

## CONCERNING CONCESSIONS

### Two Are Thrown Open, One Closed

#### Partial Way of Compelling a Concessionaire to Pay His Rent.

The Croteau concession reads as follows:

"In the matter of the application of Wm. Croteau for a hydraulic concession on Indian river commencing at the down stream boundary of the location applied for by one Cruger, thence extending two miles down stream with a depth of one mile, whereas, the rental of the above described location has now been paid, notice is hereby given that the location above referred to is hereby closed from placer mining entry."

**Mail Last Night.**

The stage arrived at 6:30 yesterday evening with three sacks of first class and three of second class mail and the following passengers: Mr. and Mrs. E. Bredenburg, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mozade, Mrs. J. A. Glidden, H. Chatterton, H. Kerr Wilson, E. A. Marth and Mr. Gilmore. The stage will leave for Whitehorse tomorrow morning, followed Sunday morning by another, the last named carrying the mail. One is expected to arrive tomorrow forenoon, though it might possibly get in tonight.

**Many Eggs Coming.**

It is said that there are between 1300 and 1400 cases of eggs on the road between Whitehorse and Dawson, the advance guard of which will reach Dawson early next week. There is a possibility that ere the lapse of many days new eggs in Dawson will be hunting purchasers at the same price as is now asked for pioneers, \$1 per dozen.

**Wire Down Again.**

At about 10 o'clock this forenoon the telegraph wire went down at some point south of Selkirk with the result that no telegraph news appears in today's issue of the Nugget. As breaks on the old division of the line have caused but little delay this winter it is altogether probable that connection will be restored by tomorrow.

**Coming With Cattle.**

Mrs. Gustafson left today in a cutter for Stewart, where she will meet her husband, who is en route down the river with from 80 to 100 head of beef cattle. It will probably be Tuesday before the herd arrives in Dawson.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

## IRELANDS GOOD SAINT

### Was Duly Remembered on the Creeks

#### Celebrations and Dances All Along Bonanza and Eldorado Monday Night.

St. Patrick's day, March 17, was the occasion of many happy and pleasant gatherings on Bonanza and Eldorado. The green was worn by old and young, boys and girls, men and women, by all nationalities and denominations. Everybody was Irish on that day. On No. 30 below Bonanza, at the Elby, a grand dance was given by Messrs. Marston and Nicholson in their big tent. A large crowd was present and a good time was had. At Magnet City a masquerade was held at the Strathcona hotel. There also all seemed to take pride in wearing the green.

On No. 26 Eldorado the Kangaroos held their second annual ball. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion and at a glimpse on entering it could readily be seen that the Kangaroos had spared no time in decorating in honor of St. Patrick. At about 9 o'clock the people began to arrive from all directions, pedestrians, dog teams, stages and private conveyances kept coming until the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The Kangaroo band played a waltz and the ball was opened. Then it was that the fun began and was kept up until everyone was tired out, which needless to say was in the very small hours of the morning. This dance was one which would do credit to any lodge, club or society, and when the Kangaroos give another large dance they may be sure of having a large crowd, owing to the way in which strangers were treated on March 17. Great credit is due to the different committees for the able way in which every minor detail was looked after and carried out. Long may the Kangaroos of 26 Eldorado live and prosper.

The Forks celebrated St. Patrick's day by a grand dance at the social hall given under the auspices of the Grand Forks Social Club. Not since the advent of Lent has society turned out in such force of numbers as was witnessed last Monday night. Besides the many from surrounding creeks and hills several merry sleigh loads came over from town to attend the dance. Over forty couples were counted in the fore part of the evening. In fact it was a little too crowded to dance comfortably, but this only served to make the dancers all the merrier. Everyone present wore a bit of green, the ladies either a green ribbon in their hair or a bow of green ribbon entwined with leaves of shamrock on their bosom, while the gentlemen wore a green necktie or a bit of green on the lapel of their coat. In the centre of the room floated the flag of Ireland, while on either end were the flags of America and Great Britain. At 12 o'clock a bounteous luncheon was served, during which the orchestra played several choice selections. Dancing was soon resumed, and tripping the light fantastic over the smooth floor to the strains of a dreamy waltz or the merry two-step was indeed a joy and pleasure. Well may the sons of Erin feel proud of the dance given in honor of their patron saint. It was impossible to procure the names of all those present but so far as obtained they are as follows: Mesdames Coffin, Bense, Gardner, Ogden, Seebohm, De Ruchia, Ames, Celene, Leek, Meriman, Klein, Fry, Arndt, Cline, Collins, McDonald, Clark, Thomson, Misses Bense, Shock, Daisy and Mamie McDevitt, Coult, Langseth, Matheson, During, Cavanaugh, Kearney, Orr, Pearson, Georgia, Arndt, Goff and Johnson; Messrs. W. McDevitt, Dillon, Ask, Dr. McLeod, Woodburn, Woods, Dr. Edwards, Halstead, Langlow, E. Johnson, McPherson, Link, Pretty, Marsh, Capewell, Hamill, Flanagan, Alexander, Hall, Coffin, Peterson, McFarland, Hart, D. McDevitt, J. Morgan,

## THREE YEARS FOR COLLINS

### Who Robbed His Friend Thos. Anderson

#### Prisoner Pleaded Guilty and Said He Was Drunk When Theft Was Committed.

Justice is swift and retribution is sure in Dawson. Never was this fact more clearly shown than in the case of the King vs. David Collins, in which Collins was charged with stealing \$150 in currency from Thomas Anderson at the Dawson City hotel last evening.

Upon being arrested Collins acknowledged his guilt and when called to the stand this morning entered a plea of guilty and stated that he was under the influence of liquor at the time and that he had performed the deed unknowingly. Collins had no one to represent him and was advised by the Magistrate to change his plea because of the seriousness of the offense, which there was a possibility of lessening should it be proven that the deed was committed under the circumstances he had stated.

The prisoner elected to be tried by the magistrate upon which the crown called Thos. Anderson, the cook at the Dawson City hotel, from whom the money was taken. Anderson stated that he had known Collins, who was a waiter at the hotel, for some time, and was acquainted with his financial circumstances. Witness had loaned the prisoner \$15 on the night of the 19th and knew that at that time he was broke. Yesterday morning he (the witness) went to bed to sleep off the effect of liquor of which he had imbibed too freely, and instead of going to his own room, because he did not want to disturb his partner who was asleep, he went into the prisoner's room and went to bed. He had in his trousers pocket upwards of \$150. Upon going to bed he put his trousers under his pillow. He was under the influence of the liquor but was not so drunk that he could not remember what was transpiring. Before he went to sleep the prisoner got him a drink of absinthe. He then went to sleep and did not wake up for 7 hours. When he got up his trousers were on the floor and every cent of money that was in them gone. He had called Corporal Piper and told him the story.

Corporal Piper was then called and told of having found the prisoner in a room over the Exchange dance hall with one of the girls. Took him to the town station and there had examined him. Prisoner was wearing new clothing and shirts which he had purchased in the evening and had some money left. Prisoner had told Piper that he was up against it and confessed to having taken the money but said he was drunk at the time. He (the prisoner) gave the names of the various plates he had spent the money, all of which were visited and his statements corroborated. The total amount of his expenditure was about \$107. At the Fairview hotel he had deposited \$10 for safe keeping which was refunded upon demand. On his person was \$10 in silver and one \$5 bill, making a total of \$25 remaining of the \$150 taken. This was all the evidence taken by the crown and then the prisoner was called to the stand. He merely reiterated the statements he had previously made. He had taken the money and was sorry that he did so. If he had not been drunk at the time it would not have happened. He had helped Anderson upstairs and put him to bed, then he had gone down to the bar

## TWO ROUTES CONSIDERED

### Garbage Road to River Bluff

#### That Via Second Avenue Said to Offer Advantages Over Any Other.

In the construction of the proposed garbage road extending to the bluff north of the city, which the city council has given the assurance would be put in before the ice goes out, there are two routes that are liable to be considered by the engineer who is given charge of the location of the road, and much discussion is being indulged in by those who have given the matter some attention as to which would be the better and the most cheaply constructed. The route most generally thought of is to follow the river bank from the foot of George street (formerly Eighth) along to the northern terminus, a location, however, which would entail considerable expense to make passable and possibly as much more on account of the action of the water to keep in repair. For a distance of possibly over 1000 feet the roadway would have to be cut out of the bank which in places stands at quite an angle and once constructed it would have to be heavily ripped up or the action of the current though slight would eat the grade away. On that account it has been suggested that perhaps a better route could be found, one which would answer the same requirements, be just as serviceable and do away with the expensive repairs. It has been pointed out to several of the aldermen that such a route is offered by opening up Second avenue, grading down the hill just beyond George street, passing to the rear of the Catholic church and St. Mary's hospital and dropping down by a gradual grade to the river level at a point about where the river begins to strike into the bluff. It is said the road over the last named route could be constructed more cheaply than that along the river bank and it would also possess the decided advantage of when once completed being practically free from costly repairs. As it is safe to assume the ice will have gone out within two months from date, there is no time to be lost in making the selection and getting the work done within the next few weeks. In the putting in of the piers and dumping chutes it is particularly essential that such should be done while the water is at a low stage. At the council meeting Monday evening the matter will be brought up and as a city engineer will be present, it is expected upon his date the probabilities are that the question will assume some tangible shape within a few days thereafter.

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## Card of Thanks.

### On behalf of the directors of the Good Samaritan Hospital I beg leave to acknowledge receipt of the sum of \$800 as the first instalment of the receipts over and above expenses, from the play so successfully given by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society.

We take much pleasure in extending our hearty thanks to the society for the earnest interest they have taken, for the time and effort unsparingly bestowed, and the substantial contribution they have thus given to the hospital.

Our thanks are also due to Mr. Bittner, the manager of the Auditorium theatre, to the business men of Dawson for their liberal support through advertisements in the program, to the general public, and to all others who have in any way, directly or indirectly, aided in making the affair the grand success it has been.

Gratefully,  
H. TE ROLLER,  
Chairman.

**FOR SALE**—A two-story roadhouse at the mouth of Arkansas creek, all in running order. Apply at 141 below on Dominion creek. Erick Nelson.

**Ex-Pres. Cleveland's Health is Better.** And so would be the health of all who eat the cheap groceries so extensively advertised if they used the best, such as are sold by F. S. Dunham, The Family Grocer, corner 2nd avenue and Albert street.

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

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

**Eagle Cafe**

**Coffee At AVERY'S,**  
5th Ave. cor. Dugas St.

**Shoff's Cough Balsam**  
CURES AT ONCE.  
PIONEER DRUG STORE

**EMPIRE HOTEL**  
JAS. F. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr.  
Elegantly Furnished  
Well Heated, Hot and Cold Water.  
SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

**STEAM HOSE**  
QUALITY GUARANTEED

Silver Dollar Shovels,  
Sunset Shovels.  
Good Goods Is Our Long Suit

**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

**Whitehouse and Golden Gate**

**Printing Line**  
Apply you with  
to a blank

**Our Delight**  
Served Yesterday.

**Printery**

**FOR SALE.**  
End Cafe, doing a good  
best location in South  
will give lease on building

**THEY ARE GOOD**  
will say so after trying  
Croquettes. Can be prepared  
in Dawson but at the  
F. S. Dunham, corner  
2nd Avenue and Albert

**Job Printing at Nugget office.**

**THE BANK CAFE.**

**BETTER THAN EVER**  
**Dawson's Leading Cafe!**  
HAROLD F. HERR, Prop.  
Short Orders a Specialty  
Dinner a la Carte  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT KING ST., Opp. N. G. Co.

**Job Printing at Nugget office.**

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The Klondike Nugget

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

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

NOTICE

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

LETTERS

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre - "Northern Lights." New Savoy - Burlesque and Vaudeville.

SHOULD BE KEPT INFORMED.

The fact that this territory has not at all times received its just dues from the federal government is to some extent attributable to neglect upon the part of our own people.

In the absence of official representation at Ottawa from this territory it would be a paying investment for the community to maintain a permanent bureau of information in that city.

Suggestions for needed legislation might thus be readily brought to the attention of parliament and effective opposition could be outlined against measures calculated to injure the Yukon's interests.

There is another and equally important purpose which such a bureau would serve. For the future welfare of this territory, it is desirable not only that the government should be fully informed as to its necessities, but equal pains should be taken to supply the whole of Canada with the same fund of knowledge.

The manufacturing and producing interests of the Dominion are alike concerned in the continued prosperity of this section of the country. They are looking more and more each year to the Klondike as a market for their goods, and any act of legislation which might tend to restrict the development of the Yukon would naturally secure their opposition.

The Treadgold concession will be brought for discussion before the house of commons today. Delegates Wilson and Sugrue are due to arrive at the capital and should be able to contribute valuable information to the members participating in the debate.

no lack of information. Delegates from the Yukon are on the ground and have in their possession all the facts necessary to enable them to lay before parliament the exact condition of affairs.

Legislative chambers are becoming more and more Democratic. Within the past few weeks there have been personal encounters and exchanges of the lie in the United States senate, in the legislature of British Columbia and in the British house of commons.

The bolt of the Post-Intelligence from supporting the candidacy of Humes for re-election to the Seattle mayoralty has created more comment in the press of the state of Washington than anything that has occurred since the assassination of President McKinley.

When the Liberal party came into power, the federal senate was strongly Conservative. The members of that body being appointed for life, the only chance for the government to secure a majority rested in the hope that many of the opposition would die off and their places be filled with Liberals.

The Beautiful Snow. Infinitesimal atoms of solidly congealed moisture. Precipitated earthward, how charming you seem!

Observing the rapidity with which you descend, we are struck dumb by your beauty, and our praises we hush.

"How much bird-power is your birdless flying machine?" inquired the chauffeur of the "Purple Darning-needle" flying machine.

Mr. Youngpa (2 a.m. at the phone) - Hello, doctor! Can you come down and see the baby right away?

House Furnishings

- Carpets, Art Squares, Curtains, Curtain Poles, Window Shades, Blankets, Pillows, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Etc.

AT LOW PRICES

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT STREET

YANKEE ABROAD

G. M. Taggart Writes His Son

From the Flowery Kingdom Where America Is Reaching for Commerical Footing

Ever since the conclusion of the Spanish-American war and the consequent acquisition of the Philippines the United States has looked with covetous eyes upon the possibilities of more intimate trade relations with the Orient.

"This is Sunday evening and as we leave for Manila shortly I will tell you briefly a few of my experiences of the past week or so. I do not remember where we were when I last wrote you, but will start this letter with our landing at Shanghai, where we first touched land in the middle Kingdom."

"We arrived at Woo Sung on the Yang-tze-Kiang river at the mouth of the Wam Po river Monday, January 6. We landed on a lighter and were taken up the Wam Po about 15 miles to Shanghai where we put up at the Astor house, which made us think we were in New York, but we soon learned it was a China Astor.

"Hello, doctor! Can you come down and see the baby right away?" Doctor-What seems to be the trouble? Mr. Youngpa-I'm not sure, but I think he has insomnia. - Chicago News.

larger city than it now is. There is at present a foreign population of about 10,000 with many fine stone and brick business blocks and warehouses, or 'godowns' as they are called in this country.

"We remained at Shanghai about ten days during which time I was very busy becoming acquainted with the leading business houses of the city. Have made some good connections and I think will be able to sell these people our flour and buy their tea to an advantage.

"The streets of the native cities are dirty and filthy to the last degree and in hot weather possess an odor compared with which a glue factory is like attar of roses. Every year there are thousands who die from the plague, the result of the lack of any sanitation.

"We left Shanghai January 14 and arrived here at Hong Kong on the 17th. It is much warmer here, just like June weather, no fire needed in the rooms and everyone is wearing duck suits. Since arriving in Hong Kong I have made a trip to Canton, one of the largest, busiest, dirtiest and oldest cities in China.

"We start tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock for Manila from which point I shall send you my impressions of Uncle Sam's latest acquisition."

"Shanghai is, I think, the best business city in the Flowery Kingdom and will grow to be even a much larger city than it now is."

NOTICE. It having been brought to the attention of this paper that one 'Bill' Devine is representing himself as an agent for the Klondike Nugget in Alaska, the public will hereby take notice that the said Devine has no such authority, and the said Devine is warned that he is rendering himself liable to prosecution.

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET. Daily received over the ice, fresh turkeys, geese, ducks and oysters. Bonanza Market, next to post office. Job Printing at Nugget office.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices. BANK BUILDING, King Street. Fire Proof Safes Sold on Easy Terms.

The Auditorium. Week Commencing Monday, March 17. "Northern Lights" A Page From American History. 21 - People in the Cast.

NEW SAVOY. Trish Aristocracy. One Better Than Ever. To conclude with Maurettus' laughable marconi, the Inventor.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. Steamer Newport. OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Yeaser Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin" - "Farallon" - "Dirigo" For All Points in Southeastern Alaska. Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points. General Offices... 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Burlington Route. No matter to what point you may be bound, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

By Using Long Distance Telephone. You are put in immediate communication with Dawson, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek. By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town. You can have at your ends over 200 speaking men. Yukon Telephone Sys. GENERAL OFFICE THIRD, NEAR A. ST.

Widow Jason... Farmer Jason, the farm after his more wisdom than himself possessed on the brighter of look upon and was his neighbors unt east of her sold moved in. He was a man of Chisholm, and his sister managed him. If the Widow of those who were a man he was, and it out. Am that year were a was the fault of, there were hole through which the into the potato neighbor. She had breakfast one m both was annou courtesy to lift h most, but he als to add "Madam, your roted up half for me, and if I keep 'em home I of 'em!" She looked at b was above the or had the been, int ventual way sh pleased to ma that his rude g and being a wo her own, she at "I can pay for your farm, and it treaten me you' n's scare!" "Tell you k time!" "And you keep place." That was the were mended an repair when a ate open, and I right in the sam morning, Chisholm, and said t "Madam, the long to you I have them reme them?" "You killed t "I did I told "Then I'll hav "Go ahead." "I went to l and she w Womanlike over it, but a and to give Mr. lack of bitterne case in the mid spoke lightly of When the retu "Josh, if that on my land a throw him off." "Yes, I'll marry Josh. It wasn't a g case came. He was loose when he ordered him and Josh I was throwing a shad man in to be sat of ground of grae the rickor pass had winted the front steps "Madam, tho at it ag "Madam, I have Sh had you ar and you ar drove to lawyer. for him, e her to o again. in the proved th "The win or prouate fe brought eye into several leg the accusat "Josh, I was a was a happer long lot w the four make the Josh, he as and the half a



# Widow Jason's Bad Hogs

Widow Jason was the relict of Partner Jason, and she carried on the farm after his death with even more wisdom than he had shown himself possessed of. She was still on the brighter side of forty, fair to look upon and was at peace with all her neighbors until the one to the west of her sold out and a stranger moved in.

He was a man of middle age named Chisholm, and being a widower, his sister managed the house for him. If the Widow Jason was one of those who wondered what sort of man he was, she was the first to find it out. Among her live stock that year were a dozen hogs, and it was the fault of her hired man that there were holes in the fences through which they made their way into the potato field of the new neighbor. She had just finished her breakfast one morning when Chisholm was announced. He had the courtesy to lift his hat and give his name, but he also had the bluntness of a mule.

"Madam, your infernal hogs have ruined up half an acre of potatoes for me, and if you can't manage to get them home I'll shoot every one of them."

She looked at him and saw that he was no ordinary and felt that he had been introduced in the conventional way she would have been expected to make his acquaintance. His rude greeting angered her, and being a woman with a mind of her own, she at once replied:

"I can pay for all the potatoes on your farm, and if you come here to threaten me you'll find a woman who isn't scared."

"Well, you keep your hogs at home."

"And you keep yourself in the same place."

That was the first tilt. The fences were mended and the hogs were in their pens when a high wind blew a hog over the fence and the drove spent the day in the name potato field. Next morning Chisholm drove ten of them home and said to Widow Jason:

"Madam, there are dead hogs belonging to you in my field. Will you have them removed or shall I bury them?"

"You killed them, did you?" she asked.

"I did. I told you I would, and I did."

"Then I'll have the law on you," he said.

"Go ahead."

She went to law, and there was a case, and she was ingloriously beaten. Womanlike she felt pretty bitter about it, but at the same time she had to give Mr. Chisholm credit for his mild manner and even spoke highly of her as a neighbor.

When she returned home after the case she said to her hired man:

"Look, that man Chisholm comes on my land again I want you to drive him off."

"I'll do it," replied the hired man.

It wasn't a fortnight before Chisholm came. He was on his way to the house when Josh headed him off and ordered him back. He refused to go and Josh laid hold of him to do a driving act, but found himself man in about three minutes.

Josh sat on the ground with a pile of grass to his bleeding nose and passed on to the woman, who had witnessed the fracas from the front steps. Lifting his hat, he said:

"Madam, those hogs of yours have ruined it again—this time in my field—and I've had to kill an acre of them."

"You dared to kill another of my hogs?" she demanded as her eyes flashed.

"I did. Shall I bury him?"

"You are a scoundrel!"

"And you are a charming widow!"

She drove to town at once to see her lawyer. There was \$10 in the pocket for him, win or lose, and he advised her to sue. She sued and got her money. The defendant referred to in the highest terms, but he proved that her fences were out of repair. The lawyer saw \$10 more in the pocket for him, win or lose, and advised Josh to sue for assault and battery.

Josh brought his swollen nose and eyes into court and was beaten several lengths. He had provoked an encounter, and if he had got the best of it the law couldn't help him.

It was a month before anything happened. The fences around the lot were thoroughly repaired and the four weeks the porkers had made the best of their sad lot. Josh left the bars down one day and as the widow was getting up she heard the crack of a gun. Half an hour later Mr. Chisholm appeared to say:

"Good morning, Mrs. Jason. Those wretched hogs of yours rooted up my garden last night and this morning I killed another of them. If you want another lawsuit, I'll drive you to town in my own buggy."

"And you—you've shot another?" she gasped.

"I have."

"Then I'd like to shoot you! You are the meanest man in the state of Ohio!"

"Yes'm," he replied, with a bow as he turned away.

Widow Jason drove to town to consult her lawyer again. There was \$10 in it for him, win or lose, but this time Mr. Chisholm was arrested for malicious persecution. In his testimony he referred to the plaintiff as "that lady" and exhibited no animus whatever, but he also proved that he was the one persecuted. The widow's hogs would not let him alone. She was beaten again, and this time a stout pen was built and the hogs were shut up. The farmers had of course taken sides. Some contended that Chisholm had exhibited a mean and unneighborly spirit, and others that the widow had been derelict in not mending her fences, and there was much talk and discussion. It occurred now and then that the two principals met on the highway or at the crossroads meeting house, but white Chisholm lifted his hat and bowed as if there was nothing on his mind the widow, except for her blazing eyes, seemed carved of stone.

That pen held the hogs for a long six weeks, but hogs have their weak points, and patience and perseverance will seek them out. The hot sun warped a board and made an opening, and the industrious swine enlarged it until one night they all passed out and headed straight for the next farm. They fetched up among the pumpkins, squashes, melons and carrots, and during the long hours of darkness they ran riot. They were missed from the pen early next morning, and the widow sat down on the doorstep and cried. She cried because she was vexed, and she cried because she was a woman. Every minute she expected to hear the crack of Chisholm's rifle, and she fully realized that any further appeal to the law would be wasted. She was vexed at the hogs, at Josh and at Chisholm. Her tears were still falling when the new neighbor stood before her and bowed and said:

"Mrs. Jason, those blamed hogs of yours damaged me a hundred dollars' worth last night."

"And how many more have you killed?" she asked.

"None. I've just driven 'em home."

"But why—why?"

"Because I see how it is. I must either kill off your whole drove or build a pen myself. I shall come over tonight to talk to you about it."

He appeared an hour after supper, and it was 11 o'clock before he went home. Even then the "talk" was not finished. As a matter of fact it required a great many evenings and was only concluded one winter night when she laid her head on his shoulder and said:

"If you are really sure that you love me, then the farm, the hogs and I are yours, and we'll be married New Year's Day."

individual claims of citizens of the United States against Spain, which the United States released to Spain and agreed to pay by the treaty of peace of December 10, 1898.

The claims so far filed with the commission which will be affected by this decision amount to about \$2,500,000, which probably would be increased to \$5,000,000 had the decision been favorable to the claimants.

**German Students and Beer.**

To speak of the pleasures of the German student and make no mention of beer would be like the play of Hamlet with the part of the melancholy Dane left out. As the student strolls about the country or the city, in the music halls and theatres, at his social gatherings of all kinds, at dinner or at supper, he steadily drinks his beer. The code of health, drinking and the etiquette of the drinking bout are complicated and most punctually observed.

All university functions include a great drinking bout—jubilees of renowned professors, club anniversaries, ceremonies in honor of a retiring professor. Any and every ceremony is incomplete without the formal kneipe with toasts. He has attempted to throw a poetical glamour around beer, to invest it with the charm of tradition and to hallow it with old associations of college days.

In Europe the American prefers to drink water, and this is a great mystery to the Germans, who cannot possibly understand how they can prefer this to beer. — Detroit Free Press.

**Circumstantial Evidence**

Several years ago I attended the superior court for the county of —. A case of murder was tried. The evidence disclosed that the deceased and the prisoner had been drinking together and had quarreled; that the prisoner had struck the deceased; that he had sworn he would be the death of him; that through the intercession of the bystanders a patched-up reconciliation had taken place, willingly on the part of the deceased, doggedly by accused; that the deceased had started to go home by his usual route and that the prisoner had immediately followed him, although his home was in a contrary direction; that sounds of strife were heard shortly after; that the deceased had never again been heard of; that, suspicion having fallen upon the prisoner, his steps upon the night of the difficulty had been traced; that marks of a struggle had been found upon the earth and drops of coagulated blood, and that the accused, having been asked to account for the deceased, denied that he had ever seen him after the moment that he left on the night of the difficulty.

The defence was conducted by the prisoner in person, and it was evident to me that, although the calm and collected manner in which it was made had its impression upon the judge, it had none upon the jurors or bystanders. They had made up their minds as to his guilt and were determined that his life should be taken. The solicitor general closed the case. He dwelt with burning and bitter eloquence upon the crime of murder. He spoke of the cool and deliberate manner of the prisoner and reproached him as one who could gloat like a cannibal over the mangled remains of his victim.

He dwelt with great minuteness, clearness and ingenuity upon the train of circumstances "which could not lie," and he threw a web of guilt around the prisoner that no one doubted would involve him in destruction, but still the prisoner quailed not. The judge summed up the case to the jury, narrating the circumstances and unfolding the law. He admitted that the facts were very strong against the accused, but that one material link was wanting. It had not been proved that Grimes was dead. He concluded by admonishing them that they should not convict unless they had sufficient evidence of that fact.

But this caution was thrown away upon the excited feelings of the jury, who without retiring made up their verdict of guilty, and the foreman was in the act of signing it when the prisoner again rose.

"I ask permission of the court," said he, "to call a witness who, I think, will relieve me of this diabolical charge, who will prove that my hands are not red with my brother's blood, who will show the impropriety and danger of a conviction upon circumstantial evidence—in short, who will satisfactorily convince the malignant and demonlike heart of the solicitor general that I am innocent of this crime."

"Have you any objection, Mr. Solicitor-General?" asked the judge.

"None," responded the state's attorney, with a bitter sneer, "but if he wishes to convince me and to save his neck from the gallows he had better produce John Grimes."

"That is precisely the witness I seek to introduce," said the prisoner. "Mr. Sheriff, call John Grimes."

The proposition created great excitement. Some of the bystanders laughed aloud. Others heaped bitter execrations upon the prisoner. The solicitor general sneeringly asked him if he would have him called again, and the judge was evidently fast changing his favorable opinion of the prisoner, who, he thought, was trifling with the court. He turned to the culprit and was amazed at the terrible change that had taken place in his countenance. Its placidity and composure were gone. It was covered with livid spots, and immense drops of perspiration were rolling rapidly from his brow.

"Call again, in God's name!" shouted he at the top of his voice.

The sheriff repeated the call. The storm that had been slumbering for a short time now burst forth with tenfold violence. The rain beat furiously upon the shingled roof, the wind howled and moaned like a condemned culprit, and several of the large pine trees that surrounded the building fell with a tremendous crash, starting the already excited inhabitants of the court room. It was an awful scene without. It was a still more awful one within. The unearthly appearance of the prisoner, the sudden and awful change that had taken place in him, his solemn adjuration and his earnest manner, all had deeply affected the bystanders, and many looked as if they really expected to see the murdered man arise at the invocation. All were gratified save

the implacable solicitor general, who sat scowling at the accused with a look of triumph and fiendish exultation on his countenance. The judge rallied himself and motioned to the foreman of the jury to proceed, when suddenly an individual arose, no one knew from where, and striding to the witness stand and throwing off a huge cloak which enveloped his form, disclosed to the horror-stricken and amazed crowd the features of John Grimes.

Long afterward I learned that there had been a bet between the prisoner and his supposed victim bearing on the weight of circumstantial evidence.

**Terrible Journey.**

Salt Lake, March 5.—A special to the Herald from Boise City, Idaho, says:

A party of prospectors reached here today after a terrible fourteen days' journey through the snows from Thunder mountain district, bearing with them the bodies of Bert Tullis, formerly a resident of Telluride, Col., who was killed in a snowslide at Thunder mountain, about a month ago, and men named Campbell and Sykes, also victims of a snowslide.

The bodies, frozen and wrapped in hides, were drawn over the snow from mountain passes, the prospectors undergoing almost incredible hardships to bring out the bodies of their friends.

Towne—See that man. Well, sir, he landed in this country with his bare feet, and now he's got millions. Browne—Great Scott. A regular centipede.—Stray Stories.

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# Marconi's Affair of Love

He met her at a little dinner. She was Lulu Glaser. He was Marconi. It all happened accidentally in Montreal. The other, Miss Holman, the fiancée of Marconi, heard of it. Marconi was disturbed. Miss Holman was decided. Miss Glaser left Montreal and never thought any more about it. Marconi has gone to Europe again on new voyages of discovery. Miss Holman has gone away with her mother, declaring that she never wants to see Marconi again. Miss Glaser says: "Why, I wasn't the cause of the estrangement. Why should they want to bring me into this case?" Miss Holman piqued, Miss Glaser indignant and Marconi—silent under the circumstances—are the dramatic personae of a broken courtship which has puzzled people all over the globe.

Last month the news was formally given out by a friend of the family that Miss Josephine Holman, niece of Justice Holman, of the Supreme Court of Indiana, had broken her engagement to the greatest young man of his day—Marconi, the inventor.

This after she had said many a time in authorized interviews that she was deeply in love, that she was supremely happy, and that she would rather marry Marconi, who had discovered the greatest marvel of the twentieth century—wireless telegraphy—than anybody else on earth. "Why was the engagement broken?" interviewers asked the friends of the family who announced the fact.

"The reason is a private one," was the answer. Then were speculation and conjecture busy. "It is because he allowed the wedding to be postponed," said Rumor.

"Not sufficient reason for the breaking of an engagement," was the answer of the public's common sense. "It was because she insisted upon a fashionable wedding at Indianapolis, and he wanted a quiet one in New York."

"Rubbish!" returned shrewd Yankee judgment. "Because he neglected her for his experiments." "Case not proven," was the verdict.

At last the real reason has come to light. From Montreal, where the Cafe Francais, attached to the Theatre Francais, swarms with observers; from Indianapolis, where Miss Holman lives and where is the home of her family for three generations; from New York, where live and talk many relatives and friends of the family, comes the truth. The "real reason" for the broken engagement was pique because Marconi happened to look admiringly on another girl, and the occasion for all this disagreement is Miss Lulu Glaser, the star appearing in the opera "Dolly Varden" at the Herald Square Theatre in New York.

Signor Marconi saw Miss Glaser at the Francais Theatre in Montreal. He was introduced to her on the stage between acts. He gave a supper to her afterward at the fashionable restaurant. He has sent her letters and telegrams and flowers all along the route of the "Dolly Varden" company, and, of course, a busy man like the inventor is too busy to send such letters and telegrams to Canada and to Indiana at the same time.

Miss Lulu Glaser is piqued now. "How dare they put me in such a position?" she challenges. "Why don't they give the reason for the broken engagement? If they quarreled about me it was not my fault. What do I care about Signor Marconi, except that he is a great scientist? Less than nothing. The ugly little!"

Miss Glaser lapses into discreet silence. None of the inventor's telegrams or letters has been answered, nor have his flowers been acknowledged.

"Dolly Varden" appeared at the Theatre Francais, in Montreal, for a holiday engagement. Signor Marconi stopped in Montreal on his way from Ottawa, where he had been entertained by the Governor-General as the guest of the Dominion. The vice-regal party gave a box party for him, and from the box he watched the star twinkle and dance and heard her laugh, which is as pleasant as to hear her sing. The Lulu Glaser laugh and the Lulu Glaser eyes and the Lulu Glaser curls are very delightful. These, with the Lulu Glaser spirits and the hoydenish Lulu Glaser witchery, charmed the staid Canadian audience. Who was to blame that they had the same effect upon the grave and busy inventor?

He begged a gentleman of the vice-

regal party to present him. The gentleman asked the permission of the manager of the house. The manager of the house asked the permission of the manager of the company. The manager of the company asked the permission of the star. She consented, and after the curtain fell the inventor and his party went behind the scenes and were presented to the star on the stage.

Signor Marconi invited Miss Glaser and the management and some of the principals to join himself and friends at supper after the play. They accepted. The supper party took place at the Cafe Francais attached to the theatre. Signor Marconi placed Miss Glaser at his right.

Signor Marconi proposed a toast at the dinner, though a man of few words and brief. "To lovely woman!" he toasted, bowing low over his glass and looking straight into Miss Glaser's blue eyes.

"To science and the greatest of scientists," laughed Miss Glaser, and Signor Marconi made a deeper bow. He has said he enjoyed being famous. But this reminder of fame from a beautiful stranger, Signor Marconi declared, was indescribable.

"You are going to New York," he said. "Let us drink to the success of the New York engagement."

"Thank you. And now to the success of wireless telegraphy," returned the actress.

"The American women are adorable," he said to his friends when they had put the star into her carriage.

The next morning "Dolly Varden" was on her way to the next "stand" but Signor Marconi sent a messenger to the book and picture stalls to buy a photograph of Miss Glaser. And he commenced a series of telegrams. How did Miss Holman, waiting for her busy bridegroom at Indianapolis, know this?

Not from Miss Glaser, who is used and indifferent to such tributes. Not from Signor Marconi, who was too busy to mention it. The dispatches from Montreal mentioned the meeting. Woman's wit supplied the rest.

And Signor Marconi was busy with his experiments, with his heavy correspondence, with his many callers. Time is short to the man who is world-famous and is living up to its requirements. It is tedious for the woman who is waiting for her bridegroom.

Miss Holman told Signor Marconi so. She had come to New York to "talk it over" with him. She received him at the apartment in West Seventy-second street.

"You have written so seldom and so unsatisfactorily," she said. "I have been very busy," he said. "But not too busy to give a supper to an actress at Montreal," she retorted. The remarks of women may be foolish or they may be stinging. Marconi told Miss Holman hers were both.

There was a great deal more of this conversation, and there were tears. The next week Mr. McClure, the friend of the family, announced that the engagement has been broken. Signor Marconi confirmed the news. Miss Holman and her mother sailed for Europe the next day on the Oceanic. Signor Marconi left on the next sailing day. They have not met since they went abroad and both have said they hoped they would not meet again.

Meanwhile Miss Glaser, full only of ambition, sings and dances and coquettes nightly in "Dolly Varden" at the Herald Square. She is of a type far removed from the slim, shy, lark-eyed girl who was to have married Marconi. Miss Holman is a liffident young woman whom travel and society at the capital have never brought out of her real retirement. She is in society, but not of it. She is essentially domestic. She preferred to shine in the light of another if that other were the husband of her choice.

Miss Glaser, fetching, buoyant, self-reliant, long ago determined that there was a niche reserved for her in the hall of fame, and that she would never rest, would never allow any foolish affairs of the heart to interfere until she reached it. That was when she was fifteen years old and had ridden down parental opposition and joined the chorus in Francis Wilson's opera company in "The Lion Tamer."

The star soon noticed the child with the big eyes and very white teeth in the chorus line. He saw that she looked and behaved only like herself; that she could not possibly be mistaken for any of the other girls.

part to understudy. This was somewhat of a risk; but no one dreamed that the exuberant Marie Jansen would ever be ill. Fall ill she did, however, just six weeks after the "little girl named Glaser" joined the chorus at Allegheny City, and to the trepidation of every one in the company, including her understudy.

"Let her try to sing the part. If it comes to the worst we can close and give the people their money back," said Mr. Wilson.

Miss Glaser tried and succeeded. Her piquancy, her childishness; her frank awkwardness, her fresh young voice and her babyish beauty pleased the audience at the Broadway theatre, in New York. They gave her as many encores as they had given Marie Jansen, and when the prima donna left the company she succeeded her. That was twelve years ago, and she remained with Mr. Wilson as his leading woman, in "Oola," "Half a King," "The Little Corporal," "Erminie," "Cyrano de Bergerac" and various other productions. But the niche of the particular attitude at which she had placed it was still unoccupied.

She left the Wilson Opera Company and went a-starring in "Sweet Anne Page." Again she starred in "The Prima Donna," and now she is "Dolly Varden."

Miss Glaser is healthy and an athlete. She rows and plays golf well, and says she loves above everything else to "prowl about in the woods."

She is not thinking much about Marconi.

She gets very vexed when the subject is mentioned. — San Francisco Examiner.

**The Fall of a General.** "In my recent trip west," said a Detroitier who returned to California the other day, "I was accompanied a part of the way by an acquaintance who is something of a joker. As I was ready to leave Chicago I saw him talking with the sleeping car porter but had no suspicions of what he was up to until a couple of hours later. Then the porter called me 'general' and tumbled over himself to wait on me.

"I ought to have denied the title at once, but it had such a pleasant sound in my ears that I made no protest. He must have spread the news that there was a 'general' aboard, as all the people in the car soon addressed me by the prefix. This didn't last very long with most of

them, however. When I was asked about the battles I had participated in I had to own up that I had never had a uniform on.

"This was humiliating enough, but there was much more in store. The conductor wanted me to stop over at Denver and attend a veterans' meeting. I was asked by a man who was writing a war book to write a preface for it, and four or five people wanted my photograph to put in their albums of heroes.

"It was the porter who gave me the finishing blow, however. When we reached San Francisco, I figured that a dollar tip would be about the right thing in his case, and after I had been duly brushed and bowed to and grinned at I handed it over. He reached for the bill with a smile as big as a house, but no sooner had he glanced at the figure in the corner than his smile faded, and he froze up as hard as rocks.

"With the general's compliments," I said as I put on my hat. "He slowly thrust the bill into his pocket, bowed as if he had a poker down his back and with the utmost politeness replied: "'Corporal, I thank you, sah.'" — Detroit Free Press.

**A Fenimore Cooper Letter.** An autograph collector of Philadelphia has in his possession the following letter written by James Fenimore Cooper, to his publishers in 1831.

"I hope you will be wrong in anticipating a bad reception for 'The Bravo.' I cannot tell you much of its reception in Europe, though Gosselin says it is very decidedly successful in France. America is, of all countries, one of the least favorable to works of the imagination. In Europe, or, rather, in England, where there has existed a necessity of accounting for some success in the very teeth of their prejudices and wishes, it has been the fashion to say that no writer ever enjoyed so favorable an opportunity as I because I am an American and a sailor. As to the sailor part of the business, it is grossly absurd, for what advantage has an American sailor over any other? They know the falsehood of what they say in this respect, for I can get £3,000 for a nautical tale that shall celebrate English skill tomorrow. For myself, I can write two European stories easier than I can write one American. Why, Eu-

rope itself is a romance, while all America is a matter of fact, humdrum; common sense reigns from Quaddy to Cape Florida."

"Whom did you discuss at your literary club this afternoon?" asked the husband in the evening. "Let me see," murmured the wife. "Oh, yes, I remember now! Why, we discussed that woman who recently moved into the house across the street from us, and Longfellow." — Ohio State Journal.

"But you must admit that the Boers are holding their own?" ventured the American boarder. "They are doing worse than that!" sighed the British boarder. "They are also holding ours." — Chicago News.

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# Stroller's Column.

...said that there are 5000 men in Dawson who are out of employment. The Stroller has counted 1000 but probably, the other 607 are not counting the day he was unemployed.

...condition of affairs is being improved by the Stroller to the satisfaction of those who profess to know anything.

...is a great science, for a blockhead or a square head can be distinguished from a head of a ravine. Men thoroughly understand the science of phrenology and are employed to examine heads.

...to their owners just as they find, but the trouble is that phrenologists are sufficient to do it. Let a dozen or more have their heads examined afterwards compare their results and there is not one of them that is not eminently fit to sit in congress or at the head of a seat in the provincial legislature. Artists, orators, financiers, journalists and statesmen are to be plentiful, but there are some showing the man who was



EXAMINING AN INTELLECTUAL DOME.

...holes to bedrock or work on the surface.

...is the great drawback to the Klondike today. Too many of the fellow citizens have gone long-haired phrenologist and are out for soft snaps. What is the use of Dawson and the Klondike in a phrenologist who will diggers around Dawson or some roadhouse where they tote a wood for their board who imagine they are smarter than either Admiral Schley or William Ogilvie, and yet

...ants would ere long be enjoying port-house and veal cutlets breaded at Leon Griffin's.

...After paying for having his head examined in youth many a man has gone through life on the wrong leg just because the phrenologist did not have the nerve to disappoint him by telling the truth.

...There are men in the Yukon today who are loading around Dawson or some roadhouse where they tote a wood for their board who imagine they are smarter than either Admiral Schley or William Ogilvie, and yet

...none of them ever sank a ship or built a bridge.

...Phrenological charts that dwell on horse sense, brawn, bone and muscle, are what are needed to adorn the walls of Dawson cabins, and the sooner the government supplies an official phrenologist who will issue such charts, the sooner will the country be developed.

...The Stroller is in receipt of a letter from a lady in Chicago who writes for information regarding the age, habits and business prospects of the secretary of the Dawson Rubicon Club. She says the gentleman has written her and that she hesitates to answer his letter, until she has some information as to his religious, social

...ial and business standing. The lady says she has both wealth and maturity, also a number of grandchildren, and is in position to be somewhat choice as to her correspondents.

...As the Stroller was not aware that such an organization as the Rubicon Club existed in Dawson, he is, therefore, not aware of its secretary's identity. If the gentleman, whoever he may be, will call and supply the Stroller with the desired information, the latter will then be able to answer the lady's letter intelligently.

...I will tell you all about my trip up from Seattle to Skagway, describe the scenery along the railroad, also of the river from Whitehorse to Dawson, for \$20; that is, I will give you the notes and you can write the article," said a chechaco who saw Dawson for the first time only three days ago.

...The \$20 was not produced although there is no doubt but that the fellow needed it, as paying a dollar three times a day for a meal was making serious inroads into his money, which he acquired by working last summer on a Kansas farm at \$12 per month and feed. He had no washing done and as there was a drought there all summer he never had a bath until he got it in the moist climate of Puget Sound. The fellow appeared to think that a description of his trip from Seattle to Dawson would be hot stuff.

...The stranger seemed surprised when the Stroller told him that the only people in the country who had not made the same trip from one to half a dozen times were the Moosehide Indians and a few who came in by the Edmonton route and that the former could not read and the latter have not sufficiently recovered to care for reading.

...You surely do not mean to tell me you have ever seen the outside country?" asked the fellow as he sized up the Stroller like he would a Clydesdale horse.

...And when the Stroller casually mentioned having been in Puyallup, Moosejaw and Happy Day, the latter away down in the wiregrass region of Georgia, the stranger used that typical Kansas expression: "Well, I'll be gosh-durned."

...At last accounts he hadn't sold his story and had almost despaired of finding a purchaser. He said he wished the railroad would hurry up and be completed from Dawson to the Forks as he thought the company would employ him at good wages to show people how to step on and off trains without being reduced to Hamburger steak.

...The Stroller has long contended that there are too many dogs in Dawson and that an occasional killing is in keeping with the requirements of conditions. But live dogs on the streets are very much preferable to dead ones and for that reason the Stroller, in his meek way, suggests that the dog which was shot by a policeman last Sunday evening immediately in front of the job printing office across the street



THESE MEN THINK THEY ARE FITTED FOR SEATS ON THE CITY COUNCIL.

...from the post office and has since been allowed to lie where he fell, be removed. Every dog has its day but this particular one has had five days on the street since his glim was extinguished.

...Some people may say in spiteful tones: "If the Stroller wants those dogs removed, let him do it himself."

...Such sayings will in no wise affect the case.

...It is probably a good thing that the weather continues cold.

...Engine Without Air Stops. Galveston, Tex., March 5.—A gasoline engine will die out more quickly than a man in a vacuum. This was demonstrated by Inventor Lake in

...his experiments with his submarine boat, and with him at the time was James K. T. Meade, who is here attending the completion of the customs launch R. B. Hayley.

...Mr. Lake wanted to find out how long the engine would work if the compressed air gave out," said Mr. Meade. "So he sealed up the boat air tight, shut off the compressed air and started the engine. He stood on a ladder and stationed a man outside with a hammer with instructions to break the glass if he saw him faint. The engine ran less than five minutes.

...The only discomfort we felt was a heavy pressure on the ears and we had to gasp with wide open mouths to get enough air to overcome that feeling. There was a pressure of only two and one-half inches when the engine stopped, it having exhausted practically all the air up to that point.

...Mr. Lake then let in the air slowly and it came like hissing steam from a jet. I never realized until then what the normal pressure we daily experience of fourteen pounds to the square inch meant."

...A Rattlesnake's Fangs. You often hear of rendering a rattlesnake harmless by pulling out its fangs. Then, again, you read of cases where a serpent so treated has bitten persons fatally. The reason for this is that a poisonous snake is deprived only temporarily of its venomous powers by the extraction of the two incisors in the upper jaw, at the bases of which are the poison glands. Of course you know that the fangs are hollow, so that when the animal strikes the venom gushes through them into the flesh of the person struck. Now, by drawing the two teeth the snake may be rendered harmless for a few weeks but after a short time the two teeth just behind the original fangs move up and take their places, making connection with the poison glands and thus becoming poison fangs as good and effective as the old ones.

...Status of Irish Party. London, March 5.—John Redmond, chairman of the Irish party, in speaking tonight at an Irish League demonstration at Finsbury, Middlesex, said that the Irish party was apparently the only party in parliament today which knew its own mind and was not torn by internal dissensions. Far from English legislators being able to pigeon-hole home rule or wipe it off the slate, it would remain, the speaker said, to confound, confuse and divide English parties, to wreck English clubs, to ruin English statesmen, to paralyze English parliament and cast the morals of English before the world until it was settled by the concession of the just, moderate and constitutional demands of the Irish people.

...Who Knows William Flannery? Mayor Macaulay is in receipt of a letter from John C. Flannery of St. Paul, Minn., asking for information of the whereabouts of his brother, Wm. Flannery. The latter has not been seen by his relatives for 16 years but they have learned indirectly that he is somewhere in the Yukon or in Alaska. He was born in Sibley county, Minn., and is now about 36 years of age. Anyone who may be able to furnish any information concerning the missing man is requested to communicate with Mayor Macaulay.

...Gratefully Received. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rannie desire to express their sincere appreciation of the kindness which prompted those who anonymously donated the generous supply of clothing for their little boys to replace that which was destroyed by fire Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Rannie are extremely grateful and the donors being to them unknown take this method of conveying their thanks.

...Reichstag Fixes Duties. Berlin, March 5.—The tariff committee of the reichstag today fixed the duty of cleaned and uncleaned rice at four marks. The government bill proposed a duty of six marks on cleaned rice. The duty on linseed oil was fixed at 4 marks, and the duty on linseed and hemp seed was fixed at 75 pennings.

...Diamond Troubles Exaggerated. London, March 5.—The diamond merchants of London declare that the situation on the continent has been greatly exaggerated. They are of the opinion that the failures there do not aggregate more than £100,000. No London firms are involved, so far as is known.

...To Visit Battlefields. Berlin, March 5.—The German crown prince, Frederick William, started today for the states of Alsace and Lorraine, where he will study the battlefields. He is accompanied by military tutors and professors, who will explain on the spot

...the strategy of the great French-Prussian battles.

...Shot by a Judge. Lawrenceburg, Ky., Feb. 28.—As the result of a difference, Alf Witherspoon, president of the First National bank, lies seriously wounded at his home and Judge Porter Wallace is under official surveillance awaiting a change in the wounded man's condition. The trouble, it is said, was begun last fall, when Witherspoon came under the hands of the law by recklessly firing his revolver and shooting through some windows. He was arrested and Walker, as judge of the police court, fined him \$20. Since that time, it is said, bad feeling has existed between the men. The tragedy occurred in Hawkins' dry goods store, where the two men accidentally met. Warm words were exchanged and when Witherspoon attempted to draw his revolver, Walker fired, the bullet striking Witherspoon in the back, below the right shoulder.

...To Be Made an Embassy. Vienna, March 5.—It was learned today from an authoritative source that the Austro-Hungarian mission at Washington will be raised to an embassy in 1903 as evidence of the cordial relations existing between Austria-Hungary and the United States.

...Bers In Conference. London, March 5.—In a dispatch dated Pretoria the correspondent of the Standard says that Mr. Steyn and Gen. De Wet have passed the Natal line and it is reported are conferring with Gen. Botha in the Utrecht district.

...Card of Thanks. Mr. and Mrs. August Bjerremak wish to express their thanks to Chief Stewart, the members of the fire department and others who rendered such valuable assistance at the fire which so nearly destroyed their cabin Wednesday evening.

...New Dock Begun. London, March 5.—The Prince of Wales today turned the first sod of the new dock at Avonmouth, Gloucestershire, on which the sum of £2,000,000 is to be spent.

...Ah, will I never be released? wailed the imprisoned heroine, beating her fair white hands wildly against the bars of her window, while from behind the scenes could be heard the hoarse chuckle of the gillain.

...Many in the audience were seen to apply their handkerchiefs to their eyes.

...Her prayers for release rose again upon the still air and lost themselves in the echoing flies above.

...Either git a habbyy corpus, ledgy," shouted a friend from the gallery, "er walk out over de footlights!"

...And the curtain came down with a whizz.—Baltimore American.

...Mrs. Boerum, (hopelessly)—Mortimer, I cannot make Willie mind.

...Mr. Boerum (sternly)—William, do as your mother wishes, or I will make you go and sit in the cozy corner.—Brooklyn Eagle.

...She—I often wonder how you manage to dash off those exquisite little poems of yours. And what a lot of money you must make!

...The Poet—Oh, it's very easy. I

...sit down, say, in January and think until about August or September. Then in November or December, when the poeff is completed, I sell it for \$5 or sometimes as high as \$10.—Life.

...How much of a salary do you get?" asked the inquisitive diner.

...Oh, I don't get any salary," replied the obsequious waiter. "The gentlemen that dine here are such perfect gentlemen that I don't need any regular salary or wages."

...As the diner reached down into his pocket for a tip he was heard to mutter something about curiosity always being costly.—Chicago Post.

...The patient—Can't you help me, doctor? I feel that I am going to die.

...The doctor—Yes, I think I can.—Yonkers Statesman.

...The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

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

**BAY CITY MARKET...**  
Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.  
CHAS. BOSSUYT Prop.  
King St., Opp. N. C. Co.

**Pacific Coast Steamship Co.**  
Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering  
Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.  
Our hosts are manned by the most skillful navigators.  
... Exceptional Service the Rule ...  
All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers  
Signs and Wall Paper  
...ANDERSON BROS...  
SECOND AVE.

**MUST BE SOLD**  
A 60 Ton Consignment of Best East of the Mountain HAY  
...5 1/2 c. Per Pound!...  
Macaulay Bros. Third Avenue

**DAWSON LIQUOR CO.**  
CHEAPER THAN EVER!  
FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE 161

**WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.**  
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.  
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.  
FOR GOLD RIVER AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Iduna. 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.  
FOR GRAND FORKS via Iduna. 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 3 p. m.  
FOR SELOE, LOWER LOMINION, Chase's Roadhouse, via Hunker Creek. 9:30 a. m., 1 p. m. and 3 p. m.  
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND KUREE'S CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included.  
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.  
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.  
Watch set by departure and arrival of our stages.

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SOUTH END PROSPEROUS

Presents Good Opportunity for Business

All Creek Traffic Passes by the Corner of Fifth Ave and Dugas Street.

With the advent of spring, real estate investments are beginning to look up.

Rentals in Dawson have always paid big returns on the money involved and instances where property has paid for itself several times over out of rentals might be cited by the score.

South Dawson, or what is known as the "south end," is attracting considerable attention of late, and promises to be an exceedingly active trade centre during the coming summer.

The centre of that lively section of the town is around Fifth avenue and Dugas street, past which corner all the traffic to and from the creeks goes.

From a business point of view the south end presents a splendid field, of which shrewd investors have already taken keen advantage.

On the south-west corner is Watson's long block of store rooms, having a total frontage of 170 feet.

It is interesting to note the changes that have taken place in a very short time. Originally the district was included in the government reserve.

Avery's store in the Anderson block is one of the well known mercantile houses of the south end which have built up a successful and lucrative trade.

In the competition which will soon be under way for the summer trade there promises to be lively scrambling for good locations and none present better inducements than are offered in the centre of travel in South Dawson.

OPINION EXPRESSED

In Geroux - Kirkpatrick Action

His Lordship Considers the Work Was Not Completed According to Contract.

In the territorial court this morning the case of Benjamin vs. Secaree was called but was enlarged until Monday.

cord. He was paid \$375 on account, leaving the balance due sued for.

In the case of Geroux vs. Kirkpatrick, which was heard yesterday and the day before, his lordship intimated from the bench what his judgment would be, though the decision in full was not given.

The Governor's Son.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 24.—There was a comedy and tragedy in the house of representatives yesterday.

"I ask the house, I beg you, gentlemen," he said, "to give me protection from the governor's son—Miles B. McSweeney, Jr."

There was immediately the keenest interest. Every member turned toward Mr. Lyles and the galleries became hushed.

"This is my boy and on the floor of this house the governor's son has spit on his face, not once only today, but repeatedly.

Young McSweeney is about 16 and of a sportive disposition. It was reported that he ran away with a circus some time ago, but was brought back in a few days.

The house authorized the speaker to issue cards to visitors and exclude the governor's son from the floor.

WATER IS STILL LOW

In Well of the Dawson Water Co.

Will Sink Down Ten Feet Deeper When Warm Weather Begins.

The failure of the water in the well of the Dawson Water Company has caused no little annoyance to consumers as well as inflicting a big financial loss upon the water company themselves.

It was only last Friday evening, when Mr. Maple remarked to a close personal friend: "Well, I had my whiskers trimmed today and with that I have paid the last of the debts I owed from my experience in the county treasurer's office."

"We have had the well water analyzed on several occasions and have always found that it contained many properties very different from those which characterized the water taken direct from the Klondike.

"What has happened to make the supply so low at the present time I cannot say. There is still water in the well but the suction is so great that it is impossible to overcome it with our present pumping apparatus."

"We shall not attempt to do anything until warmer weather sets in unless in the meanwhile the supply should again become sufficient to meet requirements.

"My! Ragsey, wouldn't you like to live in dat big, fine house, wit' all dem brass railin's and marble steps and t'ings?"

"Naw! Dey say dey are leaven bathrooms in dat joint!"—Chicago Record.

EX-COUNTY TREASURER

John W. Maple of Near Seattle, Killed

Met Violent Death While Felling a Tree on His Farm Some Miles From Town.

Seattle, March 2.—John Wesley Maple, one of the oldest pioneers of Western Washington, was killed at 10 o'clock yesterday morning while felling a tree on his farm near Van Asselt.

While both arms were broken, the left side sustained the greatest damage. The shoulder was crushed and the chest in the region of the heart caved in.

Mr. Maple, although 62 years of age, desired greatly to clear a patch of ground about a mile and a half from his home in Van Asselt, with the intention of planting potatoes this coming spring.

Friday he purchased a new double-bitted ax, and early yesterday morning left home with the remark that he was "going after that four-foot alder on the hill."

By this time the family was thoroughly alarmed. Clifford Maple, the oldest son, together with William Nelson and John Allsion, two neighbors, then left Van Asselt on an errand which resulted in the finding of the body at 6:15 last night.

Mr. Maple was nominated in 1894 for the office of county treasurer of King County and was elected.

It was only last Friday evening, when Mr. Maple remarked to a close personal friend: "Well, I had my whiskers trimmed today and with that I have paid the last of the debts I owed from my experience in the county treasurer's office."

"Is it to be greatly wondered at, then, that they turn to that dreadful stuff, the only stimulant which they can get—wood alcohol?"

Philadelphia, March 11.—Terrible is the picture which Clarke Merchant, a former volunteer officer in the Philippines, draws of the condition of the American soldiers now serving in the Philippines, which condition he is anxious to see ameliorated.

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GET READY!

FOR THE CLEAN-UP. The roads will soon be in very bad condition and freight rates will go up, so see us now. We deliver freight on all the creeks in the district at rates that Defy Competition. SEE US BEFORE PLACING YOUR ORDERS.

Dawson Transfer and Storage Co. Office: N. C. Office Building. Telephone 6

WAIT! - WAIT! - WAIT!

We have a full line of Spring Goods on the way from Whitehorse. GENT'S FURNISHINGS AND MILLINERY. WILL ARRIVE SATURDAY, MARCH 22. WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

PLEA FOR SOLDIERS

Whose Duties Are in the Philippines

Plans to Supply Them With Newspapers—Wood Alcohol Their Worst Enemy.

Philadelphia, March 11.—Terrible is the picture which Clarke Merchant, a former volunteer officer in the Philippines, draws of the condition of the American soldiers now serving in the Philippines, which condition he is anxious to see ameliorated.

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NOT A PIPE DREAM

THAT THE Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY YOUR STEAM PIPE WE CARRY 1-4 TO 8 INCH IN STOCK. Second Avenue. Telephone 38



Did It Catch Your Eye? A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.

How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight. Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printer

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Empire.—F. H. Crosby, Dominion; H. N. Coleman, Dominion; D. C. Mackenzie, city; H. Arnault, Ballard, Washington.

Regina.—W. N. Woodburn, Bonanza; C. M. Jones, Seattle; Jas. M. Hood, Dominion.

Flannery.—A. Nadeau, Chas. Grill, Dominion; E. R. Cameron, Hunker; A. A. Turnbidge, Chicken; C. De-gregor, Bonanza; A. Christoper, city; B. McKay, Hunker; P. J. Oghum, D. A. Cunningham, H. D. Longfellow, Last Chance; C. R. Morae, Seattle.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

JUDGMENT

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EMPIR... Job P...

THEY ARE GOOD... You will say so after... Beef Croquettes Can be... where in Dawson but at... Grocery, F. S. Dunham, oppo... corner 2nd Avenue and...

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