

His Dignity Injured

A reporter on one of the local daily papers is small of stature and looks and behaves like a very young boy. One night recently he was sent to Everett on an assignment by the night city editor, relates the Boston Herald. He called at a house and asked for the lady he wished to interview. It was after nine o'clock, and the curfew had warned all children from the streets on penalty of being arrested and locked up.

The questions the reporter asked the lady were impertinent but important. She gazed at the innocent looking "child" before her a moment and then said: "Little one, you are not a reporter. You are an impostor whom some idle, malicious gossip has sent here to worry me. You ought to be in your bed. Now run along home or you will get arrested and locked in a cold dungeon, for remember, the curfew has rung, and all little boys must be in bed, nicely tucked in, before the curfew rings. So run along like a good little child."

The reporter choked down his wrath and went his way. But his dignity had been assailed, and he gave vent to his feelings later when he related his experience to his chief. Now he is devoting all his energy to growing a mustache.

The Usual Rumor

London, May 3. — A rumor that King Edward had been assassinated gained circulation here today. It caused a feeling of uneasiness, until it was learned that the rumor was absolutely unfounded, and that the Sunday program of the royal visit was being carried out in Paris without a hitch. The rumor caused great alarm in London official and court circles. Anxious inquiries concerning the truth of the report were made, and from Buckingham palace telegrams were immediately sent to Paris. The replies that there was no truth in the rumor brought intense relief to all classes of society.

Klondike Souvenirs. Goetzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 125 Second ave. Job Printing at Nugget office.

London, May 9.—Further accounts printed in the English newspapers in regard to the situation in Finland indicate that although the arbitrary measures of the Russian government have in no wise been relaxed, the spirit of the Finns remains still entirely unbroken. Passive resistance is everywhere maintained, despite the expulsion of the leading "patriots."

One of the most striking evidences of this uncompromising attitude is seen in the fact that nearly all the conscripts levied under the new conscription act have refused to join the army and have defied the threats of the government. The popular feeling is one of deep indignation.

AT THE MERCY OF DESPOTS. "To understand this indignation," writes a correspondent, "it must be remembered that the measures adopted are as unprecedented in Finland as they would be in England. Hitherto the liberty of a subject was guaranteed by law. No one could be punished without trial, and officials, like other people, were responsible before the courts for the legality of their acts. All that has been abolished by the St. Petersburg bureaucracy, who have now introduced the Oriental system of arbitrary despotism, under which every man's property and liberty, and even his life, are at the mercy of the executive of a government which is above law, and free of all restraint on its liberty of action."

"The system has proved a dismal failure in Russia, where the people have never known anything better, and it is hard to believe that it can be a success when applied to a nation of people like the Finns, who have grown up amid western traditions of personal liberty and self-government."

CONFLICT MAY BE FORCED. The correspondent of the London Post at Helsinki claims to have information from an excellent source that coercive quartering of Russian troops in different districts on a large scale is contemplated, partly as a punishment to the Finns and partly, perhaps, in the hope of provoking disturbances which will have to be quelled by bayonets.

The whole question may be divided into the duty of the government and the duty of the Yukon people. The duty of the government is to give us a fair commission with adequate powers. This I hope for but do not expect. The duty of the Yukon people is to present to such a commission exhaustive evidence in a logical and convincing form. This I believe the people desire to do but at present have little idea of the magnitude of the task.

Editor Nugget:—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

Typical of Kaiser London, May 9.—The one hundred and thirty-fifth exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts opened its doors last Monday at Burlington house. Taking it altogether this year's show is undoubtedly of a higher order of merit than that of last year.

A striking portrait is that of the German emperor painted for the United Service Club by J. Watson Nicol. The artist has caught the Kaiser in one of his most exalted moods, as not only his features but his bearing are expressive of that forceful determination that has characterized his career, while the lips, half hidden by the upturned mustache tell plainly of the wilderness of stubbornness in his nature. The pose is decidedly an aggressive one, which is heightened by an almost fierce expression of eyes and the firm grasp of his hands upon the hilt of his sword, the point of which rests upon the ground in front of him. The emperor wears the white uniform of his guards and a helmet surmounted by the Prussian eagle.

A picture that will attract attention is by John F. Bacon, showing the late Archbishop Temple in the act of giving homage to King Edward upon the occasion of the coronation at Westminster Abbey. It will be remembered the venerable prelate was overcome at this stage of the ceremony and the king's attitude as he stretches forth his hands shows the utmost solicitude.

Byam Shaw indulges in gentle railery at his critics in a painting entitled, "A Fool That Would Please Every Man." The miller and his son as described in Esop's fables, are carrying their ass into the crowded courtyard of an old English inn. In the face of the miller, the features of the artist himself can easily be distinguished.

Little Boy—I wonder what dolche is fed on. Little Girl—I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell downstairs and broke off her head I looked inside of her, and she was just full of health food.—New York American.

"The idea!" exclaimed the angry poet, "the idea of your giving me fifty cents for that sonnet! Do you think that a fair transaction?" "Well," replied the editor, "I really believe there was more cents than poetry in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

Typical of Kaiser London, May 9.—The one hundred and thirty-fifth exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts opened its doors last Monday at Burlington house. Taking it altogether this year's show is undoubtedly of a higher order of merit than that of last year.

A striking portrait is that of the German emperor painted for the United Service Club by J. Watson Nicol. The artist has caught the Kaiser in one of his most exalted moods, as not only his features but his bearing are expressive of that forceful determination that has characterized his career, while the lips, half hidden by the upturned mustache tell plainly of the wilderness of stubbornness in his nature. The pose is decidedly an aggressive one, which is heightened by an almost fierce expression of eyes and the firm grasp of his hands upon the hilt of his sword, the point of which rests upon the ground in front of him. The emperor wears the white uniform of his guards and a helmet surmounted by the Prussian eagle.

A picture that will attract attention is by John F. Bacon, showing the late Archbishop Temple in the act of giving homage to King Edward upon the occasion of the coronation at Westminster Abbey. It will be remembered the venerable prelate was overcome at this stage of the ceremony and the king's attitude as he stretches forth his hands shows the utmost solicitude.

Byam Shaw indulges in gentle railery at his critics in a painting entitled, "A Fool That Would Please Every Man." The miller and his son as described in Esop's fables, are carrying their ass into the crowded courtyard of an old English inn. In the face of the miller, the features of the artist himself can easily be distinguished.

Little Boy—I wonder what dolche is fed on. Little Girl—I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell downstairs and broke off her head I looked inside of her, and she was just full of health food.—New York American.

"The idea!" exclaimed the angry poet, "the idea of your giving me fifty cents for that sonnet! Do you think that a fair transaction?" "Well," replied the editor, "I really believe there was more cents than poetry in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

Typical of Kaiser London, May 9.—The one hundred and thirty-fifth exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts opened its doors last Monday at Burlington house. Taking it altogether this year's show is undoubtedly of a higher order of merit than that of last year.

A striking portrait is that of the German emperor painted for the United Service Club by J. Watson Nicol. The artist has caught the Kaiser in one of his most exalted moods, as not only his features but his bearing are expressive of that forceful determination that has characterized his career, while the lips, half hidden by the upturned mustache tell plainly of the wilderness of stubbornness in his nature. The pose is decidedly an aggressive one, which is heightened by an almost fierce expression of eyes and the firm grasp of his hands upon the hilt of his sword, the point of which rests upon the ground in front of him. The emperor wears the white uniform of his guards and a helmet surmounted by the Prussian eagle.

A picture that will attract attention is by John F. Bacon, showing the late Archbishop Temple in the act of giving homage to King Edward upon the occasion of the coronation at Westminster Abbey. It will be remembered the venerable prelate was overcome at this stage of the ceremony and the king's attitude as he stretches forth his hands shows the utmost solicitude.

Byam Shaw indulges in gentle railery at his critics in a painting entitled, "A Fool That Would Please Every Man." The miller and his son as described in Esop's fables, are carrying their ass into the crowded courtyard of an old English inn. In the face of the miller, the features of the artist himself can easily be distinguished.

Little Boy—I wonder what dolche is fed on. Little Girl—I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell downstairs and broke off her head I looked inside of her, and she was just full of health food.—New York American.

"The idea!" exclaimed the angry poet, "the idea of your giving me fifty cents for that sonnet! Do you think that a fair transaction?" "Well," replied the editor, "I really believe there was more cents than poetry in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

Typical of Kaiser London, May 9.—The one hundred and thirty-fifth exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts opened its doors last Monday at Burlington house. Taking it altogether this year's show is undoubtedly of a higher order of merit than that of last year.

A striking portrait is that of the German emperor painted for the United Service Club by J. Watson Nicol. The artist has caught the Kaiser in one of his most exalted moods, as not only his features but his bearing are expressive of that forceful determination that has characterized his career, while the lips, half hidden by the upturned mustache tell plainly of the wilderness of stubbornness in his nature. The pose is decidedly an aggressive one, which is heightened by an almost fierce expression of eyes and the firm grasp of his hands upon the hilt of his sword, the point of which rests upon the ground in front of him. The emperor wears the white uniform of his guards and a helmet surmounted by the Prussian eagle.

A picture that will attract attention is by John F. Bacon, showing the late Archbishop Temple in the act of giving homage to King Edward upon the occasion of the coronation at Westminster Abbey. It will be remembered the venerable prelate was overcome at this stage of the ceremony and the king's attitude as he stretches forth his hands shows the utmost solicitude.

Byam Shaw indulges in gentle railery at his critics in a painting entitled, "A Fool That Would Please Every Man." The miller and his son as described in Esop's fables, are carrying their ass into the crowded courtyard of an old English inn. In the face of the miller, the features of the artist himself can easily be distinguished.

Little Boy—I wonder what dolche is fed on. Little Girl—I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell downstairs and broke off her head I looked inside of her, and she was just full of health food.—New York American.

"The idea!" exclaimed the angry poet, "the idea of your giving me fifty cents for that sonnet! Do you think that a fair transaction?" "Well," replied the editor, "I really believe there was more cents than poetry in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Editor Nugget:—Dear Sir,—You omit in your notice under above heading that Mrs. Borg asked \$800 for one foot frontage, a quarter of the depth of lot. She paid \$500 for the lot. At the rate she asked this would make the price of the 25-foot lot \$20,000. Well, I moved, she got her pound of flesh but she did not bleed me as hoped.

Yours truly, ISIDORE McWm. BOURKE.

IN TOUCH WITH WORLD

Tanana Telegraph Gap to be Filled

Captain Barnette Brought Order With Him for Lieutenant Mitchell U. S. A.

Fairbanks will soon be on the line of telegraph. When Captain Barnette of Fairbanks on the Tanana returned from the outside a few days ago he brought with him from the superintendent of the Pacific coast U. S. postal division an order to Lieutenant Mitchell, in charge of the U. S. military on the lower Yukon, instructing him to at once complete the gap in the government telegraph line from where it now leaves off at a point between Rampart and Fairbanks on through the latter place and southward until it connects with the Valdez-Eagle branch of the system. The order also instructed that an office be established and an operator secured at Fairbanks.

It is probable that the line will also pass through the town of Chena and that an office will be maintained there.

The filling in of the gap will not only put the Tanana towns in touch with the outside world, but also lower Yukon points and Nome as well. It is an extensive system and when completed will embrace all the points of importance in the District of Alaska.

The Blackmail Case

Montreal, May 3.—The inquiry in the extraordinary case of C. A. Barber and Mrs. Barber, who are charged with having blackmailed Mr. D. C. Brosseau, was continued yesterday. Mr. Ed. Black of the Molsons Bank said that Barber was known at the bank, and that on Tuesday last he called there and presented two one-thousand dollar checks, signed by Brosseau, to be credited to his account. Walter Ryan said that he had rented the house where the blackmailing is supposed to have been done, to the woman prisoner, who had given the name of Mrs. Allison. Several others identified the woman. An application for bail in behalf of Mrs. Barber was made, on the ground that she was the mother of four children, but it was refused. The case was adjourned until Thursday.

President Wilson of the International Brotherhood of Permanent Way Employees says that although the committee negotiating for the G. T. R. trackmen with the company have had in their possession for ten days authority to order a strike, nothing in the nature of an ultimatum has been sent to the company. They preferred to use conciliatory measures. The point in hand was a desired reinstatement by the men of trackmen dismissed owing to alleged negligence.

An illicit still was discovered in St. Henri yesterday. The firemen were called out for a blaze in the lower part of a hotel kept by Madame Couillard, at the corner of St. Remy and Notre Dame streets. After the fire Chief Massy went down to investigate the cause, and was surprised to find two stills, with a capacity of fifty gallons each, two barrels containing one hundred gallons of whiskey, and a large amount in process of fermentation. He immediately notified the provincial revenue police, and Officer Normandin went out. Mme. Couillard declared that she did not know the liquor was being manufactured on her premises, as she had rented the lower part to two men for a dancing hall.

Francis E. Leupp says that probably the shortest speech ever delivered in congress was made by "Ben" Butler of Massachusetts. An Ohio member had fallen about of him one day and poured upon him a torrent of abuse which would have excited general indignation but for an unconsciously ridiculous gesture with which the orator accompanied almost every alternate sentence. This tempered the disgust of his hearers with mirth. He would raise his arms just as high above his head as possible and then bring his hands as if he were making a delicious attempt to wring them off. Butler sat through the speech with his eyes half closed, not moving a muscle. He rose when his assailant finished and stood calmly in the aisle. After perhaps a minute of silence he began: "Mr. Speaker!" Another impressive pause, and expectancy reached nearly the bursting point. Suddenly raising his arms, Butler reproduced exactly the awful gesture of the Ohio congressman. Then his arms fell to his sides, and for another minute he stood silent. "That is all, Mr. Speaker," he said finally, and sat down. "I just wanted to answer the gentleman from Ohio."—Nebraska State Journal.

"Is it true that people sleep so late down here?" queried the northern tourist. "Yes, sir," responded the Mississippi citizen. "The only thing that seems in a hurry to rise down here is the river."—Chicago News.

Quality Folks Since bacteriologists have attributed the dissemination of yellow fever in Cuba, and of the deadly malaria in Italy, to the mosquito, that creature has emerged from the general host of insects into a place of individual importance. For other reasons than these, however, an old Cornish woman lately pronounced upon the mosquito aristocracy. She had asked her parish priest to read her a letter from her son in Brazil. The writer's orthography was doubtful, but the vicar did his best to read phonetically.

"I cannot tell you how the muskitties torment me. They pursue me everywhere—even down the chimney!" The fond mother's eyes grew large with mingled pride and amazement. "Ezekiel must be rare handsome," she said, "for the maidens to be so after him. And I reckon the Miss Kitties is quality folks, too!"

A Glasgow gentleman recently recommended to the notice of a city merchant a young fellow who was looking for a clerkship. Some few days later they met again and the gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

"Not at all," replied the merchant. "Dear me!" said the other, "thought he would have suited you down to the ground—so full of go." "Yes," responded the merchant, "he was too full of go. Why, he's clean gone, and a thousand pounds of my money, too."

"You don't say so! Why, I thought he was exactly the fellow you were looking for."

"So he is," was the reply—"so he is."

"What's the matter with Jones?" "Why?"

"He goes along abstractedly as though he were drunk and were seeing double."

"He is. They have twins at home."

gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

"Not at all," replied the merchant. "Dear me!" said the other, "thought he would have suited you down to the ground—so full of go."

"Yes," responded the merchant, "he was too full of go. Why, he's clean gone, and a thousand pounds of my money, too."

"You don't say so! Why, I thought he was exactly the fellow you were looking for."

"So he is," was the reply—"so he is."

"What's the matter with Jones?" "Why?"

"He goes along abstractedly as though he were drunk and were seeing double."

"He is. They have twins at home."

gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

H. Pinkiert AUCTIONEER

And Commission Merchant Front St. Opp. L. & C. Dock

gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

"Not at all," replied the merchant. "Dear me!" said the other, "thought he would have suited you down to the ground—so full of go."

"Yes," responded the merchant, "he was too full of go. Why, he's clean gone, and a thousand pounds of my money, too."

"You don't say so! Why, I thought he was exactly the fellow you were looking for."

"So he is," was the reply—"so he is."

"What's the matter with Jones?" "Why?"

"He goes along abstractedly as though he were drunk and were seeing double."

"He is. They have twins at home."

gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

"Not at all," replied the merchant. "Dear me!" said the other, "thought he would have suited you down to the ground—so full of go."

"Yes," responded the merchant, "he was too full of go. Why, he's clean gone, and a thousand pounds of my money, too."

"You don't say so! Why, I thought he was exactly the fellow you were looking for."

"So he is," was the reply—"so he is."

"What's the matter with Jones?" "Why?"

"He goes along abstractedly as though he were drunk and were seeing double."

"He is. They have twins at home."

The White Pass & Yukon Route

The only through line to Whitehorse and Skagway, with connections for all points on the outside. THROUGH TICKETS. Our first class passenger steamers consist of: WHITEHORSE, YUKONER, VICTORIAN, DAWSON, COLUMBIAN, BAILEY, SELKIRK, CANADIAN, ZEALANDIAN. Giving a daily service between Dawson and Whitehorse. Eagle and Fortymile Route. For information apply to agents: J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson; J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Seattle.

The Northwestern Line

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

The Great Northern "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

Alaska Flyers

...Operated by the...

Alaska Steamship Company

Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days. FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. FOR ALL POINTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport. OFFICES: SEATTLE, Cor. First Ave. and Vester Way. SAN FRANCISCO, No. 30 California Street.

STOCK IS INCREASED

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

Athletic Association Form Plan by Which it Hopes Liquidate All Accounts

Stock is Placed on Market for Sale

nkier... ONEER... Association Formulates... Liquidate All Accounts... Short Line to Chicago and All Western Points... Northern... EVERY DAY... Modern... Address the... LE, WASH... ers... company... Skagway... FRIEND, Skagway Agent... Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co... k's Inlet... From Juneau on First of Each Month... FRANCISCO 30 California Street

### ROCK IS INCREASED

#### Placed on the Market for Sale

#### Association Formulates Plan by Which it Hopes to Liquidate All Accounts

The passage of the ordinance by the Yukon council granting permission to the Dawson Amateur Association to increase their stock from \$20,000 to \$40,000, a certain portion of such stock to be designated as preferred stock, has been the subject of much discussion in the city.

The original capital of the association was \$20,000 consisting of 200 shares of \$100 each. Of that amount 150 were subscribed and paid in full, leaving a balance of \$5,000 to be paid for the improvements which were carried out.

At the meeting of the shareholders held on May 12 the following resolution was unguisomously adopted:

The directors issue a circular letter to the shareholders and the association, setting forth the present financial condition of the association; that it has accomplished, and also that it has taken power to increase its stock bearing interest, and making an appeal to the shareholders to subscribe for the same.

In pursuance of this resolution, the directors issued a circular letter setting forth some salient facts and figures which it is hoped will induce all the spirited citizens to co-operate in the liquidation of the association and perpetuate an institution that has been of incalculable benefit to the community since its inception.

In the letter is contained a financial statement of the association and also the following information pertaining to the first year of its existence:

The directors realize fully that the association was not sufficiently capitalized at the outset, which fact alone is one of our present conditions, and has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that our receipts will take care of the ordinary expenses.

The directors desire the public to know that the net profit for the first year of the association amounted to a sum that \$5,900. This amount, however, was absorbed by payments on capital account.

At the recent meeting of the Yukon council the association took authority to issue 200 additional shares of \$100, thus bringing the capital up to \$40,000, with the proviso that a certain amount of stock, to be determined by the directors, should be placed on the market as preferential stock, bearing interest.

It is the earnest hope and desire of the directors that the association should continue in existence and with the object have decided to issue 100 shares of stock, which will bear interest at 8 per cent per annum and will be a second class of the assets of the company.

It is now appeal to you, either to purchase a share in the institution or to induce a friend to do so, which purpose you will please to accomplish by the use of the enclosed blank forms for subscription to either common or preferential stock, as may be desired.

It will be readily admitted by all who have passed the recent severe winter in Dawson that the D. A. A. Association was the centre of attraction during the entire season. We provided a large skating surface for the public at, considering the length of the skating season (six months), most reasonable rates of admission; warm dressing rooms, heated by steam and lighted with electricity; a large curling rink of two aisles, with all modern conveniences, and a large comfortable and attractive reception room, amply lighted by electricity, heated by steam and provided with writing and card tables, easy chairs and the periodicals of the day; a large gymnasium, bathrooms with tub and shower baths and hot and cold water. All which features were provided our shareholders at an annual subscription of \$25.

"About 40 of our present shareholders have expressed their willingness to purchase another share in the association, and the directors make this special appeal to the members who have not taken a second share and the public generally to subscribe for one or more of the preferential shares, and trust that an institution so worthy of support may be kept in existence and placed upon a sound financial basis.

"Preferential shareholders will have the same privileges as charter members."

### Recluses Live Apart From the World

One day in the early fifties a Cambridgehire woman passed from human ken. For over thirty years she had been seen by none, her meals having been left outside her room to be taken in when no one was by; and it was only through her neglecting to do this for three consecutive days that apprehension as to her safety was aroused. The door of her room was forced and she was found dead on her bed. The reason for her eccentric conduct never transpired.

An equally mysterious recluse dwelt in a Kentish town. A trusted civic employe, he one morning quit his post for no ostensible cause and retired to his house, where he lived on a scant annuity he possessed. Such food as he needed was purchased by a blind sister, with whom he lived, and he gave no sign of existence, save when at night his steps could be plainly heard pacing his backyard, which, that he might escape prying eyes, he had roofed in with canvas. The mystery at his death remained unsolved.

A physician named Blore, who lived at the end of the eighteenth century, was suddenly seized with a hatred of his kind and resolved until his death never to see or be seen by man. So he had made a large bell-shaped structure of wickerwork, open at the top to admit air and food. Into this, having caused it to be placed in the hall of his house, he having bidden a solemn farewell to his wife and daughters, descended through the aperture.

In this case insanity was at the bottom of the matter and Blore perished by his own hand in less than a week after he had taken possession of his odd dwelling.

Another curious instance of mania was that of a gentleman whose family was well known to the writer. He was stricken with the strange fancy that he possessed a Gorgon's head, so that everybody who beheld him would be turned to stone. He therefore retired to a couple of attics, to which he would admit no one, and, though doubtless he might with propriety have been relegated to an asylum, his family respected his bizarre whim and he remained religiously secluded for over three years, when he recovered his normal senses.

The victim through an accident of a ghastly disfigurement, a wealthy Parisian, says the London Tit-Bits, made a vow never to be seen again by man. He kept to a special suite of rooms in his house, where he was waited upon by two well-trained blind servants, who were the intermediaries between himself and the other members of his household. No exception was made even in the case of his wife and children, who, from the day of his accident to that of his death, never again set eyes upon him.

The late E. P. Whipple, the American lecturer and critic, used to tell of an eccentric New Yorker who, having read a pamphlet on immurement as practiced by the mediaeval religious orders, was possessed by an irresistible desire to copy their procedure—though not in his own person.

This he gratified with the assistance of an elderly pauper, who, in consideration of a handsome annuity allowed to his wife, agreed to be confined in a small dungeon built in the walls. In this cell he spent four years of his life, being fed through a small aperture so contrived as not to permit a sight of the volubly prisoner.

A strange fancy seized a Viennese watchmaker some years back. He shut himself up in his house, and till his death, seven years later, was never again seen by mortal eyes. The windows were closely shuttered, and such communication as he had with the outside world was carried on after dark through an aperture made in the door. He continued, to some extent, to work at his trade, at which he was an expert; watches, clocks, etc., to be repaired being taken in and returned through the same small opening.

France has secured the patent right of a new nitro-glycerine powder which it is contended will send a rifle bullet seven and one-half miles and increase the artillery range eighteen miles.

### A Kentucky Grave..

In a basement room of Beaumont college, Harrodsburg, Ky., there now stands a little old-fashioned spinet—a scared veteran of long ago, still bearing traces of aristocratic lineage. The small twisted legs of mahogany show beautiful carving, and the keys, though almost entirely innocent of ivory, are not wholly mute from their long unbroken silence and the accumulated dust of 50 years.

Why it has remained unmolested all these years is not known. Sooner or later some relic hunter will find and restore it to its original rank.

Could this old instrument speak, a tale it would tell of former glory, when it was the central figure in the parlors of the once-famous Graham Springs—the antebellum mecca for the south, and the virtue of whose healing waters was known far and wide.

It would speak of a lone grave, where the moonlight falls softly, throwing a halo over all, where the mocking bird on a nearby bough sings love songs, to his nesting mate all through the night.

The tall trees cast gaunt shadows across the winding paths, and a weird, uncanny feeling is over the earth and in the air and takes superstitious possession of one.

I live again in the long-gone past. There are handsome buildings before me, lights, everywhere, music and mirth ring out on the still night air, no dismal shadows, no sorrowful superstition linger there; but company, comfort, happiness and pleasure reign supreme.

It is 50 years ago, the south is in its glory; wealth and every luxury belong by right of birth and inheritance to those aristocratic people.

They came to this celebrated watering place, seeking health and pleasure. The waters of the then famous Graham Springs gave them health and happiness to many an invalid brought there from the south.

Three hundred acres of beautiful rolling blue grass land, laid off in parks, with great forest trees to cast long, loving shade, and shelter, winding driveways and romantic walks, where lovers lingered hand in hand and talked of future plans, the building their "castles in Spain," the white hearts kept time and tune to the mockingbird's love song.

There was the one main hotel and two long rows of cottages, where cooling breezes fan the hours away, and the healing virtues of the water that brought color to the cheek, luster to the eyes and strength and suppleness to the limbs. An ideal place in which to live and love and perhaps to die—for many came too late to reclaim health from the healing water and balmy breezes, too late to refill the veins with new life blood, and came only to be carried away after all was over.

These people came in carriages, with children, dogs and saddle horses and a retinue of servants, to take up life for a season. For the well there was a round of gayeties; for those not strong enough to share in the ballroom and other pleasures, there was scenery and water, a solace and sure cure for nearly all ills.

One summer there came to the springs a beautiful young woman, alone except for her maid, no chaperone, no friends. She was young, beautiful and alone, three things that appeal strongly to the sympathetic southerner.

She was wealthy, if one could judge by her appearance and the prodigality with which she spent money. She soon won the heart of everyone in the hotel and cottages; all had something kind and complimentary to say of the beautiful stranger.

She had her own saddle horse. Being a perfect horsewoman, she made a picture in her hunter's green riding habit on her thoroughbred, taking the lead always with the riding parties. She was the best whip at the springs and the admired of all, when she went out in her light road wagon, pulling the ribbons on the handsomest coal black team in Kentucky.

On the ballroom floor she was queen of all; such grace of movement, suppleness of limb one rarely sees. She was truly the impersonation of beauty. She never sat out dances. The first on the floor, she was always the last to leave.

One evening late in the summer she appeared in the dance hall more radiant than usual, her dark creole beauty heightened by a flush on the cheek that was foreign to her accustomed pallor. All present noted this; but to solicitous inquiry she said she was feeling quite well, with the exception of a sharp pain, now and again, near the heart. "Nothing at all," she would answer in that soft, caressing tone of voice peculiar to the far south. She danced that evening as never before, truly the queen of the ball. When the dance was at its height, there was sudden confusion; the music stopped; dancers stood still; a shout for water and a doctor rang out on the midnight air. The creole girl had fallen lifeless on the ballroom floor.

All was done in the power of physician and friends; but to no purpose. The heart stood still, the spirit was free.

They carried her, with loving hands and sorrowing hearts, the next evening, when the shadows began to lengthen, in the beauty and stillness of the hour between sundown and twilight, and laid her to rest beneath the friendly sheltering oak tree under which she loved so well to sit and pass the happy hours away. It was her wish, so said the maid, to be buried there by "my oak," as she

called it, and there was no one to gainsay or wish it otherwise. A handsome monument was placed with date and name.

The grave for years was protected, but finally vandals and relic hunters claimed it; and now, and for many years past, the grave of the beautiful unknown, as she was termed— for no relative or friend from out the past ever came to put in a claim— is marked, only by the four round sandstone pillars or corner stones of the sarcophagus.

The civil war came on, the south neither time nor thought for summers at the springs. The hotel was burned, the crumbling walls for many years after marking the spot of former glory. The cottages were used during the war for an asylum for wounded soldiers.

Generations have passed. The name is forgotten, entirely obliterated from the stones—though there can still be seen the faint trace of markings on them—but the story lives.

The lone grave can still be seen by anyone who cares to come and look, a haunting specter of a happy past.

A syndicate bought of the government a part of the grounds and donated it to the town of Harrodsburg, Ky., for a public park. In this park the lone grave and the old spring are located and will be preserved.—Sunny South, Atlanta.

"Our college colors are pink and old gold," said Miss Frocks.

"Our college colors were black and blue when I was initiated into the secret society," added her brother.

### JUDICIAL SALE OF MINING CLAIMS

Pursuant to the order for sale made in the Territorial Court of the Yukon Territory in an action of Lewin v. Stark, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the Court House, Dawson, on Friday, the 3rd day of July, 1903, at twelve o'clock noon by R. J. Elbeck, Auctioneer, Creek Placer Mining Claim Number Four above Lower Discovery on Dominion Creek, in the Yukon Territory; and the cabins thereon, together with one upright boiler, said to be 15 H. P., one single Drum Hoist, 12 H. P., one Self Dumping Rig complete, a quantity of Pipe and a number of Sluice Boxes, Flume Boxes and General Fittings, a complete list of which will be produced at the sale.

The sale will be subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Clerk of the Court.

Twenty per cent. of the purchase money must be paid on the day of sale, and the balance within ten days thereafter.

Further conditions will be made known at the sale, or may be had from Tabor, Walsh & Hulme, or Pattullo & Ridley, at their offices in Dawson, or from the undersigned.

Dated at Dawson, this 1st day of June, 1903.

CHARLES MACDONALD,  
Clerk of the Territorial Court.

Unspoken Sympathy

He was a big, burly, good-natured conductor on a country railroad, and he watched them with much interest as they got on the train. There were two, handsome, round-faced, rosy-cheeked boys, and three sunny-haired pretty little girls of various sizes and ages. A grave, kind-looking gentleman, evidently their guardian, got in with them; and the conductor's attention was soon caught by the fact that the apparently eager conversation was carried on by means of a deaf-and-dumb alphabet, the gentleman joining in so pleasantly that the conductor beamed on him with approval. Naturally kind-hearted himself, it pleased him to see this trait in others. But his honest eyes were misty as he thought of his own noisy crowd of youngsters at home, and contrasted them with this prim little company who smiled and gesticulated, but made no sound.

It was plain they were off on a holiday jaunt; for they all had satchels, and wore a festive, "go-away" air, and the conductor, whose fancy played about them continually, settled it in his mind that they belonged to some asylum, and were going with their teacher for a vacation trip. He couldn't help watching them, and nodding to them as he passed through the car; they returned his greeting in kind, being cheerful little souls, and he began to look forward with regret to the time of parting.

At length, at one of the rural stations, the gentleman kissed the young ones hurriedly all round, and got off the train. They leaned out of the windows and waved enthusiastic farewells as the car moved on; then the biggest "little girl" took a brown-paper bag from her satchel, and distributed crackers in even shares. The conductor, in passing, smiled and nodded as usual, as the little girl held out the paper bag to him.

"Do have some," she said.

He started back in sheer amazement.

"What!" he exclaimed, "you can talk, then—all of you?"

"Of course!" they cried in chorus.

The conductor sank into the seat across the aisle. "I thought you were deaf and dumb!" he gasped.

"Oh, how funny!" cried one of the rosy-cheeked boys. "Why, that was Uncle Jack, poor fellow. He was born that way. We wouldn't talk while he was with us; it might hurt his feelings, you know. Hello! here's our station. 'Come on, girls!' and the five trooped noisily out; and waved their handkerchiefs from the platform as the train moved on.—St. Nicholas.

### ROCK ISLAND WELL LOADED

#### The First Steamer for St. Michael Crowded

Undesirable Classes Well Represented in the Passenger List

Promptly at 8 o'clock last night the steamer Rock Island of the N. C. Co. fleet got away for St. Michael and intermediate points. She carried a full cargo of freight and forty-one passengers. Among the latter were several rounders, two who live from the avails of vice, one known thief and six prostitutes. The other passengers were of the very best element, business men and their wives on the way to Tanana, and others going to St. Michael en route to longer coast points.

It is extremely doubtful if the Rock Island can go direct to St. Michael on account of ice at the mouth of the river which two years ago did not go out until July 5th and it is feared it will be late in going out this season. Many of the Rock Island's passengers and all her freight will be dropped off before St. Michael is reached. In fact nearly all her cargo and fully three-fourths of her passengers are for Tanana.

The following were the Rock Island's passengers: Miss Lindsay, Lewis Sage, M. D. Kay, Marguerite Benoit, Renia Simon, Mrs. Bennett, Elizabeth Molitor, Mrs. Matheson and child, L. W. Rabb, W. E. Williams, J. S. Williams, William Klein, Mrs. Fritzlaff, J. F. Brown, J. H. Provolt, H. A. Pratt, Walla Brown, Rose Goodrich, J. Jackinash, J. A. Stevens, P. Weatherell, W. Geary W. Silva, George White, Joseph Hannigan, Mrs. E. J. Hunt, Susanne Klog, F. Bishopric, A. C. Fasel and wife, J. R. McGovern, H. O. Roden, John Fritsch, Frank Campbell, Frank Wadleigh, G. Ayman, wife and two children, Ollie Gilbert.

Cholly—By Jove, I'm quite a professor of swimming, don't you know. I taught Mabel Galey how to swim in two lessons.

Jack—Gad! That was quite a throw-down.

Cholly—What do you mean?

Jack—Why, she let me give her ten lessons before she learned.—Brooklyn Life.

Klondike Souvenirs, Gutzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 124 Second ave.

Klondike Dairy. Phone 147a.

## TAKE A LOOK

And see if you need any Office Stationery.  
If you do come and see us, and

## TAKE ANOTHER LOOK

At our line of Job Printing Stock. We can supply you with anything in the printing line from a Shipping Tag to a Blank Book

## Steamboat Tickets, Bills of Lading, Etc.

A SPECIALTY.

As to Prices and Execution of Work We Defy Competition.

# Klondike Nugget Job Printing Dept.

We Do the Rest.

Ring Up 'Phone No. 12.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**LAWYERS**

**STYLLO & RIDLEY**—Advocates, Attorneys, Conveyancers, etc. Office Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

**E. F. HAGEL, X. C.**, removed to 1001a Building, Queen St., next to Bank of B. N. A.

**Pacific Coast Steamship Co.**

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

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

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

RUSH FOR FRACTIONS

Claims in Demand on Paradise Hill

Surveying Party Kept Busy for Several Days - Miners at Work.

PARADISE HILL. Dominion Land Surveyor T. D. Green and his secretary, Horace L. Black, of Dawson, have been surveying claims on the hill for the last eight days, and the cosmopolitan crowd that followed him up the hill daily caused some of the Indians to think he was going to hold open air services on the hill, but later developments showed that a stampede for fractions was on, and lasted seven days and nights. Some of the best compound fractions were staked by seven parties. Several ladies joined in the stampede and one of Hunker's fair "belle" secured one of the most desirable fractions adjoining the famous Redmond group.

B. R. Elliott, Redmond Bros., Bob Patton, Mungler and Peterson, and Horace Black had their groups surveyed.

Redmond Bros., B. R. Elliott and Lynde and Janson are making preparations to do ground sluicing on the rim.

M. R. Boyd & Co., on the Mrs. East claim, are putting up a boarding house and will commence to hoist dirt with a horse at once.

McDonald and McLeod are hoisting pay dirt in the second tier, and will work all summer.

D. McDonald of Gold Bottom visited his interests on the hill on Monday and secured a fraction adjoining the Madden-Redmond shaft.

Mike Day and J. Steele of Dawson took a speculative turn around the hill this week.

A. Corcoran and J. Lodge of Gold Run visited Jas. Madden on Saturday.

E. K. Jones & Co. will start a new shaft in the fifth tier in a few days.

It is whispered around that Archie Higgins took a whole week to secure a cook for Hotel DeRedmond; also, that a prominent bachelor of the hill eats five meals per day at Chesapeake restaurant when in Dawson.

A petition to the Yukon council is now in circulation asking for a wagon road up the hill, as some heavy boilers are to be brought up and a large amount of heavy freight.

Mrs. East staked a bench on Hester and went to Dawson on Tuesday to record the same.

Mr. C. Hicks of O'Neill gulch, Bonanza, visited the Redmond Bros. on Sunday.

Robert Gould of Adams hill came over on Tuesday, and will develop his claim in the near future.

Chas. Redmond visited his family on Adams hill this week.

Redmond Bros. and B. R. Elliott will soon commence the construction of a huge flume and ditch, which will be over five miles long, and large enough to carry six sluiceways of water, to be taken from the head of Independence creek.

JAMES MADDEN.

BURLEY IS TIRED

Wants Ben Howard to Come to Time or Shut Up

Nick Burley is growing weary of the talk of Ben Howard, the colored pugilist who arrived a few days ago from Montana, and is anxious that he come to time and arrange for a meeting in the ring or shut up.

Burley says he will meet Howard tonight, tomorrow night, or any time within 10 days from date in a ten-round contest for a side bet of \$500 and the winner to take all the gate receipts. Or if Howard can not raise \$500, the go will be for entire gate receipts. Unless the meeting comes off within 10 days from date Burley will not take Howard on until after his go with Chorinski. If Howard means business, now is his chance to show his good faith.

Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

SERIOUS CHARGE

James A. Young, Known as Slim is in Trouble

James Albert Young, a familiar character around Dawson and an old timer, called by many "Slim," was in police court this morning on the charge of having on May 16th stolen a gold watch and chain, the property of James Anderson. Young pleaded not guilty, said he had no witnesses but desired time to secure an attorney. Sergeant Smith said the prosecution was not ready to proceed with the hearing as Anderson, the principal witness, is on Dominion creek. The case was finally set for Monday morning.

Klondike Souvenirs, Goetzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 128 Second ave. Job Printing at Nugget office.

ENORMOUS MACHINERY

Largest Pump in the Territory

Will be Installed on Big Skookum for Working the Fassbender Group of Claims.

The ill fated scow that was the indirect cause of the death by drowning of W. B. Copping arrived a day or two ago and is tied up opposite the Fairview. Copping left Whitehorse too late last fall to reach Dawson before the close of navigation, the result being that he was caught in the ice a short distance above the mouth of the Stewart river where the craft with the bulk of its contents remained all winter.

This spring Copping returned to the scene for the purpose of caring for the freight and seeing that all was in condition for the breakup, and it was after the craft had been unloaded and he had started on his way to Whitehorse that the ice suddenly gave way beneath him and he sank beneath the surface never to be seen again.

Quite a few persons were gathered around the scow today, their curiosity being aroused and excited over the portion of the cargo yet remaining on board rather than by any memories of Copping's connection with it.

There was only one article to be removed and then the barge would be empty, but it was a package that could not be picked up and carried off with one hand, weighing as it does over six tons. It is the pump brought for Fassbender and is the largest pump ever imported into the territory, having an intake of ten inches, a discharge of eight inches, and the ability to elevate 1100 gallons of water a minute to a height of 400 feet, equivalent to two large sluiceways. The apparatus was specially made to order for using gritty water by the Gardner Steam Pump Company, of Quincy, Illinois, and it is thought that the trouble had heretofore by miners using pumps in that the valves and other parts were constantly wearing out will not occur in a machine of this manufacture. Mr. Fassbender will install his plant on Big Skookum where he has a number of rich claims. He will use the famous Dick Lowe fraction as a dumping ground.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

MEASURE DIGESTED

Lien Law Will be Discussed on Sunday

Special Meeting of the Trades and Labor Council for That Purpose.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Dawson Trades and Labor Council was held last night, much of the time being spent in talking of the new lien law that has been prepared by Legal Adviser Newlands for presentation to the Yukon council at the next session of that body on July 9.

A copy of the draft of the bill was received by the council for consideration, but owing to the complexity of such it was not deemed advisable to take any action on it last night. Instead, there will be a special meeting held on Sunday next at 2:30 in Union hall at which the measure will be taken up section by section and thoroughly discussed. Invitations have been sent to the various creeks for the miners to send delegates to the meeting as it is desired that the class which is to be most generally benefited shall be liberally represented. It is said that some of the clauses will have to be referred to Ottawa, the territorial legislature having no power to act in the premises.

A cursory glance over the bill fails to disclose anything that could be taken exception to. Upon the failure of the last bill fathered by the Trades and Labor Council to pass the committee to which it was referred, it was recommended by a few that they try their hand again at framing a bill, but the counsel of the others of the delegates prevailed and it was decided to leave such matters to the legal adviser before whom all bills must pass and by whom all must be recommended before they can pass the council.

MATTERS IN COURT

This Week's List Has Been Disposed of.

At the beginning of the week there was quite a list of cases ready for trial, but after the finish of the case of Brayton vs Mitchell which is on today before Mr. Justice Dugas there will be nothing for the courts to do the remainder of the week. The above action is a partnership affair involving an interest in the Eldorado Bolding works. Mitchell is a half owner in the company and Brayton, alleges that he is an equal owner with Mitchell in that half, that in reality each owns a quarter. Mitchell denies such allegation and Brayton has brought suit for an accounting and a declaration that he is an equal partner with Mitchell in the interest the latter claims as his own.

The case of Foichat vs Ging was heard by Mr. Justice Dugas, judgment being reserved, the same action being taken by Mr. Justice Craig in the case of Paulliker vs Ames which was heard yesterday. Macfarlane vs Goecker was dismissed. The case of the N. C. Co. vs Quigg and the two actions of Quigg vs Mizner were adjourned pending a settlement. Cline vs Mizner was also dismissed.

Next week criminal matters will first be taken up, though it is not thought over a day will be taken up with cases of that nature. There is but one case on the docket and also one on appeal, though there is small chance of the latter being contested. The one case is that of John Murray the Gold Hill miner who paid himself in a peculiar manner during the clean up of the claim upon which he was working. It is alleged he seized a poke of dust containing \$500 not intended for him and appropriated it to his own use as part payment of the sum that was due him. He is charged with the theft of that amount, had his preliminary trial at the Forks and was bound over to the territorial court. The case to come up on appeal is that of John Robert, now out on \$1500 cash bail and who it is presumed has skipped down the river. If such is the case all that will be done will be to prove the ap-

ENJOYABLE PARTY

Miss Emily Craig Entertained Friends Last Night

An enjoyable party was given by Miss Emily Craig in honor of her 16th anniversary at the home of her parents on First avenue last night. Dancing and games were the order of entertainment. An elegant luncheon was served at midnight. The guests were: Mrs. Singleton, Miss Thebo, Miss Latimer, Mrs. Ashelby, Miss Smyth, Mrs. Craig, Miss Emily Craig, Mr. Durrand, Mr. Dimes, Mr. Ehlan, Mr. Barrell, Mr. James, Mr. Atwood, Mr. Jaques, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Mangum, Mr. McLachlan, Mr. Maltby, Mr. Sid Bell, Dr. Edwards, Mr. Craig, Mr. Moulton.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

HE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?

Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

THE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?

Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

THE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?

Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

THE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?

Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

THE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?

Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

THE NO WANT WOODPILE

Amusing Case in the Police Court

Hungarian Interpreted Acts for Subject of Czar Who Indulges in Hootch.

If Metrek Vallakrkossitoso, subject of the czar of all the Russias would drink whisky as he expresses English, through an interpreter, he would never be in police court on the charge of being drunk and asleep on the sidewalk as was his predicament yesterday, which offence caused his appearance before Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

Lugg Gereman, the South Dawson fur man, who, although a Hungarian, spent many years in Siberia and other parts of Russia, and who speaks the Russian tongue like a native, was sent for to act as interpreter. Gereman is something of a character himself for when through him the Russian was asked to plead to the charge the interpreter turned to his lordship and said: "I find the prisoner guilty."

When Gereman had informed the man in the box that the sentence was that he pay \$2 and costs or devote five days to hard labor some conversation took place in the czar's language after which the interpreter thus enlightened the court: "He pay. He no want woodpile."

DANGER OF BATHING

A White River Hunter Loses His Mind

Soon After Stepping Into Bath Tub in South Dawson Yesterday Evening.

Herman Hinsche was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of being of unsound mind. It was while taking a bath at a South Dawson bath house yesterday evening and just after stepping into the warm water that Hinsche's reason appeared to forsake him as at that time he became quite violent and had to be restrained to prevent his leaving without his clothes. Dr. Rymer, South Dawson druggist and city health officer, was hastily called and seeing the man's mental condition telephoned for an officer who took Hinsche to the barracks. The case was enlarged for one week to enable Police Surgeon Thompson to study the nature of the malady.

Hinsche arrived in Dawson only a few days ago from far up the White river where he, with a companion, was engaged in hunting and trapping during the past winter. It is said they brought several hundred martens skins and other furs down with them. Hinsche has been in poor health for several weeks during which time he has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but his mind was all right up to the time he stepped into a bath tub yesterday evening. He is an intelligent looking man, evidently about 30 years of age.

Seek Lost Gold

An American schooner, lately arrived in New Zealand with a party who propose to search for long-lost treasure. Nearly 40 years have passed since the ship General Grant left Australia for London with a cargo of gold and wool. At one of the Auckland islands, near New Zealand, she met with a frightful fate. She was sucked into a sort of colossal cave, but it is possible she might have got out if a huge wave had not lifted her so high that the masts, striking the roof, were driven through her bottom. Through the openings thus made the water rushed in and she speedily sank. Only one sailor and two children were saved.

After some months on the island they were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New Zealand. Several attempts have been made to recover the large quantity of gold that went down in the General Grant but they were all failures. It remains to be seen whether the American adventurers will be more successful. If they should recover the gold is it their property? That seems a nice legal point.

Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced