

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1903.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns.

PRICE 25 CENTS

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome.

Vol. 4—No. 86.

## GOOD NEWS EXPECTED

### Concerning Work on Creeks Railway

### O'Brien Hears From Mr. Hawkins and is Convinced Road Will be Built.

O'Brien, the father of the Klondike Mines Railway, is convinced in his own mind that the road which is now being engineered by Mr. Hawkins will become a reality this season. There was a report about the streets yesterday to the effect that Mr. O'Brien had received a wire from Mr. Hawkins stating that the contract for the road had been made, but this Mr. O'Brien is not sure of.

He does not know how that report came about, but it is not true; if it were only too happy to all who heard it. The last I heard from Mr. Hawkins was a letter that he received several weeks ago just after he had returned from Dawson. In that letter he stated that they were leaving for Boston on the 18th and that they had an appointment with their lawyers on the 23rd. He did not express the slightest doubt but that the road would be forthcoming in the time and his letter was more than usually cheery.

Mr. Heney is still in Seattle and there may have been more than the usual significance in the remark he made to a Nugget reporter when last he was here that "saw no reason why we should not be throwing rocks at you by the time the snow is off the ground." Mr. Heney is fond of sports and pretty women and good whisky, but he rarely speaks to himself when the matter at hand is a business proposition. Mr. O'Brien is hourly expecting word from the east to the effect that work will be begun immediately.

**Is a Popular Play**  
"The Green" at the Auditorium has been for three nights has proven to be the most popular attraction that has been put on by Bitter and the company for some time. In the play the role of Lee Morris is thoroughly enjoyable and his make-up is remarkably funny. It is a character in which he has appeared many times on the outside where he made a great hit with the eccentricities and personalities of the man who had transferred his job to work for Yim Hill. The balance of the characters are equally as well taken and the play is a thoroughly enjoyable one. Tonight is the last night of the presentation.

Callers etc. Cascade Laundry.

**Painless Dentistry**  
**DR. A. VARICLE,** From Paris, 25 Years' Practice.  
DENTAL OFFICE: Queen Street, opposite Empire Hotel.

**EASTER HATS**  
Spring Skirts, Blouses, Neckwear, etc. JUST IN.  
**SUMMERS & ORRELL,**  
10 SECOND AVENUE

## Easter Goods

JUST RECEIVED  
Over the Ice direct from Paris, London and New York.  
ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES IN  
**Ladies' Goods**  
OPENING  
Friday, April 10  
**MRS. ROBT. HUTCHEON,**  
New location, 109 1/2 Second ave. opp. Dawson Hardware Co.

## Lumber! Lumber!

### ARCTIC SAWMILL

All Kinds of Dimension Rough and Dressed Lumber.  
Mining, Stave and Flume Lumber a Specialty.  
Sawmill at Klondike River at Mouth of Bear Creek. Telephone—"Mouth of Bear."  
City Office—Boyle's Wharf, Front St. Dawson.

## RECEPTION TO THE GOVERNOR

*Citizens Gathered at the D. A. A. A. to Pay Their Respects to Commissioner Congdon—Number of Speeches Made and Addresses Presented—Informal Function Which Resulted Very Successfully.*

It was a good natured and well pleased crowd that gathered in the reading room of the Athletic club yesterday evening to welcome Commissioner Congdon back to the territory and congratulate him on his elevation to the highest office in the Yukon. All that the large room could possibly hold were crowded within its walls, the number including probably a dozen ladies. The evidences of popularity that were to be seen on every hand could not have been other than pleasing to the new commissioner, who extended to everyone a hearty handshake and a pleasant word.

With the exception of a couple of flags suspended on the east wall of the room directly over the speaker's chair, and two others that formed an arch just as one entered the room there was no attempt at decorating. It was not needed as the walls and different panels are made very attractive by rare etchings, photographs and other works of art.

The ladies occupied the chairs directly to the front of the speakers and the gentlemen stood up behind. Occupying seats to the immediate left of the small platform upon which Mayor McLennan and the guests of the evening sat were Mr. Justice Craig, Mr. Justice Macaulay, Sheriff Eilbeck, Alderman Ryan, Alderman La Lande and Alderman Macdonald. To the right were United States Consul Saylor, Mr. Justice Dugas, Mr. Joseph McGillivray, Alderman Johnson and French Consul Turene.

Mayor McLennan was chairman and was in a particularly happy mood, beaming upon this one and upon that one and extending the glad hand right and left. Upon the arrival of Mr. Congdon his worship escorted the commissioner to the seats on the platform at the east end of the room and the formal portion of the program was begun at once. Said the mayor in a pleasing offhand manner that showed no previous thought had been given to what he was to say:

"I am sure it is with a great pleasure that we meet here this evening to welcome to the city our old townsman and new commissioner, the Hon. Fred T. Congdon. (Cheers.) When about four months ago a number of the friends of the then simply Mr. Congdon assembled on First avenue to see him take his departure for the outside, the hope was then expressed that while he was going out as a private individual he might return to us as the commissioner of the Yukon territory. (Applause.) This was simply the hope that we would have some one in that position who so thoroughly understood the conditions and the needs of the territory to fill the existing vacancy. We felt that no one could better fill that high position than Mr. Congdon. It is not so very often in this life that the desires of our own hearts are fulfilled, and therefore in this instance, when they are so thoroughly fulfilled we have reason to rejoice heartily. (Loud cheers.)

"The reason is obvious and I feel pleased even before I state it. We know that our new commissioner's interests are identical with our own, and that the welfare and progress of the territory and city are his first considerations. In appointing Mr. Congdon to that position a man was appointed who has ever been held in the highest esteem by all who know him, and as commissioner we know that he is one who can be readily approached by the humblest resident of the territory, if we have any such. "But these are minor virtues. His chief virtue is modesty, and while he is sitting here trying to appear as though he were enjoying it all, he is doubtless wondering how long the mayor is going to talk. As a public speaker you know me better than does Mr. Congdon and you know that I am not addicted to long speeches. I do not see now that anything further is necessary on my part except again to assure our new commissioner, on the part of the city, of our most hearty welcome and the great pleasure it gives us to have him with us again. I will now ask Commissioner Congdon to accept address from the city council on behalf of the citizens of Dawson which the city clerk will now read to him."

As Mr. Congdon rose to his feet, City Clerk Smith approached and read the following address:  
To the Hon. Fred T. Congdon, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory:  
The City of Dawson extends to you a most hearty welcome upon your return and its citizens beg to offer you their congratulations upon your accession to the position of commissioner of the territory.

They rejoice all the more heartily on this occasion that the honor has fallen upon one of their own citizens. In view of your knowledge of the territory's requirements and in view of the interest which you have always taken in its prosperity and advancement, they have every confidence that the progress and development of the city and territory will be ably assisted and promoted by your administration. The development of this city and territory is unparalleled in the history of Canada, and no doubt the next few years of their history will witness a measure of development and prosperity greater even than that which is to be seen through the Northwest Territories and other parts of the Dominion at the present time.

At this growing time in their history, the city and territory are to be congratulated upon the fact that the administration of government has been entrusted to a commissioner so well known to have a deep interest in their prosperity and progress.

In conclusion the mayor and aldermen, on behalf of the city, again beg to welcome you, both as a citizen and as the commissioner and governor of the territory.

Signatures of Mayor and Aldermen. Dated at the City of Dawson this 8th day of April, 1903.

Loud applause followed the reading of the address and it was some little time before the commissioner could respond. When he did so it was in that free and easy tone that is so characteristic of the finished public speaker, one who is never at a loss for the word, simile or epigram he desires to use. Mr. Congdon has long been known as one of the easiest impromptu speakers that ever lived in the Yukon, one whom it is a pleasure to listen to for the very reason that what he says is uttered with such little effort and without the slightest hesitancy. In replying, Mr. Congdon said:

"Your Worship and Gentlemen of the City Council, ladies and gentlemen—I thank you most sincerely for the too flattering address with which you have presented me. I am, as my friend the mayor has observed, a very modest man, and I may say that one need not be very modest to feel abashed before an assembly of this character. I would rather address a jury that I knew to be against my case, or one of the fiercest political meetings ever held in the city of Dawson—and I am told that there have been some pretty warm ones—than to stand before such a gathering as this.

"I think there is one respect in which I can say that the address just read is not too flattering, and that is in regard to what is said as to my intentions in the discharge of the duties of the high office to which I have been appointed. It will not be for lack of endeavor, but from the lack of ability, to carry out all that is in the best interests of the territory, if I should fail in the duties of my office. (Applause.)

"Since I was in Dawson a new territorial council has been elected and we have now a large number of elective members. I believe that every one of us of this council—no matter how divergent our personal views may be—is thoroughly and solely interested in what he believes to be the best interests of the Yukon territory, and, at all events, in the work of the council, I shall start out with the assumption that every member is there with the view of enforcing what he believes to be the best interests of the Yukon territory.

"The address you have just read to me bears reference to the present and future prosperity of the territory. This prosperity is characteristic not only of this territory, where it has been very marked during the last few years, but from end to end of the Dominion of Canada. In this regard I might observe that there is a danger in remaining too long in this territory without a trip to the vast movement of progress in other parts, to forget that the interests of the Yukon territory is not the only public interest of the day. If we visit other portions of our Dominion, we find the citizens there are enjoying a prosperity equal if not greater to that which we are enjoying in the Yukon.

"Never in the history of Canada has the general prosperity of the country been more marked than it is today. In the Northwest Territories in particular. The class of emigrants that are swarming in there are the finest class that ever went to any country in the world. A very large number of them are Americans, and you all know what an excellent class of citizens the Americans ordinarily make. It is true we have advanced systems of education and every means of obtaining business knowledge and skill. But we must admit that in the United States they have larger schools in which to educate their men, and we in this country are reaping the benefit of having these keenly trained business men among us. These Americans coming into the Northwest Territory require no special training or understanding of the changed conditions from the country they have left, but can get instantly at any work that may be set before them to do. The time is coming when the Northwest Territories will dominate by population, wealth and influence every other province in the Dominion of Canada.

"I am exceedingly grateful at the way my appointment as commissioner has been received. I am gratified by the presence of so many ladies here, and I thank them most heartily. I can assure you all that if I am asked to do anything in my official capacity for the benefit of any citizen or individual of this territory and it can be done consistently with my duty to this territory and to Canada, it will be done. I thank you once more. (Applause.)

At the conclusion of the remarks of the commissioner, his worship called upon John Cornack, secretary of the board of trade, who on behalf of the board of trade of the City of Dawson, allowed me to welcome you on your return to the Yukon as commissioner of this territory. We feel that the government of the Dominion of Canada has been singularly fortunate in securing your services to fill the highest office of the government in this territory.

"The selection of one of our citizens to occupy this important office is in our opinion the establishment of a wise precedent by the government. Your residence here, the active part you have taken in public affairs, and the keen interest you have always evinced in all things relating to the welfare of this community, have made you thoroughly familiar with the needs of the territory, and in this respect better qualifies you to properly discharge the duties of your office.

"We know that following such an able commissioner as the late incumbent, much will be expected of you, but the tact and ability which you have always displayed in public matters convinces us that these expectations will be more than realized.

"In all measures undertaken by you for the furtherance of the interests of the territory, you may feel sure of our strong co-operation and support.

"We offer you our most sincere congratulations on your appointment and again extend to you our most hearty welcome home."

Again Mr. Congdon spoke briefly, replying in a few words to the address of the board of trade in which he had paid a high tribute to Mr. Ross, M. P. for the Yukon. He said: "Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen and members of the Dawson Board of Trade—I thank you for the kind address which you have presented to me, and I assure you that I shall do everything in my power to earn the reputation which I am afraid is too soon attributed to me in this address. I feel that I enter upon the discharge of the duties of commissioner of the Yukon under some disadvantages, and one is that I shall be brought into comparison with Mr. Ross. (Applause.) I recognize him as one of the ablest and best men who has ever filled any public office in the Dominion of Canada. (Renewed applause.) Nothing would be more satisfactory to the people of Yukon than to hear the great, the high estimation in which Mr. Ross is held in the territory in which he is best known. I recognize the difficulty of following such a man.

Yukon territory while entrusted with the high and important duties as commissioner of the territory. (Applause.) Mayor McLennan then announced that that concluded the formal part of the program, stating that if any were present who had not the pleasure of the new commissioner's acquaintance if they would come forward he would be glad to present them. None came forward, however, for the apparent reason that everyone knew Mr. Congdon. The latter slowly passed through the crowd, shaking hands with everyone and receiving congratulations that could not be doubted as being absolutely sincere. Mr. Congdon has already relieved Major Wood of his office and after today can be found every day at his desk. Major Wood was present last night at the reception and good naturedly received many congratulations on being relieved of the duties that he has filled so capably during the past nine months.

## RECEIVED ONE MONTH

### At Hard Labor for Fighting

### Thomas Davin Mixed Up With William Green in Roadhouse Row.

Thomas Davin and William Green, two miners, indulged in a fistful engagement at the Magnet roadhouse on Wednesday night. The police from the Forks swooped down upon the belligerents and gathered them in. During the melee Davin repeatedly struck Green inflicting a number of bruises upon him. The two men were arraigned before the magistrate at the Forks yesterday. As the evidence pointed to Davin being the aggressor he was given one month at hard labor. Green was released with a severe lecture. Both men were more or less under the influence when the row occurred.

## BUYS TWO CLAIMS

### And Will Work Extensively This Summer.

M. A. Howard, an old timer in the country and well known in connection with the heavy operations conducted by himself and partner Andrews on Chechaco hill, has returned to Dawson after a winter spent principally in Boston. Mr. Howard was disposed of his Chechaco hill interests to his late partner, who will shortly install a mammoth plant for working the properties.

The former in conjunction with C. A. McGow has purchased Nos. 51 and 57 lower Bonanza and will operate both claims extensively during the coming summer. Heavy machinery will be placed on the ground and a considerable force of men employed. Mr. Howard is one of the hustling mining men of the country who knows how to mine, and how to make money from his investments.

Full line 1903 Kodaks just over the ice. Goetzman's, 128 Second avenue.  
Dress shirts 40c. Cascade Laundry.

## GUESS

### When the Ice Will Move in Front of Dawson.

The one coming nearest the time will get a Spring Outfit consisting of:  
1 Fine Suit of Clothes, value \$35.00  
1 Fine Stetson Hat, 5.00  
1 Pair of Hanan Shoes, 5.00  
1 Dress Shirt, 2.50  
1 Suit Underwear, 5.00  
1 Dress Tie, 2.00  
1 Pair Half Hose, 1.75  
\$64.25

## THIS CONTEST IS FREE TO ALL

Come and deposit your guess with us or send same to us and it will be taken care of.

## HERSHBERG & CO.

CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS. 125 FIRST AVENUE

## DAY ONE OF FASTING

### Good Friday Generally Observed

### Offices, Banks and Large Stores Closed in Commemoration of the Holiday.

In the Roman Catholic churches and those of the Episcopal faith, today, Good Friday, is one of the most solemn in the calendar of the year, and throughout a great part of the world is observed as the anniversary of the passion and death of Christ. The city has an air of Sunday and business is at as much of a standstill as on the Sabbath. All the government offices, the courts, banks, postoffice, and nearly all the stores are closed and but little activity is visible anywhere, the day being a legal holiday in the Dominion.

The origin of the custom of a yearly commemoration of the crucifixion is involved in some obscurity. It may be regarded as certain, however, that among Jewish Christians it almost imperceptibly grew out of the old habit of annually celebrating the Passover on the 14th of Nisan, and of observing the "days of unleavened bread" from the 15th to the 21st of that month. In the Gentile churches, though, it seems to be well established that originally no yearly cycle of festivals was known at all. The weekly observance of the dies dominica, however, became universal at a very early date, and the practice of giving special prominence to Easter Sunday (the first Sunday after the 14th of Nisan) as well as that of keeping a previous fast of considerable rigor, though of indeterminate duration, had established itself in Egypt and in the western churches at least by the middle of the second century. From the earliest period of its observance the day was marked by a specially rigorous fast and also on the whole by a tendency to greater simplicity in the public services of the church.

In St. Mary's church this morning there was an early mass at 8 o'clock, the remainder of the day being spent in silent prayer and adoration of Him whose life was sacrificed upon this day nearly 2000 years ago. There will be vesper this evening at 7.30. The communicants of St. Paul's church attended masses at 11 o'clock when in addition to the morning service the litany was read and also the service of the holy communion. This evening vesper will be held at 7.30. Tomorrow the service will be at 8 in the afternoon and immediately following it there will be a short service of preparation for the celebration of the Holy Eucharist on Sunday following. Easter—On Sunday the communion will be served at both 8 and 11 in the morning with matins at the latter hour and evening at 7.30 in the evening.

**Drill as Usual.**  
Captain Hulme, of the Dawson Rifles, announces that there will be a drill of the company this evening as usual. The day being a holiday does not apply to military organizations and the captain expects a full attendance at the A. B. hall.

Collars 10c. Cascade Laundry.  
Klondike accents, the finest, at Goetzman's, 128 Second avenue.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 123 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper)
Published Daily and Semi-Weekly
GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, Yearly in advance \$24.00, Six months 12.00, Three months 6.00, Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 2.00, Single copies .25

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of no circulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

\$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.

FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1903.

INJURIOUS POLICY.

The News has become thoroughly chronic on hard times. Every issue of that paper contains a dissertation upon some terrible fate that overhangs the community.

Anyone who takes the editorial views of our contemporary as a correct presentation of local conditions might well conclude that the country has already gone, or at least is rapidly going to the dogs.

In its issue of last evening the News contributes two columns of pessimistic forebodings for public absorption all based upon the fact that the opposition happens to be out and the government happens to be in.

People in Dawson are accustomed to this sort of thing from the News and from long habit pay no attention to it. The wild and highly exaggerated stories published by our contemporary more than a year ago in which the process of depopulation was portrayed as being in actual progress, is still fresh in the minds of the public, nor is the same likely to be forgotten in the immediate future.

The foolish stories then published had little or no effect in Dawson but unfortunately they were published in the outside press and on that account much damage was done.

It seems strange that a newspaper in the mere hope of securing some political advantage would persistently deny the community in which it is published, but such is the case with the News.

In season and out of season, the News appears with doleful tales of woe, most of them false, some with a slight grain of truth and all calculated to impress the reader with the opinion that the Yukon has seen its best days and that times of prosperity are over. Of course politics at the bottom of the whole matter, which fact is thoroughly understood by the people of the territory.

If that indefinable, intangible, absolutely elusive but wholly pure and unassailable admixture of conflicting elements known as the Yukon opposition could suddenly be transformed into "ins" and the present incumbents as quickly changed into "outs," everything would be merry as a marriage bell and the Yukon in the opinion of the News would immediately become the greatest country under the sun.

But by reason of the fact that the "ins" are still in and likely to remain so the News must needs find satisfaction in trying to convince people that the Yukon is rapidly staggering to its doom. Such a policy on the part of a newspaper is not calculated to arouse confidence in the district in outside points, either among capitalists or eastern legislators to whom the territory must look for help in promoting all its interests.

If the News would enlarge its point of view to an extent, and occasionally submit itself and its motives to an introspective examination, it might some time turn from the error of its way.

There is always an abundance of hope for the sinner with a contrite heart.

In the city of London there are 500,000 people without homes or regular means of support. In the United States and also in Canada tremendous industrial upheavals are in progress, carrying woe and desolation in

their wake, and threatening an end to the great prosperity of the last few years. Conditions in this territory may well stand comparison with the foregoing. Yukon is short on millionaires but there is also no visible supply of starvation, for all of which the community as a whole has just cause for being thankful.

Every community, of any size in this territory where a dozen school children can be gathered together is now provided with a school house and teacher. A Nome paper recently received gives the information that the citizens of Council City, Alaska, have recently taken up a subscription to provide a school for the children of the town. Still there are those who point to the wonderful things done for Alaska by the United States government and who profess to believe that the Yukon has received nothing but abuse.

The pledges made by Mr. Ross to the electors of this district will be fulfilled so far as lies within his power. Beyond that he cannot be expected to go and reasonable men will not ask or expect him to do more. If some of the critics who are now engaged in throwing stumbling blocks across the pathway of Yukon's member would desist from their purposes and help to strengthen his arms, they might accomplish good to the community.

While the politicians are engaged in the great work of agitating "agin" the government, practical mining men are in the field locating, purchasing and making preparations to develop the country. One good mining man is worth more to the district than all the politicians who ever came over the trail.

Mr. Ross has already secured changes in the regulations which will save the miners of the territory upwards of \$50,000 annually. He is still working on other changes which will be accomplished in spite of all the efforts of the "antis" to accomplish their defeat.

Some one has been unkind enough to remark that Treadgold's water scheme is nothing more or less than a pipe dream. Our idea was that Treadgold intended using ditches but we may possibly be mistaken.

There is no division upon the point that the country needs capital but when one man proposes to make capital out of the whole country an objection is very natural.

If everyone will agree to make no further remarks regarding the arrival of warm weather, we may stand a chance of seeing winter disappear.

It is about time that some plan should be devised for putting a stop to litigation arising out of conflicting surveys.

To read the News one might readily conclude that the people in this territory do nothing but talk politics.

Irrespective of immigration statistics, Yukon's population steadily increases.

Lost Near Nome. Nome, Feb. 4.—Chas. Swanson lost his way in the Sawtooth Mountains January 27th and has not been heard from since. Mr. Swanson in company with his partner John Benkert was coming from Salt Lake to Nugget roadhouse on Oregon creek.

In order to make a "cut off" they intended to go through Mosquito Pass which is the summer trail. As darkness came on they lost their way and Swanson leaving the dogs and outfit with Benkert and telling him

FOR SALE.—Good Dog Team—two first-class leaders. Apply 305 Duke street.

May 1st is Moving Day. To Our New Store, 105 Second Avenue. Prices Are Cut. Fancy Blouse Silk, \$2.50 and \$3.00 values at \$1.00 per yard. Perrin's Kid Gloves 1.50 per pair. Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits 10.00 each. Skirts in Tweed, Brilliantine and Sergo 5.00 each. Sixty Pieces Dress Goods at Half Price. J. P. McLENNAN.

to dig a hole in the snow and prepare to pass the night while he went up nearer the top of the divide to see if he could see any familiar landmark. As he did not return his partner went up the gulch to look for him but finding it useless he dug a hole in the snow and passed the night there. Next morning he followed Swanson's trail for some two miles when it became obliterated after spending some time in the hope of finding some trace of his partner he returned arriving in Nome last Sunday.

GOLD BOTTOM

Social Doings in the Hunker Metropolis

The Scroggins family moved to 45 Bonanza this week. Many returning Hunkerites and visitors from Dawson are seen lately. The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school will give a special Easter program Sunday evening, April 12th.

Lieut. and Mrs. Hutchinson are at the Athol hotel. They expect to be on 36th Hunker this summer. Also Mr. and Mrs. Edgar, who will be on 42b.

Miss Lindahl arrived from Dawson the first of the month, and is now installed at the Athol as assistant to the housekeeper, Mrs. Phiscator. Both ladies will, however, leave Hunker in the near future.

The realities of life keep us most too busy to indulge in April fool tricks, yet a fine sawdust pie found its way to 42 or 43b. The boys wish the Christmas joke to remain a sworn secret.—(Contributed.)

Mr. Sharp of 37b is back from his second trip to the McQuestin. It is reported that he will return there with his family. We have had no definite information of their intentions, but we should be sorry to have them leave our community.

On Tuesday afternoon little Walton Berton entertained all his schoolmates in honor of his 7th birthday. Various games and refreshments were thoroughly enjoyed. This was a sort of joint celebration, we understand, it being also Master Emmett Eby's birthday—the latter having seen about twice as many summers as the little host himself.

Superintendent J. T. Ross visited our school last week and was pleased with its progress. Some time ago, under protest, our enthusiastic teacher lengthened the afternoon session one half-hour, and this week added a half hour to the morning session. Surely the pupils have the example of no shirking. All will enjoy the approaching school holidays—Good Friday and Easter Monday.

Messrs. Crowe & Justice, or the Hunker Mercantile Co., have moved into their new store room—by far the largest in the creek—comprising the former drug store, doctor's office and the Skene hall.

Drs. Rimer & McCollum have purchased and moved their drug store and offices into the building lately occupied by the Duke barber shop. Mr. D. moving into the room vacated by the closing of the Cassity saloon. It is accepted as a sign of advanced prosperity that our growing business interests have crowded out one saloon. May legitimate business keep growing and crowding.

It is not generally known that in many parts of the world clay is eaten on bread as a substitute for butter. This is termed "stone butter" and is used in Germany. In the northern parts of Sweden earth is often baked in bread and is sold in the public markets on the Italian peninsula as well as on the island of Sardinia, Persia, Nubia and other tropical countries. This practice probably had its origin in the knowledge that all earths have some sort of flavor and take the place of salt, a necessary ingredient in all kinds of food.

LOST.—One Irish Setter bitch, in good condition, answers to name of Bell. Scar on fore foot. Whitehorse Stables.

FOR SALE.—Good Dog Team—two first-class leaders. Apply 305 Duke street.

Stroller's Column.

28 above D Bonanza, April The 6, 1903. Mr Stroller—Dear Sir,—I read with pleasure your introductory remarks and approval of the style of my articles on stampedes in the Nugget of April the 4. It is not easy to strike the key that meets with approval and also adhere to truth.

Or get the recognition that to the Bard Is his first desire and best reward. My wooing of the muse has been tardy and evasive and I have no hopes of now winning or seriously adopting her because of my past neglect, but I can at least amuse myself and perhaps some few others by courting her smiles and gather some homely and neglected flowers along her paths.

The neglect and blame is much my own and with the consent of the average gallant I believe she loves me and would yet recognize me at least as a friend if I would approach her and humbly acknowledge my past ingratitude. I cannot expect her full favor for the repentance of the old and wicked is generally tardy and insulting to her that is ever young and fair while her mortal suitors waxen harsh and old and incapable of fusing with her gentle subtle spirit. Her sweetest smiles are for the young and ardent.

Her pure spirit abhors to be contaminated by contact with an unworthy instrument—excuse me, medium—for her spirit, like water-partakes much of the flavor and color of the earthy matter through which it flows.

I will from time to time give you an account of my success of wooing the muse which I hope you will not fail to recognize and give to my credit. Yours truly, JOHN KEHOE.

The Stroller is overjoyed at the opportunity of publishing the foregoing. Genus like golden nuggets is where you find it. It may be discovered within the walls of palatial marble dwellings, or perchance it may be located in desert wastes or on rock ribbed mountain sides. And it may be found concealed beneath a tattered makinaw, or hidden away in a Klondike placer drift, shift wherever, or whenever found, genius is genius and must be protected and encouraged, and such is a part of the Stroller's humble mission on earth. Lacking altogether in the smallest essentials of genius himself, when the Stroller discovers any traces thereof he feels it a duty and a privilege to give the world the benefit of his discovery.

In bringing to name and fame the immortal lines referred to in the foregoing communication he enjoys at least the satisfaction of knowing

will no longer feel the influence of disease, when God shall wipe away all tears and when death shall be no more!

The sting of death, is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. The apostle explains himself particularly here. Death could not have entered into the world if sin had not entered first. It was sin that introduced death. The law of God forbids all transgression, and sentences those who commit it to temporal and eternal death. Sin has its controlling and binding power from the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, over sin and its consequences, over death and the grave, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, be steadfast. Be settled and confident in this truth of the resurrection. The Christian should busy himself in the service of God, being assured of his final victory over the grave, and his inheritance of Eternal Life.

Prayer (after his tenth miss) — Oh, hang the birds! Keeper—Sorry, sir, but we ain't got no string, but if you likes to let me have the gun I'll shoot 'em for you.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Bible School Lesson for Apr. 12

Title: "The Resurrection." I. Corinthians, 15: 20, 21, 50-58. Golden Text: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." I. Cor. 15: 20.

This lesson taken from Paul's letter to the questioning Corinthians, is all the more interesting because it is the testimony of one who was not an eyewitness, but who firmly believed the reports of those who viewed the glory of that first Easter morning.

The members of the church at Corinth were evidently disturbed either by the criticisms of their own Greek philosophers, or else by such Jewish teachers as the Sadducees; and Paul seeks to confirm their faith in what he esteemed to be the central truth of Christianity.

After a discussion of the relationship of Christ's Resurrection to the resurrection of all men, and necessary to the one to the other, he affirms "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

The lesson of the first fruits would be apparent to the devout Jew, for "the day upon which Christ rose was the very day upon which the priest was directed to take a sheaf of the first fruits, and to wave it before the Lord as a sample and pledge of the coming harvest. So Christ's resurrection was a pattern and earnest of what the general resurrection of all flesh shall be."—Woodford.

"By man came death, by man came also the resurrection. Mortality came by Adam. Immortality came by Christ.

"Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom." The figure represents man's body, which as at present constituted cannot enter heaven—it is not suited to the changed conditions.

"I show you a mystery," something you have not understood before. "We shall not all sleep." All men will not die, but all will undergo a change by which the earthly body shall become a spiritual one.

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." "Which expressions show that this mighty work is to be done by the Almighty power of God, as He does all his works. He calls and it is done."—Clarke.

"Death is swallowed up in victory." Death, which has swallowed up all races of men, shall in that day of final conquest be swallowed up forever. What a glad day when men

NEW REGULATIONS

Reduction in Fees Goes Into Effect May 5.

Assistant Gold Commissioner Gossett today received a wire from the minister relative to the date upon which the reduction of fees in the gold commissioner's office would take place. Such will not become operative until five weeks from March 31 which brings the date on May 5. The doing away of the payment of money in lieu of expenditure does not go into effect until August 1. The necessity of postponing that date is apparent and is considered that many people have possibly arranged to pay money in lieu of the work, and that it is impossible to make the requisite amount of work in time.

We are selling coffee at 25c per lb. Only 5 lbs. to any one person. T. & T. Co.

The White Pass & Yukon Route. PASSENGER AND MAIL SERVICE. On account of heavy travel inbound our RATES WILL BE ADVANCED ON MARCH 24th. Stages will be sent out of Dawson as fast as they arrive making EXTRA FAST TIME THROUGH TO WHITEHORSE. For particulars enquire at office.

Alaska Flyers. Operated by the Alaska Steamship Company. Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days. FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 608 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent.

Burlington Route. No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WA.

The Great Northern "FLYER". LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Ports. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wa.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. G-Boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. FOR ALL PORTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport. OFFICES SEATTLE, Cor. First Ave. and Yeater Way. SAN FRANCISCO, No. 30 California Street.

An... There were two des... and but one was oc... young woman was se... with a sheaf of pa... spelled before her, s... looking young woman... features, clear gray e... complexion, that ha... with her thick, brown... nobly dressed in a cl... and there was an un... good breeding about... easily opened the oute... so as to be passed on... the smugly glanced at... copied desk. "Pardon me," he se... looking for Frank... Who will be in? "The young woman... "well?" she said. "The young man smil... "I said I was l... Henry Pendleton. W... "He?" "He?" "He will not be in... said the young woman... The stranger advan... doorway. "I will wait," he... took a seat near... "Just as you ple... young woman. "The young man—he... his nine-and-twenty... his head in acknowl... privilege and then to... his point of view... studied the young w... general appearance... at study and the st... is agreeable that he... to look out of the w... and enjoy the pa... panoramic view of... spread itself in the... many miles. But pr... out a letter and spe... replaced it in his... under smile. Present... at his watch and ha... last, pressed the cov... sharp click. The g... from her papers. "Did you speak?" "I think not," the... said. Then he ad... added, "Frank has... has he?" "Frank?" "Yes, Frank. Gro... I remember once how... in the door "Back b... and didn't show up... years. How is his b... The young woman... round still further... regarding the st... somewhat unpleasant... "Of whom are you... The stranger's eyes... "Why, of Frank... course. He was pik... dialog, then. I don't... got that extra "J"... suppose he has great... incomparable friend... own Frank in half... Pretty gray by this... He's one of the kind... early. Dear old Fra... The young woman... "You are quite... said. "Frank Pendl... gray nor old." "Well, well," sa... with a delightful sm... to hear it. Married... "No." "He? Still unma... "Yes." "Well, well! Who... "Sir?" "How shoul... "True. It seems... Frank always was... "You are mistaken... The stranger smile... "Perhaps. Anywa... made a mistake by... about the sitting... have looked over a... room it's all right... brightness of youth... "You have made... take, sir." "Oh, I see. You t... indeed Frank. Then... that I'm very sorry... by him in your me... moderate on my... The young woman... smiled the stranger... "There is but one... ton in this building... "Am that a quot... of the stranger? "I... and Hyde Pendleton... Henry Pendleton. "... "Sir," cried the... "You are laboring... an old delusion. I t... the Frank Pendleton... and I am the one... "The young man st... "You?" he cried... There, I beg your... holding it is may... that you are not... That is, you are no... defian. I beg your... And he arose and... "I have no doubt... a more gracious s... woman's voice, "w... what accountable i... is for started that... "Pray don't am...

# An Absurd Client

There were two desks in the room and but one was occupied. A tall young woman was seated by it busy with a sheaf of papers that were piled before her. She was a fine looking young woman with clear cut features, clear gray eyes, and a clear complexion that harmonized nicely with her thick, brown hair. She was neatly dressed in a close fitting suit and there was an unmistakable air of good breeding about her.

No doubt the young man who presently opened the outer door thought as he paused on the threshold and hesitatingly glanced across at the occupied desk.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I am looking for Frank J. Pendleton. Who will be in?"

The young woman at the desk looked around.

"Well," she said.

The young man smiled again.

"I was looking for Attorney Pendleton. When will he be in?"

"He will not be in for some time," said the young woman.

The stranger advanced from the doorway.

"I will wait," he remarked, and took a seat near one of the windows.

"Just as you please," said the young woman.

The young man—she scarcely looked at him—stood in the doorway, looking at her in acknowledgment of this privilege and then took advantage of the point of vision and carefully studied the young woman's pose and general appearance. It was a pleasant study and the stranger found it agreeable that he quite neglected to look out of the window at his elbow and enjoy the remarkably fine panoramic view of the city that spread itself in the distance for many miles. But presently he took out a letter and read it, and then replaced it in his pocket with a sudden smile. Presently he glanced at his watch, and having noted the time, pressed the cover down with a sharp click. The girl looked up from her papers.

"Did you speak?" she asked.

"I think not," the stranger replied. Then he somewhat hastily added, "Frank hasn't gone abroad, has he?"

"Frank?"

"Yes, Frank. Great boy, Frank. I remember once how he put a card on the door 'Back in ten minutes,' and didn't show up again for two years. How is his health?"

The young woman had turned round still further and her gray eyes were regarding the stranger with a somewhat unpleasant expression.

"Of whom are you talking, sir?" the stranger's eyes opened wide.

"Why, of Frank Pendleton, of course. He was plain Frank Pendleton then. I don't know where he got that extra 'J' on the sign. I suppose he has greatly changed. Why, we were boys together and almost inseparable friends. But I haven't seen Frank in half a dozen years. Pretty gray by this time I suppose? He's one of the kind that gets gray early. Dear old Frank!"

The young woman slightly flushed.

"You are quite mistaken," she said. "Frank Pendleton is neither gray nor old."

"Well, well," said the stranger with a delightful smile. "I'm glad to hear it. Married, I suppose?"

"No."

"Still unmarried?"

"Yes."

"Well, well! Whose fault is it?"

"Sir! How should I know?"

"True. It seems strange though Frank always was such a terrible flirt."

"You are mistaken, sir."

The stranger smiled.

"Perhaps. Anyway, I see I have made a mistake by saying anything about the flirting. Frank seems to have turned over a new leaf, and of course it's all right to forget the frivolities of youth."

"You have made a serious mistake, sir."

"Oh, I see. You think I have misjudged Frank. Then let me tell you that I'm very sorry if I have lowered him in your estimation. It was inadvertent on my part."

The young woman's gray eyes regarded the stranger attentively.

"There is but one Frank Pendleton in this building," she said.

"And that's quite enough," laughed the stranger. "I didn't expect to find Hyde Pendleton as well as Jekyll Pendleton. One is enough for me."

"Sir," cried the young woman, "you are laboring under an unpleasant delusion. I tell you there is but one Frank Pendleton in this building and I am the one."

The young man stared at her.

"You!" he cried. "Well, well! There, I beg your pardon. I have made a stupid blunder. If there is but one Frank Pendleton in the building it is easy enough to see that you are not the one. I mean that you are not the other one. That is, you are not my Frank Pendleton. I beg your pardon again."

And he arose and bowed low.

"I have no doubt," and there was a more gracious tone in the young woman's voice, "that I was somewhat accountable in letting you take it for granted that your friend was here."

"Pray don't assume any of the

blame," cried the young man. "I repeat that it was all my stupidity. Why, when I come to look closer at you I can't discover the slightest resemblance to my friend—or anybody else."

The young woman slightly frowned. Perhaps she was ruffled by the closeness of his scrutiny. She reddened a little, too. This was a decidedly presuming young man. He presumed too much, no doubt, on his good looks and his good clothes—and, perhaps, a little on the fact that she was alone.

"I think we may regard the incident as closed," she said in icy tones. "Good morning."

"Good morning," said the stranger, and turned towards the door. But he paused before he reached it. "I was looking for a lawyer," he suddenly remarked, "when I saw your friend's sign—I mean your sign. Might I ask if you could recommend one whose legal skill and discretion could both be relied upon—especially his discretion?"

The professional instinct was too strong in the young woman to be crowded down.

"I am a lawyer," she said.

"You!" cried the young man. "But how stupid of me. Of course it says so on Frank's sign. I mean your sign. And yet to hear you admit it is really like a shock. We don't associate the legal profession with the bloom of youth, and grace, and tailor-made suits, and—"

"I think that will be quite enough," the young woman sharply interrupted. "I am a lawyer, and I practice my profession. I have been reasonably successful, and have no cause to feel discouraged over my progress. If your case does not exceed my limitations I would be glad to have you state it to me. And you may rest assured that I will give you my honest opinion untrammelled by any selfish desire to secure your money."

The young man hastily brought a chair and placed it near the young woman.

"I like your frank manner," he said, "and I can see no reason why you are not competent to handle my case. I believe you could swing a jury with admirable ease. I know how I would feel about it if I had the good luck to be on a jury in any case in which you happened to be interested."

The young woman reddened.

"Will you kindly state your case?" she said.

"My case," he repeated, and paused in some confusion. "This is the worst part of it," he murmured, and swallowed hard.

The young woman took note of these signs of perturbation.

"I have no doubt," she said, "that you are seeking a divorce."

He gasped a little at this and then slowly nodded.

"I didn't imagine I exposed my errand in my 'very looks,'" he said.

"Or was it intuition on your part?"

"Not exactly either of them," she mitted. "The fact is, about all the practice I get is along the divorce line. I have come to expect it. Although," and she hesitated a little, "it has hitherto been the injured wife who has sought my aid."

"But that wouldn't prejudice you against an injured husband, would it?" the stranger quickly inquired.

"No," was the reply. "If you can really prove that you are injured."

"I will have to let you be the judge of that," said the young man, with a sigh. "And I realize that in order to put you in possession of all the facts it will be necessary for me to tell you the story of my life—at least of my married life."

"Is it long?"

"It seems long—very long." And the young man sighed again.

"Proceed," said the lawyer.

"She was my ideal. I believe they always are. Of course, I was sure we would be happy. I think this is not uncommon."

And he looked appealingly at the lawyer.

"I know nothing about it," said the young woman in her crispest way. "Pray proceed."

"Naturally, I saw only her perfections. I never dreamed she had defects. Still, I do not imagine my case is an isolated one." And he threw another appealing look at the young woman. She regarded him with a stony stare. He sighed again and resumed: "I found our tastes did not agree. I learned that she had carefully choked down her preferences in order to make herself agreeable to me. I more than half suspected that she was anxious—very anxious—to hook me. Does this surprise you?"

The lawyer frowned.

"You are a man of wealth?" she said.

"I didn't mean that, exactly," he hastily remarked. "It is true I have a comfortable income, but I fondly imagined she loved me, for myself alone."

"I have heard of such cases," said the lawyer drily. "But are you aware that time is flying?"

"I expected your sympathy," said the young man, reproachfully.

"I will endeavor to proceed faster," he said. "But you must bear with me. Try to put yourself in my place."

"Certainly not."

"Well, we disagreed. Our tastes were all dissimilar. She likes four pancakes; I prefer buckwheat. I

love Dickens; she can't abide him. I hate onions; she wants them in everything. Tennyson is my favorite poet; hers is Riley. When I read Tennyson aloud—I always read him aloud—she tried to drown me out with Riley. And if she can't succeed—my voice being the stronger—she routs me in confusion by breathing onions in my direction. What is the natural consequence of such a division of tastes—anarchy and chaos. But you are smiling?"

The lawyer smoothed her fair face.

"I beg your pardon," she said. "The picture you draw is somewhat amusing."

"Amusing, madam!"

"For an outsider," the lawyer hastily added. "What else?"

"What else, madam! Is this not enough?"

"Enough for you, sir, perhaps, but hardly enough for the court."

"But, madam, I rely upon your skill to move the court—your skill and your beauty?"

"Sir! That's a strange way to address a lawyer."

"Madam, you expected me to be frank and open. If I have awaked case I must have a strong advocate. I have every confidence in you. I can even picture you facing that obdurate jury, tears in your eyes, and a sympathetic thrill in your voice. Gentlemen, you say, look at my unfortunate client. See the ravages that a wrecked domestic hearthstone have chiseled deep across his pallid face. Look—"

"That will be quite enough," said the lawyer. "There will be no such scene—no such impassioned appeal.

Our courts handle divorce cases without the aid of juries."

"Do they?" said the young man. "That's unfortunate. But perhaps you will find it easier to impress one man than twelve. I'll leave that to you."

The lawyer frowned.

"I'd like to impress you," she said, "that you are of the wrong track entirely. If you haven't any case impressions will count for nothing."

"Haven't any case?" he repeated. "Didn't I just tell you that we can't agree on any of the subjects that are of the most vital interest to domestic happiness?"

"Pooh," said the lawyer, "they are trifles."

"Trifles from the legal point of view. I advise you to drop this matter at once. It is really absurd. Just imagine the young woman arising from the witness chair and hysterically declaring that you deprived her of onions. It would be enough to bring tears to every eye."

"Do you think so?"

"Yes. And remember what the reporters and the newspaper artists would have with it. There would be the injured husband shrieking Tennyson at the cringing wife, and the cringing wife flinging her flour pancakes at the injured husband. It would never do never."

The young man looked dejected.

"Then you refuse to take the case?" he said.

The young woman glanced at him with a peculiar expression.

"It depends a little on how much

you would lose by my refusal," she slowly said.

"How much I would lose?" he blankly repeated.

The young woman slowly smiled.

"That's just what I said, Mr. Jack Harmon."

"Eh?" he cried. "You know me?"

"She smiled again.

"I'm a good guesser," she said. "And I am guessing that Brother Jim has been telling you about me, and especially about what he calls my latest fad. And then he has suddenly conceived the brilliant idea of sending you to me as a client. And you have made a wager about it— you claim you could get me to take a case and Brother Jim bet that I would see through your 'Helle game'."

"You are a witch," gasped the young man.

"I'll admit that Jim wrote to me the other day that you had returned from South America and that he meant to bring you to see me. But he said nothing about your charming wife."

The young man laughed.

"She's just as real as the rest of the story," he said. "And you are going to let Jim take my money?"

"I owe Jim a little punishment," she said, "for endeavoring to bring contempt upon my profession. I will take your case under advisement."

"Thank you," he said. "And how won't you shake hands and forgive the little comedy?"

She put her slim hand in his, and

he looked at her with admiring eyes.

"This is a happy moment," he murmured. "I've wanted to meet you for such a long time. And, by the way, there was something else in our wager—but, of course, you couldn't guess what it was. Perhaps some day," and his voice trembled a little, "I may be able to tell it to you. Anyway, I don't mean to lose my money if—if you will again help me to win it."

She blushed a little as she withdrew her hand, and strange to say evinced no curiosity concerning this mysterious wager.—W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Politic Man and the Lady

"Lady," said he, stepping into the front hall, "I like to show you one of our little double reflecting window mirrors, which—"

"It's no use to show it to me," she interrupted, impatiently. "I shan't buy it."

"I know; but it's a pleasure to show it to people who have sense enough to appreciate a good thing, even if they don't want to buy it. You see, you just hang it up by this little ring in your front window. Then when your door bell rings you can look in the mirror and see whether you're at home or not."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you can see who's at the door. If it's somebody you don't want to let in you don't have to go to the door. Suppose it was Mrs. Astor, for instance, dropping around for an informal morning call and you had on your blue wrapper and a towel tied over your head; maybe you'd rather not let her see you. Or

it might be the dominie coming to make a pastoral call about lunch time and you with nothing in the house but the scrag end of the breakfast beefsteak. All you got to do is to look into the little mirror and sit quiet till the devastating famine drifts by."

"No doubt it's a very nice thing," said she, "but I guess I won't take one today."

"Or it can be hung in the side window and you can see into your next-door neighbor's house without anybody knowing it. Of course, you wouldn't care to do that, but some folks like to know everything that's going on in their neighbor's houses without letting on that they care a rap."

"No, thank goodness! I'm not one of that kind. How much did you say these mirrors were?"

"The regular price is \$5 a pair, but I'll make this one to you for \$4.98 if you'll promise not to sell anybody."

"Very well, I'll take one, and I won't even tell anybody I've got it."

—Brooklyn Eagle.

"Why is it," asked the athletic young man, "that a girl can never catch a ball like a man?" "Because," replied the girl with violet eyes, "a man is so much larger and easier to catch."

Hewitt—Money talks.

Jewett—I've been awfully lonesome on account of not hearing the voice of that ten you borrowed of me."

Butter, two-and-a-half pound roll, only \$1.00, at all stores.

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Square Flax, Garlock, Rainbow Sheet Packing and Tucks, in Square and Round. Detroit Lubricators, and Injectors, Ejectors, Steam Gauges

And Everything the Miner Requires to Outfit His Boilers and Pumps at Prices That Will Astonish You.

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And see if you need any Office Stationery. If you do come and see us, and

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At our line of Job Printing Stock. We can supply you with anything in the printing line from a Shipping Tag to a Blank Book

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As to Prices and Execution of Work We Defy Competition.

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BONANZA ELDORADO

Wheelman Brings 25 Pounds Baggage

Makes Bicycle Record on Overland Trail—Late Creek News.

Mr. Oscar Anderson of the firm of Anderson & Swan, one of the most popular young business men of Grand Forks...

MAGNET ROADHOUSE Has Been Refitted in First Class Style.

The Magnet hotel at Magnet City is again flourishing. Mrs. D. R. McKay, the original builder of that hostelry has taken possession...

Fine for the Youngsters.

Today being a holiday the boys and girls are very much in evidence. The hills are being utilized as a source of pleasure by the youngsters...

Hockey Tonight.

The Palmer Bros. and Monarch Shoe Company hockey teams will play a championship game of hockey at the D.A.A. rink this evening at 7.45.

The Affection of the Arab.

An Arab—meaning a tent dweller, for in an equine sense the town dweller is his horse. Next he loves his arm, next to his gun he loves his oldest son. Last comes his wife or one of his wives.

An Artful Scheme.

A newly elected official would sometimes return home late at night after his wife had retired, and when she asked him what time it was he would answer, "About 12" or "A little after midnight."

Doing Their Best.

But are hardy to be styled as competitors. Proprietor Richard Roediger of the Daily News is carrying himself with an unusual air of dignity today.

Will Establish a Plant

For Development of Le Pine Creek Quartz Properties—Have Passed Prospecting Stage and Are Now Ready for the Actual Development.

not think the travellers will reach their destination as the trail was breaking up. Any one intending to go to the Tanana would do well to see McMillan or Hayman...

MARKET REPORTS

Several Commodities on Upward Tendency

Today it is a fact, that is, to a certain extent. If your grocer is out of sugar he will certainly have to pay 12 1/2 cents for the article before he can supply you...

Something About That Corner on Sugar and Where the Small Dealer Gets Off.

This is the season of the year when the market becomes the most precarious and to him who has an inherent love for gambling he can take all kinds of chances on almost anything in the stable line during the next three months.

AN EXCITING ASSIGNMENT

"We all meet with strange adventures in this world, I guess," said an old lineman, "but I think I had an experience that beats many a one."

In All Parts of the Town!

WE CAN Rent property for you. WE CAN Rent property to you. REMEMBER OUR RENT COLLECTOR is kept then all other agencies in Yukon combined.

NOTICE! Co Tanana Stampeders...

Why haul your outfits One Hundred and Ten Miles farther when you can buy them from us at Eagle City, Alaska, directly on your route via Circle City to the Tanana.

PEOPLES & WOODRUFF, EAGLE CITY, ALASKA.

SUIT CLUB COMMENCING

Brewitt The Tailor...

Pressing and Repairing by the Mouth.

The property of the Wells Quartz Mining Co. which is located on Le Pine creek has passed the prospective stage and tests that have been recently made prove it to be a mine worth working and one that will pay handsome dividends for years to come.

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Pressing and Repairing by the Mouth.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT. The famous Dunlap, Stetson, Gordon and others. Sargent & Pinsky's famous \$5.00 HATS. Have no equal in price and quality. All shades and shapes. See them.

SHOES. Our principal brands are Geo. E. Keith, Jas. A. Bannister & Co., Strong & Garfield, A. A. Cutter, and Felder. SEE Our special line of \$5.00 SHOES. They are strong, serviceable and easy. Special lasts.

Rubber Goods. For men, women and children. Storm Rubbers, Rubber Shoes, Knee Boots and Hip Boots.

SPRING CLOTHING. All the latest styles and patterns. Both goods and prices will please you. GENTS' FURNISHINGS. All the latest styles, shades and patterns in Neckwear SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, ETC.

SARGENT & PINSKA, Wholesale Second Avenue Retail. Store Phone 82. Warehouse Phone 78B.

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PEOPLES & WOODRUFF, EAGLE CITY, ALASKA.

SUIT CLUB COMMENCING. Brewitt The Tailor... Pressing and Repairing by the Mouth.

Lumber. Mining, Stamping. The Nugget From Skagway. Vol. 4—No 87. GREATLY ALA. Death of Russian sul Creates. Complications Are Fe Turkish Governme Are Killed. Major wood. Resumes fics at the Bar. For the first time in when the day was a h Wood this morning fall appearance at the offic manager at the A building, and no one w he buy at work at hi barista could have dou he was happy to be rel the dual positions he h ing so long. The r were turned over to Congdon Thursday after major is at liberty once vote his time and att of officer assistant com eight months have been set to the general p government as well be have excellent satisfact some Congdon was at ty transacting public urance dispatch that while the last day r money instead of the new regime. Receiv-rs Appo Philadelphia, March 18th, 1903. The United States and William S. Pe members for the Com Manufacturing, Reintegr Company, a West Virg sin. The motion was bill of the Reading I The Reading Company bid a promissory not which was protested. The bill of comp for date of the comp \$212,500, for the value \$200,000 of the mortgage bonds have collateral securities. Insuranc: B Albany, N. Y., March 18th, 1903. The committee on the desired to report favor providing that the in notes that combine to shall forfeit their chara to punishment for the bill also provi state superintendent shall be or about J. you, address a letter pay inquiring if they- by any combination as answer under casti September 26, signed not and secretary of the their places. Power of Attorney in Tanana—Nugget Office. Painless De DR. A. YAR 12 Years' Practic DENTAL OFFICE on Empire Hotel. EASTER H Spring Sales, Bound 1903, etc. All SUMMERS & C 10 SECOND AVENUE. Lumb AR All Kind Mining, Stamping. Office at Mill—Klondike City.