

VOL. 6 NO. 40

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

AIKMAN FINED

Convicted in Police Court This Morning of Violating Ordinance No. 7

NOMINAL FINE OF \$5 WAS IMPOSED

Ordinance Forbids Unmuzzled Dogs Running at Large.

CROWN PROSECUTOR DEFENDS

While Prosecution Was Conducted by Attorney Pattullo—Much Bickering and Quibbling.

From Saturday's Daily.

Standing room was at a premium in Magistrate Starnes' court this morning when J. A. (Tox) Aikman was called on the charge of having permitted his dog to run at large unmuzzled, contrary to section 2 of ordinance No. 7 of the Yukon territory. Another and really more serious dog case immediately preceded the trial of Aikman where a dog belonging to Joseph Kennebec of Klondike City had not only been at large and unmuzzled, but had bitten one William Reagan. Kennebec was fined five and costs, yet this case did not elicit more than a passing thought, while nearly everybody in Dawson was interested in the Aikman case as it was known that the case was being conducted by defendant's partner, Mr. Wade, who is crown prosecutor in and for the

Yukon territory, and that the claim had been set up by him at a previous session of the court when the same case was on trial that the ordinance under which the charge was laid was not legal, in fact, did not exist. The legality of the ordinance, however, was proven to the satisfaction of the court by the testimony of Dr. J. N. E. Brown, clerk of the Yukon council and territorial secretary, who swore that ordinance No. 7 had been regularly passed on October 28th, 1898. The original ordinance, however, had been lost, but to the best of his knowledge the ordinance book which the witness produced in court contained a verbatim copy of the ordinance as passed. During the testimony of Dr. Brown there were many lively hits between the crown prosecutor for the defense and Attorney Pattullo for the prosecution, the latter having been retained to conduct the prosecution.

Referring to the lately passed dog ordinance, after having asserted that ordinance No. 7 does not exist, Mr. Wade asked: "Is this the latest wisdom on the dog question?" Mr. Pattullo said the attorney for the defense appeared to be the "latest wisdom on the dog question."

Wade upbraided Pattullo for being retained to assist the prosecution and Pattullo retorted by saying "And you, the crown prosecutor, are here to endeavor to break the laws of the country."

The court said such insinuations must be stopped.

Pattullo filed copies of four ordinances bearing on the dog question and Wade objected to No. 7. The objection was noted.

Corporal Piper was recalled, his principal evidence having been given at the previous sitting of the court, to identify Aikman as the man he had arrested. Crown Prosecutor Wade insisted on having the corporal state what Superintendent Primrose had said to Aikman when the latter had refused to go to the guard room and Piper said the words used by the superintendent were: "If we have to knock you down and handcuff you, you will go to the barracks." Just what bearing this was supposed to have on the case was not stated. The crown prosecutor and the witness had a tilt about what constitutes a peace officer, the former contending that Piper was not a peace officer and had no more business where he captured the dog than had the dog itself. Pattullo insisted that the peace officer question would come up on the trial on the other charge against Aikman, that of resisting a peace officer.

The defense moved for a dismissal of the case on the ground that the existence of ordinance No. 7 had not been proved, also on the ground that a late ordinance had annulled it even if it did exist. The motion was overruled. Wade also claimed that the magistrate had no jurisdiction in the case and asked that the case be adjourned until he could apply to the territorial court for a writ of prohibition to prevent the magistrate from further sitting in the case. Pattullo objected to any continuation and also objected to Wade's insinuations regarding the court's knowledge of law. The motion for continuation was also denied.

The defense declined to offer any evidence in its own behalf.

In finding Aikman guilty the court said: "The facts show the dog was loose and his owner, Aikman, not in sight; also that the dog was unmuzzled. It is not the duty of the magistrate to decide as to the legality of ordinances, but he must administer the law as he finds it; that if the ordinances are not legal, the sooner it is found out the better, but the magistrate must not doubt their legality until it is proven. In this case I find sufficient evidence to warrant a conviction, but I will defer sentence."

The crown prosecutor moved for a passing of sentence on his client in order that he might give notice of appeal. A fine of \$5 was imposed. A notice of appeal was given.

Mr. Wade then left the court room but was called back, there being another charge against his client, that of resisting a peace officer. He returned and asked that the case be continued. The request was granted and the case will be called next Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Aikman paid his fine.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. FORTY MILE FLOODED.

Entire Town Inundated by Rush of Water—Big Jam Causes Water to Rise—Big Companies' Stores Greatly Damaged.

Fortymile, May 18.—An immense entirely submerged and the operator flood of ice and water visited Forty-mile yesterday which at one time threatened to sweep away every vestige of habitation. At 9:30 a. m. the ice moved in front of Fortymile and went out in a solid sheet until the island below Fort Cudahy was reached where it jammed, piling end on end to an incredible height. An extremely high flow of water followed both from the Yukon and Fortymile river, which was dammed by the ice jam and with alarming rapidity backed up for miles around the surrounding country. The water rose with such rapidity that citizens were compelled to run for their lives many of whom camped on the surrounding hills. Others escaped in boats. No lives were lost but many narrow escapes were noted.

Buildings heretofore considered far above high water mark were entirely submerged, others lifted from their foundations and washed down river with the flood.

All the records of the gold commissioner's office were saved, but with the greatest difficulty. About one mile of government telegraph line extending from the crossing of Fortymile river to the telegraph office was completely demoralized and wire and poles buried among piles of ice and debris 15 to 25 feet high. The telegraph office was

Meeting Advanced. The executive committee of the Victoria day celebration will meet next Monday night at 8:30 at the Board of Trade rooms, and not Tuesday as previously advertised, many members of the Arctic Brotherhood having requested the same. J. NEWTON STORRY, Sec.

COMING AND GOING. Mr. Geo. F. Coffee, superintendent of the Syndicate mines on Fox gulch is in Dawson today. Mr. B. L. Berry, of Hunker, Geo. A. Murray, Henry Harmon and R. Butler, of 34 above Bonanza, are registered at the McDonald hotel today. An alarm of fire called out the chemical this afternoon to Third street and Seventh avenue, but it was only an incipient blaze and was put out before the chemical arrived. The case of Cleishman vs. Cress over the boundaries of hillside claim No. 1a and 2 above on Last Chance has been occupying the attention of Gold Commissioner Senkler for two days. For two days the fire department has been blasting the ice away from engine houses Nos. 1 and 2 in order that the engine could be placed near enough to the edge of the river to get the suction hose into the water. An attempt was made to use the water from the A. C. Co.'s well but the water was too deep, so the ice had to be cleared away from the river. The steamer Louise left her winter moorings at Steamboat slough and glided silently and majestically down the river to Dawson this afternoon. During the winter she has been undergoing repairs and has been given a complete new coat of paint and presents a very fine appearance. After taking on a supply of provisions and supplies which were getting short, she returned to the slough where she will remain until the remainder of the ice leaves the river. Rules of Travel. Pedestrians who travel between Dawson and the Forks complain that they are frequently crowded entirely off the dry foot trail along the sides of the road by horseback riders who could easily turn aside and pass without causing the inconvenience complained of. Perhaps if a pedestrian would take a few equestrians to the ground and roll them in the mud future inconvenience would be obviated. The Martony is the best place in Dawson to get a square meal. Rooms in connection. Piccadilly. One of London's most famous streets is Piccadilly, which consists of shops the ruffs, or "pickadills," worn by the and fashionable dwelling houses. The name is said to have been derived from gallants of James I and Charles I, the stiffened points of which resembled spear heads or pickadills. Some years before the introduction of these collars, however, "Piccadilly" is referred to, and it is surmised that the collar may have been so called from being worn by the frequenters of Piccadilly House. For a fine bath try Allman's, Turkish bath at Allman's, 3.

SETTLE THAT HAT BET AT Sargent & Pinsky's

The only house in Dawson that sells the high-grade... STETSON HAT... Same price as charged for cheaper goods.

The Ladue Co. LOOK OUT FOR US THIS SEASON! We will import more goods than ever before. The combination does not frighten us. Big bargains await you in carefully selected commodities.

THE LADUE CO. IF YOU BUY IT OF LADUE CO. IT'S GOOD. Pure Drugs Patent Preps Toilet Articles Reid & Co. Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

RECEIVED BY WIRE. ICE JAMS ALL CLEAR.

Advices From Up River Show River Open Except Five Fingers.

Hootalingua, May 18.—Steamers Ora, Nora, Flora and Sifton started for Dawson, each determined to be the first boat in. The steamer Bailey is stuck in Thirtymile three miles above Hootalingua. The Flora and Ora leads in getting away, they pulling out early this morning. The Sifton and Nora passed down at 9 a. m. Five Fingers, May 18.—The jam at Rink rapids is broken, but still holds at Five Fingers. The river is entirely blocked there and water is backing up. Can almost wade across the Yukon any place between Rink rapids and Five Fingers. Selkirk, May 18.—Jam broke here at 7 a. m. and ice is now running full. Pelly throwing immense quantities of ice. Selwyn, May 18.—Big jam broke here at 11 a. m., and is still rushing down. River bank piled high. Yukon has big flow of water. Stewart, May 18.—Lots of ice passing here; evidently comes from broken jam near Thistle. Ogilvie, May 18.—River all clear at this point.

And the Dog Ran Off. Yesterday evening a large, evil-eyed dog was monopolizing space on First avenue in violation of section 2 of ordinance 7 when Sergeant Bettes and Constable Scofield hove in sight. "He is our meat," said they, metaphorically speaking. One officer collared the dog and drew from his pocket a "hat band" with which to hold his "Carlo-ship" while the other performed the puncturing act. They walked out to the center of the street. To make sure of no "flash in the pan" the shooter took a fresh cartridge from his pocket and fitted it in his gun. The dog obligingly held his head in the proper position as if to have his picture "taken." "Hold steady and look pleasant," said Constable Scofield and—bang!

Instead of falling down on the street a pallid corpse, the dog, having played out his engagement, took a rapid scoot up the street and the officers took a genuine guying from a hundred or more spectators but took it good naturedly. Then Constable Scofield put his hand in his pocket and found the bullet which had dropped from the cartridge which he had fired at the dog.

Presto, Change! Where garbage was formerly hauled to the extreme northern portion of the city to be dumped into the Yukon, it is now, according to a late order of the health officer, hauled to the extreme southern part of the city and dumped into the Klondike a few feet above the mouth of the ditch which runs from that point through the slough and into the Yukon by fire hall No. 2. The reasons for the change in the location of garbage "chutes" are not apparent, but they are doubtless good ones. However, there are many Misourians in Dawson.

A Serious Charge. A. J. McMasters was arrested yesterday on the charge of having pointed a revolver at Theodore De Lare. When the case was called in police court this morning Attorney McKinnon appeared for the prisoner and asked that the case be continued until Monday morning, which request was granted. Until that time McMasters was released on bail in the sum of \$500.

Water Front Piper. Sheriff Bill-Lek yesterday appointed Corporal Piper to have charge of the water front during the present season. The selection is a good one. Derby plug tobacco is in the market to stay; there's none better. Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

Instantly Killed on 31 Below Lower on Dominion This Morning

BY BUCKET FALLING ON HIS HEAD

From Mouth of Shaft Through Mistake of Windlass Man.

HEAD WAS CRUSHED TO PULP.

Accident Happened at Ten O'Clock—Police at Caribou City Notified—Meager Reports Obtained.

From Saturday's Daily. A fatal accident occurred on claim 31 below lower discovery on Dominion when about 10 o'clock this morning Philip Morrissey was instantly killed by a bucket filled with dirt dropped from the mouth of the shaft, striking him fairly on the head, smashing it to a pulp.

The claim is owned by Larsen and Thompson and Morrissey was in their employ. He was at work at the bottom of the shaft when a bucket filled with dirt was drawn up by the windlass man. The latter through some mistake failed to land the bucket properly and it fell back into the shaft with the result as above stated.

The crushed man was gotten out within a few moments after the accident. The police at Caribou City were notified and will take charge of the body. No particulars were obtained regarding the dead man or where he was from.

Church Notices.

St. Andrews, Presbyterian, Mission street.—Rev. A. S. Grant, pastor. Regular Sunday services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 8:30; midweek prayer meeting Wednesday 8:30 p. m.

First Methodist, Mission street.—Rev. A. E. Hetherington, pastor. Sabbath services morning 11 a. m.; class meeting 12:15 p. m.; Sabbath school and Bible class 3 p. m.; evening services 7:30 p. m.; week day meetings, Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m.; Sunday school teachers Wednesday 9 p. m.

St. Paul's Episcopal church, Mission street and First avenue.—Sunday after Ascension, morning prayer and holy communion at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.; evening prayer at 7:30 p. m.; midweek prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

St. Mary's Catholic church.—Rev. Father Gendreau pastor. Sunday services, low mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10:30 a. m.; evening services, vespers and benediction at 7:30.

To Collect Taxes. Tax Collector Ward Smith was out yesterday and today on a roundup of delinquent taxpayers and several levies on personal property were made, a police officer accompanying the collector for that purpose. The latter action usually causes the delinquent to dig up, when the levy is called off.

Seal of North Carolina, finest Virginia and Kentucky tobaccos blended. Rubber gloves for stitching. Cribbs & Rogers.

To the Miners. The best \$1 meal and best beds in Dawson is served at the Martony Cafe, First Avenue.

Try Allman's scrub baths.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

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AMES MERCANTILE CO.

Hotel McDonald THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON. JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

Orr & Tukey. FREIGHTERS ON AND AFTER MAY 6 DAILY SERVICE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 2 p. m. Office - A. C. Co. Building

The O'Brien Club Refitted and Handsomely Furnished A First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members.

Marshbank & Murray.

50c Whiskies SOLD FOR 25 CENTS At Dawson's Finest Saloon "THE PIONEER" GEORGE BUTLER, PROPRIETOR First Avenue, Near Second St.

Dog Muzzles We manufacture muzzles on the spot—Made of Leather, Wire or Band Steel and complying fully with the ordinance and Made to Fit. McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER IS
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ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00
Six months.....20 00
Three months.....11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 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 Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily THE QUESTION OF GARBAGE.

It is difficult to understand what object the health department hopes to attain in establishing a dumping ground for garbage on the bank of the Klondike. That effectual disposition of the city's refuse can be had from the new dumping ground is entirely out of the question. A portion of the garbage is absolutely certain to be drawn into the slough near the toll bridge and the balance will be scattered over the bar at the mouth of the Klondike or washed down into the eddy in front of the center of town.

At the present time the water in the Klondike is unusually high and while that condition remains the full effects of the new plan of disposing of garbage will not be realized. As soon, however, as the water begins to fall and the bar at the mouth of the Klondike becomes exposed the fact will undoubtedly be established in very quick order that a large proportion of the refuse now being dumped into the swift water of the Yukon and will be found instead, distributed along the entire frontage of the city.

The garbage question has been a subject of prolonged and animated discussion in Dawson at various times during the past two years. Various devices and plans have been suggested at different times but never until the present time was the idea advanced that the Klondike river is the place to consign the refuse of the city.

If the garbage is to be dumped into the river from the bank at any point, it certainly seems reasonable that a place should be selected below the city rather than above. As a matter of fact the only idea ever brought forward which would seem to cover the situation is the plan of constructing garbage scows to be towed at regular intervals out into the deep water of the Yukon and emptied. Every other plan that has been tried has resulted in more or less difficulty and dissatisfaction and the present scheme bids fair to outrival all its predecessors in both these particulars.

The new plan of getting rid of the city's garbage has nothing to recommend it which the old idea of a dumping ground at the lower end of town did not possess and there are many things against the former which cannot be said concerning the latter.

To speak plainly, all the plans thus far tried have been more or less of a makeshift nature. The real importance of the matter has not been thoroughly appreciated and consequently it has not been dealt with in a manner which the circumstances warrant.

The matter of incurring additional expense should not hinder a proper settlement of the question. It may be cheaper to dump garbage into the Klondike than to have the same taken out into the middle of the Yukon, but if the present plan results injuriously to the public health, as is quite likely to prove the case, we submit that the authorities are practicing very costly economy.

LOOKS ARBITRARY.

The announcement from the tax collector's office that seizure of property will occur immediately in cases where taxes have not been paid, savors very much of being arbitrary.

It has been understood all along and so published from time to time that during the months of May and June taxes would be payable at par and that no penalty is involved until the first day of July after which time an addi-

tional five per cent is to be added. Upon this presumption many people have deferred the payment of taxes, believing from the published announcement that in so doing they merely forfeited the right of a ten per cent discount which was allowed up to and including the thirtieth of April. Now comes the statement from the tax collector's office that property upon which payment of taxes has not been made is to be seized forthwith and sold.

We do not believe that such a ruling would hold in law, and certainly there is nothing to commend it from the standpoint of ordinary common sense. The Nugget does not believe in shielding or excusing the delinquent taxpayer. It is the opinion of this paper that the tax lists as levied were just and equitable and that taxes should be paid as promptly as possible. But in view of the fact that no notice of penalty other than forfeiture of the right to a discount has been given, we submit that the announcement from the tax collector's office, alluded to above is unnecessarily arbitrary and in all probability legally untenable.

Gold Run Views. Gold Run, May 10, 1901.

Editor Nugget:
Dear Sir—I fully coincide and am in hearty sympathy with the letters of such men as J. Estee and others who have the courage and manliness to give their views and opinions on that vital question the miners' lien law. And the only thing that surprises me is that there is not more of the noble army of miners who have the same courage and convictions. As the fellow said he was not up here "for his health," that brief but terse reply is the milk of the cocoanut, or the sequel of the whole matter. No, indeed, mighty few are here for their health, but for all they can gain by fair means or—by foul, I was going to say, but that would be too sweeping an accusation, for we know that there are many honest men in the country, all honor to them. It certainly looks as Mr. Estee says, that it is up against those men who would beat the poor miner and plucker out of his very living to say nothing of his just rights and pay. The men who are the very backbone and sinew of the country. Why, indeed, should such things be? If the miners cannot get an equitable and just law enacted for their benefit and good, why let them then avail themselves of their own privilege and prerogative of making their own laws and regulations as is done in other parts of the world. The miner is the one, above all others who knows exactly what is wanted, and when I speak of miners, I do not mean just laymen and laborers, but mine owners and those directly connected therewith, the industry as a whole, and I am sure they can propose just and equitable laws satisfactory to all interested and concerned. It is to be hoped our new governor will keep an eye on what is the most important and vital question of the Yukon territory—equitable, just and wholesome mining laws, without which the country will never be worth a fig; also the miners themselves must show by their views and actions their interest, or otherwise the adage will still go, that I am here for my own personal interest and self, and the devil take the remainder.
B. SHELTON.

Children's Clothing
We offer a Large Stock
—in—
..TWEEDS AND WASH SUITS..
CHILDREN'S SHOES,
CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS,
CHILDREN'S HATS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
J. P. McLENNAN...

**EXCEPTIONALLY
..FINE MEATS..**
CAN NOW BE OBTAINED
AT THE
Bay City Market

**See BREWITT
The Tailor**
If you want to dress in perfect taste. The largest stock in Dawson to choose from.
Shop on Second Avenue
Enlarged to accommodate increased trade.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The statement made at Ottawa by prominent members of parliament to the effect that unless the White Pass & Yukon Route extends its line this season they will favor the granting of a charter to another company that will build a line all the way through from Pyramid Harbor to Dawson sounds good and 'ere the lapse of many years there is no doubt but that the ringing of locomotive bells will be as familiar a sound in Dawson as is the blowing of steamboat whistles.

The first year of Skagway's existence that town was very long on steamboat whistles but very short on bells. There was but one bell in the town and that was an old locomotive bell mounted on the top of the Union Church and school building and, while Skagway was not what might strictly be termed an extra religious town, the fact that five different denominations worshipped in the same building the old locomotive bell was almost constantly clanging. During the summer of '98 the White Pass & Yukon Ry. Co. began operations there and soon a railroad track was laid on one of the principal streets and trains were running back and forth constantly. But so accustomed had people become to the ringing of the church bell that for fully six months after trains began to be operated they were in a quandary every time they heard a bell ring as to whether it meant "All aboard for the summit of White Pass" or "Brethren, let us pray."

It will surprise many Dawson people to learn that in the country of the headwaters of the Tanana river is a finely kept and well appointed farm which has been the home of the present owner and incumbent for the past 25 years. Two years previous to settling there the farmer was married in the state of Missouri and with his bride and a small herd of cattle started west to take Horace Greeley's advice and grow up with the country. They traveled in a prairie schooner drawn by cattle, the woman driving the team and the man herding their stock of cattle. They crossed the international boundary line and continued westward and northward for a period of almost two years and until they had penetrated to the headwaters of the Hootalinqua. There they constructed a large raft and, using their wagon box for themselves, picked out half a dozen of their most likely looking cows and started to drift northward. Fortune favored them and in due time they landed on the west side of the Yukon not far from Eagle. From there they pushed into a fertile valley of one of the tributaries of the Tanana and then is when the Yankee in the Missouri asserted itself. He conceived the idea of crossing his cattle with the moose with the result that his stock became stronger and much more suited to the rigors of the Arctic climate although for dairy purposes no decided improvement was noted. For working purposes, however, the cross was eminent ly satisfactory although all work such as plowing is required to be done in circular form for the reason that while one horn of the animal is that of the cow, the other is that of the moose and the latter being heaviest turns the head of the animal to one side with the result that it walks in a circle all the time. This works very well on the farm but for driving purposes the farmer has a team with opposite horns with the result that one counterbalances the other and they consequently travel in a straight line.

The meat of the moose cattle is said to be very satisfactory, one-half of it being beef, the other half game. A large family of sons and daughters has been reared by this isolated family. The children are all healthy, but are somewhat diffident in the presence of strangers, never having seen but three white people, outside their immediate family, in their lives. There is not probably a parallel case on the entire continent. The wife and mother has an old accordion she brought with her from Missouri and on the long winter evenings she gathers her family around her and sings "Happy Day."

There is something about the class of men who go down to the sea in ships that distinguishes them from all others and this particular feature is never more prominent than when one of these "sea dogs" gets astride a horse. Take Capt. Hansen, for instance; he has stood on the bridge of a steamer when she would plunge bow first into waves mountain high or when, in case of a lost rudder, she would roll like a barrel in the trough of the sea while the face of the daring navigator would be as placid as that of a Y. M. C. A. secretary at an afternoon tea party.

But on horseback the captain is an entirely different man. Yesterday morning he mounted a staid old cob which is better adapted to hauling a plow through virgin soil than to yanking a phaeton over a macadamized street, and proceeded to ride up First avenue and to the Klondike river in order that he might be able to see how his company's big steamers had weathered the ice flow of the previous night. With a firm grip of his hands on the

(Continued on Page 7.)

And the Ice Went Out!!

A. C. CO.'S OFFICIAL TIME
4:12 P. M., MAY 14.
The undersigned, have carefully examined all guesses taken from the sealed boxes in the store of Hershberg's and hereby acknowledge John Green to have come the nearest to the exact time of the moving of the ice, he having guessed 4:14 p. m., May 14. Official time 4:12 p. m.
E. J. Fitzpatrick, Nugget.
F. F. Lischke, Sun.
Ben S. Goodhue, News.

THE GUESSING CONTEST is all over and the lucky man has been found. John Green, day manager of the Northern Annex, gets the outfit. Keep your eye on him—you will notice the elegance of his attire. The clothing awarded to the nearest guesser is but a sample of the goods carried in stock by us. No cheap and flashy goods are kept in our store. If you want a consolation prize call on us for a Spring Outfit. We will charge you a fair price for your purchase but you will get the best money can buy.

**OPPOSITE
WHITE PASS DOCK
HERSHBERG**

**FALCON JOSLIN.....
BROKER**
Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.
JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

LOST AND FOUND
FOUND—Pocket wallet containing papers, etc., apply this office. p17
PROFESSIONAL CARDS
PHYSICIANS.
DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Cafe, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 5 to 9; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

LAWYERS
WHITE, McCAUL & DAVY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone 99.
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, Etc. Office, Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors
Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith
N. F. HAZEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., N. over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

WADE & ALKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, Etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.
BELOUCOURT, McDONALD & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunter Creek.

TO MINERS.
The Canadian Bank of Commerce desire to ship a large collection of nuggets from the various creeks to Great Britain for exhibition purposes and is prepared to pay better than the actual assay value for the same at their office in Dawson. c23

Artistic Painting
Wall Paper in Stock
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVENUE

**..GRAND FORKS..
ADVERTISEMENTS**
"Beats the Best in Dawson"
THE NORTHERN
An Up-To-Date Hotel
Elegantly Furnished
Heated by Radiators
Electric Lights, Call Bells
Service and Cuisine Unexcelled.
RAYMOND, JULLIEN & CO., Proprietors

**The Merry Murmur of
the Rippling Water**
Is music in our ears, you bet. It means a lot to us all. Don't get a swelled head boys just because the gleaming dust has fattened your purse—save your dough. Call on me for bargains in Clothing, Boots, Underwear or any old thing you need in my line. I am not in a combine against you.
Hammell Grand Forks

THE GRAND HOTEL
Formerly the Globe
Rooms Elegantly Furnished
First-Class in Every Respect
BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE!
Grand Forks Market
GIESMAN & KLENERT
**CHECHACO BEEF JUST IN OVER
THE ICE.**
TELEPHONE No. 19

ROYALTY REDUCED
We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars
Largest Stock in the City to Select from. . . .
TOWNSEND & ROSE

**By Using Long Distance
Telephone**
You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.
**By Subscribing for a Telephone
In Town**
You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.
Yukon Telephone Syn., Ltd.
Central Office, Third St., Near A. C. Store

A. E. COMP'NY
**Merchandise and
Mining Machinery**
**RIGHT GOODS
AT RIGHT PRICES**

**The Canadian Bank of Commerce
will occupy its new premises situated
on the water front at the foot of
Second street on Monday, the 20th
inst. The Main and Down-Town
offices of the Bank will be amalgamated and all business of the two
branches will be conducted there.**

AMUSEMENTS
Savoy Theatre
WEEK OF
Monday, May 13
John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque
—THE—
Vassar College Girls
MISS JENNIE GUICHARD
—IN—
THE ARTIST'S MODEL
POST & ASHLEY
COMEDY COMPANY

The Standard Theatre Week of
Monday, May 20
The Great Madison Square Success
"ESMERALDA"
An Emotional Play in 4 acts, and a Beautiful Story of Southern Life.
Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale.
ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!
J. H. Heards' Great Production
Vassar College
May Festival
Duncan & Edgerton, Aerial Artists.
Bryant & Onslow—Fifteen Minutes in a Rough House.
Eddie Dolan's Farce Comedy
"PINK DOMINOES"

NO USE FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

But the Blond Twin Spoiled His Theory.

She Shattered His Hopes by Insisting That She Was Not His Ideal of a Woman.

"No, mother, no; it is useless; let me speak no more about it."

My mother stretched her plump, small hands towards the fire, her fingers lavishly ornamented with rings, the coquetry of ladies in the '60s.

"James," said she, with her most dignified countenance, "you are as stubborn as your father. He, too, objected to marriage. He belonged to a club—the poor man—to the Bachelor's Club, and had seriously sworn to remain faithful to its principles. But you, too, you will come to it."

"But, then, in my father's day, young girls were brought up more simply; they aspired no higher than to play the piano prettily, write correctly, and make a graceful courtesy."

Then, on leaving school, young girls came into their families with enough instruction to understand the pages of a romance and follow a conversation, not enough to humiliate their parents, and often their husbands. They were then really 'home angels.'"

"You exhaust my patience, and I can't bear such prejudices. 'Home angels,' indeed! As if one must be a fool or a nonentity to be domestic. A bright woman could never be satisfied with the role you assign her. If you had not wasted your time at college, you would not be so afraid of comparisons."

"You are too severe!"

"Do you pretend that Latin and Greek are incompatible with modesty, sweetness and domestic qualities in a woman?"

"I am certain of it!"

"Very well, then; we will speak no more of marriage. You will accompany me to Desjardins, for you will meet the twin sisters, and you may judge for yourself, since my experience is not worth your own."

Poor little mother! I knew she and her old friend, Mme. Desjardins, had plotted together against my bachelorhood, but a girl with the degree of B. A. was enough to frighten me into it more securely than ever. When we arrived at Mme. Desjardins' she greeted me as "little James." This exclamation upset me.

I expected her to ask me if I had brought my marbles along, but instead of that she presented me to her daughters. The twin sisters resembled each other only in their dress. Mlle. Martha was a very beautiful brunette—a Greek goddess, with pure, straight features. Mlle. Rose was less imposing, a sweet, pretty blonde. I was sure that in spite of her nineteen years she still played with dolls. She certainly was not the "learned young woman" my mother had proposed I should court; it must be the other one. There was dancing, and I offered my arm to Mlle. Rose. After a wait we chatted. She was witty and a little sharp, this week looking little blonde. I started a conversation on commonplace subjects, and in a short space of time I had judged my companion to be a most charming little woman, and it was with much reluctance I left her side.

Blue eyes, blue gauze, smiling lips, and a cloud of golden hair were all mingled in my sleep that night. Why not the stately, statuesque, dark beauty my mother would so gladly welcome as a daughter?

In another week I must again accompany my mother to the weekly reception of Mme. Desjardins, and then they would come to my mother's, Friday "at home."

Thus twice a week I saw her, and naturally fell in love deeper and deeper. "Dear little Rose," thought I, "time home angel. What a wife she will be to make home bright and happy—for some one!" A strange fear came over me when I recalled many instances where Rose had appeared anxious to avoid me, perhaps out of consideration for her sister, or perhaps to save me from disappointment.

Under the torture of this sudden suspense I flew to my mother. "I must make a clean breast of it, mother dear; I love Rose, and you must help me to win her."

"O, James, is not this somewhat sudden? And those convictions you have cherished!"

"Nonsense, mother; listen, this is serious. You will admit that so sweet and unpretending a girl is seldom found now. No more words, please, but do, like the good mother you are, go and ask Mme. Desjardins for the hand of her daughter."

"My dear child, I will teach you how to be consistent; I cannot go back on my word. I will have nothing to do with arrangements of a marriage for you."

She said all this with such an amused smile that I could not think her serious. I determined, however, to put an

end to this suspense, and soon found an opportunity.

There was a concert and ball at the Desjardins' beautiful country home. When bending over her mother's hand I saw but one being, and heaven entered my soul as I caught the light of her eyes. It seemed but an instant before we were outside, wandering about the grounds. The words were on my lips to speak, when some one called to us, "Come, La Mariani is going to sing!" What cared I for Mariani? But Rose hastened her steps, and I followed, hoping she would at least stay outside. As we neared the house, she led the way to a corner of the veranda, and there the words and voice of the wonderful singer reached our ears and entered our hearts.

My soul is full of dreams, My soul is full of love.

"Those words are mine, Rose, do you understand? Don't you see how I love you? You are the woman I have dreamed of since I have known how to dream. You are the companion I have longed for, Rose; could you not love me?"

In a low, sad voice, she murmured: "My friend, I am not the companion you have dreamed of. Too often you have described me, your ideal woman. You love me because you think me simple, as young girls should be—and you think because you have sometimes seen me attending to household duties that I would make a good domestic wife, but you will love me no more when you are undeceived. When you know—" Her voice had been firm until now, and though her words puzzled me, and pained me, I became aware of the sorrow in her voice—a sorrow which meant more than sympathy.

"Rose, in the name of heaven, what is it?"

She mastered herself in a moment. "How often have you cruelly told me you would never marry a college graduate—a bluestocking, as you called her, and yet you ought to have known—your mother knows—"

The fool I had been! And how I wished I could fall right there on my knees to ask her pardon. And yet how could I have suspected that so much feminine grace could be united to a ripe and mature intellect?

"O, Rose, speak to me. Speak in Latin, in Greek, if you will. Only say you forgive me and will love me."

—The Princess.

The Future of Cuba.

A subscriber asks what position the Democratic party takes in regard to the annexation of Cuba. The Democratic party has not had occasion to take a position on this question. A discussion of annexation at this time would be premature; it would be like proposing to a widow at the funeral of her husband. The United States declared the Cubans entitled to independence and went to war with Spain to enforce the declaration. To discuss annexation now would cast suspicion on the good faith of the nation; neither is there anything to be gained by raising that question.

No matter whether annexation is desirable or undesirable, it is both right and expedient that the Cubans should be given their independence. If annexation is undesirable there can be no excuse for delaying independence; if, on the other hand, annexation is desirable the granting of independence will hasten it. Annexation to be satisfactory must be voluntary, and it will never be voluntary unless the Cuban people have confidence in and affection for the people of the United States. And how can they have confidence in or affection for the American people, if our nation violates its promise and shows more interest in the franchises secured by private syndicates than in the nation's honor.

The imperialistic policy of the Republican party has induced the leaders to abandon the peaceful and persuasive methods formerly employed by our government, and to adopt the harsher methods employed by arbitrary rulers. As a result we are apt to lose the prestige which a war for humanity gave us; by inspiring hatred where we should have implanted love, we are apt to make enemies of people who wanted to be friends.—Bryan's Commoner.

B Wins This Bet.

Editor Nugget:

A bet B the Yukon river would be open by 6 o'clock p.m. of the 14th and claimed the money after the ice in front of a portion of the city moved at 4:12 of that same evening. B refused to pay, claiming that as there was solid ice both above and below the short open space the river was not open. Please decide as to who won and oblige.

A AND B.

(Strictly speaking, the river is not open so long as solid bodies of ice cover it at frequent intervals as was the case on the evening of the 14th, therefore, according to the stipulations of the above wager B is certainly the winner.)

Double Funeral.

The remains of Thos. Donahue, a miner who died on the 12th, and Frank Langdon, a gambler who died on the 13th, were buried today at 12 o'clock by Undertaker Green, both funerals being held from St. Mary's church. Donahue was from San Francisco and Langdon from Los Angeles.

THE GREAT FRENCH ARTIST

Madame Sarah Bernhardt Tells of Her Life.

Born a Jewess, She Embraced Catholic Religion at the Age of 12 Years—Her Star Still Bright.

In an interview with Hillary Bell Mme. Sarah Bernhardt said: "I was born in Paris, at No. 265 Rue Saint Honore, in the house where I lived Mme. Guerd, who today at 76 is still active and in good health. She saw me come into the world. She was present at the birth of my son Maurice and of my granddaughter. She is indeed a faithful friend. My mother was a Dutch woman and a Jewess. She was a blonde, small and stout, long in waist and short limbed, but she had a pretty face and beautiful blue eyes. She spoke French very badly, with a strong Flemish accent." Mme. Sarah's unrivaled diction is therefore acquired, not inherited. Nobody speaks such French as she, yet the fountain of life was that harsh, incoherent patois familiar to travelers through Belgium.

"She had fourteen children," continues L'Aiglon, "among them two pairs of twins. I was the eleventh child. My father insisted on having me baptized. I was sent to the Augustine convent of Grandchamp at Versailles, and at the age of 12 I became a Christian, was baptized one day, went to communion the next, and was confirmed on the third." Thus the familiar term which calls her "the great Jewess" is not well founded. Sarah is a devout Catholic. "I became very pious," says she. "I conceived an ardent veneration for the Virgin. For a long time I always kept near me a small golden image of her. It was stolen, and the theft grieved me deeply."

She was a bad child, she says, alternately melancholy and mischievous. This disposition she ascribes to the fact that her mother showed preference for the other thirteen children, including the two pair of twins. Sarah was neglected. In vacation time, when the other pupils went home, she was compelled to remain in the convent. On various occasions she escaped from its walls, but was always captured, brought back and severely punished. At an early age Sarah discovered that her mother did not love her.

"At last," she says, "I left the convent. What should I do? I had mystic inclinations. What was to be done with me? Although I was still very young, my hand was asked in marriage by a glove in the neighborhood, by a tanner and by the pharmacist from whom I bought my marshmallows. They were impossible. I entered the Conservatoire. I had hardly recited the two first stanzas of Fontaine's 'Deux Pigeons' when Auber motioned me to be silent. 'Approach,' said he, 'you are Sarah?' 'Yes, sir.' 'You are a Jewess?' 'By birth, sir; but I have been baptized.' 'She has been baptized,' said the composer, addressing the jury. 'It is well. It would have been a pity if so pretty a child had not. You have spoken your verses very well, Sarah. You will be admitted.' Beauvallet said: 'She will be a tragedienne.' Regnier said: 'She will be a comedienne.' Provost said: 'She will be both.'"

The compliments did not comfort Sarah, who continued to look gloomy on the world. "I had no taste for the stage," she says, "it made me unhappy. I often wept. Moreover, I was terribly timid. I wanted to be a painter." Yet, consoled by Coquelin, her present partner in "L'Aiglon," and her fellow students at the Conservatoire, she continued her studies. She won second prize in tragedy and second prize in comedy. "Helas!" she cries, "I will never be able to win first prize!" At last she was considered proficient enough to make her debut at the Comedie Francaise. She appeared as Valerie in Scribes' comedy of that name. It was in the year 1862, and the debutante was 17. She knew no one of the company except Coquelin. She was distressed by stage fright and the premiere did not reassure her. "I remember," says she, "when I lifted my thin—oh, so thin!—arms, the audience burst out laughing."

The ice was broken, confidence returned and Sarah prospered exceedingly, until her temper, always fiery, led the young actress into a row. She quarreled with another actress of the Francaise, slapped her face, called her "a fat goose" and wrathfully severed her connection with the house of Moliere. Then followed hard times. Sarah found it difficult to secure an engagement in another theater. She humbled her pride and obtained employment in a fairy play at the Porte Saint Martin, a cheap house. "My distaste for the stage did not leave me," she says emphatically. "I never loved the theater. But since it was to be, I resolved not to vegetate. I would be among the greatest."

Her performance in Theuriet's "Jean-Marie" at the Odeon came under the attention of Francisque Sarcey, who praised her extravagantly. The opinion of that eminent critic was accepted by Victor Hugo, who selected Madame Sarah to play the queen in his "Hernani." Next morning she was the talk of Paris. The newspapers demanded her immediate return to the Francaise, and she was re-engaged by the house of Moliere. Her subsequent career has been a series of extraordinary adventures, successes, failures. As the time when other actresses are retiring from the stage she is in her greatest glory. The most remarkable player that the drama of any country has shown remains undisturbed by the influences of theatrical, unaffected, sincere and natural, magnetic in private as in public life, still modest, and always fascinating.

Her famous coffin is made of paper tree wood and bears no ornament, except the initials S. B. and the motto "Quand Meme." In this narrow casket the genius of French art will be eventually laid to rest. Meanwhile she has upholstered it with all her sentimental souvenirs. Love letters and faded flowers are hidden under its white satin, for in her mysticism Madame Sarah believes that even in the tomb these tokens will recall to her dust the memories of her youth and love and happiness.—Outlook.

HIRED GIRL'S PROGRESS.

Table Showing Wisdom of Silence Concerning Some Things.

Once upon a time there came into the city from the country a girl. The girl wandered from her happy home to secure employment among the wealthy families of the city, and when she made known the fact that she was willing to work many persons sought her and implored her to engage with them in domestic pursuits. The girl was overwhelmed with offers, but finally made a selection and settled in a family that valued her services very highly. The girl was happy until one day her employer met a neighbor, a very dear friend, and told her of her good fortune in finding the country girl. And this neighbor met another very dear friend and told her of her other friend's good luck, and thus did it become generally known that there was a good "hired girl" in the neighborhood.

And from that time on the mistress and the girl were unhappy until one day the very dear friend gave the girl \$1.50 more a week than she was earning in her first place, and in this manner did the girl become happy again, while her mistress and the very dear friend ceased to be on speaking terms. And then the girl became unhappy again until the other very dear friend engaged her at an advance of \$1, and the other dear friend and the first dear friend ceased to talk over the back fence. And then the good girl wore fine dresses and fine hats, and one day a dashing young man led her to the altar, and now the three friends and the poor country girl are all very happy.

Moral.—Don't talk good about your hired girl.—Detroit Free Press.

A Dachshund Tragedy.

"Stimler's collar button rolled under the bureau."

"Yes."

"And he 'sicked' his dachshund after it."

"Go on."

"The bureau is heavy and stands close to the floor."

"Proceed."

"The dachshund is the thinnest dachshund that ever breathed, and he could just squeeze under the bureau."

"Well," the dachshund reached the collar button and at once swallowed it. It stuck half way down and thickened the dog so that he couldn't pull himself past the lump. So Stimler had to call in the janitor of the flat, and they lifted the bureau off the dog."

"What about the button?"

"Stimler said he'd let the dog keep the button. He might need it."

"Need it?"

"Yes, in case somebody collared him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Long Lightning Conductor.

Bavaria boasts that it has the longest lightning conductor in the world. It rises some yards above the top of the meteorological station on the Zugspitze, the highest point in the German empire, and runs down the side of the mountain to the bottom of the Hohenlantal, where there is running water all the year round. The length of the rod is five and a half kilometers, nearly three miles and a half.

Who is the Owner?

Yesterday a policeman came across an untied, uncollared, and unlicensed dog on Third street and, according to the ordinance passed the previous night, would have been justified in shooting the animal and was preparing to do so when a workman nearby asked permission to tie the dog up, saying that he would take and care for it. The policeman consented and the stranger at once took possession of the dog.

The question may now arise in case the original owner of the dog turns up as to who will be entitled to its possession, and if right is adhered to the decision would be favorable to the Good Samaritan who saved the dog from the policeman's bullet, the former owner having lost his right to ownership in carelessly allowing his dog to run at large contrary to law. The dog is an intelligent looking black shepherd, and the policeman's act in sparing it provided the stranger would care for it was generally commended by witnesses to the affair.

ARMORED COFFINS.

They Were Once Used in a Churchyard in Scotland.

In the earlier half of the nineteenth century the practice of stealing bodies from the churchyards for the purpose of sale as subjects for dissection, which was known as "body snatching," was for a time very rife.

Various plans were made to defeat the nefarious and sacrilegious proceedings of the "body snatchers," or "resurrectionists," as they were sometimes called, a very common one being the erection of two or more small watch-houses whose windows commanded the whole burying ground, and in which the friends of the deceased mounted guard for a number of nights after the funeral.

A usual method of the grave robbers was to dig down to the head of the coffin and bore in it a large round hole by means of a specially constructed center bit. It was to counteract this maneuver that the two curious coffin-like relics now lying on either side of the door of the ruined church of Aberfoyle, in Perthshire, were constructed. They are solid masses of cast iron of enormous weight.

When an interment took place one of these massive slabs was lowered by suitable derricks, tackles and chains on to the top of the coffin, the grave was filled in, and there it was left for some considerable time. Later on the grave was opened and the iron armor plate was removed and laid aside ready for another funeral.

These contrivances still lie on the grass of the lonely little churchyard, objects of curiosity to the passing cyclist and tourist.—Scientific American.

The Explanation.

One morning the readers of a certain newspaper were perplexed to see in type the announcement that "the Scotus handed down an important decision yesterday." The afternoon paper of the town, with which the morning paper for years had held a bitter controversy, interesting none but themselves, laughed that day, as the poets say, "in ghoulish glee," and it was up to the morning paper the next day to explain that "the types" made them say that the Scotus did so and so when the telegraph editor should have known that that word was merely the abbreviation of the telegrapher for supreme court of the United States.

A Jail Cure.

The late Sir John Bridge, the well known London magistrate, was fond of telling his friends of a curious letter he received not long before his retirement from Bow street. It ran: "Sir—I am sorry to occupy your time, but I feel I must write to thank you for having locked up my wife for six months. My wife had often come before the court for drunkenness, but after being fined she was worse. You were kind enough to give her six months, and she came back to me a reclaimed woman and is now the best wife in England."

This letter was all the more valued by Sir John Bridge because he was ordinarily a lenient judge.

His Candid Admission.

"I suppose your constituents will be prepared to kill the fatted calf when you get home?" said the amiable friend.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "my constituents aren't violent people. Besides, they haven't got anything against the fatted calf. I'm the one they're after."—Washington Star.

When Ignorance is Bliss.

Fudge—Do you believe in love at first sight?

Budge—Cert. It is then that neither party knows what kind of a person the other is. Why shouldn't they fall in love?—Boston Transcript.

A Good Snake Story.

The latest authentic snake story is from North Glenwood Farm, near Easton, one of the country places in Talbot county, Md. The other day a big black snake was seen emerging from an ice pond. It was killed. A protuberance was noticed about the middle. The snake was chopped in two, and a porcelain turkey nest egg rolled out. Captain Noble Robinson was tenant on the farm last year. Mrs. Robinson raised turkeys, using china eggs in their nests. She says that 14 months ago she missed the nest egg from a nest near the ice pond. She supposed a boy who had the range of the meadow had taken it. When the egg from the snake was shown to Mrs. Robinson, she identified it as one she had lost by a certain incised mark upon it. The snake had carried the china egg 14 months in his vermiform appendix, apparently without appendicitis. But he must have thought very hard of it and that it was very singular that it could not be digested.

Countries That Teach Gardening.

School gardens were established in Belgium many years ago, and it is said that to them is due the prosperity of the rural population, the larger portion being engaged in truck gardening. After the introduction of agriculture into the public schools of France, by a law passed in 1885 school gardens increased in that country. Annual appropriations have been devoted to an extension of the system in Switzerland since 1885.

Street Cleaning.

A number of men are now at work raking up and hauling trash from the streets of the city in preparation for Victoria day which is now but one week off. There is no time to spare in the completion of arrangements and all low points on the streets should be speedily drained in order that they may become dry by that time.

The next regular quarterly meeting of the full Board of Trade will be held on the last Wednesday of this month.

DEPUTY MARSHAL FOR NOME

Ike Evans, Former Hunker Miner, Gets a Plum.

Marshal Richards Will Take Corps With Him From Below—Will Go Up on First Boat.

Frank H. Richards, recently appointed United States marshal at Nome, has announced his appointments. Mr. Richards has selected W. R. Forrest, of this city, to be his chief deputy, and Ike Evans, of Tacoma, to be office deputy at Teller City, about 80 miles from Nome. The official headquarters of the marshal's office will be at St. Michael, but he will probably spend the greater part of his time at Nome, where court is almost continually in session.

The appointments mentioned are all that Mr. Richards will make at present. He said yesterday that until he had arrived at Nome and had familiarized himself with conditions there he would not undertake to fill and other positions.

"From what I understand of the work of the marshal's office at Nome," said Mr. Richards, "I believe that it will be found desirable to appoint deputies in the various camps from among the men who have regular business or other employment. I would not think of taking any men with me for these positions. You understand that a deputy marshal is to be appointed at every place where there is a United States court commissioner. In all of these cases the deputy marshals would have to rely on fees, there being no salary attached to his office. These deputies, therefore, should be men located in the country who are either in business or who, like the present constables here, have some other employment."

Chief Deputy Forrest is well known in this city. He served as state senator from King county in the first legislature after the territory became a state. Subsequently he served one term as county auditor. He has been prominent in newspaper work, being at one time connected with the Seattle Press-Times and afterward with the Post-Intelligencer in an editorial capacity.

Iscac Evans, who is to be office deputy at Teller City, is a resident of Tacoma. He was at one time deputy sheriff of Pierce county and was for a number of years on the detective force of the Tacoma police department.

Marshal Richards expects to sail for Nome on the first steamer to leave this port for Bering sea. This will probably be some time during the latter part of May.—P. I., April 18.

(The Isaac Evans referred to above came to Dawson in 1898 and for a year was engaged in mining on Hunker creek. His success was somewhat indifferent and he returned to Tacoma last fall.)

Destiny of Cuba.

No one doubts for a moment what the ultimate destiny of Cuba is to be. It is as sure to become a part of the United States as that Florida, Louisiana and Texas are parts of the United States, and there are but three ways of bringing this about—two of them dishonest, one justifiable and proper. The first is the immediate and arbitrary annexation of the island, irrespective of our promises. The second is the shrinking of our present responsibilities, by which we shall abandon a people not yet ready for self-government to their own worst elements, with the certain knowledge that within a brief period they must come to us for succor, and in such a state of beggary that they must take the stone if we choose to give it them instead of bread. But there is the honest method—the third—by which we may keep our promise to all, and in the end achieve the result which I believe is desired by all who have the permanent interests of Cuba at heart, and that is to remain in the island until these at present dazed and lame and halt people have been quickened, have been cured of the ill from which they are still suffering; until the vitalizing work of the United States may be left without fear of reactionary influences in the hands of those for whose benefit it has been instituted; until, in short, the people of Cuba are strong enough to accept the burdens they seek to assume. They shall soon be found seeking statehood. Those who cry they are not worthy ignore their virtues. Those who say they are ready and able to stand along at the present time, ignore the facts.—Harper's Weekly.

The General Effect.

Like the election of McKinley and the return of the Liberals the going out of the ice has "restored confidence" and it is also hoped will serve in a very few days to reduce the price of antique eggs and also permit of mail being landed in Dawson. To the Dawsonites the going out of the ice is the most cheerful event of the entire year.

The Yukon is rising rapidly this afternoon.

The Klondike Nugget

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. REVIVE THE LIEN ORDINANCE.

The assay office question and the miners' lien law have both been left in a condition of innocuous desuetude...

efforts which Dawson has attempted along similar lines.

The Nugget hopes to see every creek in the district largely represented at the celebration.

WHEN THE YUKON IS ANGRY.

The Yukon rose up last night in good old sour dough fashion. The fact that the ice has moved out smoothly...

There are powers of destruction lying dormant in the river, the possibilities of which may well cause a shudder.

When the Yukon becomes angry there is no staying its wrath. Its power is irresistible and no agency of human hands can withstand it.

Whoever has seen the Yukon when the rage of the stream was really aroused may well shudder and he who has not seen it under such circumstances...

The laborers relations to the employer are unchanged and the seeker for employment must take exactly the same chances of receiving his pay...

Until relief is given by the passage of an ordinance covering the necessities of the case the laborer should take care to satisfy himself when he engages to work for another...

The ordinance has been left over from time to time until it looks very much as though it is intended that it shall die a natural death.

We sincerely hope that such will not prove to be the case. We hope that when this ordinance is brought again before the council...

COME IN AND CELEBRATE.

The Nugget takes this occasion to extend to its readers on the various creeks of the district a hearty invitation to come into Dawson...

A little time devoted to recreation and enjoyment is time well spent under any circumstances.

It is particularly appropriate this season of the year that a day be devoted to public amusement if for no other reason than to celebrate the fact...

This consideration coupled with the memories and associations attached to the 24th of May make it particularly appropriate that on that day...

The committees having the approaching celebration in charge have their work well under way and promise that the program of sports and other events...

energy expended in prospecting a Klondike placer claim might have won her a fortune.

Dawson is not exactly enjoying a building boom, but new structures are being erected and old ones improved...

Notices have been published that fast riding or driving over bridges will be followed by prosecution.

The lien ordinance is not dead—it is only sleeping. The question is who will rouse it from its slumbers.

A little snow fell this morning just to remind us that it is not always summer in the Klondike.

Pathetic, Yet Ludicrous.

"I witnessed something the other day that made me feel bad, and at the same time there was a laughable phase to the affair," remarked a Denver resident.

"Out of doors from where I live a deaf and dumb couple have been living for several years, and seem to get along with their neighbors better than any of us.

I was passing by the house yesterday morning, and I noticed that the old man was angry at the boy. Now, the latter can talk and hear as well as any body.

The father quit a second and then, coming over to where I was standing, took out his pencil and paper, and asked me in a line or two to tell him what the son said.

It is a time-honored saying that what is sauce for the goose is likewise sauce for the gander.

There will be lively rivalry among steamboat captains as to who will have the honor of landing the first boat in Dawson from up the river.

Nothing has been heard of Carrie Nation for some time, Carrie must have retired from the smashing business or else she has been smashed out of business herself.

Mr. A. R. Biddle has returned to Dawson after a three months' prospecting trip to Quartz creek.

R. Butler, of 34 above Bonanza, is in town today.

BONNETS MARKED DOWN

And Three of Every Four Women Stopped to Look.

Men Wagered Money on Whether They Would Stop or Not—Dolly Was Only a Woman After All.

Scene—The bay window of the club, commanding a view of the street. Directly opposite are the windows of a fashionable milliner's...

It is 3 o'clock on a warm afternoon about ten days before Easter. The grand parade is at its thickest.

Dick—I guess one in seven is a good average. Harry—One in three, you mean. Notice the sign, 'Easter Bonnets Marked Down.'

Dick—And how if she goes in—goes into the store? Tom—Well, I'll just bet a dollar as to whether she goes in or not.

Tom—Yes, we bet on her. (Harry and Tom each lay a dollar on the table.) Harry—Oh, she's bound to stop.

Tom—And now the question is, did she recognize Jack? Dick—Would Dolly Street flirt with a man and she engaged to Jack?

Tom—Would Jack flirt with a girl and be engaged to Dolly? Dick—Well, wimmen folk air onsartin.

Tom—Gents, make your bets. This one coming. The one in the hunting green dress. Come on, come on, come and gamble on the green.

Tom—Gents, make your bets. This one coming. The one in the hunting green dress. Come on, come on, come and gamble on the green.

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Why, look at that blue affair right in the front row and marked down. She's only a woman after all. Look, look!

Jack—She's lost, and she is hesitating. Tom—She's stopped. Harry wins. No, no—wait a moment.

Harry—She's over in the store now. Look, you can see her through the window. The saleslady is getting that blue bonnet out for her.

Tom—Betcha \$10 she's not. Dick—Take you. Dick—How you going to prove it?

Tom—Well, I'll bow and wave my hand at her, and then Jack, he'll bow and wave his hand at her, and the one that she answers will be the one that wins.

Tom—Well, I'll just bet a dollar as to whether she goes in or not, and if she does I win double.

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THE BOLD DEFFY IS HURLED

Townsend & Rose Team Accept Challenge From the Forks.

Are Willing to Play for More Than \$500. Forks Men Think Language is Unsportsmanlike.

From Friday's Daily. Baseball will be played in Dawson this summer and played for blood or at least for a good round stake...

An athletic association has been organized at the Forks and a ball team formed, which team as was recently published in this paper issued a challenge to the Townsend & Rose team...

In reply to that challenge the following answer was made: May 13, 1901. Mr. Diebold, Man. G. F. R. B. Club.

Dear Sir—In reference to your challenge of May 6th, I hereby accept the same; date to be agreed on later so it will not inconvenience you any.

The amount you wish to play for is a little small, but if that is all you can raise we will consent to play for it.

Editor Klondike Nugget: Dear Sir—Will you publish the following lines in your valuable paper.

We have received an answer to our challenge for a ball game which we have enclosed. We would like you to form an opinion of it; we do not consider it a sportsmanlike answer.

We mentioned \$500 a side because it would take that to pay our expenses, but if the Townsend & Rose team desire to raise it I think we will be able to cover all they put up.

A meeting of the whole Forks Association is called at the Dewey hotel tonight and final arrangements for the organization of the baseball, football and cricket teams will be made.

Objects to Word 'Dynamited.' Editor Nugget: In a morning paper of this date I find the following:

"The miners will form a union notwithstanding the objections of the official organ, and everyone will wait in more or less breathless anxiety to see whether that sheet will continue publication and leave the country for fear of being dynamited by the ferocious union miner."

The above may have been written in jest and it may not; but I as a miner and an active participant in the work of striving to bring about the organization of a miners' union most seriously object to the words 'dynamite,' 'dynamiter,' and 'dynamited' being used in any way when our proposed union is spoken of.

The too free use of these words has been the cause of unions for years past, conveying the false impression that the members of unions are a lawless combination whose chief aim is to antagonize law and order where their objects are just the reverse.

The proposed miners union of the Klondike is not to take law in its own hands, but for the purpose of making organized and intelligent effort to secure better and more equitable laws which will protect the honest worker from the injustices of the mine.

The union will not start out with a chip on its shoulder and the pockets of its members filled with dynamite, and any miners who may for one instant entertain the idea that the organization will be perfected for the purpose of bluffing and bulldozing...

Wm. Selby of 'Last Chance' is a guest at the McDonald hotel.

FIRST STEAMER

To Tie Up at Dawson Dock This Year Accomplished Feat Today.

BEING BONANZA KING FROM SLOUGH

High Water and Floating Ice Threaten Destruction

ON DAWSON'S WATERFRONT

Steamers Were for a Time in Danger of Being Crushed—Massive Chunks of Ice Strew the Shores.

From Friday's Daily.

The long expected, patiently awaited and hopefully looked for first steamer of the season arrived in Dawson about 10 o'clock this morning. A shrill toot of the whistle from the boat echoed by a general cry of "steamboat" from all parts of the town heralded the approach of the Bonanza King as she glided alongside the Robert Kerr and made fast.

There was a general rush to the landing to get the first news but disappointment was seen on the countenances of the people who realized, upon reflection, that the boat only came from the slough across from Klondike City where she has been tied up all winter and not from the headwaters as everyone had hoped it to be.

Capt. Sid Barrington commanded the boat and brought her gracefully around and made a safe landing. The ice jam of last night which threatened so much injury to the boats in front of Dawson was also felt by the boats at the slough. The water raised there to feet in less than 30 minutes and the current in the slough was stronger than in the Yukon and the big cakes of ice which came rushing in threatened all kinds of serious damage to the steamers tied up there and it was only by the most skillful maneuvering and hard work that the danger was averted. No line which the Bonanza King had aboard was strong enough to hold her against the current and ice and her cables and ropes snapped like so much cotton twine when under an ordinary pressure.

It was an anxious time on all the boats, but Capt. Barrington reports that none of them sustained any injury and all of them are riding on the bosom of the water this morning, although surrounded by huge cakes of ice, with the exception of the barge Michigan which is landed high and dry on the bar.

The steamer Gold Star which was left by the jam yesterday on the bar was lifted off by the high water last night and is all right this morning. The Bonanza King was also left on a bar for a time but succeeded in making her escape. The water raised higher than at first was thought, entirely covering the flat opposite the barracks and depositing just in front of Major Wood's house a great big cake of ice. All along the shore the ice is piled up and just in front of the Yukon hotel one cake was measured which was found to be more than eight feet thick of clear ice, and nearly ten feet measuring the snow and crust on top.

Allman's bath house and the scow with the cabin on it which lies on the beach opposite the Fairview were carried up onto the shore and deposited in the midst of the jam. A small boat which came down with the ice is on top of the jam opposite the old post-office building.

If the sun should come out this afternoon or before the river rises sufficiently to carry the ice away the camera brigade will be seen in full force getting in their deadly work on the remains of the winter of 1900-1901.

New Line of Steamers.

Seattle, April 18.—Lyman C. Smith, the millionaire typewriter manufacturer, of Syracuse, N. Y., is the head of a syndicate of capitalists which closed a deal for the purchase of a number of steamships on the Atlantic coast, to be used in the Oriental and Pacific trade, with Seattle the home port.

The syndicate proposes to build in its own shipyards, in this city, a number of sailing vessels suitable for the lumber trade of the Pacific coast and China, the Hawaiian islands and Australia. The enterprise \$1,000,000, it is estimated, will be immediately invested and an additional capital placed to secure the success of the syndicate's operations on a small scale. J. W. Clise, president of the chamber of commerce, is the Seattle representative of the syndicate.

THE HOUSE JACK BUILT

Not in Good Repute With Fire Department.

Leroy Tozier has decided that being agent for non-residents is not at all times the most pleasing of worldly offices. For example, when Capt. Jack Crawford left the scenes of triumphs, ups and downs, etcetra, in the Klondike he did not leave behind him very much aside from his memory and a skeleton house in South Dawson which boasted the suggestive name "The Wigwam." But the latter he left in Tozier's care. Being constructed principally of canvas and tar paper the building has for some time been a mote in the eye of the fire department chief. Some weeks ago Tozier was instructed to remove the objectionable features of the building and thought he had done so until yesterday evening when he was again notified that the wretched house that Jack built is constantly inviting fires to come and destroy it with its neighbors. As the house is not and has not, since the departure of its owner with the flowing locks, been a revenue producer, Tozier was called upon to put up his own money to have the menace to property torn down and removed which he did today, his promise to Magistrate Starnes that the work would be done being all that occurred in court regarding it.

In the meantime, wholly oblivious to the tribulations of his agent in the Yukon, the poet-acout is probably entertaining (or boring) people outside with "Me and Grant" happenings in Mexico or "Me and the Canadian Government" stories of the Klondike.

PEOPLE ARE INTERESTED

In Cases to be Heard in Police Court.

The charges preferred against Attorney J. A. (Tod) Aikman, partner of Crown Prosecutor Wade, one of permitting his dog to run at large unmuzzled, and the other of resisting a peace officer, the officer being Corporal J. S. Piper, will again occupy the time and attention of the police court tomorrow morning at which time Magistrate Starnes will probably rule on the motion of defendant's attorney, the crown prosecutor, relative to the validity of the ordinance under which the first charge was brought. Considerable interest is centered in the cases and their outcome is eagerly looked for by people who saw fit to obey the police orders without questioning the validity of the ordinances under which they were issued.

High Water on the Klondike.

In sympathy with the rise which occurred in the Yukon last night the Klondike also gave symptoms of carrying more water than the bed of the stream can comfortably accommodate. At the mouth of Hunker creek the Klondike came up nearly four feet, the water rising that height in the space of a very few moments.

G. R. Soole and J. P. Simmonds came down from Last Chance early this morning and report the trip as being the hardest they have ever undertaken in the country. In fact the men's clothes bore striking evidence to the truth of their statements for every garment they wore was wet through and their coats and trousers were torn almost in shreds.

The high water was encountered at the mouth of Hunker at which point the bridge which crosses the creek was entirely submerged. A cabin occupied by a man and his wife was found with two feet of water inside and the owners of the cabin were on the roof waiting for the water to subside. The trail in many places is completely obliterated and at times the men were compelled to wade in water up to their waists.

The water came up very rapidly rising at the rate of two inches a minute. Several parties of hunters on the lookout for ducks were found taking refuge in trees and looking as though they were being hunted themselves.

Naturally traveling was very slow and laborious and Soole and Simmonds consumed four hours in making a single mile across the flat near Bear creek. At 7 a. m. the water began to go down but the trail is left in such condition that traveling over it is now next to an impossibility.

A New Firm.

Messrs. P. D. Greene and Raoul Rinfret both well known in local civil engineering circles have recently formed a partnership with offices in the McLennan-McFeeley building. Mr. Rinfret has been for some time past connected with the government having had in charge the disposition of the patents to certain portions of the Harper and Ladue townsite. Both members of the firm are experienced in all departments of their business and they are prepared to give prompt attention to the surveying of claims and any other work requiring the services of expert civil engineers.

REPORT OF RIVER

From Whitehorse to Dawson Shows That Several Days Will Elapse

BEFORE BOATS CAN POSSIBLY GET IN

As Ice at Five Fingers Remains Unbroken and Solid.

THREE MILE JAM AT SELKIRK.

All Steamers Have Left Lower Ledge and Some Will Leave Hootalinqua Today—Full Report.

From Friday's Daily.

The following report of the condition of the upper river from Whitehorse to Dawson was received by wire at noon today:

Whitehorse.—Water is very low. Large numbers of small boats and scows are leaving here daily for Dawson. They float down the river to Lake Lebarge where they are pulled out of the water and hauled over the lake, the ice on which is yet quite solid. No steamer can leave here yet for about two weeks.

Lower Lebarge.—The river is clear and the steamers which lay here during the winter have all gone. The Bailey left this morning at 3:30 and the Zealandian at 8:45. The lake is getting soft but freighting still continues.

Hootalinqua.—Steamers Ora and Flora will probably leave for Dawson this afternoon. They are now loading cattle on scows they are towing. The Sifton will leave for Dawson as soon as the Bailey and Zealandian, which left Lebarge this morning, arrives.

Big Salmon.—The Big Salmon river is all clear and the water is very high. The Yukon is still very low. Scows pass here every day for Dawson laden with sheep and cattle.

Five Fingers.—The water is rising but it will be sometime yet before the river breaks at this point. All the ice from above is still above and it will remain there for some time to come as the ice between the fingers is yet quite solid.

Selkirk.—There is a big jam three miles long here and the water is rising very rapidly. It is raining hard now, which circumstance it is hoped may help to break the jam.

Selwyn.—The ice moved here for the first time at 9:30 this morning, but went only half a mile when it jammed hard and fast and remains so.

Stewart.—The river is all clear here. Considerable ice is passing down and it is almost wholly submerged.

Ogilvie.—The river is clear here now and the water is very low.

South African Constabulary.

Gen. Baden-Powell has written to the officer in charge of the recruiting depot for the South African constabulary expressing satisfaction with the fine condition of the recruits sent out from England for his force. The first batch of recruits, which left England in December, has been under his eye, and he is much pleased with the class of men secured.

Up to the present 3200 candidates have been accepted for the constabulary. Of these over 1600 have already been sent to South Africa, and 1000 more are preparing to leave shortly. After that it is anticipated that another 1000 will be ready for embarkation after. With this last detachment will go three officers, including Capt. Laing Sims.

With regard to the recent decision of the war office that five per cent of the units of the regular army at present in England would be allowed to enlist in the force, the authorities have now ruled that those enlisting who have completed their 12 years' service must take their discharge from the army. Those who have not completed their 12 years may transfer into the constabulary without taking their discharge, and their service with the force will count towards the completion of their engagement. The time spent with the police will not, however, count for the purposes of a pension. To get his pension a man must rejoin and finish his 21 years in the army.

Another new order is that married men joining the force will be allowed to sign away up to three-quarters of their pay for the benefit of their wives. For this the colonial office is now engaged in making the necessary arrangements.—London Daily Graphic.

The Bonanza King after getting a supply of fuel dropped down to the slough below West Dawson and will wait there for the balance of the ice to run out.

IT WAS A GRAND SIGHT

Say Those Who Witnessed River This Morning.

There was a lively scene on the water front this morning between the hours of 2 and 6 when the ice jam which had broken above was under full swing in the river.

At 12 o'clock and until 2 o'clock the river was nearly free from ice only small cakes being seen in the channel at irregular intervals.

At 2:15 the big jam reached the front of Dawson filling the river from bank to bank. The water raised six feet in less than 30 minutes and continued to rise until it had reached within about 24 inches of the top of the new extension of the White Pass dock. It looked very shaky for some time for the steamers Robert Kerr and Clara which are lying below the Yukon and W. P. docks, but luckily the ice instead of crashing through them glided underneath and raised them on top of it, so that when the water receded it left them sitting on a cake of ice and both of them out of the water.

When the jam was seen coming a call was issued to the firemen who responded in double quick time and pulled the engines up onto the bank to a place of safety. There are a number of scows which were also left high and dry on the bank when the water lowered.

The banks on both sides of the river are lined with ice which is piled up several feet high and probably 20 feet in breadth.

Those who witnessed the jam last night say it was the grandest sight which the mighty Yukon has produced in several years.

THE COLD WEATHER

Is Greatly Delaying Work of Sluicing on Mining Claims.

The work of sluicing on the creeks is not going ahead with that rapidity which was expected of it for the reason of the continued backward weather. Especially is this true where there is no thawing machinery on the claims and where the heat from Sol is depended upon to thaw the dumps, the weather so far only permitting of from two to three hours work each day on such dumps. On the claims operated on a larger scale and where steam is used the dumps are being thawed rapidly and the work of sluicing is carried on from 10 to 16 hours daily. Considerable gold has already found its way into the banks, but the amount is not to be compared with what would have been brought in had the weather for the past few weeks been anything like as warm as was that of the corresponding period of last year. However, the delay will in no wise lessen the season's output, only defer the close of the cleanup season.

Tide of Prosperity.

Probably in the history of the continent there never was such a tide of prosperity enjoyed by any country as the Dominion of Canada is being favored with. That portion of Canada known as Western Canada is attracting thousands of people, who are seeking homes on the arable lands of that new but rapidly developing country. Possessed of exceptionally good railroad privileges, the best school system in the world, churches in every small settlement, while in the towns and cities all denominations are represented, and with markets in close proximity to the grain fields, most of the requirements for a comfortable existence are met. The development that is now taking place in the mining districts gives an impulse to agriculture, and good prices, with good crops, bring about a state of affairs that the crowded districts of more populous centers are taking advantage of.

Loan companies that made advances on Manitoba property years ago report that the return from the west during the past three months have exceeded expectations. One company has taken from Manitoba over \$20,000 interest, and discharged mortgages, many of which had been written off a year ago. Directors of leading loan companies are taking a greater interest in business of their institutions, and are inquiring into many properties on which advances have been made.

The climate in the western provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan is excellent, there being no healthier anywhere. The Canadian government is now offering special inducements for the encouragement of settlers, and they have their agents at work throughout the United States for the purpose of giving information and distributing literature. Among those going to Canada are many ex-Canadians, who have failed to make as good a living as they expected in the United States.—Ex.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

Learn to keep your ears open and your mouth closed.—Dallas News.

DEAD MAN IN RIVER

Was Found at Whitehorse Yesterday.

The body of a man was found in the Fifty-mile river either at or near Whitehorse yesterday, a wire having been received by Major Wood to that effect this morning. The information received was void of details further than that at an inquest held on the remains by the officer of the Whitehorse police post nothing was found by which the identity of the body could be established. Whether or not the drowning was recent was not stated in the telegram.

DAMAGED ON BONANZA

Much damage is reported as being done on Bonanza last night by high water which rose fully three feet after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon going down again this morning. Many dumps between discovery and 11 below were badly damaged, pay dirt being carried away. A number of shafts were also damaged, the water causing them to cave in from the sides.

Innovation in Building.

In most countries it is customary to begin at the foundation and build upwards in constructing buildings but in Dawson the opposite is being followed in one instance at least. Almost immediately opposite the Nugget office a building is being erected, the second story being put up first and hung in the air while the first story is built under it.

PREPARE FOR HIGH WATER

Immense Body of Ice Due Here This Evening.

A private wire to Capt. Hansen received today informs him that an immense body of ice from a broken jam passed Ogilvie at 2 o'clock this morning followed by a rise of water of fully ten feet. At the rate of the current of the river it is estimated that this body of ice is due to reach Dawson this evening. The steamer Bonanza King which started up to the cattle yards three miles up the river put back without completing the trip.

Poisoned Cigars.

The famous Botkin and the more recent Cornish poisoning cases recall England's equally famous mystery of 24 years ago. Two members of a great club in Manchester, both men of position and keen politicians, each received, apparently as a New Year's gift, small boxes containing a few cigars of the very highest quality apparently. Both were taken fearfully ill after smoking, and one of them subsequently died.

The cigars were found to be loaded with poison, and it was said that the man who recovered only did so because he used a cigar holder. The facts were at first brushed up, because, as was said, the suspected sender, whose motive was revenge on account of a lady, was a man of wealth and power.

But this subject was cleared, and the mystery was deepened by the following circumstances: A rich Manchester merchant, traveling one day in a railway car about the time of the incident related, got into conversation with a most agreeable and highly cultivated stranger, who finally offered his cigar case. The Manchester man was found at Leeds almost unconscious, and the only occupant of the carriage. He grasped in one of his convulsed hands the cigar he had been smoking, and after analysis showed it to be identical with the others. He recovered, but the stranger was never discovered.—Ex.

Reported Reverse.

London, April 15.—It is said that a private telegram has been received here to the effect that Gen. French, with 500 British troops, has been captured by the Boers while the force was enveloped in a mist on the hills. No confirmation of the report can be obtained.

The war office here knows nothing about the rumored capture of Gen. French and entirely discredits the report. The report cabled to the United States that an attempt had been made to assassinate Mr. Kruger is purely imaginary.

Small Fire Today.

At a few minutes before 12 o'clock today the fire department was called out to extinguish a spark on the roof of the Club gymnasium on Third avenue, but a cup of water judiciously applied had done the work before the alarm had finished sounding.

The ice jam which is expected at any minute now is reported to be the largest that has yet come down.

KNIFE WIELDER

Tony Bogetta Who Stabbed Actor Larry Bryant in Left Forearm

DURING ROW LATE THURSDAY NIGHT

In Room of Cosmopolitan Restaurant on Second Avenue

GETS 30 DAYS AT HARD LABOR

Which Sentence Was Imposed by Magistrate Starnes After Hearing Case This Afternoon.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Tony Bogetta, the man who was reported in the Daily Nugget of yesterday as having the night previous stabbed Actor Larry Bryant in the left fore arm, and who was brought into police court yesterday morning when the case was continued until 2 o'clock this afternoon, was, after the evidence had been given in the case, sentenced by Magistrate Starnes to one month at hard labor. Attorney Alex Howden appeared for the defendant while the prosecution was conducted by the arresting officer, Corporal Piper.

As is usual in rows of like character to the one in which Bryant was knifed by Bogetta, there was a woman in the case, the particular one this time being a "ham phatter" who calls herself Blanche Cametta, the "queenly Blanche Cametta," and who with Bryant had accepted an invitation to dine with "the count" at the Cosmopolitan, and while they were dining Bogetta, who is said to have for some time past been paying more attention to the "queenly Blanche" than was relished by Bryant, showed up and insisted on becoming a member of the dining party. His presence was not relished by Bryant and "the count" who proceeded to eject him rather unceremoniously and it was then that Bogetta used the knife.

Was Not at Orpheum.

The information imparted to this paper yesterday regarding the stabbing (the word "stabbing" is used in the information filed at the police court) of Larry Bryant by Tony Bogetta was partly in error in that it did not occur at the Orpheum but in the Cosmopolitan restaurant on Second avenue where the interested parties were dining when the row occurred. This statement is made in justice to the Orpheum management which endeavors at all times to conduct an orderly and respectable house.

Cork Decoration.

The famous cork room that has been for ten years one of the attractions of New York city is about to be destroyed. The walls and ceiling of the room are covered in an artistic manner with champagne corks, no fewer than 40,000 representing 30,000 quarts and 10,000 pints, being used in the decorations. There has been more champagne than this consumed in the room during the past ten years, but large quantities of the corks had to be thrown away, so as not to mar the artistic effect of the 40,000 used in decoration. The corks are affixed to the ceiling and walls by felt and sealing wax.

Telephone Combination.

Baltimore, Md., April 11.—Final steps were taken today in the big telephone consolidation scheme engineered by the syndicate headed by George Webb of this city.

At the meeting of the directors of the United Telegraph & Telephone Co., today, the following properties were acquired: Maryland Telephone & Telegraph Co., capital stock \$1,000,000; Pittsburg & Allegheny Telephone Co., capital stock \$1,500,000; West Pennsylvania Long Distance Telephone & Electric Co., capital stock \$200,000; Allegheny City Telephone Co., capital stock \$200,000; Hartford County Telephone Co., capital stock \$1,000.

In all, about 500,000 phones, either in actual operation or under contract awaiting installation, will go into the combination.

Changed His Mind.

George O'Brien the supposed murderer of Clayton, Relfe and Olsen has changed his mind and decided that he will stand a better show for his life with the aid of an attorney than if he conducted his own defense as he told the court he would prefer to do.

The date set for his trial, June 6th, is rapidly approaching and Blecker & Donoghue the attorneys whom he has retained are busy preparing his case. The trial promises to be a lengthy one and will probably occupy several days.

BRYANT STABBED

Tony Bogetta Uses a Knife on Well Known Actor at Orpheum Theatre

ALLEGED CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

Being Jealousy Over a Female Attache of House.

KNIFE WIELDER NOW IN JAIL

Will be Arranged for Hearing Tomorrow Afternoon Bryant's Wound Not Dangerous.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

A stabbing affray took place last night at the Orpheum theater in which Larry Bryant, one of the stage actors was seriously cut in the left forearm by Tony Bogetta. As near as can be learned the particulars of the affair are that Bogetta was drinking wine in one of the upstairs boxes with Blanche Cametta, one of the female attaches of the house, and that Bryant went up and threw Bogetta out of the box and in the encounter that followed received the knife wound as above described.

Corporal Piper was soon on the scene and Bogetta was arrested and taken to jail. The case was called by Magistrate Starnes in police court, Attorney Howden appearing for the defendant. As the prosecution was not ready to proceed with the hearing of the case this morning, it was continued until 2 o'clock tomorrow. Bogetta's attorney asked that his client be admitted to bail until tomorrow but the request was denied.

Bryant is a well-known local actor. His wound is not considered dangerous. Tony Bogetta is proprietor of the Donovan hotel on Second street and is also well-known around town.

Impressions of Zanzibar.

In writing of Zanzibar I am embarrassed by the knowledge that I am not an unprejudiced witness. I fell in love with Zanzibar at first sight, and the more I saw of it the more I wanted to take my luggage out of the ship's hold and cable to my friends to try and have me made vice consul to Zanzibar through all succeeding administrations. Zanzibar runs back abruptly from a white beach in a succession of high white walls. It glistens and glares, and dazzles you; the sand at your feet is white, the city itself is white, the robes of the people are white. It has no public landing pier. Your rowboat is run ashore on a white shelving beach, and you face an impenetrable mass of white walls. The blue waters are behind you, the lofty fortress like facade before you, and a strip of white sand is at your feet.

And while you are wondering where this hidden city may be, a kind friend takes you by the hand and pilots you through a narrow crack in the rampart, along a twisting fissure between white-washed walls where the sun can not reach, past great black doorways of carved oak, and out suddenly into the light and laughter, and roar of Zanzibar.

In the narrow streets are all the colors of the Orient, gorgeous, unshaded and violent; cobalt blue, greens and reds on framework, windows and doorways; red and yellow in the awnings and curtains of the bazaars, and orange and black, red and white, yellow, dark blue and purple, in the long shawls of the women. It is the busiest and the brightest and richest in color of all the ports along the East African coast. Were it not for its narrow streets and its towering walls it would be a place of perpetual sunshine. Everybody is either actively busy, or contentedly idle. It is all movement, noise and glitter, everyone is telling everyone else to make way before him; the Indian merchants beseech you from the open bazaars; their children, swathed in gorgeous silks and hung with jewels and bangles, stumble under your feet, the Sultan's troops assail you with rifle and drum, and the black women, wrapped below their bare shoulders in the colors of the butterfly, and with teeth and brows dyed purple, crowd you to the wall.—Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

Stampede to Fill Concession.

Another attack was made on the concessions Tuesday when a suit was filed in the gold commissioner's court by Cramer and about 50 others, against the Milne concession on Hunker. A stampede was also started last night to the concession by a large crowd headed by one of the local brokers and the case will be fought to a finish in the court.

NIGHT MAN DISAPPEARS

From Gilt Edge Restaurant on Second Street.

A man for whom no other name than Charley is known, but who for some time past has been night man at the Gilt Edge restaurant on Second street at the corner of the alley in the rear of the Aurora, disappeared yesterday morning since which time Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fenger, owners of the restaurant, have not seen him.

Tuesday morning when the Fengers came to their business the night man told a story of how the till had been robbed sometime the previous night, some thief having "touched" it while he was in the kitchen in the rear. His story seemed feasible and was believed by the Fengers.

In order to make the bluff stronger the night man insisted that a port hole be cut in the partition between the dining room and kitchen in order that he could see the till when working about the store. The hole was cut and the following night when Charley went to work he laid a big gun in the kitchen with which he announced his intention of shooting the till thief full of holes in case he returned that night. The Fengers went home satisfied but when they returned yesterday morning the till had again been touched and the night man had left for parts unknown. He was heard of yesterday as having been met heading up the creeks. The restaurant owners say they will not prosecute him as there is no hope of recovering the money, about \$200, stolen and the time spent in prosecuting the case would be lost to them.

POOL ROOMS RAIDED

Spasmodic Moral Wave Sweeping Over New York.

New York, April 21.—The committee of fifteen raided seven alleged pool rooms this afternoon. The raids were made on warrants issued by Justice Jerome, and upon evidence obtained by the staff of detectives working for the committee under the direction of Superintendent John McCullagh. The raids in each case were personally conducted by individual members of the committee, assisted by their own detectives and policemen of the regular force from the precinct in which the raid was made.

In only one place did the raiders fail to make any arrests, and C. C. Brewster, of the committee, openly says the inmates of this place received a tip from the police that the place was about to be raided.

Mr. Brewster said the police moved so slow that he urged them to hurry, but met with a rebuff. When Mr. Brewster reached the place ahead of the police his own agents told him some one had come to the place a few minutes after he went into the station and given a tip to the 40 or 50 men within, and they had all left. They were still coming out when he got there. When the policemen arrived the place was empty. Six books of racing charts, a rubber speaking tube and some racing slips were seized. Mr. Brewster later entered a protest concerning the action of the policemen, to Capt. Moynahan, who is in command of the precinct but who was not present at the station when Mr. Brewster presented his warrants for service.

In all 20 arrests were made. A feature of the raiding was the effort by at least two of the police officials to prove that the places raided were not pool rooms, but orderly and well conducted clubs.

Attempt to Steal \$50,000,000.

San Diego, April 13.—Charges of conspiracy have been made in the superior court against the firm of Spencer, Trask & Co., of New York city, and against Wade Chance of the same place, by R. G. Douglass and Mrs. R. O. Butterfield, owners of two Lepidolite mines at Pala. It is claimed that these are the only lepidolite mines in the United States which will produce lithia in paying quantities, and that there are at least 100,000 tons of the ore, valued at \$500 a ton, making the total value of the mines \$50,000,000.

The New York firm secured an option to purchase the property for \$185,000, and carried on development work for a time. The representatives of the company, it is claimed, ran tunnels and shafts into the mines and then covered them up with waste to conceal the value of the property. The firm was given a lien upon 1000 tons of the ore to secure the payment of money advanced, so it is alleged, but now the firm claims that the lien was upon the whole property and is seeking to foreclose it. The owners allege that the firm, after learning that the mines are of great worth, is conspiring to obtain them for a very small consideration.

Thos. Moran of Caribon City, Capt. T. Whaley, Jas. J. Collins and R. B. Gray of Bonanza, are registered at the McDonald.

ICE JAMS REPORTED

At Various Points Along the River From Selwyn to Eagle City.

STILL REMAINS SOLID AT FORTMILE.

Pelly Broke This Morning and is Sweeping Everything.

NO MOVEMENT AT SELWYN.

Water Falls Five Feet at Ogilvie Owing to Jam Two Miles Above.—Steamers Ready to Sail.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Reports from up the river received today at 1 o'clock, as well as those from below, show that the river is as yet only open in places. At Fortmile it is still solid, while at Eagle it broke and moved down 200 yards yesterday when it became solidly jammed. At Dawson the ice broke south of the mouth of the Klondike at about 1:30 this morning and for several hours much ice floated past the city, but there is evidently an unbroken tract or a jam a few miles up the river as but little ice has been running today. The following is this afternoon's report: Hootalinqua.—River all open at this place but the water is very low. The steamers Ora, Nora, Flora and Clifford Sifton are all here ready to start for Dawson but they will not probably get away before tomorrow.

Big Salmon.—The river is clear from Hootalinqua to Tantalus but the water is very low.

Selkirk.—The Pelly broke this morning and is sweeping everything before it.

Selwyn.—No ice is yet moving at this place but the open spaces along the shores are rapidly widening.

Stewart.—The ice is all gone from both up and down the river for several miles.

Ogilvie.—The big jam below here broke at 10 o'clock this morning and passed on Dawsonwards. The jam which broke away at Stewart yesterday came down to within two miles above here, jammed again and is still holding. The last jam has caused the water to fall five feet at this place.

Shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon the ice began to come down afresh and in half an hour the river was full from shore shore of floating ice on its silent journey northward.

Decline in Old Meat.—The combine, which was made a short time ago on the beef market was yesterday broken and beef which had been held at upwards of 50 cents per pound wholesale took a drop to 40 and it is expected to go still lower. This only includes the frozen beef or that which has been in Dawson all winter. The fresh beef which recently came in over the ice is still stiff at 60 cents. There is on the market a large amount of beef which must be disposed of before the boats get in as there is such a wholesale amount of it at the head of the river awaiting transportation. Mutton also took a drop to 45 cents per pound.

Slaves of Steam.

In an illustrated interview with Mr. Frank T. Bullen, in the Young Man, we are told that the deepest depth of a great ship is a place unfit for human habitation. Mr. Bullen would have colored men to do the work which he declares is unfit for white men to do, not, as he is careful to explain, because the colored men have not immortal souls to save, but because of their heat-acustomed nature and the capacity of endurance. Picture this scene in an engine-room during a gale. Science has not yet mastered the problem of regulating steam at sea, and, instead of the "governors" which shut off steam on land engines, the throttle-valve on an engine at sea must be worked by hand.

"I have watched an engineer," says Mr. Bullen, "standing on the engine-room floor with the throttle-valve in his hand while the ship was like a buck-jumping horse, plunging head downward, releasing her propeller from the pressure of the sea; and the wonder to my mind has been that, as the propeller lost its grip, the suddenly released force of steam did not tear the engines from their foundations. That man must stand there perhaps for hours without relief, shutting off steam every time the ship takes its plunge; and you would marvel if you could be there, how a man could live in such a place, in such a heat, and be equal to such a strain. Such men are the slaves of steam."

COMPELLED TO PAY TOLL.

Toll Bridge Arouses the Ire of Suburbanites.

It is not to be wondered at that the citizens of Klondike City are wrought up to a high pitch over what appears to be a scheme to prevent people from even making a two-mile journey around in order to cross the free bridge and avoid paying toll, as, according to a petition presented to the council at its last meeting, the owners of the toll bridge were tearing up the old foot gangway across the slough on the south side of the river thereby making it impossible for pedestrians to get up along the south side of the Klondike to the free bridge. In fact, a policeman was sent to put a stop to the destruction of the footway across the slough. Evidently the toll bridge people are attempting to clinch a cinch, but people who have the time and inclination to cover the more than two miles walk in order that they may cross the river without contributing to the coffers of a monopoly have a perfect right to do so and it is no wonder that they object to having that right taken away from them.

Bad Marksmanship.

A policeman took two shots at a dog on Third street near the postoffice today between 12 and 1 o'clock but further than puncturing the atmosphere and causing the dog to accelerate his pace, no results were apparent. The dog was a small brindle devoid of both collar and muzzle. When common revolvers are used two men are requisite in killing a dog, one to hold him and the other to shoot.

TOO MUCH GAMBLING

And to Few Children are Evils of Present Day.

New York, April 23.—Too much gambling in society and too few children are the two evils that are attracting the attention of the pastors of fashionable New York congregations, says the Evening World today.

Many of the ministers are recent additions to the religious and fashionable life of New York, and they declare that the conditions that they have encountered here appall them. The ministers have been counselling with each other, exchanging confidences and experiences, and trying to devise means of correcting the conditions which they say prevail.

They have not decided what they will do, but they have declared that they will not begin by any public crusade, and they will not refer to the subjects in sermons. When a score of ministers, who care for flocks that live up and down Madison and Fifth avenue, West End and Amsterdam avenue, begin to talk over their troubles in confidence, they find that all had the same story to tell.

Gambling among the members of their flocks, they said, was entirely too common, and the play was often for extremely high stakes. Many instances were told, showing how young men had lost much larger sums than they could afford, and had often been compelled to borrow small sums for railroad fares or temporary expenses from their hosts.

One of the ministers says: "It is my personal opinion that a good deal of the money put on the plates in such liberal amounts on Easter Sunday came easy at the gambling table, or if it did not, these large gifts were made in many instances as balms to supposed guilty consciences."

Martin Ritter Captured.

Nashville, Ill., April 17.—Martin Ritter, who killed Clara Cheek with a hammer because she refused to marry him, was captured today by Charles Luno, of Oakdale, who was induced to search for Ritter by the \$800 reward offered for his capture. The posse of 50 armed farmers who scoured the country between this city and Pinckneyville from Sunday night until this morning are yet determined to lynch Ritter, and threaten to do so as soon as he is brought to Rice, the scene of the crime, or taken to Pinckneyville.

Ritter has been placed in jail in an adjoining county for fear of mob violence, and will not be removed until the excitement of the farmers abates and the sheriff of Perry county arranges for a sufficient guard to protect him.

A Good Suggestion.

A first avenue merchant suggested to a Nugget representative yesterday evening that if the authorities would prohibit the sawing of wood on the streets during the winter it would not take them until the middle of the following summer to dry out and become passable. The point is well taken as anyone can see that where wood-sawing was carried on all winter on the streets there is now a mud hole, owing to the fact that the saw dust prevents the ground from thawing but very slowly and until the frost is all gone and the water runs away, last winter's scenes of activity will be scenes of mud and mire.

South African Bluebook.

London, April 17.—A South African bluebook, containing recent dispatches from Sir Alfred Milner and other official correspondence, was issued tonight.

Sir Alfred Milner wired under date of March 3 requesting permission to return home at an early date upon leave of absence, for the purpose of resting. Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, replied by granting this request, but expressing the government's regret that it should be necessary for Sir Alfred to leave South Africa at the present time, quite recognizing, however, his need for rest, and mentioning three months as a possible period of absence.

In a dispatch dated February 6, Sir Alfred reviews the situation in South Africa and says he had hoped some definite point would be reached, after which it would be impossible to sum up that chapter of history containing the ways and forecast of administrative reconstruction which must succeed it.

"But I am reluctantly forced to the conclusion that there will be no such dividing line," continues Sir Alfred, "and I have not the slightest doubt of the ultimate result, but I foresee that the work will be slower, more difficult, more harassing and more expensive than was at any time anticipated. At any rate, it is idle to wait longer in the hope of being able to discover a clear and clean-cut situation. In spite of the confused character of the present position, I think it better to attempt to discover, however roughly and inadequately, the state of things as they exist today. It is no use denying that the last half year has been one of retrogression. Seven months ago this colony was perfectly quiet, at least as far as the Orange river. The southern half of the Orange River Colony was rapidly settling down, and even a considerable portion of the Transvaal, notably the southwestern districts, seemed to have definitely accepted British authority and to rejoice at the opportunity to return to orderly government and the pursuits of peace. Today the scene is completely altered. It would be superfluous to dwell on the increased losses to the country caused by the prolongation of the struggle by the form which it has recently assumed. The enemy are now broken up into a great number of small forces raiding in every direction, and that our troops are similarly broken up in their pursuit makes the area of actual fighting, and consequently of destruction, much wider than would be the case in a conflict between equal numbers operating in large masses. Moreover, the fight is now mainly over supplies. The Boers live entirely on the country through which they pass, not only taking all the food they can lay their hands on, but looting the small village stores of clothes, boots, coffee and sugar, all of which they are in great need of. Our forces are compelled to denude the country of everything movable in order to frustrate the tactics of the enemy.

"The loss of crops and stock is more serious to the Boers than farm burning, of which so much has been heard. I say this not at all as an advocate of such destruction, and I am glad to think the measure is now seldom, if ever, resorted to."

The appearance of the blue book just at this moment is explained as a characteristic move on the part of Mr. Chamberlain, who, with a view of anticipating the inevitable criticism upon the temporary absence of Sir Alfred Milner from South Africa, published important communications, giving frankly the views of the men on the spot, and showing that Sir Alfred seized an occasion to secure well-earned rest while the military operations are still unfinished, so as to enable him to be back at his post again when the time arrives for inaugurating the civil administration.

Death of Roy Agee.—Roy Agee, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Agee, a respectable colored family, the father being proprietor of the Colorado Barber shop on Second avenue, died shortly after 1 o'clock this morning at the Sister's hospital where he was taken by his father a week ago suffering from what later developed into typhoid pneumonia. The writer has known many colored boys but never a more many or honorable one than was Roy Agee. He was a good barber and worked steadily in his father's shop. He had a good reputation as a pugilist, being always on the square and possessed of considerable science. He was born in Fort Crawford, Colorado, and was 19 years of age the 10th of last February. The funeral will be held from the family home on Second avenue at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Deceased had many friends who deeply sympathize with his family in its sad bereavement.

Some Are Crawl-fishing.

There are reports of a number of unpaid ice bets around town, some who had put money on their belief that the ice would not go before dates later than the present refusing to pay on the ground that so long as ice is still running in the river it is not gone. This claim looks very much like a pretext to avoid paying the money, for when the ice is moving at all points the river is surely open. Much trouble and talk would be obviated if the conditions of wagers were stipulated in writing.

TO SEIZE PROPERTY

Tax Collector Will Open New Order of Campaign in Dawson Tomorrow

WHEN DELINQUENTS ON TAX ROLLS

Will Have Their Property Seized for Unpaid Tax.

TO BE ADVERTISED AND SOLD

Taxes Became Delinquent on January First—Only 50 Per Cent. of Assessment Yet Paid.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

The tax collector will start to morrow morning and seize all property on which taxes have not yet been paid and after advertising will sell same or such part thereof as will cover the delinquent tax account and cost of such seizure and sale. This statement was given to a Nugget representative this morning from the collector's office.

An idea seems to be inculcated in the minds of the people that taxes do not become delinquent until the first of July, while as a matter of fact they become delinquent on the 1st of January. Owing to the numerous delays which have occurred in the collection of the taxes, caused principally by the appeal cases from the assessment and for which a court of revision was established, the collection of the taxes for last year did not commence until early in this year. As an inducement for prompt payment a discount of 10 per cent was allowed on all taxes paid before the 1st of May and the order states that all taxes paid before the 1st of July would be received at par while after that time an additional charge of five per cent will be made.

It is possibly owing to the fact that taxes will be received at par until the 1st of July, that the idea has gotten abroad that the delinquency does not occur until that date, but the collector said this morning that the delinquency began the first of the year, but owing to the delays that have been mentioned the enforcement of the delinquency order has not been put into effect.

It is considered that plenty of opportunity has been given for the voluntary payment of taxes due and now the payment is to be forced. No more than 50 per cent of the assessment for last year has been paid and it is the intention to collect it all in before the next assessment.

Died for Another's Crime.

In 1860, in Kankakee, Ill., Wiley J. Morris, a negro, was hanged for the alleged murder of a young white woman named Mary Murphy. Mary's parents lived five miles from Pontiac and had visited them on a Saturday and was walking back along the railroad track on Sunday when she was murdered. Her body was found lying near the track.

It was proved that Morris was walking along the track a mile behind Mary at a much faster gait, and must have overtaken her. He had been seen that night in Pontiac, and had then gone to Joliet and then to Michigan, but was sent after and brought back, and he had blood stains on his clothing. His story was that he had a fight in Bloomington, and had in that way got blood on his clothes. When he was tried one man hung the jury, and then his counsel took a change of venue to Kankakee county, where he was convicted. He was hanged exclaiming: "You murder me; you murder me; you murder me."

In 1862 C. G. Hilderbrand, a celebrated outlaw in the Indiana penitentiary, wrote a history of "Hawkeye Bill's Gang," and among other exploits gave an account of the killing of Mary Murphy, whom the gang kept in its possession for three days before finally murdering her and laying her body by the railroad track. Those familiar with the case, including the sheriff of Livingston county, were all convinced of the truth of Hilderbrand's story, and of the innocence of Morris.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Odd Bill for Repairs.

One meets with curious things in the old church registers of England. The subjoined, in the Record office of Winchester Cathedral, dated 1182, is certainly unique. It is a bill for work done: To soldering and repairing St. Joseph's 5. To cleaning and ornamenting the Holy Ghost 0.6. To repairing the Virgin Mary and cleaning the child 4.6. To screwing a nose on the devil, and putting in the hair on his head, and placing a new joint in his trail 5.

THE FIRST STEAMER TO
WHITEHORSE

Str. FLORA

CAPT. MARTINEAU AT THE WHEEL

Now on the Way Down River

THE RECORD BOAT OF THE YUKON
FIRST BOAT IN AND LAST BOAT OUT FOR FOUR
CONSECUTIVE SEASONS!

Leaves Dawson Wedn'sd'y, May 22
4:00 P. M.

TICKETS—\$65.00 to Whitehorse, First-Class. \$105 to British
Columbia and Puget Sound Points.

Booking Office on L. & C. Dock.

KLONDIKE CORPORATION, Ltd. R. W. Calderhead, General Manager

Northern Navigation Company

THE
STR. LEON

Will Sail About One Week from the Going Out
of the Ice for

THE KOYUKUK

Connecting at the mouth of the river with the specially built
light draught steamer City of Paris for Bergman and Battles.

BOOKING OFFICE NOW OPEN.

For Freight and Passenger Accommodations Apply at Room
12 A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

Northern Navigation Company

Steam · Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED
...AT...

The Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

...FOR CLEAR CREEK...
AND FRAZIER FALLS ON THE STEWART RIVER, THE
LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMER

"ORA"

Will Sail from Dawson Immediately After the Breaking of the Ice in the
Yukon.

For Freight and Passenger Rates and Other Particulars, inquire at
Lancaster & Calderhead's Warehouse, Corner Fourth
Street and Third Avenue.

R. W. CALDERHEAD
GENERAL MANAGER Klondike Corporation, Ltd.

Str. GOLD STAR

Will Leave Dawson for BETTLES, the Head of
Navigation on the

Koyukuk River

As Soon as the Ice Goes Out.

FARES: First-Class \$125; Second-Class \$100
Passage Reserved on Application.

W. MEED, Agent YUKON DOCK

STROLLER'S COLUMN.
(Continued from Page 2.)

horn of the saddle and with both legs driven through the stirrups almost up to the knees, the captain rode along when such expressions as "starboard," "port" and "southeast by south, three quarters," were heard. When he wished the horse to stop he was seen to nervously feel around the horn of the saddle for the slow down button. He met a dog team on the slough bridge and yelled "shipahoy" and when the horse got in the mud just south of the bridge he went through the motion of heaving the lead and was heard to say "No bottom." The steamers in the slough appeared to be safe and the satisfied skipper, after a few tacks, managed to get his steed turned around after which he put back to port.

The news of the death of Van Buren Triffet, "Old Tripp," in Chicago recalls to the mind of the Stroller an incident that occurred in Skagway two nights after "Soapy" Smith had been killed. The killing took place Friday night and "Old Tripp" with a dozen or more others, knowing that their reign had ended, took to the mountains east of town and concealed themselves. "Tripp" who was then perhaps 70 years of age, realized that life held but little in store for him and he decided that any death was preferable to starvation in the mountains, so after 48 hours without sleep, food or water he boldly marched into town Sunday night and had just finished a big steak at the Pack Train restaurant when one of the many deputy marshals sworn in for the occasion spied him and took him into custody. An hour later Johnnie Bowers, "Slim Jim" and one or two others of the most desperate members of the gang were apprehended and arrested and as the old log jai was already full of lesser lights of the gang, the four or five "bad men" including "Old Tripp" were taken to the Burkhard hotel and herded in an upstairs room. Inside the hotel were about 50 men determined that no lynching would be done, while outside a bowling mob of several hundred was gathered with ropes and

other paraphernalia of death. All the culprits upstairs, with one exception, were scared half to death, believing that every moment would be their last on earth. The one exception was "Old Tripp." He lay on a table sound asleep and as wholly unconcerned as though he had never heard of gold bricks or three card monte, the latter being his specialty at Skagway. Finally the mob below made a stronger surge than ordinary, the door was burst in and a few of the leaders got half way up the stairs before they could be overpowered and turned back.

Hearing the racket those above fairly went into hysterics. "Slim Jim" was entirely wild. Grabbing "Old Tripp" by the shoulders he pulled him off the table exclaiming: "For God's sake wake up and pray; they are going to hang us all in two minutes!"

"You go to —," said "Old Tripp," "and let me sleep. Every one of us should have been hung 20 years ago." Then the old sinner crawled back on the table, was again sound asleep in another minute.

Owing to his advanced years, "Old Tripp" was let off with one year at Sitka, and leaving Alaska at the end of that time, nothing was heard of him until the news came of his death in Chicago.

They Want to Know.
Editor Nugget:

We would like to ask through the columns of your valuable paper how Mr. Nat Darling, representing the T. and R. ball team has the right to accept the challenge from the G. F. B. C. when their challenge was issued to the winner of the game to be played on May 24th. We are not conceited, but we think it very fair he should have delayed his acceptance of the challenge until after the game on the Queen's birthday was played and won. We are of the opinion that Natie has been visiting some fortune teller. We would be very thankful to you Natie if you would give us her address, or tell us what brand you smoke. Very respectfully,

HARRY O'BRIEN,
Manager Gandolfo B. B. team.
JAY HUMES, Captain.

LET ME PUT YOU UP
AN AWNING

Up-to-date Work
Painting, Wall Papering,
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N. G. COX, First St.
Bet. Second & Third Aves. Phone 179

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek
on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike
River and at Bore's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

British-Yukon
Navigation
Co., Ltd.

Operating the following Fine Passenger Steamers between
Dawson and White Horse:
"Victorian" "Columbian" "Canadian" "McConnell"
"Oglioite" "Dawson" "Yukoner" "Balley"
"Zealandian" "Sybil" and Five Freight Steamers.

A daily steamer each way, connecting with passenger trains
at White Horse. Through Tickets to all Puget Sound Points.
Baggage Checked and Bonded Through.

Travel by the Best Boats and Avoid Trouble and Delay. Reservations Made on Application.

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Mgr. W. P. & Y. R. H. DARLING, Gen'l Mgr. B. Y. N. Co. J. LEE, Traffic Manager. J. H. ROGER S. Agent.

GIGANTIC CLOSING OUT SALE

\$100,000 - STOCK - \$100,000

Finest and Newest Men's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Etc., Etc. This Entire Stock and Fixtures of the San Francisco Clothing House must be Closed Out at once REGARDLESS OF COST.

SALE BEGINS MONDAY, MAY 20th

Nothing Reserved! Everything Must Go!

Messrs. Hamburger & Weissberg have decided to retire from this business and have engaged MR. JAKE KLINE to Close Out this Entire Stock.

Here is an Opportunity for Those in Need of Men's Wearing Apparel
\$'s Saved by Waiting for This Sale! Prices Unheard Of!

The San Francisco Clothing House

Jake Kline, Manager. FRONT STREET, Opposite Yukon Dock

HAPPENINGS ON THE CREEKS

What is Going on Along Eldorado and Bonanza.

Much Work Being Done—Sluicing the Usual Order—Society Notes—Personal Mention.

From Saturday's Daily.
Mrs. Rothwell of the Magnet hotel, has decided to discontinue the weekly dances and devote her full time and attention to her many boarders and the traveling public.

Lee & Co., who had a lay on Harry Ashe's claim on King Solomon's hill have sold the same to Mr. Ashe who will work the whole claim himself this season.

The Bradley claim on King Solomon's Hill, which was sold to one McKay last fall, has reverted to the former owners, who have resolved to Henderson Bros.

Horace Belcher, brother of Frank Belcher, deceased, has lately returned from the lower country and will look after the interests left by Frank on the various creeks in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson who lived on Magnet Hill lost their home and all its contents by fire last Monday.

A large hopper has been placed on the hillside, right limit, 30 below Bonanza, for the purpose of running dirt from the top of the hill to be sluiced from water run by flume from the gulch above.

Messrs. Marston and Nicholson proprietors of the Elby roadhouse, have taken a contract to sluice the tailings from the Brown, Ashe and Bradley claims at 30 and 31 below Bonanza. The boys have put in a 30-horse power boiler and are pumping a sluiceway of water up the hillside into the sluice boxes where nine men are at present shoveling in the tailings. Thus far the work has been satisfactory and as soon as the machinery can be brought in a regular hydraulic plant will be put in, and the biggest waste dump in the country will be worked over. This is the first attempt of the kind that has ever been made in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. White, of the Boulder hotel, 33 below Bonanza, gave a social dance to their friends and patrons last Friday evening. The Stockade orchestra supplied the music, and Judge Barnes who is noted all over the creeks as the most good natured floor manager in the district, saw that all enjoyed themselves while in the dance hall. At midnight the hostess served a lunch that would do credit to any caterer in Dawson. Mr. and Mrs. White are one of the most popular young couples on Bonanza, and have a host of friends, who are assured of a good time when they drop in at Boulder hotel. Those present were Mesdames Jones, Frame, Barnes, White, Mitchell and Gilbert, Misses McLatosh, Barnes, Olsen and Anderson; Messrs. Lewis, Rowne, Coffee, Barnes, White, Jones, Clark, Helms, Weiss, McAvary, Lowe, Deveroe and McDonald.

A Strange Fate.

San Francisco, April 20.—A strange fate has pursued John Conniff and those who looked for his wedding today in the quiet little town of Napa will be sadly disappointed.

Conniff died last night in St. Mary's hospital as the result of an accident at First and Mission streets yesterday. The injured man was an employee at the Napa insane asylum and was some months ago engaged to be married to his cousin, pretty Nellie Conniff of Napa. He was taken sick and the wedding was postponed until today.

Conniff, happy in the thought that he would be married before many hours passed away, came down to this city last Friday to purchase a few gifts for his fiancée and see a few friends.

At the crossing of First and Mission streets he had the misfortune to be run down by a truck, said to belong to the Union Iron Works. The pole of the truck struck him on the right side and not only fractured several ribs, but forced one of them through his lung. He was attended at the Harbor Receiving hospital until yesterday afternoon, when his fiancée and cousin came down from Napa.

The young woman was broken hearted when she learned of the accident that had befallen her betrothed, and in talking to the matron of the hospital said:

"It does not seem that we shall ever be married. Fate seems to be against us."

Conniff was removed to St. Mary's hospital.

The police have not as yet located the driver of the truck which injured Conniff. The teamster, it is said, drove off without waiting to see whether he had injured the man.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet Champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina club hotel.

The old standby, Seal of North Carolina, is always generally good.

Holland herring. Selman & Myers.

May Not be Granted.

London, April 18.—Legal obstacles will undoubtedly prevent the exhumation of the body of Sir Francis Cook, despite the desire of Lady Cook, formerly Tennessee Claflin, of New York, to resort to that method of disposing of rumors against herself.

While the home secretary has not officially refused her request, he has intimated that there must be more than rumor on which to grant a permit for the exhumation of the body, in face of the evidence of physicians and others of Sir Francis' natural demise.

In view of the rumors that Lady Cook, owing to alleged occurrences there, is unwilling to visit her former home at Richmond, she has decided again to take up her residence there.

Will be No Changes.

New York, April 12.—Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, a member of the senate committee on foreign relations, is quoted in the Herald special from Washington as saying, after a conference with Secretary Root: "Congress has defined the relations which shall exist between the United States and Cuba, and in my judgment it will not agree to any modifications."

Coming from such a source, this is of the utmost importance to the Cubans and shows conclusively that the sending of a commission to Washington to consult the president will be fruitless.

Crickets Versus Baseball.

Life is more strenuous in America than in England, and this is shown in the sports of the two nations. Take the game of football as an illustration. In the American college game the tackling is lower, harder and surer than in the English game. The backs hit the line as one man, like a battering ram. Every yard gained or lost is of great importance. Year by year the game grows more complicated, more fierce, and more perfect mechanically. It is getting to be like a fine piece of machinery in the harmony of the several parts. In England they play the game more loosely, much as their fathers did before them. Cricket and baseball are the national games of the respective countries, and nowhere do national characteristics appear more in evidence. Cricket is an all day, leisurely, social event; baseball is an hour of wild excitement. The English game cultivates the amenities of life, and courtesy is a canon of the game. Baseball keeps the nerves too near the edge to leave much room for the interchange of fellowship and good will toward the opposing team.—Self Culture.

Franklin Set It Up.

The North American Notes and Queries says the first printing press in Montreal was set up by Benjamin Franklin in 1775, in order to print manifestoes appealing to the Canadians to cast their lot with the colonies farther south. The press was not long in operation, and was removed to the United States, but the vault in which it was set up is still standing. It is in the Chateau de Ramezay, a quaint old building whose history is contemporary with that of the city, and which is carefully preserved as a relic of the French regime in New France. Franklin's idea from the first was to include Canada in the confederation, and he wished to include Ireland as well. His journey to Canada later, however, convinced him that there was no possibility of the Canadian possessions joining in the revolt.

An Unforeseen Contingency.

Captain Staysall—Yes, madam, the needle of the compass always points to the north.

Miss Sweetthing—How interesting! But suppose you wanted to go south?—Brooklyn Life.

I and My.

The pronouns "I" and "my" are greatly to be avoided in general conversation. "I" do this or that; "my" children are so and so; "my" cook; "my" house; "my" equipages—such iteration sets terribly on the nerves of the listener, besides being in very bad form.—New York Tribune.

Handy.

"This man," said the keeper softly, "imagines he has millions."
"Isn't that nice?" answered the visitor. "Whenever he needs money all he has to do is to draw on his imagination."—Kansas City Times.

A Drifting Wreck.

"What is a skeptic, pa?"
"Well, the most hopeless kind of skeptic is a woman who has lost her faith in doctors."—Indianapolis Journal.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

We fit glasses, Pioneer drug store.

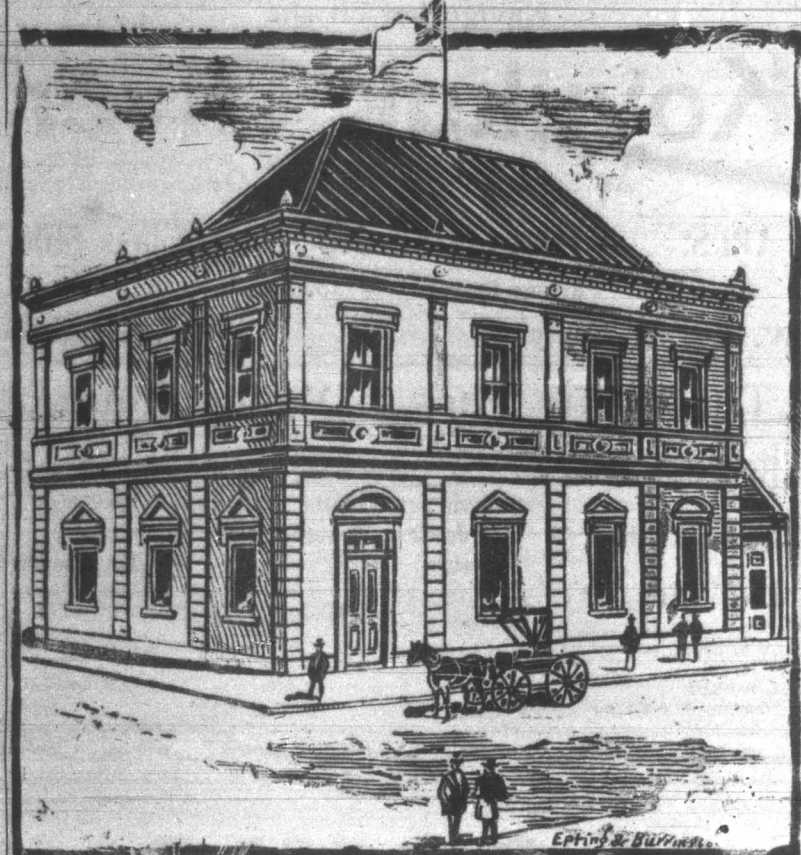
Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

A MODERN STRUCTURE.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce Moves to Its New Home—The Building a Credit to the City.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce will occupy its handsome new building on next Monday morning. The building of this costly edifice by the bank is a guarantee on the part of that institution that Dawson has a big future before it, bright with promises of prosperity. As can be seen in the accompanying illustration the new building is an attractive two-story structure. It is located on the corner of First avenue and Second street, and occupies a floor space of 40 feet front by 35 feet in depth. The rough material used in its construction is of native spruce. On the north and west sides corrugated iron, asbestos lined, has been placed as a safe-guard against the possibility of fire. The interior is ship-lapped and also covered with asbestos lining. Over this is placed British Columbia fir, handsomely polished and paneled with Ionic pilasters rising from the floor to the ceiling on the different sides of the large banking room. The



THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

bank proper occupies all of the lower floor and is entirely free from any supporting columns which leaves an unobstructed view of all departments; the ceiling being suspended from the roof by iron hangers.

The fittings of the bank are entirely modern, it being finished on the same plan as similar up-to-date institutions on the outside, and making a very attractive appearance to the visitor.

Large plate glass windows light its room on three sides which will make the Bank of Commerce the best lighted place in Dawson. Fancy metal screen work will ornament its counters all over the room and a specially constructed spiral stairway will connect the lower floor with the assay department on the second story. The iron material together with a pressed steel ceiling and ornamented fronts for the building were manufactured on the outside for the bank from approved designs and are now on the way in. When the iron fronts are placed they will be handsomely painted and sanded in imitation of gray sand stone. On the lower floor the massive vault of the concern has been erected. This is absolutely fire-proof and is built of stone with a lining of brick, arched in cement with a two foot wall and a solid foundation of concrete. The dimensions of the vault are 7x12x10 feet. On the upper floor a large room is fitted up as an assay office. This part of the building

is heavily lined with corrugated iron and sheet zinc, to eliminate the possibility of a conflagration, and from there the immense receipts of gold dust will be converted into bricks for shipment and assays made of the different deposits. The assay room is connected with the bank by a hoist for raising the gold dust to the assaying department. Several handsome living rooms are built on the second floor for the use of the bank officials. Water connection has been made with the mains of the city and the first flush system of sanitary plumbing to be installed in Dawson has been put in the building. In winter the edifice will be heated by steam and dry air, the basement containing a very large furnace for that purpose.

W. P. Skillings, the architect, drew the designs for the edifice and the work of construction was ably handled by R. Mouchief, the contractor, who has built many of the largest buildings in Dawson and who is now engaged in the erection of the new Presbyterian church. Col. Rourke superintended the construction in the interests of the bank.

Both the uptown bank and the branch on First avenue will be discontinued in future as all business of the institution will be carried on in the new building.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce is the second largest bank on the continent of America and operates more branches than any similar institution in Canada.

Its branches in San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, Skagway and Whitehorse give the Dawson branch specially good facilities for handling Yukon business. In Canada there are sixty-one branches and in the United States five; New York, San Francisco, Seattle, Portland and Skagway. An office is established in London, England, besides agents and correspondents in all the money centers of the world. From its statement at the end of January last its assets show the enormous figures of \$63,833,446.09. This bank has recently absorbed the Bank of British Columbia and has now a paid-up capital of \$8,000,000 with a reserve fund of \$2,000,000.

The home office of the institution is at Toronto, Canada, its president being Senator Geo. A. Case, with E. Walker as general manager. Dawson's branch is managed by Mr. H. T. Wills.

Here's a Saap.

For Sale—A restaurant complete with tables, chairs, stoves, cooking utensils, etc., all ready for business. Lease on fine central location for one year secured. Must be sold immediately. Apply at once to R. Gillis, broker, McDonald hotel building, Second street.

Notice.

Board of health regulations—Till further notice all street, trade and household refuse, etc., must be deposited in the Klondike river from a pier built for that purpose above the Klondike suspension bridge.
J. H. MACARTHUR, M. O. H.
Dated 16th May, 1901.

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

NOW that the Fine Weather is here, you will need to replenish your home. Call and Inspect Our Immense Line of Goods. We are certain that we can suit you.

A. C. CO.

GEORGE BUTLER

Has Built the Finest Saloon in Dawson.

The most attractive resort in Dawson at the present time is without exception the Pioneer Saloon which has recently been rebuilt by George Butler, its enterprising proprietor. At a cost of \$7,000 he has erected a fine two-story building on the old premises embracing an area of over 25,000 feet square of floor space on the lower story. Large plate glass windows embellish the front of the building.

The interior is handsomely fitted up, daintily papered and artistically painted. In the front of the house a number of handsomely arranged loge boxes are constructed opposite the bar which runs the full length of the outer room and at which place a line of thirsty patrons can be seen at all times of the day and night discussing the different beverages concocted by a corps of expert attendants. The success of the Pioneer is due to the excellent quality of liquors and cigars dispensed at the bar, Mr. Butler having imported a carefully selected stock last fall and replenished the same at different periods by consignments shipped in over the ice. This is the only similar resort in Dawson which charges but 25 cents a drink and which enjoys the trade of the workman as well as the men about town. It is safe to say that the Pioneer will do the largest saloon business in the town this season and that its genial proprietor will wax fat and prosperous.

Derby plug tobacco demonstrates that quality speaks, not the name.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Canned spring chicken. Selman & Myers.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

A New Boy.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Robe was gladdened last evening by the arrival of a bright bouncing boy. Mother and son are reported this morning as doing very nicely. The youngster has been named Chas. Franklin Robe.

Big Clothing Sale.

Jake Kline has been engaged by the San Francisco Clothing House to close out the immense stock of that concern. He has severed his connection with the store on First avenue in which he was formerly manager, that concern not being of sufficient magnitude to warrant him in continuing there. The San Francisco Clothing House will, in the next few weeks sell a stock of goods valued at \$100,000.

Y. O. P. Notice.

All members of the Yukon Order of Pioneers are requested to meet at their hall at 9 a. m., May 24th, and form in order for their position in the list of march of the procession on Victoria day. By order of the PRESIDENT.

Notice.

Any person driving or riding on any bridges in Dawson or on the Ogilvie bridge faster than a walk will be prosecuted according to law.
W. THIBAudeau,
Territorial Engineer.
Dated, 15th May, 1901.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's

WANTED

WANTED—Immediately, a good, smart girl to occupy position as good wagen on the creeks. Apply to R. Gillis, McDonald hotel building.

REMOVED

Mrs. Dr. Slayton

Has Removed to Her Old Parlor on Second Avenue, next to the Cafe Royal Bldg.

Where she will be pleased to meet her many friends and patrons.

Hours, 10 to 10.

With the Arrival of the First Boats

We Will Receive a Heavy Consignment of

Boilers, Hoists and Engines

10, 12 and 20 Horse Power

Vertical and Horizontal Engines

ALL SIZES

CALL ON US FOR PRICES

Yukon Iron Works

PACKING OF ALL KINDS

Full Stock of Engineer's Supplies.

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