

A GREAT SPEECH

Delivered by Dr. Edward Everett Hale

To Twentieth Century Club of Chicago on Duties of the Present Century.

Chicago, May 7.—Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in a notable address before the Twentieth Century Club of Chicago, on "Duties of the Twentieth Century," defines these duties as five: First, construction of a four track railroad from Patagonia to Labrador to prevent "the human family being squeezed together"; second, construction of a similar railroad across Europe and Asia from the Atlantic to the Pacific with a branch line to Odessa, to open up Siberia to congested Europe; third, to construct another railroad in pursuance of Cecil Rhodes' idea from the Mediterranean sea to the Cape of Good Hope; fourth, faithful treatment of the race question as presented by the negro, Indian and Chi-

nese; and fifth, advocacy of the doctrine of universal peace.

Those Awful Chinese

Paris, May 7.—Bishop Favier, French vicar apostolic in China, is advised that ten thousand armed rebels with ordnance are participating in the revolt at Chang Ting Fu, Chili province, and it is doubtful if the force sent by the provincial governor is sufficient to deal with the situation. Government forces are due to arrive on the scene of disturbance today. The leader of the revolt is a military mandarin who killed his own family before raising the flag of revolution so as to prevent their punishment in the event of his failure.

Woodside in Print

Ottawa, May 7.—H. J. Woodside, formerly of the Yukon Sun, has a long letter in the Ottawa Journal contradicting the claims of George Carmack as discoverer of the Klondike and declaring Robert Henderson alone responsible for giving the gold fields to the world.

An Old Clause.

New York, May 7.—The London correspondent of the New York Tribune points to a clause in the Dutch constitution which is especially interesting at present. It provides that if the queen has a son she must abdicate in his favor at his eighteenth birthday, and if she has no child within five years the Dutch parliament has power to annul her marriage.

Salisbury Warm up

London, May 7.—In the course of an important address as president at the annual Grand Habitation of the Primrose League today Lord Salisbury declared that Great Britain is now supreme in Egypt, while with regard to Ireland "that country need no longer fear the insane, suicidal project of disruption supported by many opposition statesmen."

Peace Established

Washington, May 7.—The provisional government of San Domingo will retain power until new elections are held. Peace has been completely established in the southern districts. Hostilities are suspended at Porto Plata to permit the formulation of conditions on which the port will capitulate to the revolutionists.

Another Fire

Bridgeton, N. J., May 7.—The bottle factory of the Cumberland Glass Co. was destroyed by fire, loss forty thousand. Three hundred employes are thrown out of employment.

Chechaco grub for Sour Doughs—Northern Cafe.

HOLBORN CAFE

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

LATE DOINGS AT OTTAWA

Yukon Will Have Better Mail Service and Cheaper Telegraph Toll—System of Purchasing Supplies in Yukon is Condemned by Minister Earle.

Ottawa, May 7.—The postmaster general will notify tomorrow all postoffices in Canada that all mail matter accepted for Dawson and places along the route be forwarded by the White Pass Railway at once. Mail matter will now be forwarded to that road the same as to other railways. There will be a daily mail service to Whitehorse all the year round. Parcels, etc., may be accepted under the new contract between that railway and the post office department.

The house dealt with the supply question all yesterday. There was considerable discussion regarding the construction of the Yukon telegraph line. The opposition strongly condemned awarding the pole contract to Rochester. Tarte admitted his mistake. Borden said the government could recover Rochester's profits if it cared to do so. The total length of the line was 3,135 miles and the cost \$880,000. Clark and Boyd strongly urged a reduction in telegraph tolls. Tarte replied that he was favorably impressed with these representations and would make the reduction although his

officers were opposed to it. Earle strongly condemned the system under which supplies were purchased for Yukon buildings. Leonard charged that Judge Dugas had deducted a portion of their salaries from two jail officials in Dawson because they would not work in his house. Tarte and Fitzpatrick scouted these statements. The latter said it probably was deduction on account of living allowance. Hereafter no allowance will be made to judges beyond a fixed sum.

Postmaster General Mulock has concluded a new mail contract with the White Pass road, taking effect immediately, under which a daily mail service will be given between the conventional boundary and Whitehorse. The contract of the Canadian Development Co. for carrying mail is assumed by the White Pass Company and all mail matter for Dawson including papers and parcels, will now be forwarded daily the year round. The postmaster general has also arranged for carrying mails on all steamers from Vancouver and Victoria as well as from the sound, giving at least a weekly service to Skagway for Klondike mails.

MANAGER WILLIAMS

Makes a Statement Concerning Employees

Cannot Afford to Pay Helpers as Much as is Received by Electricians.

Concerning the reports of a disagreement between the employes and the management of the electric light company, Mr. J. A. Williams, president of the Dawson Electric Light and Power Company, made the following statement this morning: "We are paying electricians \$1 per hour and helpers 80c. We cannot afford to put the helpers on a par with the electricians, men who wind transformers and are able to do and oversee general work. My men are all at work satisfied and I cannot understand why men who are not employed by this company are worrying about its affairs, as I have no work to offer them at present anyhow. On my trip to the outside I ordered a duplicate plant, which we will install this summer, and also made a coal contract for this year. "We are here to serve the public and our aim is to give them entire satisfaction. The reduction in rates for the coming winter will be brought up at the next directors' meeting and no doubt will be carried out."

All is Quiet

Washington, May 7.—Late this afternoon Puerto Plata capitulated to the revolutionists, who took possession of the town and Gen. Deschamps former governor, took a steamer to Hayti. All is quiet.

More Courtesy

New York, May 6.—Collector of Customs Stranahan, of New York, has ordered his officials to treat trans-Atlantic voyagers with more courtesy.

Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK

\$10 PER TOOTH & Teeth Filled \$2 up & These are Outside Assortment Prices Dawson Dental Parlor Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co.

Hootalinqua—The Hootalinqua river is entirely clear of ice and the Yukon is open down as far as Little Salmon.

Fiscal Year Budget

Ottawa, May 7.—The Dominion supplementary estimates for next fiscal year, amounting to \$5,639,300, were brought down this morning, some of the items being: \$2400 as salary of court judge at Atlin and \$75,000 for judicial appropriation in the Yukon; Purchase of additional land for defenses at Esquimalt, \$50,000; improvement of Vancouver post-office, \$2500; Williams' Head-quarantine improvement, \$15,000; Anderson and Kennedy Lakes, clearing outlets, \$25,000; Columbia river about Revelstoke, removal of obstructions, to navigation, \$5,000; Columbia river improvements below Golden, \$2,000; Hardy Bay wharf, \$2000; Salmon river, removal of driftwood and other obstructions to navigation, \$3500; Victoria harbor, removal of Tuzo rock, \$1500. (On Tuzo rock the wire went down and the remainder of budget did not arrive.)

Archbishop Dead

New York, May 7.—Archbishop Corrigan died yesterday evening at 5 o'clock. He had been ill some days, but until a short time before his death hopes for his recovery were entertained. Rome, May 6.—The pope was greatly distressed when informed of the death of Archbishop Corrigan. He had been constant in his inquiries throughout the archbishop's illness.

Diamond Was Guilty

New York, May 7.—The conviction of former police Captain Diamond for violation of duty in permitting Lena Schmidt's disorderly house to remain open, was sustained by the appellate court. Diamond on conviction was fined one thousand dollars, which he paid, and dismissed from the force.

That Danish Sale

Copenhagen, May 7.—The Danish Landsting today adopted the original resolution re the sale of the West Indies to the United States, the matter being then referred to a conference committee consisting of thirty members from both houses.

Ookiep Relieved

London, May 7.—The town of Ookiep, in western Cape Colony, which has been besieged since April 14th, has been relieved by a British force under Col. Cooper. Troops of the garrison were well and only a few wounded.

Peace Assured

London, May 7.—The wife of Gen. Lucas Meyer, commander of the Orange Free State forces, now in London visiting relatives, has a cable from her husband referring to peace as practically assured.

Jap Navy

Tokyo, May 7.—Japan is contemplating extensive expansion of her navy, but the method of financing is not decided. Official disapproval of foreign loans.

Seats for the A. B. ministers are selling rapidly. Tickets may be secured at Rudy's drug store.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON

Closed His Earthly Career Yesterday

Was Most Unpopular Officer in United States Navy—Retired Recently.

Washington, May 7.—Rear Admiral Sampson died at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He had been attacked earlier in the day by a violent hemorrhage of the brain and was in a critical condition from the moment of the attack. The admiral had been ailing for months and it has been frequently reported that much of it was due to his extreme sensitiveness to the great amount of newspaper criticism to which he had been subjected ever since the naval battle of Santiago harbor. For several months he had been waiting orders at Washington, and February 9 he was retired, as he had passed the age limit for active service in the American navy.

Admiral Sibley this morning made the following statement on the death of Sampson: "I regret deeply the death of Admiral Sampson and deeply sympathize with his family. No one has ever heard me utter a single unkind word about him. The account of Sampson's death I have requested my Baltimore friends to postpone their delivery to me, as intended tonight, of the Cristobal Colon silver service, and they have acceded to my request."

Fire This Morning

Two fire alarms for one fire were turned in this morning, one indicating that the fire was near the A. B. hall and the other that it was in the neighborhood of the territorial court house, whereas it was in the Day addition a few hundred feet southeast of the administration building.

In trying to reach the fire with the big chemical engine it became stuck in the mud on Harper street with the result that the conflagration, a well-behaved little affair that was content to play in its own yard, destroyed a cabin and called itself off. The cabin was the home of Fred Elliott who occupied it alone.

Destructive Fire

St. Petersburg, May 7.—A coast fire at Delovsk, Russia, destroyed 372 houses and 630 stores. The town has a population of 35,000.

Sampson Ill

Washington, May 6.—Admiral Sampson is critically ill. He had violent hemorrhage this morning.

Tug of War Teams Getting Ready

On request of captain all the members of the champion team of last 4th of July are requested to purchase their groceries of F. S. DILLMAN, as he will be selling the best and good food is conducive to health and strength.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

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

Assay Office

...EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. E. MACDONALD, MAX LANDREVILLE. Everything New. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached. SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

Shoff's Kidney Cure

9 out of 10 people here need it. It's sure.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Don't Buy Poor Weights

\$15.00 per ounce standard weights are guaranteed correct by

J. L. SALE & CO. AND CARRY THEIR STAMP

AUCTION

To be sold at public auction on the premises corner Princess street and Fourth avenue, where the goods may be examined, Saturday, May 10, at 11:00 a. m., all the salvage from the steamers Mona and Glenora, consisting of

One 80 H. P. Locomotive Boiler.

Two 60 H. P. Brick-set Boilers, Duplex Pumps, Steam Capstans, Steam Engines, Paddle Wheel and Shafting, Pipe and Fittings, Iron and Steel Castings, Tools, etc., as may be seen.

Also the damaged hulls of said boats as they lie in the slough on the west side opposite Dawson.

W. FURNIVAL, Auctioneer.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000. RESERVE, \$2,000,000.

The Bank is prepared to purchase gold dust at actual assay value, less the usual charges for express and insurance, up to and including 30th April, 1902; after which date all dust will be subject to the proposed export tax.

Dawson Branch.

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per month by carrier in city in advance 3.00 Single copies 25

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.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 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—"The Girl I Left Behind Me." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY.

The announcement made in our telegraphic advices today respecting the future delivery of mail in Dawson is eminently satisfactory.

To make the system acceptable during the entire twelve months of the year, it remains now only for the government to hasten the construction of the proposed overland road from this city to Whitehorse.

There seems to be no reason for belief that the White Pass Railroad will be extended in this direction within the immediate or near future, and this fact makes it patent that no alternative other than an overland trail will meet the difficulties of the situation.

In the opinion of this paper no matter of greater importance to the territory is now before the people than the problem of maintaining constant and uninterrupted communication with the outside world.

TELEGRAPH TOLLS.

The government, according to the statement of Minister Tarte, will, in the near future, reduce the tolls charged for the transmission of messages over the Dominion telegraph lines. This determination is in line

with the previous policy of the government in the management of the telegraph business. It has been clearly demonstrated that a reduction in tolls always results in a sufficient increase in the volume of business to more than offset the difference.

The same thing would prove true if applied to commercial business. Every reduction that is made in the charges will tend to increase the amount of patronage, and thus the revenue-producing power of the line will be strengthened rather than diminished.

The telegraph line is designed as a public utility and just in proportion as the public is able to make use of it will the purpose for which the service was established be fulfilled.

Bret Harte, the novelist whose romances of American frontier life have been read with keenest interest over the entire world, is dead. Bret Harte was a close and thorough student of human nature. His stories sparkle with the life and freedom of the west and in them will be perpetuated the truest picture ever drawn of the stirring events which accompanied the early settlement of the coast states.

A citizen of the Indian territory who lost four ounces of brains in a railroad accident has recovered damages to the amount of \$5000. If grey matter can be purchased at the above rate, we strongly advise some of Dawson's parliamentary aspirants to place an order immediately.

Mayor Seth Low of New York has notified the assessor of that city that certain valuable property holdings belonging to him (Low) have not been assessed. If New York's reform mayor never performs another notable act his memory will still be perpetuated.

POLICE COURT.

When Julius Gooker faced Judge Macaulay from the prisoner's box on the charge of d and d this morning, the song of old Dan Rice, the famous circus clown, sang to the tune of "The Irish Washerwoman," was recalled.

It was the last bar that applied to the case of Julius, for on many previous occasions the court has had it straight from Julius' own lips that he is not a drinking man. But Julius is a creature of misfortune. He is subject to cramps and when driven to relief in Canadian Club it has a peculiar effect upon him in that he gets out on the street and, whether from the after effects of the cramps or Canadian Club, becomes helpless.

Julius had a strong desire to fight his case this morning, but finally thought better of it and actually confessed to having been drunk, but it was all on account of a friend having taken a bottle to his house, with which he, Julius, was beguiled.

The court expressed regret that there is no inebriate asylum at hand for such men as Julius, and imposed a fine of \$10 and costs. Goo-Goo-Gooker left the court room with the solemn assurance that if he again comes before his honor on the charge of drunkenness, he will certainly be imprisoned.

SHIRTS

We are closing out some odd lines at any old price. Cambric, silk bosom .75 Cambric, starch bosom .75 Silk Fronts 1.00 Silk Fronts, better 1.25 Zephyrs, cuff attach 1.50

Look in Our Window

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

CAPTURING A SAURIAN

Dawson Man Tells His Experience

Terror of the "Swimmin' Hole" Lured to Death by Unique Device.

The traveler along the coast of Central America finds the natives employing many unique and crude methods in capturing the gay plumed birds and ugly reptiles that abound in the tropics, and for which they find a ready sale for their feathers and hides at the nearest seaport.

In Guatemala, a republic immediately south of Mexico, which by the way enjoyed the singular distinction for about eight years of being without a revolution, the writer was on a survey party for a railroad company and it was his custom to bathe every morning in the cool limpid streams that abound on the coast, forming a remarkable contrast to the soil which is very rank and covered with decomposed vegetation, making hardwood trees such as rosewood and mahogany rot within a year.

On the particular occasion of which I write, I had stepped from my tent, which was pitched on the banks of the stream, and divesting myself of my apparel I plunged into the cool water. There were a few natives at the time, a short distance from my position, enjoying themselves in a similar manner and whom I watched with considerable interest as they performed some difficult diving feats.

Suddenly one of the natives made a frantic dash for the bank and was immediately followed by his companions. They were talking excitedly and making alarmed gestures toward me, which rather puzzled me at the time, as the native, when he wishes you to come toward him, pushes his hand from him. This custom obtains throughout Central and South America.

While I stood there wondering I noticed what apparently was a log floating down stream toward me. The natives ran down the bank and made some gestures that unmistakably warned me of some danger. I rushed from the water with all possible haste, having discovered that the log was very much alive, for as soon as I reached the bank I turned around and noticed the gator or alligator, for such it was, turn around in the stream and leisurely make for the opposite shore, perching himself on a bank overlooking the deep pool. The natives had by this time disappeared and presently I heard excited voices approaching. It proved to be the commandante of the village accompanied by several soldados (soldiers) who were busily engaged fastening a large chunk of beef to what I discovered was a piece of strong hardwood, about 14 inches long, pointed at both ends and around the center of which was a groove to which a piece of telegraph wire was wrapped extending about six feet from the stick. To the wire a long piece of rope was tied and presently this was secured to a nearby tree. After they had carefully buried the stick in the meat they commenced to shout and throw sticks and stones at the alligator, annoying him so that he retired into the pool. Immediately the meat was dropped into the water and we watched anxiously for about five minutes, when presently we noticed the rope uncoiling slowly, and it seemed as if the alligator was floating with the current. Suddenly the rope played out and became taut, then happened a commotion the like of which I never before had witnessed. Churning the water with its tail until the foam gathered round him for yards the alligator tugged and dove and rising again would beat the water in his furious attempts to free himself. I saw then the uses of the stick. As soon as the alligator swallowed the meat he would naturally back away and the sharp points of the stick would protrude, catching him behind—the jaws, thus assuring his capture. Gradually the natives hauled him toward the tree, and after getting him within ten feet of it, they snubbed him and the commandante producing a rifle shot a number of shots into his head. It took several hours before all life was extinct. He was a very large specimen measuring something over twelve feet.

A. McCAULEY.

A Clog in the Machine.

John Hunter was the very symbol

of the most stately church; he voted with a preeminently respectable political party, and his views of life had never been expressed above a whisper.

When John married, somewhat late in life, by some dynamic ruling he took to wife a lively woman with a talking belief in equal suffrage and socialism. As these theories fell from rosy lips, it was not unnatural that John should listen to them in smiling silence which looked like acquiescence. He nodded sometimes when his wife looked particularly pretty, even when they had callers, and it soon spread over the village that John Hunter was all carried away with his wife's crazy notions. It got around to Sim Woods after a while, but he loyally scouted the idea.

"Mebbe he isn't," conceded his informant, "but there's no fool like an old fool. You can't deny that."

Sim could not, and feeling vaguely troubled about his old friend, and his old friend's vote, for election time was near,—he went to John prepared to do his duty as delicately as might be.

"Do you reckon," said he, "that there's any truth in the talk that's goin' round that you're right under Mis' John Hunter's thumb?"

"I guess I see what you're drivin' at," returned John, after a pause. "And I don't mind tellin' you, Sim, how 'tis. Me and my wife are one and the same mind when we're together, but when I get by myself I've got a single man's judgment yet."

"John will vote the straight ticket," Sim announced that night at the postoffice.—Ex.

Hanged Himself in Jail.

Seattle, April 17.—M. Carlson, a Swede 35 years old, committed suicide in his cell at the county jail at 5 o'clock this morning by hanging himself. Carlson's body was found at that time by Night Jailer, Fred Berner hanging by the neck, and it was still warm, indicating that death had occurred only a short time prior thereto.

Carlson was confined in one of the dark cells opening into the hospital ward. He was heard making considerable noise during the latter part of the night and the jailer visited him frequently to ascertain if he needed anything. At 5 o'clock, on one of his regular rounds, he found everything quiet but when he peered into the dark recesses of the cell he saw Carlson's head hanging from the iron grating of the cell door with his tongue protruding from his mouth. A hasty examination revealed that Carlson had taken a narrow strap of leather which he had used to support his trousers in the place of suspenders, and tied one end of it around one of the bars about four feet from the floor, and the other end he had looped about his neck. He then threw the weight of the body on the strap and maintained that position until death ensued.

Carlson was taken to the jail about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from South Seattle by Special Deputy Sheriff James Blogg. The deputy stated that Carlson had been acting queerly for a day or two and had amused himself by going into houses and frightening women and children. He did not offer them any violence and the citizens of South Seattle came to the conclusion that he was slightly unbalanced and requested the deputy sheriff to lock him up until he could be examined.

Carlson had worked for the Northern Pacific Railway Company two days, as indicated by a time check for \$3.50 which was found on his person when searched by Day Jailer McLeod when taken to the jail.

After the Treasure.

Victoria, B. C., April 17.—Advices have been received by the Pacific Exploration & Development Company which dispatched the brigantine Blakeley to Cocos Island on the 8th of January that the bark Broughton, Capt. Gjerison, 561 tons, sailed from Glasgow on November 28, bound to Cocos Island, and she will be due at the treasure island, where the Blakeley will have been for some weeks, at the present time. The Glasgow expedition is thought to have been dispatched by some who have acted on Admiral Palliser's story that he saw the treasure when he was at the island some years ago with the British warship Imperieuse, which went down from Esquimaux.

Disappearance of Bonds.

New York, April 17.—Akers, Swan & Co., bankers and brokers, tonight asked the police to aid them in clearing up the mystery of the disappearance from their office today of 100 shares of Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul stock, said to be worth \$17,000. The firm also asked that the non-appearance of their confidential bookkeeper, Allen F. Hedges, 45 years old, be looked into. When Hedges went to lunch today he took the shares of stock with him and did not return and afterward they

B. B. B., B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

Sweller'n Ever AURORA SALOON THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop. Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The New Monte Carlo WINES, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS MCKINNON & NELS, Props. First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock

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

Just in Over the Ice Two Hundred Thousand Havana Cigars

Look Out for the CAMEOS. TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices.

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See Shaw & Co. QUEEN ST. Phone 70

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. DAILY STAGE TO FORKS

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE Time Table of Rail Division.

Japs Held Up. Spokane, April 17.—About 2 o'clock this morning four masked men entered the Great Northern section house at Mead, about ten miles north of Spokane, and held up and robbed five Japanese. They secured about \$35, four watches and some clothing, the Japanese making no resistance.

To Increase Capital. Albany, N. Y., April 16.—The stockholders of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway Company met here today in annual session. The old board of directors was re-elected. Authority was given to increase the capital stock of the company from \$115,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

Deed of a Fiend. Tacoma, April 17.—Tacoma is in the mood for a lynching today. Yesterday about 4:30 o'clock, 19-year-old Susie Taylor, who resides at Puget Sound avenue and South Nineteenth street and attends Franklin school, was dragged into the brush and brutally assaulted by a masked man, of medium size, who wore a soft hat and a suit of dark colored clothes. He wore a white handkerchief over his face.

Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

The master of some of his corrupting water had le bulbs a rusty "Why don't up?" he said great deal. A shiny new nuisance a till its coating one, I was a sort how, most And I must seem to be be caught. "I often of sea beast struggle bet and a mor They've all a wide of understand; bone to w with every when it's glitter or p parents and them from isn't going "And no to find the first, when there's not disappearing after a while wearing a to make out staring at twilight, an closer and probably y darts at y their tails "And yet not be at ducing the West Indies ward sort. you ever s man's tied bent his si him up on gay and l Well, a bo that. "But with it isn't his over makes him men. A di with the o of it. But coming fo hears of a midst, my 'want to k tent to 'w might say hour 'down 'town "The fir diver know forward fa being jarro collision, a firm belief the very o under-sea for the su rick-hist, and at le booby has both his s safe over "There's his own p the giant so very h prying ino Medittern hour wh gray-head to being know. "It hap mer, when Shanghai, way of S Port Said ing me to "Iack mys ily. When lose any I found t had pinch herself an wharf and are so p abeam, h It was a cargo was —would dollars in do what good lat "It was were two sized cas it wasn't the chain haul awa "In fac which kep ly the ki to make seamen t with T enough,

Told by a Deep Sea Diver

The master diver was turning over some of his old helmets. Long and corrupting acquaintance with salt water had left the timed-over-copper bulbs a rusty, greenish gray.

"Why don't I keep them polished up?" he said. "Because they're a great deal better the way they are. A shiny new helmet is one eternal nuisance; you never get any peace till it's coated over. When I'm wearing one, I always feel as if my head was a sort of trolling-rod; anyhow, most fish regard it that way. And I must say they do certainly seem to be trying their level best to be caught."

"I often think that the majority of sea beasts' life must be one long struggle between a natural wariness and a more than natural curiosity. They've all been brought up to give a wide opening to things they don't understand; but it's bred in their bone, to want to see and keep up with everything that's new. And when it's something that's got a glitter or polish to it, all that their parents and guardians have taught them from the beginning of time isn't going to hold them back."

"And no one has such opportunities to find that out as the diver. At first, when you're being lowered, there's nothing but a flicker of tails disappearing in every direction; but after a while, and very soon if you're wearing a new head-piece, you begin to make out big pairs of goggle eyes staring at you from the under-sea twilight, and they gradually move in closer and closer. In a few minutes probably they'll be making little darts at your fingers and swishing their tails across your face."

"And yet in some cases they may not be at all hesitating about introducing themselves. Down in the West Indies there's a fish of the forward sort. That's the booby. Did you ever see a skate when a fisherman's tied a cord around his neck, bent his silly face forward, and set him up on a table to keep things gay and humorous in the market? Well, a booby looks something like that."

"But with all his amazing ugliness it isn't the booby's looks so much as his overwhelming suddenness that makes him unpopular with deep sea men. A diver goes down, and along with the other fish the booby hears of it. But is he shy and timid about coming forward? The minute he hears of a miraculous stranger in his midst, my, but he does more than 'want to know'! He's not even content to 'wait for the extrys,' as you might say; he's got to rush straight down town and see the bulletins!"

"The first thing the unsuspecting diver knows, he's hit plump in the forehead face-plate, and between his being jarred like a ship in a bow-on collision, and his being given the firm belief that he's had a visit from the very old grinning demon of the under-sea himself, he's ready to put for the surface like a stampeded derrick-hist, and do his recovering slow and at leisure. He's lucky if the booby hasn't tried the thickness of both his side-plates, too, before he's safe over the gunwale!"

"There's another sea-beast that has his own peculiar curiosity, and that's the giant squid; but there's nothing so very humorous about their little prying inquisitiveness. Once in the Mediterranean one gave me a half-hour which I thought would leave me gray-headed: just how near it was to being my last dive I'll never know."

"It happened in the end of the summer, when I'd been on that job near Shanghai, and I was coming home by way of Suez when I got a wire at Port Said from headquarters directing me to take my gear and sidetrack myself direct to Palermo, Sicily. When I got there—and I didn't lose any time making connections—I found that a badly moored liner had pinched a big lighter between herself and the mole—the long stone wharf and breakwater the Palermo are so proud of—and, smashing it ahead, had sent it to the bottom. It was a government lighter, and its cargo was an unusually valuable one—would run forty or fifty thousand dollars in our money—and I was to do what I could towards hoisting a good lot salvage out of it."

"It was simple, easy work. There were two or three hundred medium-sized cases to derrick up, and for me it wasn't much more than shanting the chain-hooks and give the word to haul away."

"In fact, there was only one thing which kept the job from being exactly the kind I like; I couldn't seem to make good tenders of the Italian seamen they'd given me to work with. They would pump steadily enough, but had no heed at all for

moment my other was a prisoner, too. Then the tentacles began to nose about all over me like cats.

"I did not need my eyes to know what it was. I'd heard of the curiosity of the giant rock-squid, and I'd often watched the little ones in the Palermo aquarium. They'll lay hold of something new to them, and paw it over deliberately by the hour, squeezing and pulling it, and never letting go for a minute."

"All this came back to me, and I could judge the size of the squid that had got hold of me by the length of its arms. Its eyes told its bulk, too; for when I'd got my strength again, and my struggling began—to turn its curiosity into anger, they came out phosphorescent in the darkness. They were hideous enough danger-signals, and as I wrenched and heaved they lighted up uglier and uglier. For all I could do the grip on me only tightened."

"But it wasn't the tightness of the grip that was sending the crawling shudders through me; it was the kind of grip it was. For the suckers—and there were two rows of them on every arm—began to 'set' and 'draw.' They glued themselves to me all over, but I felt their mauling worst on my bare hands and wrists."

"Sometimes I would get hold of the end of an arm, and twist it off me, but it only gave and stretched like the elastic it was. I knew that as soon as I had to relax the tension it would spring back again. And every minute or two the brute spat its sepia; I could smell it even through my rubber suit. I fought and yelled like a crazy man, for my nerves had gone; but the thick 'hough' though! the beast makes when its blood is up was all the answer and heed it gave me."

"Yet in that first terror it hadn't rightly come over me what my real danger was. It was only when I had struggled and screamed myself tired and had gasping leisure for clear thinking that I realized what the end of it was likely to be. My first thought was that, after all, I couldn't be choked to death nor my air supply cut off, and it would only be a matter of time till I and the brute would be hauled up together."

"Then of a sudden my mind went back to the aquarium again, and I remembered that whenever the little squids in it caught a fish, or anything else soft enough, they never failed to finish handling it by pushing out that chisel-edged, parrot-beak of theirs, and ripping it up just as a child might a rag doll. Its head had only to let go whatever it was holding to in the galleys, and beak had only to reach the breast of my suit or even to slit up one of my sleeves to drown me as sure as if there weren't a diving-pump within a thousand miles of Palermo."

"I think I went into a kind of delirium then, filling my helmet full of senseless screeching till it rang like a Chinese gong, jerking and writhing in the brute's arms, and flinging my head back and forward in the crazy hope of sending up a signal that way; but I had too much slack, and I knew they'd probably not heed it, anyway."

"All the time the suckers were growing steadily stronger; from the first nip and sting, I felt now a long burning ache. One arm was coiling itself more and more around my neck; I could hear it rub squeaking about my copper collar, and as it tightened I knew it was bringing the head gradually closer."

"The sepia was now as vile as two-year bilge. As I loomed and fought, the eyes stood out like great opals with candles behind them, and the lights in them turned crueler and crueler at every heave I gave. I couldn't think or pray. I could only rave at the Italians up above for letting me be done to death like this."

"Suddenly I felt the hose and line growing taut. The next minute I was off my feet, and there was a terrific tug as the squid's anchorage in the galleys was broken. But we were lifted steadily up, he still gripping to me, and so in one big clump we came to the hatchway. He tried to get a purchase on it as we squeezed through, but he didn't. I was in luck that he had such other things to think of, for they kept his beak off me."

"No, I didn't end up by fainting or anything like that. When they'd unscrewed my face-plate, I just sat on the side of the mole and did a little laughing and crying both at once. I can remember yet the outlandish sounds I made; it was for all the world like the squawking of an old rooster when you've laid his poor neck across the chopping-block."

"It was two days before I could key myself up to putting the armor on again. Even then you could still see the red marks all over my hands and wrists; you can make them for yourself by touching your skin with a scrimmage. The fall stunned him for a time, but he sustained no serious injury beyond a sprained wrist."

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slower than Pacific line.

J. F. LEE,

Traffic Mgr.

were aroused, but the

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saults in various sec-

city within ten days

e victims having the

erest chance.

girl is kept in secl-

but her condition is

remely serious.

tailor, wants to see

stock of new goods

Old stand, Second

Lottie's New Blue Dress

She was waiting in Madam Jackson's dressmaking parlors, where the large easy chair nearly enveloped her small, shrinking figure. She was not old, not more than thirty-five, but already the bloom and beauty of her youth had gone. There were streaks of gray in her brown hair; fine lines revealed themselves under the sad eyes. The cheeks were pale and a trifle sunken, and the hands, folded over a parcel in her lap, were rough and calloused. Whoever she was, life had gone hard with her.

Madame Jackson came in. "You wished to see me?" she asked.

Madam Jackson was a large, imposing-looking woman, clad in a rich black dress.

"The little woman rose timidly. "Yes'm," she answered. "I-I want you to make me a dress if you will. I've made all my own clothes ever since John and I were married. They haven't been very many, either," she added. "But this is something different. We live on a farm, and we raise fruit and vegetables for market. Every year John has said to me, 'Well, Lottie, I guess that this fall we can afford that blue dress.'"

She unrolled her package carefully and smoothed out the cloth it contained with a tender hand.

"I was to have had this blue dress the second year we were married," she explained. "I was young then, but somehow something always happened. Often we'd have a dry year, then again we'd have to buy an extra plow, or maybe a cow would die, or something else would come up, so I never was able to get the dress until now, and we've been married sixteen years. The last thing John said to me when he gave me the money was, 'Now, Lottie, don't buy anything but a blue dress, and just forget how long you've waited for it.'"

"I'm afraid, though," she added, with a wistful little sigh, "it's too late to look well on me. You see getting up at half past two in the morning to be ready for market will make any one old, and I've worked hard. Sometimes we have six men to cook for; that is in the busy season."

Madam Jackson took the roll of cloth in her hands. It was a soft, beautiful, blue, fine and rich in texture, but it could make a dress suitable only for a young girl, some one with rosy cheeks and golden hair and dimples. It was so far from being appropriate for the little, stooping figure opposite!

Madam looked kindly at the pale little woman. "I'm afraid," she began, "you'll find this color a little trying. A black or a gray or perhaps a dark brown would be more becoming. You understand—"

"The woman clasped her hands. "Don't say it!" she cried. "Yes, I understand, but if you only knew how all these years I've wanted that blue dress! Something different from anything I've had. Ah, you needn't tell me! I know I'm faded and old, but, oh, I do want that bit of color for my own! If I can't wear it, I can at least look at it!"

A large tear shone in worldly Madam Jackson's eye—and she was not much given to tears. "Very well," she answered, and then followed a discussion of lining and thread.

"The woman came again in a few days to have the dress fitted. In one hand she carried a basket of purple grapes with the bloom still on them. "I've brought you these," she said to the dressmaker. "I picked them myself early this morning."

"Thank you so much!" was the warm answer. "I dearly love grapes and those are especially fine."

In a few minutes the blue dress went on over the thin little figure. Somehow its bright hue seemed a mockery. It brought out so clearly the gray hairs that would have been softened by a more sober color. The pale cheeks, too, looked whiter than before.

The little woman saw her reflection in the tall mirror opposite, and sighed.

"You were quite right," she said, slowly; "a darker color would have been best, and yet—somehow I couldn't give it up. I've thought about it so much all these years. Why, often when the work was hardest and the days longest, I've said to myself, 'Never mind, Charlotte, some of these days you're going to have a beautiful blue dress, and the hope of it somehow kept me up.'"

"I understand," Madam Jackson said, gently.

In a few days the dress was done. The customer came for it one morning, in a wagon driven by a tall, broad-shouldered man with a rugged, weather-beaten face.

"Her husband," thought Madam Jackson, looking out of the window.

The pale little woman came hurriedly in. "John came with me today," she said, smiling, "and the dress—oh, isn't it beautiful!"

The blue gown lay across a chair. Madam Jackson had done well with it. It was finished off with silk of the same shade, and there was a pretty lace collar and soft, fine ruffles of lace at the wrists.

"You must let me see you in it before you go," Madam Jackson said. As the dress was being fastened, a faint color stole into the woman's white cheeks.

"Isn't it pretty?" she whispered, wondering. "The very prettiest thing I ever had! It seems wrong somehow for me to have it now. Someone young and beautiful ought to wear it. If only I could have had it years ago!"

Madam Jackson's deft fingers were busy with the brown hair touched with silver, combed so severely back. "You must not wear your hair quite so plain," she said. "A looser effect softens the face wonderfully. There, that is better."

She straightened her face at the throat and settled the skirt. "Wait a moment," she added, stepping into the next room. When she returned, she held a dainty lace-trimmed handkerchief, fine as a spider's web. She tucked it into the rough little hand.

"A present from me," she said, lightly. "When you wear the dress you must carry that."

Over the thin face there swept a beautiful flush.

"Is that for me?" she said, in an awestruck voice. "Oh, thank you, thank you!"

There was so much radiance in the look that Madam Jackson was startled, and then a wonderful thing happened. For the moment it seemed as if the years had rolled back, and the worn face shone with its lost beauty and its lost youth.

The eyes were very bright, a tender smile hovered over the tremulous mouth, and Madam Jackson saw what the woman must have been long ago, before the hard years had robbed her of her bloom.

"I wish John could see me," the little woman whispered.

As if in answer to her wish, there came a knock at the door. Madam Jackson opened it quickly.

"Come in, won't you?" she said, pleasantly. "Your wife is anxious to have you see her in her new dress."

The man entered. When the blue-gowned, radiant vision faced him, he started. "Why, Lottie," he said, "why, my dear, is it really you?"

"Do you like it, John?" she said. "Like it! Why, you look just as you did when we were married, only, somehow, sweeter and dearer," and then, regardless of Madam Jackson in the background, he took the small woman in his arms and kissed her on her glowing cheeks.

A few minutes later Madam Jackson stood at the window and watched them drive away with the blue dress carefully wrapped up. The flush still lingered on the little woman's face as she waved a last goodbye.

Madam Jackson waved back. She knew that before long the flush would fade from her friend's cheek, the lines would come back, the cares return. The burdens must be taken up again.

There would come, too, the weary hours and the lonely ones that must be lived through. The blue dress would be folded away as something sacred, seldom worn, but never forgotten. There would be something beautiful at least to look at in the bare old farmhouse.

As the rattling wagon disappeared Madam Jackson turned away from the window with a smile that was half a sigh.

"That blue dress—it was a success, after all," she murmured.—Youth's Companion.

Tragedies of the Arctic.

An extraordinary coincidence has been developed by a recent arctic tragedy brought about by the expedition of the Duke of the Abruzzi.

When this navigator went on his journey to the North Pole he took with him among others Lieutenant Querini, a Venetian gentleman of an old and noble family. His work over, the duke returned, but the lieutenant was not with him, for he had lost his life through an accident in the arctic regions.

Now, at the very time when this accident occurred, a professor in the technical school in Trieste, while rummaging in the archives of that city, discovered a manuscript bearing the date 1601, and containing an account of a journey made by one Pietro Querini, in 1431, to the arctic regions. Querini is not a common name, and a little investigation showed that Pietro Querini was a direct ancestor of the other Pietro

Querini who lost his life in the arctic seas a few months ago.

"Querini," says the old manuscript, "sailed from Candia for Flanders on board a vessel loaded with merchandise and precious stones. When he arrived in Flanders he sold his cargo and started for the arctic regions. A storm forced him to abandon his ship and to take refuge with his crew in two barks. The wind then carried them to the coast of Norway, but on January 9, 1432, Querini was again shipwrecked near the Lofoden Islands in seventy degrees north latitude, and almost all his companions were drowned."

For some time it was supposed that he, too, had been drowned, but in January, 1433, he appeared in Venice with ten companions, the only survivors of his original crew of seventy-eight men. It seems that he succeeded in gaining the shore after the others had been drowned, and then slowly made his way home through Denmark and Germany.

"Although these two Pietro Querinis," says a French writer, "are separated from each other by five centuries, we find the same destiny at work in the case of each." And he continues, with a dash of playfulness: "Is it not possible that the adventurer of the fifteenth century, desiring to enjoy once more the exciting days of his youth, actually became incarnated as a hero of the twentieth century?"—Ex.

Mr. Frick's Big Deposit.

New York, April 17.—Henry C. Frick, the steel magnate, has deposited at the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. what is probably one of the most valuable pieces of paper in existence. It is a certificate for 100,000 shares of preferred stock in the United States Steel Corporation, yielding Mr. Frick dividends of \$700,000 annually. It is stated that the deposit was made for the purpose of exchanging two-fifths of the preferred stock it represents for \$4,000,000 worth of bonds of the proposed new issue. The balance in the deal, \$6,000,000, will be repaid to Mr. Frick in the shape of a new preferred stock certificate.

Fight for Ball Players.

New York, April 9.—In view of the National Baseball League's action towards getting back some of the stars that have deserted the National for berths in the American League

President Daly, of the Protective Association of Professional Baseball Players, has, it is stated, sent a secret notice to the American League players notifying them that it is to the interest of players to respect their contracts with American League clubs.

The Mystic North.

The glorious Yukon's fair to see, There's lots of gold, the life's so free, And when the sun shines day and night He cheers us with his golden light.

When winter's blanket white is spread, The northern lights their glory shed; They guide the miner on the trail As he toils over hill and dale.

Not only gold these valleys give; When snows disperse sweet flowers live; Live their pure lives apart from greed, 'Tis Nature's work, who plants the seed.

The mighty waters on their course Are guided too by Nature's force, And we are drawn by her command To sing her praises through the land.

A mystic spell is round us cast, It holds us firm, it binds us fast; And if for southern homes we yearn Its power compels us to return.

—Ptmargan.

Big Strike is Imminent.

San Francisco, April 17.—A strike involving nearly all of the street car lines of San Francisco is probable. This morning a committee from division No. 25 of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America called on Manager E. P. Vining, of the United Street Railways, and presented demands for a flat rate of 25 cents an hour, the reinstatement of all union men discharged since September 3, 1901, and a complete recognition of the union. Vining did not see the men. He sent out word that he was busy, but gave the committee to understand that he would not see the men as representatives of the union, but former employees might have an audience with him if they came as individuals. The demands were left at his office with a request that he fix a time for the committee to meet him tomorrow.

Western League Presidency.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 9.—According to W. T. Vanbrunt, president of the St. Joseph club of the Western League, C. D. White, formerly president of the Eastern League, will in

all probability be elected president of the Western League to succeed James Whitfield, at a meeting to be held in Kansas City on Friday next.

Job printing at Nugget office.

AMUSEMENTS

Week Commencing Monday May 5

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

NO SMOKING
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Orpheum Theatre

ALEC PANTAGES, Manager.

Week Starting Monday May 5

Travesty on Opera Mikado.

Four Round Boxing Contest
Between Burley & Marich

MAY 24th—WRESTLING MATCH
KRELLING vs. BAGGARLY

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Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:

"White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," and "Four Freight Steamers."

A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Fabrig service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget sound and B. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

A. B. Newell, V.P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.
J. F. Lee, Traffic Manager, Seattle and Skagway.
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

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—DAWSON—	—CREEK TELEPHONES—
Class A—Independent service, per month..... \$20.00	Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks, per month..... \$25.00
Class B—2 parties on same line, per month..... 15.00	Eldorado Creek, per month..... 25.00
Class C—3 or more parties on same line, month..... 10.00	Quartz Creek "..... 35.00
	Sulphur Creek "..... 35.00
	Hunker Creek "..... 35.00
	Dominion Creek "..... 40.00
	Gold Run Creek "..... 50.00

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Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

LONE STAR STOCK

"There is no sillier babble in this world than the ever-wise advice so often given not to buy mining stock, not to buy mines. Such people have most likely been bitten by foolishly investing in something that they had no knowledge of and which had no value; the same calibre of people go into the mercantile business, pay three prices for their goods and fail; invest in a poor farm and starve. I speak advisedly and say what every man who has investigated this issue knows to be the truth, that less money is lost proportionately in mining than in any business in this world, and larger fortunes are made in mining and in the investment of mining stocks than in any business or any investment on earth. A good mining stock will pay the investor more easily twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and 100 per cent. annually than municipal bonds, railroad bonds and stock or government bonds can possibly pay five per cent. Money invested in a good mining stock is safer than in a bank; than in mortgages, railroad securities, municipal or government bonds.

"The security of a good mining stock is the raw material of money itself; it is what we call in Africa the 'stuff' itself; it is the 'stuff' at

whose feet governments, cities, banks, railroads, mortgages, land corporations and all forms of business kneel.

"I speak only of gold and silver mines, from the metal of which blooms and blossoms the everlasting dollar; the crude metal in our gold and silver mines is the first and best security in all this world. This is what makes banks and banking a possibility; this is what gives legs to a municipality; spine to a government and creates the business of the world into a living, breathing, active creature of life.

"Buy a good mining stock, buy it low; when it has made an improbable advance sell it; buy another good mining stock—pursue this policy, and before you dream of it you will find that your dollars have increased to thousands, your thousands into millions, and during all this time your dividends have been 100 per cent. higher than they would have been in any other investment you could have made!"

A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 20 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$30.00 and \$40.00 a share the public sought it.

Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$1.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share.

Calumet and Hecla today is worth over \$600.00 a share; Tamarack nearly \$300.00 a share; Boston and Montana nearly \$400.00 a share.

The Old Virginia Consolidated-Comstock Mining Company's stock in its early days sold as low as 50 cents a share, hawked on the streets of San Francisco at 50 cents a share—but the security of this stock was a good proposition—the mines in a short time became developed, stock advanced, upon the merits of the property being better shown, to \$100 a share and \$1,000 a share, to thousands of dollars a share. Men who had invested a few hundred found themselves worth \$1,000,000; men who had invested a few thousands, multi-millionaires. Out of these great gold mines rose all the wealth of Flood, of O'Brien, Mackay, Ralston, Senator Sharon, Senator Fair and most of the other multi-millionaires of the Pacific coast. The same might be said of thousands of other mining companies, not on so great a scale, still on a large scale.

Lone Star Mining and Milling Company

OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.

LEW CRADEN,
ACTING MGR.

READY FOR BUSINESS

The Steamers Are Once More Afloat

No Boats Will be Dispatched for Whitehorse Until the up River Fleet Arrives.

In anticipation of the early break-up of the river the steamers Robert Kerr, Flora and Nora, which have wintered along the water front, have been cut free from their icy embrace and were afloat yesterday for the first time. The Kerr was loosened by thawing the ice that surrounds her, steam being furnished from her own boilers. The boats in the slough opposite Klondike City are also being made ready for the season. Since the burning of the Mona and Glenora the only ones left there are the Rock Island, Lavelle Young and two barges. On the old C. D. ways below West Dawson are the Tyrrell and Lightning of the Sullivan line, the Barr of the N. A. T. & T. and the diminutive Quick, none of which, however, will take to the water until the river is clear of ice.

The plan of sending either the Flora or Nora up the river at once upon the opening of navigation has been abandoned by Agent M. N. Miles who says neither will leave until after Mr. Calderhead arrives from Whitehorse, where he is building two new boats to add to his fleet. Such determination will mean that there will be probably a week of open water with neither arrivals or departures. Last year the first boat for up river points had left three days before the first one arrived from Lebarge. All the other steamers which have wintered in this vicinity are on the lower river run with the exception of the Quick, which has been engaged principally in the Stewart river traffic. The Lavelle Young it is intended will make a trip to the Koyukuk as soon as possible after the opening of navigation, and as there are none of the White Pass fleet in port, unless arrangements should be made with the Quick there can scarcely be any departure of mail for the next two weeks and possibly longer, everything depending upon how quickly the ice moves. As the first up river steamer will also pick up the mail which left here May 1 and which is now cached at Stewart it is safe to assume that fully 30 days will have elapsed since the arrival of the last mail at Skagway and the one following. All of which but emphasizes the imperative need of the overland road to Whitehorse it is proposed to build this summer.

Believed to be Mrs. Luetgert.
Chicago, April 17.—An apparently demented woman, believed by many who have seen her to be the wife of Adolph Luetgert, and supposed to have been murdered by her husband, is being cared for at Almo Mott

Home, 589 Austin avenue. For the supposed murder of his wife Luetgert was sentenced to the penitentiary to serve a life sentence, and died in prison. The woman, who gives her names as Mary Robbins, answers all the descriptions of the supposedly murdered Mrs. Luetgert.

Point of Interest.
Several thousand people, men, women and children, visited the neighborhood of the new toll bridge over the Klondike river yesterday evening from which Frank LaBlanc had the misfortune to fall, losing his life yesterday shortly after midday.

The Klondike was well worth seeing yesterday evening as never did it appear more fierce and powerful. Huge cakes of ice, blackened with grime and mud were carried rapidly down to the Yukon to join thousands of tons that had preceded them.

The bridge was guarded by a police officer yesterday evening and boards to the height of ten feet were nailed across its entrance at the South Dawson end so that none might venture across.

Workmen were busy on the bridge yesterday and today repairing the pier that was disabled by the pressure of the ice, but not until the water goes down can permanent repairs be made.

Do Not Fear Death.
Manila, April 17.—Gen. Chaffee has returned here from Malabang, island of Mindanao. He said the Dattos have not responded to his invitation to take part in a conference, but the Datto grande came to the American camp, and through him Gen. Chaffee sent a message to the other Dattos, assuring them of the friendly intentions of the United States, but warning them that they must deliver up the assassins of the American soldiers.

A force of 1,200 soldiers under Col. Baldwin will start April 24 from Malabang for Liana, Mindanao, leaving behind a reserve of 600 men.

Gen. Chaffee is sending the transport Hancock to Mindanao in case the Dattos resist, which seems probable, as they muster a total of 20,000 men, of whom 600 are armed with rifles. The remainder are spearmen and bolomen. These natives are a different breed of fighters from the Filipinos. They are religious fanatics, to whom death while fighting is regarded as being a passport to heaven.

The American officials, hope, however, to avoid a crisis.

Will Obey Malvar.
Manila, April 17.—Gonzales, the insurgent leader, has agreed to obey Malvar's order, and will surrender. Gen. Bell writes that no insurgents are left in Batangas or Laguna provinces. The surrender of the insurgents of the Island of Samar has been postponed until April 20, on account of the weather making their movement difficult.

Acting Governor Wright has returned here. He is enthusiastic over his reception by the friendly natives of Lucena, province of Tayabas.

Capt. Pitcher has telegraphed to Gen. Wheaton that the insurrection in the island of Mindoro is over.

Disastrous Fire
Special to the Daily Nugget.
New Milford, May 6.—A half million is the latest estimate of the loss by fire which destroyed the business section of this city.

OFFICERS ELECTED

New Set of Officers for the A. B.'s

Installation to Occur at the Next Meeting—Camp in Flourishing Condition.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Arctic Brotherhood which took place last night was responsible for the largest attendance of members that has taken place for many months, nearly 150 being present when the balloting began. For arctic chief, vice arctic chief, keeper of nuggets, and a board of five trustees there was considerable good-natured rivalry, but in every instance, with the exception of the case of the trustees, one or other of the defeated candidates would move the election of his more successful rival be made unanimous. There was the utmost good feeling displayed and the greatest satisfaction shown at the officials selected. For the office of arctic recorder there was but one candidate, Dr. A. F. Edwards, and his election was made unanimous.

For chaplain all the candidates with the exception of F. N. Atwood withdrew and his election was also made unanimous. The same action was taken with the office of camp alchemist. The complete list chosen, who will be installed at the next meeting, is as follows:

- Arctic Chief—John Gilson.
- Vice Arctic Chief—J. S. Cowan.
- Arctic Recorder—Dr. A. F. Edwards.
- Keeper of Nuggets—Dr. T. B. Cooke.
- Chaplain—Fred N. Atwood.
- Alchemist—Dr. Willis Everett.
- Trustees—L. L. James, Richard Cowan, J. L. Sale, R. A. Kalenborn, and J. A. Greene.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed tenders for new church will be received by the Rev. J. R. H. Warren, at corner of Harper street and Fourth avenue, up to one o'clock p.m. on Monday, May 12, 1902.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Guildroom next to St. Paul's church any day between the hours of 9 a.m. and 1 p.m.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. I. CLEGG,
Secretary Building Committee.

Laughed Herself Frost.

Seattle, April 17.—Miss Ida Galt, a young woman residing at Rainier station, almost laughed herself to death last night at a card party in the neighborhood. Only prompt work on the part of her friends in summoning a physician saved her life.

As it was, the failure of the telephone to work properly almost prevented a doctor being summoned. The girl attended the card party and during the evening got into a laughing fit. At first no one thought

anything of it, but when she did not stop after several minutes of laughing the others thought it very funny and laughed themselves. When they could laugh no more they were surprised to hear Miss Galt still keeping it up. Between peals of laughter she told them that she could not stop, although she was getting very weak.

By that time the other merry makers were thoroughly alarmed and an attempt was made to call a doctor.

The phones of over a dozen physicians were reported as "busy," but Dr. Carroll, the city physician, was finally reached and responded promptly. He found Miss Galt in a wildly hysterical state and it was some time before he could calm her. When she was at last brought to a normal state she collapsed completely and it is feared that she will be seriously ill for some time as a result of her laughing.

Hold Office for Life.

Havana, April 16.—Gov. Gen. Wood has issued an order providing that judges and prosecuting officers cannot be dismissed from office except for crime or for other serious cause, and never without a hearing. As under the Platt amendment the Cuban Republic must recognize all orders issued by the American military governor as law, this order of Gen. Wood virtually means a life tenure of office for the present judges and prosecuting attorneys.

A vigorous protest has already been made against the number of orders being issued by the military government in its closing days, which are characterized as tying the hands of the republic, and it is believed that this order especially will stir up bitter feeling. There is a general desire to raise the standard of the courts and leading lawyers here claim to have the promise of President-elect Palma to look into the allegations that certain men are holding judicial positions on the strength of their revolutionary records only.

Settlers Coming West.

Butte, Mont., April 16.—Major J. E. Dawson, of the Great Northern, was advised today by General Passenger Agent F. I. Whitney that Train No. 3 left St. Paul in two sections with 500 passengers for Montana and western points. On Tuesday night No. 3 left in two sections with 100 passengers for North Dakota, and today No. 3 left with 700 passengers for the northwest.

Supplies Bring Big Prices.

Lewiston, Idaho, April 16.—Frank D. Hobbs, a prominent mining expert arrived here tonight from Thunder Mountain. The Shiasler pack train, the first to reach the camp, arrived before he left and relieved the stringency in supplies. The flour cargo was sold at \$30 per sack, sugar and bacon at 75 cents per pound. These supplies will last until other pack trains now en route arrive.

Alaska Central Railway.

The exclusive publication in The Times last night of all the outlines and some of the details of the building of the proposed Alaska Central Railway demonstrates the confidence which leading men have in Uncle Sam's northern possession. When influential and well-known men will undertake the organization of a railway company having in con-

templation the construction of a railroad nearly 600 miles in length, requiring a capitalization of thirty million dollars—and never suggest "government aid by land grants," there can be no question of the confidence which those gentlemen feel in the success of their undertaking.

From the map which was published in connection with this proposition it is apparent at a single glance that this proposed railroad, commencing in waters always free from ice and cutting the north end of Cook Inlet, and bearing straight up to Rampart in the Yukon valley, cuts the very richest portions of Alaska, both as to mineral product and agricultural results.

The story was told with so much particularity last night that we need not repeat in detail here, but the success of this undertaking will place another market for Seattle upon the list.

Alaska is fast demonstrating that an empire of wealth capable of sustaining twenty-five millions of people but now having but 60,000, lies just to the north of this great commonwealth, and from which, with Seattle at the gateway, enormous living and operating supplies must be drawn.—Seattle Times, April 17.

Gen. Bell is Thanked.

Washington, April 17.—Adj. Gen. Corbin has sent the following cable message to Gen. Chaffee at Manila: "The acting secretary of war directs me to inform you that the president wishes, through you, to express his gratification, and the gratification of the American people, at the results of the campaign of Brig. Gen. J. Franklin Bell and the officers and men of his command, in Batangas and Laguna provinces, which culminated in the surrender of the insurgent forces under Malvar, and which will further extend the territory in which civil government is exercised."

Fitz is Willing.

New York, April 17.—Bob Fitzsimmons has sent a telegram today to J. J. Jeffries, saying he was convinced that the only state where a glove contest between them could be held without interference was California. Fitzsimmons further said that he would meet Jeffries anywhere in California and at any time to box for the championship of the world, and that he would leave the making of arrangements to Jeffries, he to do the best possible for all concerned.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between William M. McKay and William E. Buritt under the firm name of Buritt & McKay, advocates, Dawson, was dissolved on the 1st day of October, 1901. W. M. McKay will pay all outstanding debts due by the firm. All debts due to the firm must be paid to him at the Monte Carlo building.

BURITT & MCKAY.

To Renovate White House.

Washington, April 17.—For the first time since President Arthur's administration, the old White House is to have a thorough renovation on artistic lines. Mrs. Roosevelt has had her attention called to the building and to the need of new furnis-

ings and adornments to make the place suitable for the entertainment of large parties.

Cholera in Manila

Manila, April 17.—The total development of cases of cholera reported in Manila up to noon today was 366, and the total number of deaths from the disease in this city was 235. In the provinces totals of 621 cases and 423 deaths have been reported.

Pay Your Bills.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to The Alaska Commercial Company that accounts remaining unpaid May 15th next will be placed in the hands of the company's collector for collection.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
PATTULLO & RIDLEY — Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. O. Office Bldg.

SURVEYORS
G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 1065. Cor. Church and Third avenues.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.J.S., C.E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 170, Dawson, Y.T.

R. W. Shannon, M.A. W. M. McKay, B.A.

McKAY & SHANNON
Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers.
Monte Carlo Bldg. First Ave., Dawson

EMIL STAUF
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER
Agent for Harper & Laidlaw, Toronto Co. - Barrister's Addition, Montreal. The Imperial Life Insurance Company.
Collections Promptly Attended to
Money to Loan.
Sole Trust Agents and Solicitors.
N. C. Office Bldg., King St.

J. J. O'NEIL
MINING EXPERT
Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.
Address: - General Delivery, 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

Signs and Wall Paper
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVE.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite N. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department

Boot and Shoe

We have decided to withdraw the above departments from our business and will sell EN BLOC making payments agreeable to purchaser at RETAIL.

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.
HATS, all shapes.
CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.

Boots & Shoes
The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden.
Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.

SOCKS, largely English imported goods
COLLARS. CUFFS.
UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.

Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

Macaulay Bros.,

One Door Below
Norquay's Drug Store
Front Street

ALLEGED ROBBERY

Accused of Attempting to Steal Gold

From Sluice Boxes on I Below Bonanza—One is a Layman on the Claim.

The season of sluice box robberies has opened early this year. Martin Preston and William Sullivan being up before Mr. Justice Dugas this morning to answer to that charge. Their preliminary trial was held at the Forks before Inspector Routledge who bound them over to the territorial court. When arraigned before his lordship both pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by the judge alone. Their trial was fixed for May 15, bail being fixed in the sum of \$500 each for themselves and two sureties of \$250 each.

The alleged offense was committed on the morning of May 5 on I below on Bonanza, a claim owned by Skookum Jim and A. B. Bentley, a peculiar feature of the affair being that Preston, one of the accused, is one of four laymen who are interested in the dumps and he is thus charged with attempting to steal his own gold. Sullivan has been employed on the claim as a watchman. The facts as brought out at the preliminary hearing are as follows: John Vance is a night watchman employed on discovery and I below. At 1 o'clock in the morning on the night in question he was standing on the government road in a position where he could overlook the boxes when two men whom he recognized as the accused passed. They stepped off the road, went over toward the dumps and witness stepped a few paces up the hill where he could get a better view. He saw both men standing near the boxes and as he had had strict instructions to allow no one to approach the boxes when they were not shoveling in he called to them asking them what they were doing there and ordering them away.

One of the men, he testified, picked up a lantern which was hanging in such position that all the boxes could be seen, and threw it into the creek, extinguishing the light. He then notified Bentley, one of the owners, of what had occurred.

Ed. Dowling is also a watchman, employed to look after Skookum Jim's interest. The day before Cim had told witness to watch the boxes closely as there was a heavy clean-up in them ready to be taken out the day following. The lantern was hanging opposite the third box where the richest pay would be liable to be found.

McDonald, one of the laymen and a partner of Preston, testified that in the morning he found the boxes had been tampered with, the nails in the rifles having been drawn.

Inspector Routledge in summing up the evidence concluded there was sufficient to warrant him binding the prisoners over to the territorial court. Neither has succeeded in furnishing the required bail.

Have You Recorded?

Monday next is the last day upon which claims staked May 1 on the Milne concession may be recorded without being re-staked. The regulations allow a locator ten days within which to record his claim if within ten miles of the recorder's office and one day for each additional ten miles which in this instance would give the staker eleven days. As practically everyone participating in the stampee staked on May 1, the 11th would be the last day upon which their application would be accepted. The 11th, however, falling on Sunday, applications will still be received on the Monday following. There are no new developments in the reported injunction proceedings and unless restrained the issuance of grants will begin on the 15th.

New Partnership.

Mr. William McKay, the well-known and popular Dawson barrister, has associated with him as a partner Mr. R. W. Shannon, late of Ottawa. Mr. McKay is one of Dawson's earliest barristers and during his four years connection with the local bar has made an enviable reputation for himself both with the public and among his legal brethren.

Mr. Shannon comes to Dawson from a field of wide influence in Ottawa and undoubtedly will soon impress his personality upon local affairs. A recent issue of the Ottawa

Citizen contained the following notice of Mr. Shannon's departure from that city:

"Ottawa will sustain a loss in the departure of Mr. R. W. Shannon, barrister, who is leaving this week for Dawson City, where he will practice his profession. During his residence in Ottawa Mr. Shannon has made a host of friends in social, professional and political circles. His wide interest in all matters affecting the welfare of the capital and his readiness to energetically assist in any movement for the advancement of the public interest have rendered him a valuable as well as a popular citizen. In the Conservative association and the board of trade his ability as a public speaker and his grasp of affairs have made him an esteemed and popular member, while his scholarly attainments and social qualities have rendered him no less prominent in literary circles. As one of the most capable members of the local bar, and also, previously, as a member of the Kingston bar, he has achieved distinction in his profession and will no doubt meet with deserved success in his new sphere. Such is the confident anticipation of his many Ottawa friends who unite in wishing him the best of luck."

Sluicing is Backward

The cool nights and muddy condition of the water is doing much toward retarding sluicing and but very little of this season's output has yet made its appearance in town. Miners in from Bonanza today say that they can not begin shoveling in before 11 o'clock in the morning and must desist by 6 in the evening. The dumps are not yet thawed except for a few inches on the surface and everything is tending toward making the season unusually backward. This time last year sluicing was under full swing, many of the claims employing two shifts and working night and day. At the banks but very little of the new gold has appeared. The first to arrive at the Bank of Commerce was a little that came in from Dominion the latter part of April. Since May 1 several other small lots have been disposed of and this morning a consignment of about 100 ounces came in from Bonanza a short distance below discovery. All told they have not received so far over \$75,000 of this season's output.

Pleaded Not Guilty.

George Rice, the man who was bound over to the territorial court

A Cut On Shirts

\$2 SHIRTS FOR \$1.00

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW

We have but a few of each pattern and size. The value is there just the same and if you can be fitted why not buy them at

HALF THE ORIGINAL PRICE

FIRST AVENUE **HERSHBERG,** The Reliable Clothier,
Opposite White Pass Dock 1st Ave.

to answer the charge of forgery, was brought up for arraignment this morning, pleading not guilty to the indictment. He elected to be tried by a jury, his trial being fixed for May 20. Bail was fixed at \$2000 personal with two sureties of \$1000 each. The accused has not been able to secure bondsmen and still languishes in jail.

Whose Money is This.

Hugh McDiarmid, of the post office force, is practicing at "putting the shot," with a view of entering for sweepstakes on the 24th. "Doc" Strong of the Pioneer barber shop is not practicing, nor is he to practice but he and McDiarmid have posted \$50 on "Doc's" offer to wait until the lad from the post office attains perfection and scores his best "put" when "Doc" will beat him with a first and only effort or forfeit the purse. Hugh is practicing early and late while "Doc" is dreaming about easy money.

But One Case Heard.

After sitting two days the court of appeal yesterday adjourned until next Monday. The entire time of the court was occupied in hearing the case of Smith vs. Wills.

WANTED—Position for man and wife. Enquire Chicago Hotel. p-4-8

Dawson Rifles Attention.

The Dawson Rifles Company will hold its regular drill tonight. Last week the drill was postponed from Wednesday until Friday owing to the big stampee, but that was only a temporary arrangement and in fu-

ture, Captain Hulme stated today, Wednesday night will be the regular night for the company drill.

Hamilton Team Won

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, May 7.—The team of the Thirteenth battalion of Canadian militia of Hamilton won the Rupunup competition, open to all riflemen of the British empire. The aggregate score was 986 or 98.6 each man.

Canadian Manufactures

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, May 7.—The Canadian manufacturers are advocating the establishment of a Canadian trade office in London and the appointment of a Canadian trade commissioner there.

Sailing Delayed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, May 7.—The troopship Cestrian will not get away until Friday.

Queen's Condition

Special to the Daily Nugget. The Hague, May 6.—Queen Wilhelmina had a quiet night and her condition is fairly satisfactory.

Killed at Hamilton

Special to the Daily Nugget. Hamilton, May 7.—James Edgcombe, a prominent Buffalo artist, was accidentally killed by a train here today.

Many Boers Captured

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 7.—Two hundred and ten Boers were captured yesterday near Lindley.

No Drummer Tax

Special to the Daily Nugget. Charlottetown, May 7.—The Prince Edward Island supreme court has declared illegal the provincial legislation taxing commercial travelers.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard

Food properly cooked prevents dyspepsia—try the Northern Cafe.

Said to Have Eloped.

Vienna, April 17.—An important newspaper here reports that the Grand Duchess Helena, of Russia, recently eloped with a student, that they were arrested at Warsaw, and that the student was sent to Siberia. The report is discredited here.

The Grand Duchess Helena, of Russia, is the only daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the czar. She was born January 29, 1882.

Identified as an Outlaw.

San Antonio, Texas, April 17.—An unknown man, who was recently shot and killed by Officer Pink on Nueva street at 2:30 o'clock in the morning, and whose body has been in the morgue since that time, has been identified as Camilla Hanks, alias Charlie Jones, alias Deaf Charlie, said to be an outlaw and train robber.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

BANK SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars 25c

1st Ave. and King St. Opp N. G. Co.

WATCH THE RED FLAG!

When our Flag on the ice on the river commences to move, indicating that the ice is going out, the big steam whistle of the Yukon Mill will blow five blasts, giving every one a chance to witness the break-up.

Do not wait until you hear the whistle to take advantage of our

BIG BREAK UP IN PRICES.

Hardware Department.

PAINTS AND OILS.

- Colors in Oil, for 1-lb can \$.50
- Boiled Oil, per gal. 2.50
- Turpentine, " 2.00
- Dry Roof Paint, per lb15
- Asbestos, 7-lb paper per lb . . .12½
- Asbestos, 14-lb paper per lb . . .10

REDUCTION IN PRICES

—ON—

Doors, Sashes and Glass.

REDUCTION OF 20 PER CENT.
ON WALLPAPER.

Drug Department.

Big Cut All Along the Line.

NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.