

FRONT \$1.00

PAGES

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

6 PAGES

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE KAISER IS WARNED

Against Military Maneuvers in September

Windows Along Line of March Will Be Closed—To Be No Festivities.

Various Berlin newspapers assert that warnings to Kaiser Wilhelm against going to Russia...

Will Look for Oil

Washington, July 29.—J. W. Galloway, a West Virginian oil operator...

Was Taken In

Chicago, July 29.—Chas. Russell, an eastern capitalist and lumber merchant...

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION. We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant they will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the Assay Office

CHRISTIE'S BISCUITS

ANY KIND ANY QUANTITY AT THE OLD STAND

DES BRISAY & COMPY

Successors to MILNE Telephone 79 AT THE OLD STAND

MINERS:— We Outfit With GOOD GOODS

20% Discount Sale! 20% On All Lines of White and Grey "FAMOUS" GRANITWARE.

\$60,000 in a Nome mining deal by George Wagner of Nome City.

To Release Miners Special to the Daily Nugget. Wheeling, July 29.—Habeas corpus proceedings are being taken to secure the release of West Virginia miners arrested at Parkersburg by order of Judge Jackson.

Vale "Boys in Blue" Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, July 29.—Uniform green has been adopted for use in the United States army and "Boys in Blue" will soon be a thing of the past.

He Was Despondent Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, July 29.—Dr. Eugene Grissom, formerly of Denver, a well known alienist, committed suicide at Washington on Sunday. Despondency was the cause.

Only Four Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 29.—But four West India soldiers won meritorious medals for services in South Africa. The recipients are Ward, Hobson, Buck and Blue.

Lake Washington Canal. Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, July 29.—The coast and geodetic survey will at once begin the survey of Lake Washington, the canal project having taken definite shape.

Bryan's Outing Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, July 29.—William Jennings Bryan is enjoying a yachting cruise off the Connecticut coast. He is the guest of Wm. Nixon of New York.

Strikers Win Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, July 29.—The strike of Chicago messengers has been settled by an agreement to increase wages and give additional pay for overtime.

Leave the Old Man. Special to the Daily Nugget. Walla Walla, July 29.—The school board has decided that a married woman can no longer teach in the public schools of the city.

Fire at Fremont. Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, July 29.—Fire destroyed the big plant of the Brant Lumber and Shingle Co. at Fremont today.

Another Merger Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, July 29.—John W. Gates is the prime mover in a deal to merge all the southern railways.

MINING CLAIMS

Sold at Public Auction This Afternoon

Properties of Deceased Persons Who Died Intestate—Good Claims Represented.

A sale of government mining properties took place today at the Pioneer hall. The sale was advertised for 10 a.m., but on account of a number of people coming from the creeks to bid was postponed until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Sixty-one properties were represented in the list offered by the sale including claims on the following creeks: Adams gulch, American gulch, Bonanza, Baker, Brimstone, Brewer, Blueberry, Canon, Clear, Dominion, Eureka, Eldorado, Eighty Pup, French hill, Fox gulch, Hunker, Lindow, Kirkman, Mascott, Monte Cristo Island, Scroggie, Sulphur, Thistle, Tremont, Tulare, Victoria.

The following parties, now deceased, were the owners of the properties in question: C. O. Falk, E. La Fontaine, C. F. Thompson, G. Lason, J. Ecklund, O. Kodatz, L. Weishaar, G. Dugig, P. Wyborg, B. C. McCord, T. C. Healey, W. H. Sutton, F. Rahn, J. Heater, C. W. Eaton, T. K. Yamaquchi, Samuel James, A. Pavey, R. E. Watson, T. Griffith, Edgar Labbe, A. R. Ewing, J. A. Codenhead, T. Parker, J. Bittinger, R. Jessup, F. F. Maner, C. J. Weldon.

Among the properties were some which are considered very good and for which there was considerable competition among the buyers.

Balloon Victims to Wed. Milford, Mass., July 12.—Miss Mabelle Ward, the 17-year-old girl who lost a leg as a result of her first parachute descent, will, upon her recovery, marry Andrew C. Hillman, an aeronaut, for love of whom she made the balloon ascension Miss Ward's brother, who had a thrilling balloon escapade a week ago, being carried a mile across a lake head downward, with one foot caught in a guy rope, will be the best man.

Hillman was severely injured, but will not abandon his profession, and plans a wedding trip in his balloon this summer, Miss Ward having agreed to make another ascension upon her recovery.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

A Pointer for Mothers.

When your baby is cross and fretful, don't think that it is because he is hungry. Overfeeding and improper food, cheap nursing bottles, etc., are the direct cause of nearly every disease and trouble that a baby is heir to. To avoid all risks you should consult Cribbs, the Druggist. He will give you a few pointers that will save you hundreds of dollars in doctor bills. A full line of the latest improved nursing bottles, baby foods etc., in stock at virtually outside prices.

CRIBBS, The Druggist King St., next to Post Office.

For Sale

Complete freighting outfit consisting of heavy teams, harness, wagons, trucks, chains etc. Will be sold en bloc or in lots to suit purchasers. Can be seen at stables, South Dawson.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Shoff's Worm Cure FOR DOGS

...It Never Fails... PIONEER DRUG STORE

PROTEST TO CITY PAPAS

South Dawsonites Want Fire Protection

And Object to Intention of City Council to Move the Engine.

The resolution passed by the city council at its last meeting by which the fire engine located back of the electric light plant in the south end of town is to be taken out of commission, has raised a storm of disapproval on the part of the residents of that part of the city. The property holders of South Dawson, while they are in full sympathy with the endeavor of the city council to lower the expenses of the city as much as possible, believe that the start should be made in some department which is not quite so important as the taking away of the only means of fire protection which is accorded a large district.

It is the intention of the fire committee of the council to use the service of the Dawson Electric Co.'s power house as a substitute for the regular engine which is to be taken out of commission. But this arrangement is entirely unsatisfactory to the citizens who are looking for protection for their property.

Before the incorporation of the city and the election of the city officers the residents of that district were only protected from fires by the service of the power house, which it is claimed was proven entirely insufficient for the needs of the community, and one of the strong points with the "southerners" in favor of the present administration was the promise of the establishment of the fire brigade at the lower end.

A delegation of the heavier property holders is in session, with the fire committee this afternoon, to enter a protest against the action of the council, and the probabilities are that the matter will be satisfactorily adjudicated.

BULLETIN.

Whitehorse, July 31.—The improvement of Governor Ross continues. Speech improving and power and function of arm gradually improving.

Behind the Time

San Francisco, July 12.—The July issue of the Maritime World, published here on the 15th of each month, will say that Capt. Smith of the Shawmut, considers San Francisco's harbor facilities the very poorest of any city in the country.

"I could not find a wharf here," said the captain, "with water enough for the Shawmut, though we draw but thirty-four feet. If we should ever have the misfortune to have to visit San Francisco with a load we should have to discharge in the stream. We are now at the Filbert street wharf, where we are supposed to have twenty-six feet of water, but I sounded and found but twenty-one. The fact is that political control, some say downright fraud, rules this port. It is a shame that your people permit this."

The Maritime World comments as follows: "From all we can learn, Capt. Smith's charges are well founded. The people of San Francisco and the state do not seem to realize that we are living in a new time. Seattle will find accommodations for the Shawmut and several sister ships much larger than the Shawmut. Our Northern competitor seems to be wide-awake, and San Francisco will probably wake up some day, Rip Van Winkle like, and find the wind blowing through whippers of a century growth, while Seattle will have won the business, the population and the honors. It is simply disgraceful and criminal that this port has no facilities for ships of this century."

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Nothing Done Yet

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 29.—The Associated Press has been requested by the Canadian ministers, now in London, to say that all statements which have appeared in the press respecting the arrangements for the establishment and maintenance of a steamship service between Canada and England were unauthorized and in many respects incorrect, insofar as the Canadian government is concerned. Various proposals are under consideration of the minister, but no conclusions have been reached with regard to subsidies and other matters.

To Effect Peace

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, July 29.—It is reported from Washington that renewed efforts are being made to terminate the revolution in Colombia, negotiations being in progress between the United States government and the revolutionary junta in New York. Venezuelan revolutionary General Luciano Mendoza defeated the government troops under Leopolda Baptista and secured their arms and ammunition. The engagement took place Sunday.

A La Ginzbergs

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 29.—Lord Francis Hope's creditors met yesterday with a view to liquidation of claims against him on a basis of 10 shillings on a pound. Nothing definite was done except the statement of \$45,000 presented by May Yohe, his divorced wife, will be sustained.

Storm in Europe.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 29.—A tornado raged throughout Europe Sunday causing great destruction to crops and much damage to property. Enormous injury was done to the town of Liege, and many people were injured at Aix La Chapelle and Stolberg, Prussia, by falling chimneys.

Mother Earth Uneasy

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, July 29.—Subterranean rumblings resembling thunder are causing alarm in San Jose, Costa Rica, believed to be indicative of activity of a volcano nineteen miles to the northwest. Quantities of ashes have fallen at San Pedro, a village near the volcano.

Great Concert.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Berlin, July 29.—The sixth triennial festival of the German and Austrian singing societies is in progress, 12,000 vocalists attending and participating. The festival will last a week. The next will be held in Frankfurt in 1905.

Waiters Strike

Special to the Daily Nugget. Trieste, Austria, July 29.—The table waiters here have struck for regular wages and for the abolition of the "tip" system.

The Pope's Regard.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, July 29.—Pope Leo has sent a telegraph message of good will as a souvenir of his regard for President Roosevelt.

VERY LITTLE DAMAGE DONE

Morning Joke's Story Not True

No Shafts Belonging to Kirkpatrick & Munroe Were Flooded.

The morning "nip" endeavored to create a sensation by stating that walls of water had yesterday afternoon devastated Dominion and Hunker creeks, that flumes had been carried away, shafts flooded, machinery submerged and many thousands of dollars' worth of property laid waste.

A telephone message from Caribou on Dominion today to the Nugget says they had a good shower yesterday but that it was nothing in the nature of a cloudburst and no damage resulted from it.

A telephone message from Hunker, where the "nip" says such heavy devastation was wrought, says that 17 below is working today as usual but that a cut on 30 was filled with water, but as no debris was carried in it will be pumped out today. No shafts on that part of Hunker were filled.

People interested on Hunker refer to the "nip's" misrepresentation as an effort to damage that creek.

Fell From a Horse

Special to the Daily Nugget. Butte, Mont., July 29.—Miss Catherine Foley was instantly killed Sunday by being thrown from a horse.

Chinese Concession.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 29.—King Leopold has obtained from China a concession to the north of Tientsin.

Florida Fires

Special to the Daily Nugget. Jacksonville, Fla., July 29.—Fire Sunday evening destroyed a pier and several buildings here.

Cuban Crisis Over

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, July 29.—General Fitzhugh Lee says the crisis in Cuban affairs is over.

Whitehorse Arrives.

The steamer Whitehorse which arrived this afternoon brought the following passengers: Geo. C. Lubbers, E. Weinheim, G. L. Wrean and wife, Mrs. H. E. Boardman, Jack Lawrence, Mrs. Schwab, Mrs. M. B. Hardin, Mrs. Alice Wade, Ferris Kabel, R. E. Love, Fred Bronson and wife, Mrs. L. B. Seely and two sons, G. D. Leonard, Joe Day, P. T. Rowe, Miss Sabrie, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Langden, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Ames, M. Meyer, Miss A. C. Finstead and Mrs. M. L. Ferguson.

...FOR WHITEHORSE... Excursion Steamer CASCA The fastest and most popular boat on the run, and the only boat carrying a full orchestra. Leaves the Aurora Dock Tomorrow, July 31st AT 8:00 P. M. Will connect with Monday morning train at Whitehorse. For Reservations, Rates and Information, APPLY Frank Mortimer, Agt. Aurora Dock

The Reliable Clothier 1st Ave. Explained His Meaning. case of assault and Judge B. in the quarter. out a well known doctor. witness said he had seen. secutor for a black eye. do you mean by a. asked the attorney. "an," said the doctor. secutor had received. on over the lower part. tal bone, producing. sis around the eye, to. considerable infiltration. at areolar tissue. es you right," said the prosecuting attorney. "Eve. ows what a black eye is. Story of Cecil Rhodes at a big dinner which. gave at Groote Sch. all the servants were. woman came down. in which was a "dream. was cut high up to the. round clasped throat. who was orthodox in. of dress, looked at the. out said nothing. Next. wever, he sent his secre. woman of the high so. with this message: "I. to dine in evening dress. compromises, however.

The Klondike Nugget

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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, Bunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 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.



STREET GRADING.

Attention has been called in these columns on several occasions to the system now in vogue of paying for street improvements. A good many thousands of dollars have been expended by the city council in street grading, all of which has been or is to be paid from the general fund. Third avenue for instance has received the greatest amount of consideration at the hands of the council, the money spent in its improvement alone totaling a handsome sum. By virtue of the expenditures thus made, property abutting on that thoroughfare has appreciated in value to a very considerable extent. Nevertheless the owners of the property thus directly benefitted bear no greater part of the expense involved than the taxpayer who happens to live on a street where none of the city council own property.

It is quite true that the city generally profits to a certain extent from all such improvements and hence we are prepared to say that a proportion of the expense should be met from the general fund. But it is certainly inequitable and unjust that those taxpayers who receive no direct benefit from such improvements should be taxed equally with those who profit immediately thereby.

A fair arrangement for providing for street grading would be made by apportioning the cost between the city and the property owners concerned. If the city should pay one-half the cost and the other half be charged against the property owners or some similar plan placed in effect there would be little ground for objection. There need be no extra expense involved in collecting the assessments, for they could be apportioned to the various owners and collected when the regular taxes are levied. Some such arrangement as suggested would place the matter of street grading upon a business basis. The method now followed has nothing to commend it.

It is to be hoped that the report that Major Wood is to be acting commissioner while Governor Ross is incapacitated for duty is true. Major Wood has been sufficiently long in the Yukon to understand the conditions which are to be met, without requiring any length of time to familiarize himself therewith. It would certainly be unfortunate under existing circumstances should a new man, with no personal knowledge of the country or its requirements, be sent to Dawson at the present time.

The News, which has been whooping up the opposition business for the past month, passed over the first definite step in the way of organization without editorial recognition. Looks funny at first thought but not so much so upon further considera-

tion. Brother Beddoe is, or would like to be, a candidate. To make a try for the nomination at the hands of the coming convention means a prior pledge to support Joe Clarke, should the latter capture the plum. It is almost as difficult to edit a newspaper and be a politician as it is to attempt to serve God and Mammon at one and the same time.

The strike among the telegraph operators is certainly a disgraceful episode and one which it will be difficult for those who are responsible to explain away. The one fact that the men are from six to twelve months in arrears for their pay, is sufficient in itself to justify their attitude. The situation calls for close investigation. Any business institution that attempted such usage of its employes would have passed into bankruptcy long ago.

The Sun and the News still continue their puerile exhibition of hostility toward each other in spite of the well known fact that the two sheets are essentially one and the same concern. The efforts of the two to fool the public cannot succeed. They might just as well organize a mutual admiration society at once and have done with it.

One of the orators at Monday night's meeting stated that no man of honor would sign his own resignation before taking office. The orator overlooked the fact that "honor" is not always found among candidates for office.

It can scarcely be said that the political atmosphere has been cleared to any extent during the past 48 hours. On the contrary the situation appears if anything more complicated than before.

Two Glimpses of Eugenie

I can still hear the strains of "Partant Pour la Syrie," which the bands played in honor as she embarked in the imperial yacht Aigle on leaving the ball at Cairo, and the salutes by which her departure was proclaimed. The ball took place in November, 1869. I did not see the empress again till a few months after. It so chanced that hot, dull afternoon in London, in the middle of September in 1870, I was waiting for some friends at the Charing Cross railway station, when I saw a one horse fly, driven by a coachman whose shabby oiled hat and dirty white Berlin gloves proclaimed him as belonging to some second rate livery stable, stop at the station. Its sole occupant was a lady attired in very dusty black, looking weary and travel worn, and all alone. The lady was the Empress Eugenie.—"The Story of the Khedive."

A Flourishing Order.

Kingston, Ont., July 16.—The annual meeting of the Oddfellows' Mutual Relief Association of Canada opened here today. Delegates are in attendance from nearly every province of the Dominion. Membership is 141,159, carrying \$18,245,350 insurance. Reserve fund is now \$264,156.99, increase of \$50,912.80 over last year. The total assets over all liabilities is \$292,643.97. Ontario leads in membership, British Columbia coming next. The past year has been the most successful in the history of the association.

Success of Marconigrams

London, July 15.—Marconi, who is on board the Italian flag-ship Carlo Alberto at Kronstadt, Russia, has cabled to his London office that he has received wireless signals from the Cornwall station, about 1,400 miles distant, partly overland. Complete messages were received as far as Skagen, Denmark, about 850 miles from Cornwall.

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

Great Reductions In Prices!

SAILOR HATS From 50 Cents Up. DRESS GOODS At Half Price.

J. P. McLENNAN

233 FRONT ST. Phone 1018

UNION AND NON-UNION

Feeling Caused Shooting on Lake Superior

Armed Policemen Now Accompany All Tugs of Union Wrecking and Towing Co.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Duluth, Minn., July 29.— Captain James Taylor, master of the tug Abbott, who fired two shots at Engineer Wilson of the tug Raber Sunday night, has been released on bail while the wounded man is hovering between life and death. Until the trouble between union and non-union tug men is settled, special policemen will accompany all tugs belonging to the Union Wrecking and Towing Co. whenever they go out after tows, in the hope of preventing further bloodshed. Captain Taylor declared the men on the Independent began the throwing stones at his boat and that he warned them to desist. When they refused he drew his revolver without aiming at any one in particular and fired. Wilson had taken no part in the fracas but had just come up from the engine room when a bullet laid him low.

Fishermen Saved

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, July 29.— Hunt and Crankshaw, the fishermen who were blown out to sea from Steveston and their sloop wrecked, clung to the pinnacle of a rock and subsisting on mush for weeks were rescued today by the steamer Strathcona.

FULL VALUE RECEIVED

Dust is Assayed Free of Charge

Full Value Paid for Same at the Government Assay Office at Vancouver.

Seeing the gold from the Klondike going to Seattle and San Francisco in a continuous stream has always been a bitter pill for the merchants of Vancouver and Victoria to swallow. Every effort has been made to turn the current toward Canada, the last attempt in that line being direct legislation at Ottawa allowing miners who presented their gold in person at the assay office in Victoria together with a certificate from the gold commissioner showing the royalty to have been paid, a refund of one per cent. on such amount. The order in council to that effect was passed last September and has been in force until very recently. Owing to the royalty having been reduced from five to two and one-half per cent. it was considered that the one per cent. refund should be abolished, and a little over a month ago the following order was passed:

"On a report dated 11th of June, 1902, from the minister of the Interior submitting that by an order in council dated 11th September, 1901, provision was made that when a miner in person produced to the manager of the provincial government assay office at Victoria a certificate from the gold commissioner of Dawson that the royalty had been paid on the gold which accompanied such certificate, a refund would be made to him of one per cent. of the value of the gold when assayed: 'The minister recommends, as the royalty on gold mined in the Yukon territory has now been reduced from 5 to 2 1/2 per cent., that the refund of 1 per cent. referred to above be now abolished.'"

Recently, still greater inducements are held out to the miners to take their gold to the Canadian ports. It is now so arranged that miners depositing their dust in the assay office at Vancouver may have the same assayed free of charge and will receive its full assay value in cash without any reductions whatever. It is understood an order in council to that effect has been recently passed though no copy has so far been received at the gold commissioner's office here.

FOR WHITEHORSE! THE NEW AND PALATIAL... STR. THISTLE The Swiftest Boat on the Yukon. All Modern Improvements—Bath Rooms Etc. Will Sail Thursday, July 31st AT 8:00 P. M. For Tickets, Rates, Etc., Apply Merchants' Transportation Company R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager. L. & C. DOCK

The Valdez Railroad. Many railroad stories came up on the Excelsior, all of them to the effect that the railroad was assured and many of them too good to be true. One story told by some of the passengers is that the rails for the road have been purchased from the Illinois Steel Co. and that a representative of that company is now in Skagway for the purpose of purchasing the rolling stock of that road for use here; that the White Pass will widen their road from a narrow to standard gauge and that a narrow gauge will be laid here. This story is not credited here for various reasons. It is known that rails have been purchased for the Klondike Mines Railroad and are soon to be shipped north and it may be that this fact has some bearing on the story that arrived here.

The rails for the Valdez road were shipped soon after the contract was let and are now on their way here around the horn. These rails are part of a lot let over from a big contract in South America recently completed by the contractor for this road. Rails for 70 miles of road are on hand and are being shipped to Valdez for use here. From information received by the last mail it is learned that the contractor for the construction of the road is now on the way from New York to Valdez and he will be here on either the Bertha or the Santa Ana. He will be accompanied by one of the head men of the deal and possibly several others. It is the intention to begin actual construction as soon as the material can be gotten here and the work will be pushed all winter. It is expected to have 30 miles of the road completed by spring when a big rush of people is expected to go into the country.

The surveyors now in the field are running grade lines across the flats and everything will be in readiness to make the permanent surveys and begin construction immediately. Chief Engineer Gillette and about 35 surveyors are now on their way here and the work of making the survey to the summit will be rapidly completed. It is also the intention to run a preliminary line through to the Chityna district this year. — Valdez News, July 12.

The Black Death

It is recorded that the "black death," which devastated many countries in the middle of the fourteenth century, was preceded by "stinking mists," and earthquakes were frequent just before the outbreak, and volcanoes assumed unwonted activity. The air over the sea was infected as well as that over the land. It was a putrid typhus styled "black death" because the bodies turned black with rapid putrefaction. In 1348-49 at least half the population of England died, or 2,500,000 out of 5,000,000. Between 1347 and 1350 one-fourth of all the population of the world was carried off by this pestilence. Not less than 25,000,000 perished in Europe alone. The deaths in Venice were 100,000, in Florence 60,000, in Paris 50,000, in London 100,000, in Avignon a "number wholly beyond calculation." This form of pestilence has not occurred a second time. It may be that its second time is come with the belching of noxious gases by the volcanoes of the tropics.

WANTED—Woman for general household work. Swedish or Norwegian preferred. Apply this office. e30

A Big Earner. Newark, N.J., July 15.—The answer of the U. S. Steel Co. to the suit designed to prevent the \$200,000,000 bond conversion was filed today. The suit is based on the contention that the corporation's assets do not equal the amount of its preferred stock, and that therefore it cannot be proceeded with as indicated under the act of 1902. The answer, which is supported by the affidavit of Charles Schwab,

Special Trip to Whitehorse STR. PROSPECTOR Saturday, Aug. 2, 8 p. m. For Rates, Tickets, Etc. Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, Big Street

The White Pass & Yukon Route THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO. Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamships Between Whitehorse and Dawson. A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during season of 1902, calling at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamships are thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Seawater unpurified. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of food and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and British Columbia ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office. J. P. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

KEEP KOOL AURORA SALOON THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop. Draught Beer on Tap

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO. Week Day Service GOLD RUN via Carmack's and Home GRAND FORKS... 7 a. m., 1 and 3 p. m. HUNKER... 7:30 a. m. CARIBOU... 7 BELOW L. DOMINION... Sunday Service GRAND FORKS... 7 a. m. For Rates on Shipment of Gold, Dust see Office. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING.

STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE MONDAY, AUGUST 4th. AT 8:00 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

When Clarence had been given a fair chance would have been a goodly young animal. But a miser who believed in bringing his under glass had gone far to make a Miss Nancy, with not a word about him from any person. The father of Clarence was a miser and his mother—herself miser—was therefore able to indulge her peculiar theories in the rearing of Clarence. In the first place, that boy to the public schools, and in the public schools, to have for a "gentleman's son" he was 8 he had a French tutor, and after that age he was in charge of a putty-faced young man who hated the work of hand. The tutor's most distinguishing feature was his ears. They were large and projecting, and when the thermometer was lower than zero above zero they were covered by a pair of black velvet ear muffs. By a series of progressive exercises Clarence had discovered that he could do as he pleased with his ears. For one thing, the tutor, under shins, and Clarence took joy in slipping up quietly behind the tutor and cutting him over the knees with a sharp, thin edge of a two-foot rule. On occasions the tutor was obliged to bend over in agony as he pressed his wrath by the nearest means to an oath he ever allowed himself to utter. "O, fury!" After Clarence had also discovered that the tutor did not like pepper in his food. He had no even a small amount of the element made tears come into his pale-blue eyes of poor humanity, and that a slightly paroxysm of coughing. So the tutor did not immediately with all the suggestions of the world. Clarence would simply take him with an application of pepper at the next meal, and he would carry his point. In such innocent and playful ways as these Clarence managed to get a little enjoyment out of the whole he was completely supremely miserable. "Poor child! He even didn't get what he wanted." And his mother was not wise enough to tell his mother of Clarence was hurried lest he should get "spoiled." To be contented, in her mind, to see her children whose parents were immediate set. With her boys, most of them spoiled as himself, Clarence would play gentlemanly under the watchful eyes of his mother but at the first sign of a more boisterous conduct the mother instructed Ja. Brings, Clarence to the house. Even under the advantages Clarence and his mother managed to get some enjoyment out of life, but as a miser's existence was a stupid one the only time when Clarence allowed to have even a few moments of himself was when he went to the little back yard behind the house in which the family back yard had a high fence and it, and poor Mr. White had his precious little charge. One afternoon Mr. White was sitting casually out of a back yard, where there were two other boys. The other boys were dressed in dirty, and one of the boys was smoking a cigarette. Mr. White hurried down the yard. On his approach the boys scrambled over the fence like alley cats and were "Clarence," said Mr. White, "what will you mother say? You won't say nothing?" "Unless you tell her that you do, I'll tell her that you watch me when I play in the yard." "Who were those boys?" asked Mr. White. "The biggest kid is 'Nigger' de-boss de Dump gang. The kid of the Slim street has a name in 'Fally' Harst. He was dat was smokin' de cigarette." Clarence was doing his best to imitate the dialect of his new friends, and was succeeding. He was painfully realized, on his mother's ever let me hear of the tutor was interrupted by three shrill whistles.

How Mickey Was Robbed

A bell rang sharply. A row of whispering boys straightened up. "Hi, Mickey, there's your 'Klondike' call," sang out one of the row as a boy came around the corner of the corridor.

Mickey glanced up at the register, saw his number and dashed up the stairs. For three years Mickey had regularly answered this call. It was the call to take the daily money to the bank for deposit. Every morning he had carried to the bank sums varying from \$300 to \$1,000 without a mishap, and as he was a wide awake, honest boy, he had become the most trustworthy messenger of the large firm of Denslow & Denslow.

Mickey entered the outer office and went up to a tall desk where the cashier sat writing.

"Call, sir?" "Mr. Denslow will speak to you," said the cashier without looking up.

Mickey went through a door which bore the name of "President" on a neat brass plate, into a handsomely furnished office.

"Ah, good morning, Mickey," said Mr. Denslow, as he took up a newspaper bundle from the desk and put it in a worn leather bag. "I have a very important errand for you this morning. There is in this bag a large sum of money, much larger than any that you ever carried, and it is very necessary that it should be deposited in the bank before 11 o'clock. If it were possible I should prefer a man, but this is a rush affair and I cannot spare anyone. However, you have never had anything happen and I dare say it will be all right now. All is, Mickey, don't stop to play marbles on the way," and Mr. Denslow laughing passed the bag to Mickey, who took it up with a "thank ye sir."

Up the street went Mickey whistling a merry little tune. He whistled his way past toy shops, street vendors and chummy newsboys, without turning to right or left, intent on his errand, and content that he was alive and allowed to be part of the joyousness of the world. He turned the corner of an alley that made a short cut to the bank and trotted happily along between the walls that closed darkly in, leaving only space enough for one to walk comfortably. He saw a man enter the other end of the alley, and as he came up to him Mickey pressed against the wall to allow him to pass. In the opposite wall was a door and Mickey, as he waited, noticed that it was half open, idly wondering where it led. The man instead of passing him, stopped, and Mickey saw he had only one arm.

"Say, sonny, reach your hand in my pocket and get a match, will you? My hand is so bandaged up that I can't use my fingers and the other arm is gone," said the man, holding out the bandaged hand which was in a sling.

Mickey was touched by the crippled condition of the man and carefully putting the bag between his feet, he pressed it closely and reached up his hand toward the man's pocket. In an instant the bandaged arm became one of human flesh, and before Mickey could think, he was sent reeling against the wall with a crushing blow and the man disappeared in the half-opened door with the bag of money. For a few minutes Mickey lay stunned, then he staggered to his feet. He found the bag gone and he had his senses enough to realize that the man had taken it. He looked up and down the alley—no one was in sight, but the door opposite was shut tight.

Mickey sprang to it—tried it—dashed himself against it—it didn't yield—it had shut with a spring lock when the man rushed through. Mickey, dazed, stood stock still, then he darted out of the alley, back through the crowded streets to the building where the Denslow & Denslow Co. were, up past the gaping bell boys, through the outer office into the office of the president.

"The bag gone!" he gasped, his eyes distended and his mouth hanging loosely. "Gone, you little fool. Why, there was \$5,000 in—"

"Man—swiped—it," continued Mickey, not noticing the interruption. "A man swiped it? What do you mean by letting that bag for a single instant out of your hand? Didn't I tell you how much money it contained? Go, get out of my sight—but wait—"

Mickey had gone. The president touched an electric button and almost immediately a man appeared in answer. "Mickey has either lost or stolen the money bag with nearly \$5,000 in it. Report immediately at Pinkerton's and have them put detectives on to trace it. Meanwhile tell them to keep a sharp watch on the place

where Mickey lives and have him arrested if there is anything suspicious. That is all." Then turning with a shrug of his shoulders to a friend who was seated near by, he said, "The dogs! This comes of trying to help them to rise above the place they were born for."

All day long Mickey wandered miserably about, saying to himself, "I will get that money back. I will get that money back."

He hunted the crowded streets, the elevated stations, the lobbies of the theatres, everywhere that men congregate, there was Mickey with his white strained face, looking up at each person that he met. That night he did not go home, but laid down, after the streets had become deserted in the shadow of a large tree in the public park. He awoke from a troubled sleep by daylight and after a cup of coffee and a sandwich was off on his way on his weary search again. Suddenly, right in the middle of the street, a picture flashed into his mind and he darted off like a shot down toward the docks that lined the busy river. Once when Mickey had gone on an excursion down the river on the Pride of the East he and some other boys went down on the lower-deck in order "to get nearer the swash." Some men were there shooting craps and the boys stood watching them for a few minutes. Sharp eyed Mickey had detected one of the men cheating and had, in his honest way, spoken right out and told the other players of it. It had broken up the game and he never forgot the look that the cheater had given him, although he was unable to injure him on account of the crowd.

That was the same man who had stolen his bag. The Pride of the East happened to be in the dock when Mickey reached there. "Say, mister, do you remember last summer a man what cheated, shooting craps on that big Pythian excursion?" Mickey asked one of the deckhands, whom he remembered as having been one of the players. The deckhand stopped in his swabbing the deck and looked down at Mickey. "Well, of all things. What are you trying to give me, youngster?" "Last summer, yer know," began Mickey all over. "He flipped over one of the 'bones' and swiped all youse money."

A glimmer of recollection began to force its way into the man's mind. "Was you the kid what blowed on him?" "Yes. What's his name and where's he live?" eagerly questioned Mickey. "I dunno," indifferently said the deckhand turning to his work. "Oh, please mister, tell me if you know it," and Mickey related the story of the stolen bag.

"I'll be jiggered," whistled the deckhand, when Mickey had finished. "All I know about him is that he used to hang out at a hash house on the corner of Blossom and Pearl streets. I dunno his name or where he's at now." He had just got the name of the streets out when Mickey was off.

He hung around the corner of Blossom and Pearl streets the rest of that day, until some of the boys in the neighborhood, seeing a stranger in their own precinct began to gey him.

"Oh, ho, look at Buttons, ain't he a swell?"

Poor little Mickey still had on his bell boy uniform, which consisted of a single-breasted coat, buttoned straight up to the neck.

"It's a w'y we 'ave in the Bow'y," sung another boy, drawing his coat around him and mincing his steps.

All this time Mickey was pretending not to hear them, and all the time they were closing in around him. Mickey knew it was a fight to a finish then, so he braced himself and waited for them. When they had made a ring about him, he picked out the weakest spot in the circle and quick as a flash he made for a young tough who blocked the way, knocked him down and fled before the others could get their breath. They followed in hot chase, but Mickey was the

fleetest runner in his district and as an acknowledged leader of many neighborhood scraps, he was used to the devious ways of escape, when to run was the better part of valor. He easily got away, but the difficulty was that he had been driven from the ground where he felt it was important for him to stay.

It was now dusk and as he was slowly walking along, thinking how he was to get back to Blossom street without the gang seeing him, he happened to glance up, and in a passing car he saw the man whom he was hunting down. His heart stood still, then he bolted for the car, but the conductor was looking the other way and the car sped on—without Mickey.

However, Mickey kept on running in sheer despair, and as luck would have it, the car was held up a block or two further on by an express wagon on the track. He caught on to the end rail just as the car was starting again. He paid his fare and stood, half hidden behind a man on the back platform, keeping his eye all the while on the man inside.

A mile or two out the man stopped the car and got off, and a minute after Mickey swung off and followed him up a short, dark, side street. The man disappeared through a door, sharply slamming it behind him and Mickey watching, soon saw a light appear in a room in the upper story. How to get in was the next thing that presented itself to Mickey. As he stood turning over the question in his mind, a man came up the street and went in the same door, while Mickey pretended to be looking at the numbers on the houses. He evidently joined the man in the upper room, for Mickey heard voices floating out through the open window soon after. After a while the light went out and Mickey saw the men below sitting at a table eating dinner. Now was his chance to get in to that room, if ever, and get the money if it were there. He tried the basement door, it was locked; then the windows, he couldn't budge them; then he went around on the other street and climbed over the fence into the back yard. To his joy a window in the cellar was open about an inch and he crawled through. Groping his way about he found some stairs which led him into the kitchen, fortunately for him the cook happened to be in the pantry and he slipped through an open door into a dark little entry.

"Who's there? I'm sure I heard someone in this kitchen. Who on earth left that cellar door open?" Mickey just outside stood trembling, hardly daring to breathe. The person talking, slammed the door and Mickey crept up another flight of stairs and still another. By instinct he found the room where the man had been that he was looking for. By this time the moon was well up and the light flooded into the room. The room was not large and was in great confusion, as though packing had been going on. Mickey looked about. In a corner on a table stood the familiar leather bag. He flew over to it, put his hand in it, it was empty. He thought, however, that the money must be somewhere in the room, so he ran quickly from one thing to another, but could find no trace of it. Just as he was about to search in an open trunk that was there, he heard voices and steps on the stairs. As they came nearer he dove through a door and closed it. He found himself in a narrow, dark closet, close, suffocating, with hardly room enough to turn around. As he crouched down in one corner his hand came against a square tin box. "I tell you, we'd better be off to-night. They are sure to make a holler today."

"Nonsense, that kid would never dare to go back and report that he had let go that bag and Pinkie's men ain't too sharp you know, me boy. So cheer up, tomorrow we will be sailing the ocean blue."

turn the precious money after all his trouble in finding it. "Oh, come on, that's all right, you'll wear it out counting it. Four o'clock in the morning, you know, we shake the dust of this little village."

Mickey waited breathlessly until all was perfectly still and then, tucking the money in his blouse and buttoning it tightly up again, he opened the door of the closet and stole out into the room. At each step he stopped and listened, the breathing from the bed was even and noisy. When he got to the door he found it was locked and bolted. At the first sound of the bolt creaking one of the men on the bed moved. Mickey's heart beat hard way up in his throat—and he didn't breathe. Again he pushed the bolt another inch and at last he had the door opened and was out through it just as one of the men sat up in bed. He did not wait to see if he were followed, but flew down the stairs and out through the back window.

When he had been running for some time and felt that he was safe, he sank down on a bench near by and waited for morning, too happy and excited to do anything but hug the money close up to him.

President Denslow was busily writing at his desk that morning when he became aware of someone in the room, and looking up, impatient of the interruption, his eyes fell upon a dirty, disheveled, forlorn little figure who stood looking steadily at him. "Mickey!" he exclaimed.

"Here's de money, sir," and Mickey pulled the crumpled paper from his blouse. "By thunder, boy, what have you been doing and where did you get the money? Tell me all about it."

Thereupon Mickey told the story of his adventures. When he had finished Mr. Denslow stood up and holding out his hand said: "Mickey, will you shake hands with me? You are a brave boy and I beg your pardon for my suspicions of you."

Mickey, proud as a king, said, "Say, shall I take de money to de bank?"—Max Bruce in the Brown Book.

Songs That Killed Singers

The popular song of "Dolly Gray" has connected with it two sad and striking tragedies. Not long ago a promising young actress fell dead on the stage of the Lyceum theatre, in Birmingham, England, just after finishing the refrain, which, as everyone knows, begins with the line: "Good-bye, Dolly, I must leave you." Now news comes by cable of an occurrence equally pathetic, which took place at Southend a few weeks back. A child actress was singing "Dolly Gray" at a place of entertainment in the seaside town on a Monday night. On Tuesday she was too ill to appear and on Wednesday was dead.

Few of the musical world forget the shock caused a few years back by the tragic death of the famous contralto, Madame Patey. The vocalist had created an immense success at a concert in the provinces, and in response to a vociferous encore returned to the platform and sang the pathetic Scottish ballad of "The Banks of Allan Water." Madame Patey gave the last line, "There a corpse lay she," with thrilling expression, walked from the platform, and straightway fell dead. The gruesome coincidence was much commented on at the time.

Even more striking was the death of an opera singer in Melbourne in 1897. The opera for the night was Gounod's immortal "Faust," and the stage singer was cast for Mephistopheles, the evil spirit. All the evening the tempter flitted sardonically about the stage in his flaunting suit of red and black—the "devil's livery"—and his jaunty cock's feather in his cap, gloating over the ruin he was bringing by his insidious arts on his unfortunate victims—Faust and Margaret.

The last act came in due course. Poor tortured Margaret had found among the angels the peace denied her on earth, and the profligate Faust was about to suffer the penalty of his misdeeds. Mephistopheles summoned him to the infernal regions. The trap in the stage opened, and the evil one and his dupe sank from sight. When the curtain had fallen, those about the theater were horrified to learn that the representative of Mephistopheles had died suddenly during the descent of the trap.

His Odd Suit

A thrifty Weishman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume composed from top-toe of ratskins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was 570. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rats' tails.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Why She Forgot

"Bridget, I want a pound of steak, a bag of salt, two ounces of pepper, a loaf of bread and a pound of butter. Do you think you can remember them all, or shall I write them down?"

"Sure, ma'am, I can remember one by the other. When I have bread, I know I want butter, and when I have steak I know I want pepper and salt."

"All right. Go and don't be long." Bridget was not long. She was back in a very short time, but with an empty basket.

"Why, where is the dinner, Bridget?" "I couldn't remember one of them, ma'am."

"Why, I thought you could remember each article by the one before it?" "Faith, ma'am, I had nothing to remember the first one by!"—London Tit-Bits.

The English Skylark

The English skylark has inspired some of the most beautiful poems in our language, and its migrations are of a character which, it would seem, might appeal to English poets only less effectively than its song does. In violation of the general rule that birds move southward in the autumn immense numbers of skylarks which have summered in central Europe ar-

rive in England in September, October to pass the winter in British isles. In October an entirely distinct immigration of skylarks enters Great Britain from Scandinavia, while all through the autumn yard, many of them going to continent for the winter. Yet some remain in England all the year round.

The grasshopper a curious beast. He leaps when he expected least. We do not know why he should do this.

Except that he a kangaroo. That is, no kangaroo. As it is known to you. But just (to make it seem more gical).

A kangaroo entomological. Whenever he flies the noise is ing.

As if he were Santos-Dumont. And like that navigator spelt. His flight, when scarce heard, ended.

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TREASURY DEPLET

Little Money on Hand for Improvement

City Council Fears it Will Be Unable to Make Second Year's Budget

There is considerable doubt as to whether the city treasury will be able to meet the requirements of the second year's budget, it was learned today from a statement made by the city treasurer, J. W. Greener, at a meeting of the city council.

The treasurer stated that the city treasury is at present holding only \$100,000, which is far less than the amount required to meet the needs of the city for the next year.

He explained that the city treasury is being depleted by the large amount of money that is being expended on the city's public works, and that the city is unable to collect the taxes necessary to meet these expenses.

The city council is expected to meet tomorrow to discuss the treasurer's report and to decide on a course of action to be taken to meet the city's financial needs.

It is believed that the city council will be unable to make a second year's budget, and that the city will have to operate on a deficit for the next year.

The city treasurer stated that he is confident that the city will be able to meet its obligations for the next year, but that the city council must take prompt action to prevent a further depletion of the treasury.

He concluded his statement by saying that he is confident that the city will be able to meet its obligations for the next year, but that the city council must take prompt action to prevent a further depletion of the treasury.

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Burlington Route

No matter what your point you may be destined, your ticket should read

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S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Laramie, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerikuk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor.

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DOUBLE ROLLS

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Governor Ross

The news of the affliction of Governor Ross will cause sorrow in the north, among Americans and Alaska as well as among the people in Yukon territory. Governor Ross had done good work in Alaska, so good that the people of this district to appreciate his services as he was appreciated by his countrymen. The hope is that the speedy recovery is felt by the people of this northern district.

There May be Others

But I have a full line of groceries which I am offering at prices that will meet the needs of my competitors.

T. W. Grennan

606 King St., Cor. Sixth Ave.

We

WHEN IT COMES TO

Dawson

MEMORIAL TO OTTAWA

City Council Asks for Better Service

In the Handling of the Mail in the Winter — Desires Second Class Matter.

The city council intends making an effort to better the mail facilities this winter, a step which if successful will meet with the earnest approbation of everyone in the territory. At the meeting Monday evening Alderman Macdonald offered a resolution that was seconded by Wilson and unanimously passed. It was as follows:

"That a memorial be prepared and signed by the mayor and city clerk and forwarded to the postmaster, general calling attention to the increasing importance to this city of a first class service in the carrying of the mails here from the outside during the winter months and in particular requesting that newspapers be carried in the mails in the winter the same as in the summer."

To emphasize the importance of such a step one need only to have seen the wagon loads of second class mail matter that arrived this season after the opening of navigation, the accumulation of the entire winter at Whitehorse, papers, magazines, and parcels months old and much of which was consigned to the waste basket immediately upon its arrival. On one occasion a steamer brought in 153 sacks of mail, three-fourths of which was practically the same as so much dead weight. The contract at present in vogue with the White Pass Company provides for the transportation during the winter months of an amount weekly which shall not exceed 800 pounds. If the first class matter does not equal that amount second class mail shall be added until the full quota is made up, but it is claimed that the contractors in many instances did not bother about the second provision in

the contract, otherwise there would not have been such a congestion this spring. An effort will be made to have the postmaster provide for the forwarding of all mail the moment it arrives, particularly when the condition of the ice is such that no obstacles are in the way of travel.

THE THISTLE A HUMMER

Calderhead's New Boat Makes Great Hit

Her Officers Presented With Gushing Testimonial by Pleased Passengers.

The new steamer Thistle which completed her first round trip between Dawson and Whitehorse this morning, carried upwards of fifty passengers up the river on her maiden voyage and from a testimonial signed by the entire list and presented to the officers, the new flyer certainly made a great hit with those she carried.

The testimonial praises the officers, the table and the accommodations generally, in fact, throws bouquets at everything connected with the Merchant's Line from Manager Calderhead down.

The fact that in less than 30 hours after leaving Whitehorse on the return trip, including all time spent in stops, the Thistle was tied up at her dock in Dawson speaks for her sprinting qualifications. Her initial trip was one of the most successful in Yukon marine history.

Rumor Denied

Mr. Bert Collyer, whose "mission" to Whitehorse has been the subject of considerable newspaper comment, returned to Dawson on the steamer Thistle. The rumor that Mr. Collyer went to Whitehorse to assume charge of the White Pass interests at that point is authoritatively denied.

This being the last week in the month there is no court in session, it being vacation.

COLONIES ARE LOYAL

Says Lord Kitchener's Final Report

Which Also Speaks in Terms of Highest Praise of Lord Methuen and Other Leaders.

London, July 29.—Many pages of the Gazette today are filled with Lord Kitchener's final dispatch on the Boer war, and his mention of officers and men who distinguished themselves in South Africa. The same issue announces the general's new title of Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum and of the Vaal and of Asphallin, County Suffolk. The last dispatch of Lord Kitchener said of Lord Milner, British high commissioner: "In many difficult situations it was always the greatest relief to feel I could rely on his unfailing sympathy and ungrudging assistance." Referring to the deep obligation of the army to the colonies, the writer said: "No request of his had ever been refused by the colonial governments. Their consideration and generosity was only equalled by the character and quality of the troops they had sent to South Africa, or raised in that country. Lieutenant-Colonel Girouard, Canadian officer in charge of railway construction, was warmly praised. "He is an officer of brilliant ability and I wish him all success in his new capacity as head of a great civil department."

Almost all the leading generals were commended, including the writer's brother, General Fred Kitchener who is described as an exceptionally keen and energetic officer. "General Lord Methuen has done more than most officers towards maintaining the high standard of personal courage, modesty and humanity which characterizes the British army." The following Canadians are also mentioned: Lieutenant Colonel Evans, Major Rose and Captains Callahan, McLellan and Williams; Lieutenants Ryan and Church; Sergeants Doherty, Bliss, Stallwood and Saunders, and Private Chesworth.

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FINE SILK FRONT SHIRTS FOR \$1.00
REGULAR \$2.50 VALUES

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW

FIRST AVENUE
Opposite White Pass Dock
HERSHBERG
The Reliable Clothing
1st Ave.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Ground was broken this morning for the new M. E. parsonage to be built on Fifth avenue in the rear of the church.

Prisoners about the barracks are engaged today in tearing down the old lean-to adjoining No. 2 quarters formerly occupied by the carpenter, tailor and blacksmith shops.

While playing ball last night on the barracks grounds G. Wilson had the misfortune to suffer a badly wrenched ankle which will confine him to his room for several days.

Sheriff Ellbeck is engaged in selling the cargo of the steamer Eldorado to satisfy a number of claims against the boat and coal company for wages. St. Mary's hospital has purchased 125 tons at the rate of \$15 a ton.

A week's accumulation of outside mail is expected this afternoon on the Whitehorse.

Rt. Rev. P. T. Rowe, bishop of Alaska, is expected today en route on a visit to the missions of the lower river. He will remain in the city a few days and may be prevailed upon to occupy St. Paul's pulpit next Sunday.

Preparations about the barracks are already being made for the winter. The latest innovation is the installation of one of the circular fire houses in use last winter over the water taps. A coat of paint has added not a little to its beauty.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Hard to Kill.

For more than a millennium England has been a Christian nation, yet in the museum at Oxford we see images bristling with rusty nails and needles, which demonstrate the late survival of a belief in sympathetic magic, in the rural communities whence these objects came. Within the university itself I secured a desiccated specimen of a familiar vegetable which an officer of one of the colleges had carried for years as

a preventive of rheumatism! Centuries of enlightenment and revolutionary changes of this progressive age have exterminated such beliefs. They even adapt themselves to the new conditions, as in the case of the lady living within the walls of Harvard who maintains that she is immune from rheumatism by the use of a sure preventive — Journal of Folklore.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

WE have added a Special Department for Family Trade. We are prepared to fill your orders from one bottle up. Our prices are the lowest and our stock the best. Give us a small trial order.

I. Rosenthal & Co.

Wholesale Liquors.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

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Have You Sampled A. B. C. Beer?

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Largest Variety, Best Brands, Fresh Goods.

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All New Goods. Ladies' Waists, Silk and French Flannels; Draperies; Laces; Dress Goods; Lace Collars; Belts, Etc.

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The Celebrated Climax and Atlas Engines, any Horsepower. All Sizes and Kinds of Pumps, Boilers, and Hoists. Buckboards, Concord Buggies, Wagons, Dump Carts, Etc.

Hardware Department

Just Received All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Etc.

....NORTHERN COMMERCIAL CO....

6 PAGES

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JOE GENELL IN DAWSON

Alleged Accomplishment of James McMillan

Who Burned Steamers McMillan and Glenora in Steamboat Slough.

When the steamer Casca this morning there was an accident at least one man not come as a tourist and arriving did not make any regarding hotel accommodation passenger referred to was Genelle who was brought to British Columbia under court and immediately on he was taken to the bar placed in jail.

Recollections of the burning of the steamers, Glenora and Steamboat slough across the city early last winter fresh in the minds of the people will be remembered that the steamers were still burning McMillan who had been employed watchman on board and who the city at the time the fire covered, was arrested by the within a few minutes after the scene of the conflagration.

The Ladue

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We have the best money will buy and antee all our work in mill and also in the

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A FEW OF OUR
White Enamel Chamber
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McLennan