

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 58

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

SUITS GALORE

Are Filed in Police Court by Members of the Yukon Council

AGAINST MRS. LUELLE MCCONNELL

For Alleged Criminal Libel Contained in Letter

SENT MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

Messrs Senkler, Dugas, Ogilvie and Wood in Role of Complainants—Hearing Tomorrow.

The letter which Mrs. Edward McConnell wrote on December 29th to the minister of justice at Ottawa in which she referred somewhat "loosely" to the official acts of certain members of the Yukon council, and which letter was turned over to the minister of the interior and by him returned to Dawson directed to Commissioner Ogilvie and by the latter submitted to a meeting of the council Tuesday night of this week, has been the means of stirring up quite a commotion not only in official circles but throughout the city. The members of the council, who at the time the litigation which evidently prompted the writing of the letter was in progress, were active in their endeavor to enact such legislation as in their judgment would best subserve the interests of all parties concerned, very naturally feel that the charges made call for immediate action on their part. Of the five members of the council at that time, Mr. Girouard is now in the east, leaving here Messrs Ogilvie, Dugas, Senkler and Wood, all of whom have instituted proceedings against Mrs. McConnell, their papers having been filed with Clerk Blackman of the police court yesterday. Summonses have been served on Mrs. McConnell notifying her to appear to defend the charges against her, the time for her

appearance being fixed at 10 o'clock tomorrow forenoon.

The cases are eliciting a great deal of interest owing to the prominence of the complainants, the gravity of the charges made in the letter written by the defendant and the further fact that she, being a pioneer, is one of the best known women in Dawson. The charges preferred against Mrs. McConnell are all that of criminal libel.

Mr. Senkler was the first member of the council to institute proceedings, followed shortly after by Judge Dugas and late yesterday afternoon the papers of Messrs. Ogilvie and Wood were also filed, the affidavits of the four complainants being taken by Magistrate Courtland Starnes who will probably occupy the magistrate's chair when the cases are called tomorrow morning.

U. S. SURVEY PARTY

En Route to Arctic Ocean Via Koyukuk.

F. W. Peters, G. P. Phillips, F. M. Hunt and C. H. Stuver arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon and are now at the Regina. They form an exploration party headed by Mr. Peters who will go up the Koyukuk and journey to the Arctic ocean. Mr. Peters, when seen this morning, said:

"Our party is formed for geological and topographical exploration and is working under an appropriation made by congress to make a journey up the Koyukuk and down the arctic streams to the Arctic ocean. A record will be kept of our journeying and the course of the streams we meet will be mapped and such information as we may gather relative to the country will be published by the U. S. government. Our supplies for the expedition are now at Bergman where they were sent last fall. In traveling on the streams emptying into the Arctic we will use canoes. At Bergman we will meet F. C. Schrader with two additional men who will join our party. Mr. Schrader mapped the Koyukuk two years ago. We leave tomorrow morning by dog team for the lower river."

Steamer Humboldt for Valdez.

From a recent arrival it has been learned that the steamer Humboldt left San Francisco on the 17th of last month, loaded with freight and a considerable number of passengers for Valdez. A great deal of interest is taken in that country and the impression prevails that Valdez will be the coming center of all of Alaska.

Premier Laurier Coming to Dawson.

In a letter received from Mr. Girouard from Ottawa he states that Premier and Lady Laurier accompanied by Mr. Sifton, will make Dawson a visit some time this summer.

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

Cubular and Pipe Boilers

Portable Forges, Shovels, Hydraulic Pipe, Steam Hose, Etc. GET OUR PRICES.

Holme, Miller & Co.

..Orr & Tukey.. FREIGHTERS

DAILY STAGE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS 8 A. M. AND 3 P. M.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

MOLLY THOMPSON

On Trial Today on a Charge of Robbery.

Molly Thompson, proprietor of the Globe hotel at Grand Forks, is on trial before a jury in Judge Craig's court today on the charge of having on February 15th, in her own house, robbed Geo. E. Nichols of gold dust to the value of \$411. The jurors sitting in the case are Thos. W. Crow, J. A. Clarke, A. J. McFarlane, C. D. Grange, G. B. Stenart and G. A. Calvert.

Crown Prosecutor Wade recited to the jury a history of the case as adduced at the preliminary hearing. The prosecuting witness, George E. Nichols, was put on the stand and told practically the same story as told by him in police court except that he went more deeply into detail and explained more fully the drift of the conversation which took place between himself and the defendant when they met at Grand Forks on the day of the alleged robbery and recognized in each other old Montana acquaintance and when, to further establish her identity as the same hot tomale Nichols had known in Montana where she conducted a disreputable house, he testified that she said: "Yes, I am the lady who took Milt Henderson away from his wife." Nichols further testified that during the same conversation Molly told him that she had gone to Nome last year with a man named Ward, but had found that place too hot for her and had returned to the Klondike. Nichols then went on to tell how he had been asked by Molly to buy her wine at her own bar, but had thought straight whisky good enough for her, and at the same time more in accord with his means; that he had taken a little whisky himself and had, several hours later, woke in a bedroom upstairs with his face battered in and all his gold dust gone. On cross-examination witness testified to having seen two men, one named Graham and the other named Fowler, in the barroom at or about the time he alleges he drank the knockout whisky. The case is still on trial this afternoon and may be concluded this evening.

THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL

As Witnessed by a Dawson Man.

Emil Mohr, well known to all old timers in Dawson, is on his way back to this city after an extended tour covering the chief cities of England and the continent. Mr. Mohr was in London during the ceremonies attending the funeral of Queen Victoria and writes to the Nugget a very interesting letter descriptive of that event. The following extracts are taken from the letter in question:

"I herewith send you two envelopes containing one paper each and giving an account of the queen's funeral.

"The funeral of the queen differed in many respects from an ordinary one; there were no flowers, the mourners were not dressed in black—those we could see.

"The king was dressed in red. The people, however—the ladies and nearly all the men were dressed in black. The decorations were purple and white and most gorgeous in many instances. It was very impressive. All through the day the crowd must have numbered into the millions, but very orderly I must say.

"Lord Roberts looked superb and the crowd in many places could hardly keep from cheering him, but others would quickly remind them that this was not a day for cheering and then all would be satisfied with simply raising their hats when he was passing.

"Whenever the music played (the funeral march of Chopin) men would stand with heads bared and out of many a woman's eye, you would see the tears drop, and not the least, there were men as well.

"Again when the gun carriage came along bearing the dead queen, all the men stood with bared heads and then followed one of the most impressive

moments I ever experienced. Such a crowd and such a quiet.

"The German emperor looked well and everybody was very anxious to see him.

"The papers here are not up-to-date like you are; there was not even an 'Extra,' and we had to wait till this morning to get a paper. I mail it at once."

COMING AND GOING.

J. L. Sale has written that he will return to Dawson about the middle of next month.

Mining Expert Powers, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., assayed some promising quartz yesterday which went \$35 to the ton.

Tom Davies and Manager Meed, of the Yukon Dispatch are out on a still hunt for some valuable property up the creeks.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Will Be Appointed by Yukon Council.

The formation of a board of education to consist of the members of the Yukon council with two appointed members was discussed by the council last evening.

The legal adviser was instructed to prepare an amendment to the Northwest territorial act governing educational boards to that effect and present it at the next meeting.

Considerable discussion arose as to the number of members to be appointed, but it was finally decided to limit the number to two, one Roman Catholic and one Protestant.

Discussion then arose as to whether they should be chosen among the clergy or laymen.

Father Gendreau and Dr. Grant were mentioned in connection with the appointment, but it was finally decided to lay the appointment over for one week.

THOUSAND DOLLARS

A Side Bet Made on the Slavin-Duvine Go.

Jimmy Mackison of the Forks, dropped into the Exchange yesterday and deposited \$500 with Tom McDonald against an equal amount of Billy Devine's money the same to be a forfeit if \$500 more is not forthcoming as a wager on the Slavin-Devine go. The terms of the bet was that Devine would not stay seven rounds against the big Australian. Slavin said this morning that he would gather together all the money he could lay his hands on and put it up under the same conditions and expressed a regret that he had recently invested \$1000 in mining property. "For," said he, "it is like getting money from home." Both men are training at the Club gymnasium, Devine working from 4 to 6, Slavin starting in at 6:30 p. m. Both of the men are equally confident of success and a falling hot go may be expected when the men meet in the ring.

Cheap Fuel.

Wood for fuel is now cheaper than ever before in the history of Dawson as the very best dry wood is now being sold at \$12.50 per cord. The decline in price from \$14 per cord is due to the indications that the snow may soon leave when the work of hauling will be much increased, and also to the further fact that there is a large amount of wood on hand which the owners are desirous of selling before the coming of spring and warm weather.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

COUNTER REQUESTS

Regarding Incorporation Now Repose in Official Archives.

THE "PROS" BEING FILED LAST NIGHT

When John Grant Could Tell Them How to Run Things.

FAST DRIVING MUST CEASE.

Police Court Stenographers Will Still Be Paid—License Law Will Be Strictly Enforced.

The Yukon council met in regular session in Justice Dugas' courtroom last evening with the following members present: Commissioner Ogilvie, Justice Dugas, Major Wood, E. C. Senkler, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Prudhomme. Bids for the government printing from the News and Yukon Journal were received, but not opened. February reports from the registrar of births, deaths and marriages were received and laid over for one week.

A statement was received from Comptroller Lithgow to the effect that the territorial account was overdrawn \$20,400. In the matter of the violation of the ordinance respecting liquor licenses in hotels it was decided that proper means should be taken at once to see that the ordinance be strictly enforced and after three infractions the license be cancelled.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the stenographers in the police court were now working without salary, as orders had been received from Ottawa stating that the federal government would not further pay them. A motion made by Justice Dugas to retain the two stenographers and pay them out of the territorial fund was carried.

At this point in the proceedings Councilman Wilson stated that there was a committee present who had a petition which they wished to present to the council, and upon motion the council went into a committee of the whole for the purpose of giving the committee a chance to address them.

C. M. Woodworth acted as spokesman for the committee with Joe Clarke and Mr. Grant behind him acting as prompters. He first introduced to the council the other members of the committee present, composed of John Grant, Dan Rose, Joe Clark and James H. Falconer.

Mr. Woodworth started his speech by stating that the committee had been selected at a mass meeting where about 400 had been in attendance, held January 7, said mass meeting being unanimous in its support of incorporation. At a subsequent mass meeting at which 1200 to 1300 people were present, with the exception of perhaps three or four votes, the meeting had been unanimous in its support of incorporation.

"Now," continued the speaker, "the committee are before the council to find on what terms incorporation will be granted them. We would like a statement from the council as to what requirements..."

(Continued on Page 4.)

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes

Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes

Spring Clothing

Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

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

Over the Ice
Heavy Team and Light Buggy

*** HARNESS ***
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and

*** HORSE BLANKETS ***

All Kinds of Repairing
at Lowest Prices

McLennan, McFeely & Co.

Wholesale Spring Has Come Retail

And we are ready in all departments to supply your wants in fresh seasonal goods at prices to meet the closest competition

AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
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
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SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
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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, Flunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1901.

TAXPAYERS' INTERESTS PARAMOUNT.

The attempt to foist the incorporation project upon the people of Dawson on the strength of the opposition to the order closing down gambling is ridiculous in the extreme. The best legal authorities obtainable are agreed upon the opinion that incorporation will not affect the status of the gambling question one way or the other. Gambling will be closed after the 15th inst. unless orders to the contrary come from Ottawa direct. Dawson might be incorporated tomorrow and have a mayor blind in both eyes and still the orders respecting gambling would be enforced on the date mentioned, unless, as suggested above, instructions to revoke the order should come in the meanwhile from Ottawa. The pro-incorporationists have not brought forward a single argument to strengthen their case when viewed from the standpoint of the prospective taxpayers, and this is a case wherein the interests of the taxpayers are or at least should be paramount.

The administration of the affairs of a municipality is exactly the same as the management of the affairs of a big business concern. The taxpayers are the shareholders and they are interested mainly in seeing that strict economy is practiced, always having in view the attainment of the highest possible degree of efficiency.

The pro-incorporationists have not shown that they will decrease expenses or add in any respect to the efficiency of the present system. They have, therefore, shown no reasons for a change worthy of serious consideration.

Washington City was not overrun with office seekers on the occasion of McKinley's inauguration on the 4th inst. The president shielded himself against their attacks by the announcement that his former appointees who have properly performed their various duties will be retained in office during his second term. This decision on the part of the president will be received with satisfaction by all his supporters with the possible exception of a few who expected that men would be lured out of office by the wholesale. McKinley has made very few serious errors since his inauguration four years ago and his new administration has started off under most favorable auspices.

The Boer war has cost Great Britain almost one hundred million pounds sterling. This does not mean, however, that so large an amount is to be taken from the pockets of British taxpayers. When the Transvaal is entirely pacified, it will be found that the gold of the Raand and the diamonds of Kimberley will furnish an easy way out of the difficulty. The Transvaal has had the music and in the end will contribute liberally towards paying the piper.

The determination on the part of the Yukon council to appoint a school board to look after the educational interests of Dawson is a step well taken. The number of children in Dawson at the present time is surprisingly large and that number beyond question will

be greatly increased during the approaching summer. It is apparent, therefore, that the time has arrived when Dawson requires educational facilities just as are found in other progressive communities. There will be much important work ahead for the new school board and in selecting the members outside of the council too much care cannot be exercised.

The announcement that the powers had definitely concluded to prosecute war measures in China appears to have brought the wily Celestials to a realization of the actual situation. As long as operations are confined to diplomatic exchanges the Chinaman stands a very fair show of coming out best man. But when the actual odor of gunpowder is in the air then the almond-eyed gentleman is ready to talk business.

Inquiries for lost men continue to pour into police headquarters and to the local newspapers. Many of those concerning whom information is sought have disappeared entirely, but quite frequently it is found that men have spent the winter in Dawson or on the creeks and have never taken the trouble to write a word to their homes. Such neglect is little less than criminal.

Mr. Woodworth is of the opinion that 1300 people favorable to incorporation were present at the meeting at the Orpheum. We have heard of men being able to see double, but this feat of Mr. Woodworth's certainly must be regarded as a record breaker.

Wm. M. Everts, ex-secretary of state for the United States is dead. Mr. Everts served his country in many capacities and invariably with great ability. As one of Uncle Sam's political giants he would be classed along with John Sherman.

Cigars as Clews.
"Valuable clews toward the detection of criminals are obtained through an examination of cigar stubs," said a Scotland Yard detective. "This applies to those who smoke cigars, the stubs of which they carelessly throw away in the street or elsewhere."

"If you pick up any stub and examine it closely, you will be able to learn something as to the personality and social position of the man who threw it away. In the case of criminals the first point to be considered is the manner in which the end was cut off from the cigar. If a knife or any other instrument was used for this purpose, then this instrument will doubtless be found on the criminal; if, on the other hand, it was bitten off with the teeth, a thorough examination of the tip will show what kind of teeth were used for this purpose."

"A man with a row of even teeth will bite off the end of his cigar squarely and evenly, whereas one with jagged, uneven teeth will bite it unevenly and in such a manner as to leave clearly visible the marks of his incisors. By comparing the marks on cigar stubs with the teeth of suspected criminals prosecuting officers and detectives are able to obtain information which they could not possibly obtain any other way."—London Answers.

Instant Death.
"The instant of death," says the Indian Lancet, "is a vague and indefinite expression when viewed from the point of physiology. An animal or plant cannot be considered dead until it has reached that period in disintegration where it is impossible to revive life. Some physiologists still further restrict the definition to that point in decay where every cell in the body of an animal or plant has ceased to contain or consist of living protoplasm—in other words, each cell must have lost beyond recall its life powers."

Probably one of the most striking examples of instantaneous death was that of the person who accidentally fell into a large vat of boiling caustic potash, which at once consumed the entire body, leaving only the metallic plates from the heels of his shoes and a few buttons from the clothing as remains. Death from electric shocks also border on the instantaneous process. It has been found that living cells taken from the body can be preserved in a normal state for a long time and then have life processes revived if they are properly treated.

Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.
Brewitt makes clothes fit.
Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Hysterical Chicago Murder.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—A murder, believed to have been the result of a vendetta, was committed near Grand and Milwaukee avenues, this city, last night. Salvatore Giovanni was found shot through the heart, with Carlo Battista, who recently arrived from New York standing over him. Battista says he and the murdered man were warm friends, and that while on the way to Giovanni's home they were attacked by three men. Battista was not injured, but carried a revolver which had not been fired. In the dead man's coat pocket, however, was a revolver from which three shots had been fired. This mystifies the case, since Giovanni's wound would have prevented him from restoring the weapon to a place of concealment. In his pockets also were found many counterfeit coins. Giovanni, one of the most prominent Italians in Chicago, was a member of several secret societies, and came here from New York seven years ago. The police are of the belief that he was the victim of the dreaded Mafia, and hold that he was murdered with the weapon found on him. Battista is being held pending investigation.

Further investigation of the death of Salvatore de Giovanni, who was found murdered on Grand avenue last evening, has convinced the police that the murder was the result of a carefully arranged plot, carried out under the orders of a secret Italian society. The theory of the police is that Giovanni was murdered to prevent his appearance in a murder trial in New York. Letters found in the murdered man's pockets showed that he had been summoned east for this purpose. The Mafia Society is mentioned in the case, but as yet the police have no evidence directly implicating them.

Joseph Horico, one of the men arrested last night, and who was found to have a severe bullet wound in the mouth, is believed to have done the killing. Carlo Battista, who came to Chicago from New York last Friday, and who spent much of his time in the company of Giovanni, is also under arrest. A clew to the reason for the murder was found among the letters in Giovanni's pockets. One of these letters, written by a man in St. Louis, spoke of a murder committed in Mulberry street, New York, to which Giovanni was a witness.

It was also developed during the day that Giovanni was a member of several societies and had many enemies. In connection with the murder, the saloon of Frank Mirici, at 57 Grand avenue, was raided by the police today and the proprietor and ten inmates were placed under arrest.

To Finish Telegraph Line.

The steamer Danube which arrived in Skagway yesterday left at a point down the coast a large number of line-men and expert telegraphers who will immediately proceed to the interior and complete the building of the new all-Canadian telegraph line. There is now but 36 miles of wire to be stretched to connect both ends to the system, which, when completed, will bring Dawson in direct communication with the world. The terminus of the line is Vancouver, tapping that wire at Queenelle. May 1st will see Dawson in direct communication with the outside world.

IN MEMORIAM.

Hark! the muffled bells are tolling,
Queen and people part;
Waves of sorrow deep are rolling
O'er the nation's heart.

Noble Sovereign, best of mothers,
Far her fame has spread;
Many rulers mourn as brothers
For the honored dead.

Lofty mansion, lowly cottage,
Wear alike the pall;
Over lordly fare or portage
Tears of sorrow fall.

For the Queen within the palace
Won a world-wide love;
Hearts whose overflowing chalice
Follow her above.

Dark the shadows fallen o'er us,
Life by death o'ercast;
But her reign, so bright, victorious,
Gladdened long years past;

Standard for each future nation
Will her kingdom be;
Right and truth its exaltation,
Noble, strong and free.

Maiden, Sovereign, wife and mother,
Queen, yet woman, too;
Perfect in each sphere: no other
Grand or more true.

Morning, noon, then evening falling
After that the gloom;
But the King of kings is calling
Softly through the tomb.

He, who through a long life kept her,
Takes her home in love;
Lifts from earthly throne and scepter
To a crown above.

Out from every lofty steeple
Tolls the last and knell;
While the hearts of all her people
Breathe a fond farewell.

Jan. 25. Katherine A. Clarke.

Prison Breaking.
The gift of prison breaking is among the rarest of human gifts. Jack Sheppard, for instance, was born with the genius of escape, and it is unlikely that the best instruction would have improved his genius. The handcuffs which could inclose his wrists were never forged, no wall was ever built

that he, stripping as he was, could not batter down, and the barest cell his guardians could prepare always contained whatever materials were needed for his escape. Latude, whose supposed persecution was a support to the French revolution, possessed Jack Sheppard's talent in a less degree. It was rather coolness than ingenuity which enabled him to escape the restraints imposed by a severe government, and the famous rope ladder was not all of his own making.

The worst is that, pretty as the gift is, few men of distinction have the opportunity of exercising it. The prison breaker too often blushes unseen because there are no walls for him to scale.—Spectator.

Hay, oats and chopped feed. Meeker.
Local dealers report that hay and oats have taken a jump, the latter being particularly firm.

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

Masonic Notice.
All the members of the Masonic fraternity in Dawson are requested to be present at the funeral exercises of the late Samuel Keyes at Masonic hall, Sunday at 10 o'clock, p. m.

Public Notice.
The public is hereby notified that at the regular meeting of the Yukon council in the courthouse on Thursday, 14th inst., petitions concerning the adjustment of assessment and the payment of taxes in Dawson will be considered. The council will meet from night to night after that date until the question is disposed of. All interested in this matter are requested to govern themselves accordingly.
(Signed) WILLIAM OGILVIE,
Commissioner.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

Spring Goods

Felt Hats
Slippers - Rubbers
Leather Shoes
Kid Gloves, Etc., Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN.

GRAND RE-OPENING DANCE
Magnet Roadhouse
18 BELOW BONANZA
New Management—Bob Swanson, Champion Wrestler of the Yukon, Mgr.
MARCH 14, 9 p. m. ALL ARE WELCOME

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry
Fresh Meats
Bay City Market
Chas. Bossy & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

S-Y-T. Co. **Now Is the Time**

HIGH-GRADE GOODS

Don't get left in the rush. Prices are bound to raise in many commodities. Inferior goods will be thrown on the market by speculators

Drop Around and Get Acquainted

We can supply you with strictly first-class goods at reasonable prices. No cheap stuff in our store or warehouses.

"HIGH-GRADE GOODS."

S-Y-T. Co. Second Avenue
TELEPHONE 39

GRAND SACRED CONCERT
"SAVOY"
SUNDAY EVENING, MARCH 10th, 1901

Misses Walther & Forrest, Madame Lloyd, Mr. Sutherland, Baritone,
Prof. Parkes, assisted by the Wondroscope

SAVOY ORCHESTRA IN NEW SELECTIONS

ADMISSION 50 Cents. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00 and \$1.50

The Standard Theatre Week of March 4-11

THE SENSATIONAL COMEDY-DRAMA, IN FOUR ACTS,

Thursday Night, **STRUCK GAS** Magnificent Scenic Effects.
Ladies Night

ORPHEUM THEATRE
ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER

GRAND RE-OPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11

HEARDE & DOLAN'S MASTODON MINSTRELS

JNO. FLYNN'S BOSTON GAIETY GIRLS
Introducing JENNE GUICHARD, Queen of Burlesque.
New Living Pictures. Stars and Stripes Quartette.

22 NEW ARTISTS. 3 BIG SHOWS IN ONE. See Our Grand Street Parade Monday

...GREAT SPORTING EVENT...
Frank P. Slavin vs. Wm. Devine
10 - ROUNDS - 10
Savoy Theatre, Friday Evening, March 15
Admission \$2 Reserved \$3 & \$5 Stage \$7.50

APPLE PIE ALWAYS IN STYLE

And Contains More Joy Than All Competitors.

is an Orthodox Christmas Diet — Pumpkin Pie Has the Call at Christmas.

"But apples! You take," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's, "good, sharp, juicy winter apples and pare them and quarter and core them and slice them and strew them on the well worked and well shortened under crust, made out of good winter wheat flour, and put in a little sweet butter and just enough sugar and a clove or two and nutmeg and cinnamon and maybe a little lemon peel, and then fix on the lemon peel, and take a case knife and trim off the superfluous dough around the rim, and pinch up the edge with your thumb and finger all around to make it look pretty, and wash the top something like a leaf, so as to let out the steam, and then set it in an oven that bakes just right, top and bottom, and let it stay there till it browns the right shade, and I tell you you've got a pie that is a pie. And when ma opens the oven door to see how it is getting along there is such a nice smell all through the house—wait a second till I swallow; I'm most choked—and it seems as if you just couldn't wait till dinner time comes. Oh, yes, I guess warm apple pie is about right. And cold apple pie can be got down, especially if there is a piece of cheese on the plate beside it, the kind of cheese that is all crumbly and has about a million little stickers in it.

"Apple pie is always in style. Go into a restaurant and ask for a 'cut of standard,' and the waiter will bring you a piece of apple pie. He knows what standard pie is. There are times in the year when other kinds make a spurt and run on ahead a little, but apple pie keeps jogging on, and by and by it overtakes them. In December mince pie is in the lead because it is near Christmas, and that is an orthodox Christmas article of diet. In November pumpkin pie has the call—because it is Thanksgiving time. In the spring when pieplant comes in some people call it rhubarb, but that always sounds stuck up and as if you were trying to show off, everybody will eat pie plant because it is good for the blood. In the summer peach pie will forge away to the front, and I'll never tell you why. But, just as I say, apple pie keeps jogging on and in the long run wins the race. I mean the right kind of an apple pie.

"Once in awhile you will meet somebody that is always trying to be different from anybody else, and he will go on about English deep apple pie and how much superior it is to the common, vulgar thing we eat because we don't know any better. Well, English deep apple pie is good. I don't deny that. It can't help being good. You cook apples almost any way, and they're not bad eating; but, law me, when you put them in a crock and turn a little cup upside down in the middle of them and cover it all over with a lid of pastry, that isn't a pie at all. It's just stewed apples. Don't you see that you must have a bottom of pastry and that there is a just proportion of crust to filling that must not be deviated from one iota, or your pie is inartistic and an offense against the laws of taste?"

Car Fare Collateral.

"I wish to go to One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and I haven't a ticket. Here is a \$6 umbrella. Couldn't you let me ride if I leave it as security?"

The questioner, a handsomely dressed woman, scene, the elevated road station at Twenty-third street. The woman was peering through the ticket seller's window with an anxious expression on her face.

The dispenser of tickets looked at the woman scrutinizingly a moment. Then, without a word, he passed a ticket through the little window. In exchange the woman thrust her closely rolled, silk covered umbrella through the aperture. There was a ball of crumpled copper on the end of the handle, and to outward appearances the umbrella was worth every cent of the woman's estimate.

"Oh, we get plenty of that sort," said the ticket seller afterward. "I had a woman offer me a French poodle, but as it is against the law to let dogs on the train I couldn't take the collateral. A bystander bought her the ticket, however, and she went off. All sorts of things are left. One day an old gentleman left a pair of

gold cuff buttons as security. He never came back. Whether he forgot what station it was or whether he left town I never knew. That was six months ago. I am wearing the buttons now.

"Sometimes they leave books, but I have refused to take these, as the readers never call for them. A well known clubman left a fine matchbox one night. It had his name and address on it. He forgot it, and three weeks afterward I mailed it to him. He sent me \$1 for my trouble and said I had cleared up a mystery. He had suspected one of his servants of stealing the article. It was late one night when he got on, and perhaps he had 'been out' to some little extent.

"I have had pocketknives, brooches, umbrellas, walking sticks, workbaskets, gloves and suits of clothes left with me. Usually the owners redeem their 5 cent pledges the same day. Sometimes I keep them weeks and months. The great stations for these things are Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-third and Fourteenth streets on the west side and Ninth and Twenty-eighth streets on the east side.

"Besides leaving personal property for rides, some travelers do curious things. Persons in a rush will hold their tickets in one hand and throw whatever they have in the other into the ticket box. Women are the offenders in this line. I saw a woman drop her baby on the top of a box one day. It was only the terrified cry of the infant that brought her to her senses. The act was a thoughtless impulse, of course, and as the baby was not hurt the incident created no end of amusement.

"Sometimes they drop small packages into the boxes. A woman broke the glass in the box on the station with her umbrella not long ago. She was making a rush to catch a Harlem train and thrust the umbrella instead of the ticket into the box.

"There is an old gentleman who gets on at Sixty-sixth street who invariably thrusts his morning paper into the ticket box. The guard at that station has had to call him back several times."—N. Y. Herald.

Weak Human Nature.

"Talk about the frailties of human nature," said a well known insurance agent the other day. "No one else has so good an opportunity to discover them as an insurance man. An incident occurred a few days ago that showed me a side of a neighbor's character which I had never suspected to exist. A fire broke out in his home, and, do you know, that man went three blocks to a telephone to report it when there was a phone right in his house.

"I saw the fire soon after it started and rushed to give assistance. It was while helping to pack things up that I discovered the phone and turned in the alarm. Now, it takes a strong stretch of the imagination to believe that the owner had forgotten there was a telephone in his house. That he should have acted as he did undermines one's faith in people in general.

"Think of it. There I was sweating and endangering my life to save his property, while he was anxious, evidently, to have it burn. Such conduct doesn't encourage one to exert himself for others."

"By the way," interrupted a listener, "did any of your companies hold a policy on that house?"

"Now you are asking a leading question," replied the insurance man, with a guileless smile. "What I am saying is that the actions of that man are a sad commentary on human nature."—Ex.

Superstition and a Mole.

"I wish I wasn't superstitious," said a well known young man. "I'd have it taken off."

"Have what taken off?"

"Why, this great big mole on my nose."

"What are you afraid of about it, bleeding to death?"

"No, no. It's just bad luck to have a mole takes off. It's worse than having a black cat cross your path or even to have a hooting owl light on the roof.

"I don't know why it is bad luck, but my black manny used to say, 'Chile, don't yo' nebber let 'em try to take dat mole off'n your nose.'"

"What'll happen, Aunt Sarah, if I do?" I used to ask her.

"I dunno, chile. Some folks say as the place won't get well and some say two mo'll nebber come back. Don't nebber pester what de Lord has gin yo', or he mought make it wo'se."

"The old negro woman's doctrine was too deeply imbedded in my early education for me to outgrow it even after 20 years."—Atlanta Constitution.

If you want hay and oats at rock bottom prices see Barrett & Hull.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Jealousy Downed.

He was waiting on the street corner, and as she got off the street car he lifted his hat and stiffly saluted:

"'Deevenin', Mistah Wharton!"

"'Deevenin', Mistah Carr!" she replied, with her nose in the air.

"Miss Wharton," he continued as he swallowed at the lump in his throat, "when yo'r sister dun tole me yo' was at de candy pull wid dat low down pusson named Jackson I couldn't skassy believe it."

"Mistah Carr," she replied as her nose went still higher, "when Linda Smith dun tole me dat yo' wanted her to help yo' git up a cake walk I lost my breff fur five minits!"

"Miss Wharton, I lows no woman to trifle wid my heart."

"And I lows no man to trifle wid mine, Mistah Carr."

"Under de circumstances, Miss Wharton, it will be better dat we meet as strangers."

"Dat's me, Mistah Carr."

"But, as life will have no more charms fur me, Miss Wharton; as each succeedin day would only add its burdens to my grievin heart, I will hang myself in de wood shed tonight."

"An I will take pizen, Mistah Carr. Sooner dan live on feelin dat no one lub me I will destroy myself."

"Who doan' lub yo'?"

"Yo' doan'."

"Who said so?"

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"Miss Wharton—Maggie—I nebber axed dat Linda Smith to git up a cake walk wid me."

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"Den I won't hang myself."

"Den I won't take pizen."

"Maggie!"

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And a cuckoo clock in the nearest house struck the hour of 7 in joyful exultation, and all was love and peace.

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In Texas a man once advertised for "a boss hand over 500 sheep that can speak Spanish fluently." Then there was the horse dealer who boldly advertised, "A splendid gray horse, calculated for a charger, or would carry a lady with a switch tail." A member of a well known club was standing on the steps of his clubhouse when a stranger approached and asked, "Does a man belong to your club with one eye named Walker?" "I don't know," was the answer. "What's the name of his other eye?" An advertisement contains the request for a "coachman to look after a pair of horses of a religious turn of mind." One is reminded of the countryman who went round to borrow a "recumbent posture" in which to take his medicine.—London Globe.

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There was no reason to believe that this was a snake cemetery, to which the creatures retired when they supposed they were approaching the end of their days, but it was, without doubt, a great rattlesnake trap.

The narrow, winding passage leading to it must have been very attractive to a snake seeking retired quarters in which to take its long winter nap.

Although the cave at the bottom of the great crack was easy enough to get into, it was so arranged that it was difficult, if not impossible, for a snake to get out of, especially in the spring, when these creatures are very thin and weak, having been nourished all winter by their own fat.

Thus year after year the rattlesnakes must have gone down into that cavity without knowing that they could never get out again.—Ex.

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A very select crowd gathered at Mrs. Simpson's Travelers home on Hunker creek last Friday night for a social dance. Good musicians were engaged to mark time for the merrymakers. Everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Up-river frozen fresh eggs. Meeker. Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Restaurant, centrally located. Apply at Nugget Office.

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NEW GOODS

We have Sacrificed Many Lines of Goods during Our Clearance Sale, but feel amply paid, for now we have a nice clean stock for the

SPRING and SUMMER TRADE

You'll find it not only pleasant but profitable to do business here, for our qualities and prices recommend themselves to all careful buyers.

If you are not already convinced that we can save you money and troublesome experience with unreliable goods we ask an opportunity to show you our goods and prices.

Alaska Commercial Co.

The Printer's Devils
ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK!
This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.
We Make All Kinds of Cuts

The Nugget
We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory!

HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK OF THE SOFRET HARDWARE COMPANY BELOW COST, WE CAN GIVE YOU

BARGAINS IN HARDWARE
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us. We are ever. Murphy

Market.

And Contains More Joy Than All Competitors.

is an Orthodox Christmas Diet — Pumpkin Pie Has the Call at Christmas.

But apples! You take," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's, "good, sharp, juicy winter apples and pare them and quarter and core them and slice them and strew them on the well worked and well shortened under crust, made out of good winter wheat flour, and put in a little sweet butter and just enough sugar and a clove or two and nutmeg and cinnamon and maybe a little lemon peel, and then fix on the lemon peel, and take a case knife and trim off the superfluous dough around the rim, and pinch up the edge with your thumb and finger all around to make it look pretty, and wash the top something like a leaf, so as to let out the steam, and then set it in an oven that bakes just right, top and bottom, and let it stay there till it browns the right shade, and I tell you you've got a pie that is a pie. And when ma opens the oven door to see how it is getting along there is such a nice smell all through the house—wait a second till I swallow; I'm most choked—and it seems as if you just couldn't wait till dinner time comes. Oh, yes, I guess warm apple pie is about right. And cold apple pie can be got down, especially if there is a piece of cheese on the plate beside it, the kind of cheese that is all crumbly and has about a million little stickers in it.

"Apple pie is always in style. Go into a restaurant and ask for a 'cut of standard,' and the waiter will bring you a piece of apple pie. He knows what standard pie is. There are times in the year when other kinds make a spurt and run on ahead a little, but apple pie keeps jogging on, and by and by it overtakes them. In December mince pie is in the lead because it is near Christmas, and that is an orthodox Christmas article of diet. In November pumpkin pie has the call—because it is Thanksgiving time. In the spring when pieplant comes in some people call it rhubarb, but that always sounds stuck up and as if you were trying to show off, everybody will eat pie plant because it is good for the blood. In the summer peach pie will forge away to the front, and I'll never tell you why. But, just as I say, apple pie keeps jogging on and in the long run wins the race. I mean the right kind of an apple pie.

"Once in awhile you will meet somebody that is always trying to be different from anybody else, and he will go on about English deep apple pie and how much superior it is to the common, vulgar thing we eat because we don't know any better. Well, English deep apple pie is good. I don't deny that. It can't help being good. You cook apples almost any way, and they're not bad eating; but, law me, when you put them in a crock and turn a little cup upside down in the middle of them and cover it all over with a lid of pastry, that isn't a pie at all. It's just stewed apples. Don't you see that you must have a bottom of pastry and that there is a just proportion of crust to filling that must not be deviated from one iota, or your pie is inartistic and an offense against the laws of taste?"

Car Fare Collateral.

"I wish to go to One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and I haven't a ticket. Here is a \$6 umbrella. Couldn't you let me ride if I leave it as security?"

The questioner, a handsomely dressed woman, scene, the elevated road station at Twenty-third street. The woman was peering through the ticket seller's window with an anxious expression on her face.

The dispenser of tickets looked at the woman scrutinizingly a moment. Then, without a word, he passed a ticket through the little window. In exchange the woman thrust her closely rolled, silk covered umbrella through the aperture. There was a ball of crumpled copper on the end of the handle, and to outward appearances the umbrella was worth every cent of the woman's estimate.

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If you are not already convinced that we can save you money and troublesome experience with unreliable goods we ask an opportunity to show you our goods and prices.

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CAPTAIN SCARTH MAY GO

To Fight Boers on the Sun-Scorched Veldt.

Telegram Received Yesterday Brings News of His Acceptance—Will Hold Commission.

Capt. William H. Scarth was agreeably surprised yesterday evening when sent for by Major Wood and informed by him of the receipt of a telegram from Ottawa accepting the offer of the intrepid captain to go to South Africa. After the wire from Ottawa declining the services of the 50 or 75 non-commissioned men of the police force who had offered their services, and stating that the Canadian contingent would sail from Halifax on the 15th instant, it was about the last news the captain expected to receive. Only the day previous he had talked with a Nugget representative when he gave it as his understanding that all commissioned positions had been filled by the 31st of December and that consequently there were no vacancies now.

The telegram offering his services was not sent by Capt. Scarth for two days after the one forwarded by the privates, but the answer to it was more prompt which indicates that his offer is not only accepted but that he is wanted for the South African service and arrangements for forwarding him after the sailing of the transport would be made. The telegram did not state the rank of the position to which he would be assigned, but it would certainly be a commissioned office.

Owing to his knowledge of the Geo. O'Brien case in which the latter is charged with the Minto triple murder of Christmas a year ago, Captain Scarth will not be able to leave immediately, but as there are prospects of O'Brien being brought to trial in the near future, he may yet be on his way to fight Boers before the ice leaves the Yukon; and as such is more adapted to his temperament than the prosaic life to which he is now assigned, his host of friends congratulate him on his acceptance at Ottawa.

THE LOWER COURT.

Magistrate McDonell Now Home-Ports at the Forks.

Magistrate McDonell returned to the city yesterday after an extended portable session of court held at various points on the separate creeks, the last stand being on Gold Run, where the conduct of several roadhouses were investigated, a number of gamblers fined for playing in saloons on Sunday and a plain drunk or two checked in their mad careers by fines of sufficient magnitude to remind them that moderation is a good thing to practice, especially in the consumption of Gold Run hooch. Magistrate McDonell will return tomorrow to Grand Forks which will be his headquarters during the busy season and from which place he will make excursions on the various creeks as occasion may demand his presence.

No cases were up for hearing in the local police court this morning, only one arrest having been made within the previous 24 hours, that of Mrs. Day for drunkenness and disorder. She was taken to the barracks at a late hour last night and was still too much under the influence of the spring brand to appear in court this morning, but would have a hearing this afternoon. This is the second time within a month that Mrs. Day has been under arrest for imbibing too freely of the oil of joy.

Madame Renio was notified to appear in police court this afternoon and explain why she violates the statute which forbids alleged fortune telling.

A Fourth avenue resident was also billed to appear this afternoon to answer to the charge of soliciting men to enter her house.

Snow Slide.

Yesterday afternoon the snow and ice on the Bank of British North America building became loosened by the warmth of the sun and a large chunk broke loose and fell on the porch which surrounds the building on the east side, breaking part of it into splinters. Luckily there was no one underneath at the time so that there was no damage done other than the wrecking of that part of the porch.

Lined meal, 20c at Mecker's.

AUTOPSY WAS HELD

Over the Remains of John Gschwindt.

An autopsy was held on the body of John Gschwindt, the man who was found dead in his cabin yesterday afternoon near the Klondike bridge, and traces of poison were found on his stomach. The coroner's jury will bring in a verdict this evening.

Dr. Thompson, who, with Dr. Hurdman, conducted the postmortem examination, is of the opinion that the man's death was caused from what is known as ptomaine poisoning. This form of poisoning results from certain vegetable life which appears in canned meats when the latter are exposed to the atmosphere while still in the can. Tests were made of the contents of the man's stomach and clear traces of the presence of ptomaines were found therein.

EVERYBODY CASH IN.

No Upstairs Games Will Run After the 10th.

The straw at which many of the sporting fraternity were, preparing to grasp, namely, that games would be permitted to be operated in unmoletted quietude in upstairs rooms after the order closing open gambling goes into effect, has been proven to be a delusion, as there is not even the picture of a straw at which to grasp. The order from Ottawa does not stipulate that gambling of certain kinds must cease, or that down-stairs gambling must cease, but simply that gambling must cease, and that embraces all kinds and varieties.

Such so-called clubs as may now be in existence here or as might afterwards be organized are not recognized by the Dominion government which recognizes no clubs except those having charters granted by parliament and of these there are but four or five in the Dominion and only one west of Winnipeg.

Capt. Starnes, to whom the order from Ottawa has been referred for enforcement, informed a Nugget representative this morning that, barring no interference from the federal government which, by the way, is not in the least expected, the order as received by him will be rigidly enforced and that after the night of the 10th open gambling will be unknown in the Yukon.

BLANKET CHALLENGE

From a Pug Who Now Eats Three Meals Daily.

A certain young man who has pugilistic aspirations and who appeared in a few glove exhibitions here early in the winter, sends down from where he is at work on a claim a sort of blanket challenge to any and all pugs, to meet anyone of them some time in May for the gate receipts and a side bet of \$784, which latter amount the fellow says will be due and payable to him the first of May provided he does not lose any time between now and that date. He says: "None of dem guys could put me out when I was there early in the winter, and all that time I was only eatin' once a day. Now I am gettin' three squares every day and am willin' ter bet all my winter's wages dat I can lick any 150 pound man in Dawson after I git my money."

If any one entertains an idea of accepting the challenge he will do well to get in shape to eat regularly, as three square meals a day is an innovation among fourth-rate pugilists.

More Spring Harbingers.

The drinking of the decoction that causes people to slumber on the sidewalks is not the only evidence that spring is here. Yesterday and today a number of storm doors that have for the past several months loomed up like Egyptian pyramids were taken down, front doors were propped open and the God-given zephyrs have for the first time since last fall been permitted to circulate in many public resorts.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the Lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Mrs. Thompson has received new ladies' furnishings over the ice.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Mecker's.

COUNTER REQUESTS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

nes could be expected in the way of franchises and liquor licenses."

He then recited the same figures used before in support of his theory of the benefits to be derived from incorporation and leaving the city with a snug balance in its favor at the end of the year. He recited instances from other cities where they had received their license revenues and stated that ex-Mayor Grant, of Victoria, could tell them how they run things there.

Mr. Justice Dugas made a side remark which brought down the house, that he understood Mr. Grant had already been appointed mayor of Dawson.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the council had received all the money from those sources of revenue, very little of which had been expended outside of the city of Dawson and that the council was now in debt. That he did not see how the city, left to itself with a limited revenue, was going to exist.

Justice Dugas, speaking on the question, said: "The territory is large and the revenue is small. The revenues accruing from licenses do not belong to the city, but belong to the territorial government and should be used in the development of the territory. I am opposed to giving any proportionately large amount of the license revenue to the city. If the city incorporates all the money spent by the council in improvements, including the fire brigade, will have to be paid back to the territorial fund."

Mr. Woodworth, in reply to that, thought that the city had paid in fines more than enough to cover those items. To which the justice replied that all fines as well belong to the territorial government.

The committee asked the council to prepare a statement of what revenues could be expected and were told to draw up their own statement of what they wanted and then the council would see whether they would grant them or not, but in no case was the committee to forget that there was a petition already before the council against incorporation. The committee then took their departure and will present their petition next week.

A regulation regarding furious driving on the street was passed prohibiting either horses or dogs being driven at a speed exceeding six miles an hour and imposing a fine not to exceed \$50 in violation thereof.

Owing to several clauses in the Bar Association ordinance, which Justice Dugas thought might be looked upon unfavorably at Ottawa it was decided to defer sending it for the time being and allow Justice Dugas a chance to confer with the Bar Association with a view of modifying or amending them.

The last appropriation of \$30,000 being nearly exhausted and as more money is needed to complete the Klondike bridge and other improvements under construction an over-draft on the bank was ordered for \$20,000. An appropriation of \$250 was asked for the Yukon Public Museum which was voted. The council then adjourned to meet in one week.

FAMILY NIGHT

An Established Institution at the Standard.

Every seat was occupied last night, "family night," at the Standard, the entertainment presented being the four-act comedy drama, "Struck Gas," in which the various members of the cast were afforded ample opportunity for playing their long suit, and the occasion was improved, especially Wm. Mullen as Gabriel Rasdebaum, Alf Layne as Job Jenkins, Vivian as Wild cat Morley and Julia Wolfcott as Martha Jane Boggs, the latter fully sustaining her reputation as the leading actress of Dawson.

The show last night was the best yet presented in the "family night" series and the manner in which it was received and enjoyed speaks volumes not only for the successful efforts of the Standard management but also for the merited appreciation by the best people of Dawson for legitimate entertainment. Family nights at the Standard are now awaited with delightful anticipation.

Last Night's Fire.

At 8:30 o'clock last night the fire department was called to extinguish a blaze over John Gillespie's Yukon Trading Company's store near the Klondike hotel. The fire was in a garret but was extinguished by the chemical engine before any damage was done.

SOAP

Use it freely for Spring is here.

Sun Light, Royal Crown, Ivory, Tar and fifty different kinds of Toilet Soaps—see our display windows.

BRUSHES—Scrubbing, Blacking Stove, Banister, Leather Dusters, Whisks, Brooms

AT MILNE'S

First Ave. STORE Telephone 79

SLOW PROGRESS

Is Being Made in Development of Moosehide Claims.

Work is still progressing on Moosehide although under the most discouraging circumstances. The hillside claim opposite No. 8 on discovery is the solitary scene of activity and while a distance of over 140 feet is sunk bed rock has not yet been reached. When but ten feet from the surface it is said the prospectors found colors but as the shaft was sunk no trace of gold could be found.

Considerable activity is noticed from that locality in the wood business, there being fully 5000 cords of dead wood taken from there this winter. The A. C. Co., having a timber grant there, are cutting and hauling logs for their saw mill.

Contractor Stewart is supplying the barracks with firewood from Moosehide. The amount paid, delivered, is \$12 per cord.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market. When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

If you want hay and oats at rock bottom prices see Barrett & Hull.

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

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SAUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER Offices: At Mill, an Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

New Embroideries and White Goods

...See Display Window...

...A. E. Company...

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week

Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager

J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS, Agent

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

THE BIG ENGINE

Sent to Dawson by Ex-Mayor Garden.

Dawson would now be without the big fire engine which has done such valiant service during the winter had it not been for the persistent work of Commissioner Ogilvie, and the willingness of ex-Mayor Garden, of Vancouver, to do the Klondike a favor.

Mr. Ogilvie had wired for an engine of the required size, but received a reply from the manufacturers long toward the close of navigation that it would be impossible to construct the engine in time to forward it to Dawson before the freeze up.

Mr. Ogilvie was aware of the fact that a new engine had just been completed for Vancouver, so the circumstances were wired to Mayor Garden with a request that he should let Dawson have the Vancouver engine and Vancouver take the one ordered for this city.

This request was complied with and no time lost in rushing the big engine into Dawson.

Mr. Garden has something coming if he ever pays a visit to this city.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.