

UNUSUALLY CONTORTED

Statements Which Need Correction

Board of Trade Gold Dust Resolutions Are by no Means a Bluff.

and we propose to adhere to it strictly. It might be added that elsewhere in this issue will be seen an advertisement of the N. C. Co. notifying their customers of the intentions of the company in almost the precise terms as set out by Mr. Mizner in his interview. There is small chance of the \$15 an ounce resolution being only a bluff with all the company stores and the balance of the leading mercantile houses of the city adhering to that determination. With the present rate of discount of \$1.25 an ounce on commercial dust and the addition of the 2 1/2 per cent. export tax such a measure of self protection on the part of the merchants became an absolute necessity.

About the Weather. When Dawson awoke this morning it was to find her water courses frozen up and the mud congealed to such an extent that it would hold a horse. The thermometer last night fell to 22 degrees, the coldest it has been for some time. There has been but one night so far this year that frost has not appeared, and that was on the 25th.

Few Have Appeared. "Up to date," said Comptroller Lithgow this morning, "only one person has appeared to have his gold dust boxed and sealed prior to April 30 so he can escape the export tax. Tomorrow and particularly on Wednesday I anticipate quite a rush as many of the large exporters will naturally wait until the last day in order to get in all they can."

At this season of the year practically all the dust in the country is in the hands of the banks and the merchants, it being too early for any of this year's output to appear.

He Needs the Money. The chances are that Burley and Billie Bates will not be seen in a boxing contest very soon unless Bates agrees to terms different from those he is holding out for now, which are that he wishes to meet Burley in a ten-round go for half the gate receipts and no decision. The chances are that for a go of that kind the gate receipts would be infinitesimally small.

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 solicitor for collection. Food properly cooked prevents dyspepsia—try the Northern Cafe.

FOR SALE—One 30-horsepower boiler. Apply T. Shaw Boiler Works.

Old Timer Dead. Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, April 28.—Hon. David Reesor, a member of the legislative council of Canada prior to confederation, and senator until his appointment lapsed through non-attendance, is dead, aged 80 years.

Chechaco grub for Sour Doughs—Northern Cafe.

HOLBORN CAFE. R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR. Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

Shoff's Rheumatic Liniment. Greatest liniment of the age for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Detroit Lubricators!

1-3, 1-2 AND 1 PT.

Our stock of Lubricators is complete. Call and see us when you need anything in steam fitter's SUPPLIES. Water and steam packing a specialty.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

MERCHANTS ARE AGREED

Will Accept and Pay Gold Dust Hereafter at the Rate of \$15 per Ounce—The Names of Firms Who Have Thus Far Signed Compact.

The movement begun at the board of trade rooms on Friday night for a reduction in the rate at which gold dust is taken for commercial uses from \$16 per oz. to \$15 per oz., has culminated in an agreement to that effect carrying the signatures of the principal business houses of the city. A committee consisting of Messrs. H. C. Macaulay, R. P. McLennan and T. G. Wilson, was appointed to circulate the agreement for signatures. The committee was out only a short time, but sufficient signatures have already been received to give the document binding force and effect.

The committee will continue their work until all who may desire may be given an opportunity of signing. The agreement, with signatures as thus far obtained, is as follows:

The merchants of Dawson in meeting assembled, in the rooms of the Dawson Board of Trade, Friday evening, April 25th, 1902, passed the following resolution:

Moved by R. P. McLennan, seconded by A. B. Palmer,—"Resolved, That on and after the 1st day of May, 1902, we, the merchants of Dawson, accept gold dust at the rate of \$15 per ounce; that the commercial rate at which gold dust circulates shall be changed from \$16 to \$15 per ounce." Unanimously carried.

Moved by Geo. M. Allen, seconded by H. C. Macaulay,—

"Resolved, That a committee of four be appointed by the chairman, to engross and circulate this resolution, for the signature of the business houses of Dawson;

"It being understood that upon the assent and signature of a majority in interest of the business firms of Dawson, effect shall be given to such change on and after the 1st day of May, 1902." Unanimously carried.

- Chairman E. A. Mizner appointed as such committee, Messrs. George M. Allen, Henry C. Macaulay, R. P. McLennan and T. G. Wilson. Signed: Macaulay Bros. North American Trading & Transportation Co., By J. J. Delaney. Ames Mercantile Co., per Jas. L. Gray. Ladue Co. Stores, T. B. Cooke, Mgr. J. I. Seabrook. McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd., R. P. McLennan. Northern Commercial Co., by E. A. Mizner, Manager Eastern Div. The Orr & Tukey Co., Ltd per W. J. Tukey, Pres. Frank T. Way. T. G. Wilson. J. E. Lilly & Co. F. A. Cleveland, per S. Benning, Atty. B. A. Dodge. Palmer Bros. Thos. O'Brien. Chas. Milne. T. M. Heath, D. T. & S. Company. Thos. Adair. D. A. Shindler. Holme, Miller & Co. Gilbert & Johnston. Tacoma Hardware Co. McDonald Iron Works Co., J. E. Doherty, Mgr. Nott & Kaiser. Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd., per W. M. Jones. The Klondike Nugget, Geo. M. Allen, Mgr. Pioneer Saloon. Geo. Butler, Prop. Northern Cafe. A. H. Griffin, Prop. Hershberg & Co. Dawson News Pub. Co.

THE NAVAL PROGRAM

As Submitted by Secretary Foss

Does Not Speak Encouragingly of Uncle Sam's Fighting Capabilities.

Seattle, April 28.—A Washington special to the Seattle Times says the naval program for 1903 as presented in the naval appropriation bills and accompanying report filed today by Chairman Foss, of the house naval committee, is of unusual interest. The report does not take an optimistic view of the United States' naval progress, and Foss points out that comparatively few United States ships have real fighting value. He accompanies this with a statement of enormous armament and programs of other countries, particularly of Germany. It is shown that the total number of vessels in the United States navy built and building is 138 and the total cost will be \$235,082,209. The report adds: "While we have built and are building 138 ships, yet compared with others few have real fighting value. Our naval progress lies almost entirely in our 18 battle ships, 8 armored cruisers and 21 protected cruisers. The rest of our ships would cut but little figure in actual war. Ships of battle line practically alone determine the naval strength of a nation." Concerning new ships the report says: "The

committee recommend that for the purpose of further increasing the naval establishment of the United States, construction of two first class battle ships carrying heaviest armor and most powerful ordnance, vessels of their class upon trial with a displacement of 16,000 tons and to have highest practicable speed and great radius of action and to cost exclusive of armor and armament, not exceeding \$4,212,000 each; two first class armed cruisers of 14,500 tons trial displacement, to cost, exclusive of armor and armament, not exceeding \$4,659,000 each, and two gun boats of 1,000 tons each.

Other interesting features are provisions for a board of naval officers to recommend a site for a naval training school at some point on the Great Lakes; an increase of the enlisted force of the navy by 3,000 men; provision for a new navy ration as reported by naval board; and an increase of the number of cadets at the naval academy by 5,000.

The detailed statement shows that the appropriation bill carries \$77,659,386, which is slightly below the appropriations made last year. Some of the main items follow: Pay of navy, \$16,138,100; bureau of ordnance, \$3,109,900; bureau of equipment, \$5,306,202; public works bureau, yards and docks, \$6,651,075; bureau of supplies and accounts, \$3,803,952; bureau of construction and repairs, \$8,585,824; bureau of steam engineering, \$3,983,900; marine corps \$2,938,465; increase of navy construction and machinery, \$13,363,010; armour and armament, \$9,000,000.

Remains Were Interred. Yesterday afternoon the remains of Thos. Middleton, the accountant in the gold commissioner's office who suicided some months ago, were in-

terred in Hillside cemetery. Since his death the body has been kept at the undertaking establishment of Brimstone & Stewart pending the arrival of word from the relatives as to the final disposition of the body. It was finally decided that the interment should take place here. There were no additional services held, the remains being followed to their last resting place by a number of the deceased's friends and fellow associates.

More Elections. Special to the Daily Nugget. Regina, April 28.—The territorial assembly has dissolved. Nominations are fixed for May 6 and polling for May 27. will be fought on the principle of provisional autonomy, Haultain's government being pledged to one province, while the opposition platform declares for two. Both parties oppose annexation of any part of the territories to Manitoba.

Family Burned. Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, April 28.—Through the burning of the home of John Baptiste of Monchamp village, St. Norbert, Man., his four sons, ages 3 to 15, and his daughter, aged four, perished. Another child is dying of frightful burns and the father and mother are in precarious conditions.

Rah for Canada! Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 28.—The Toronto team defeated the Duke of Argyll's lacrosse team for the championship of Great Britain Saturday, ten goals to three, in the presence of the king. The Torontos have had an easy thing all of their tour.

Victory for Strikers. Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, April 28.—The San Francisco street car strike has ended in a victory for the men, who had the sympathy of the entire community.

Wreckage Found. Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, April 28.—Wreckage found on the shore of Queen Charlotte Sound indicates that it is from a salmon ship, presumably the British ship Red Rock from Fraser river to Liverpool.

Curler Drowned. Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, April 28.—Samuel Harstone, Winnipeg's champion curler, was accidentally drowned yesterday. Our \$2.50 hat is a stunner. Ames Mercantile Co. P. B. Butter, have no other.

What is Trump? Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, April 28.—The Chicago Methodist clergy is considering to amend the church laws permitting as proscribed amusements cards, dancing and theatres.

Choked His Mother. Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, April 28.—Alex McDonald has been committed for trial on the charge of having choked his mother to death.

WATER IS REQUIRED

An Application for 1000 Inches of Eureka

Ensel Hydraulic Concession Gives Notice of Applying for Larger Grant.

Notice was posted in the gold commissioner's office last Saturday signed by A. B. Palmer expressing his intention of applying in 20 days from date to the mining recorder for the privilege of taking 1000 inches of the unentered and unappropriated water of Eureka creek for the use of the Ensel hydraulic concession on Eureka which extends in width one-half mile on each side of the creek from No. 10 below the Forks to No. 10 above discovery on the right fork, taking in the creek claims and also the hillsides on both the right and left limits. Four sources, points of divergence, are named in the notice. The first begins at a point near the upper end of the creek claim No. 13 above discovery on the right fork and by means of a flume or ditches or both it is proposed to carry the water so diverted over all the claims from 13 above to 12 below, at the junction of the two forks, and from thence to 10 below the forks. The second point of divergence is on No. 16 on the left fork, the water being carried down to a connection with the main flume or ditch at the forks. Two other feeders are to be appropriated. One is from No. 2 claim on No. 3 pup of the left fork joining with the flume or ditch on the left fork; the other is from No. 4 claim on Discovery pup, right fork, passing down the pup and connecting with the main water way. The amount of water applied for is equivalent to 20 or 25 sluice heads and should a flume be built of that capacity it will be the largest ever constructed in the Klondike.

Queen Improving. Special to the Daily Nugget. The Hague, April 28.—The condition of Queen Wilhelmina is more favorable today than for some time.

Pay Director Dead. Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, April 28.—Captain Harry Taylor, pay director of the United States navy, is dead. Fresh eggs just arrived at Barrett & Hull's. WANTED—\$10,000 Worth of Raw Furs THE LADUE CO.

Bubonic Plague in Dawson. A man in a cabin near the foot of the hill was taken violently ill today. For a time there was great excitement, as someone pronounced it bubonic plague, but upon investigation it was found his sickness was caused by eating some of the cheap canned goods so extensively advertised. The physician who attended him advised him to hereafter trade with Dunham, as he makes a specialty of fine family groceries. The Family Grocery, corner Second Ave. and Albert street.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE. Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000. REST. . . . . \$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. D. A. CAMERON, Manager. Dawson Branch.

ially if measure. and we ur city are so ll-to do Clothier. Latest \$3 Up. Boots. children. Etc. ska TERS, and Retail S and ns w- by me ive ou. ds. Bros. Cafe Counter HOS. AUREN. PROPRIETOR. R. MONTH D OOF ER YEAR

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Daily, Semi-Weekly, and Yearly rates in advance and per month.

NOTICE

When a newspaper offers to 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.

MONDAY, APRIL 28, 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—"Golden Giant Mine." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

THE EXPORT TAX.

The export tax as a substitute for the royalty was recommended by the merchants of Dawson two or three years ago. A petition to that effect was forwarded to Ottawa, and it is probably in no way aside from the truth to state that the government's recent action was based in a measure upon that petition.

By virtue of the export tax every ounce of dust that the miner takes from the ground has an incumbrance of two and one-half per cent. of its value lodged against it.

In view of this condition it is obvious that the old system of accepting dust at \$16 per oz. can no longer be pursued. The quality of dust now in commercial use is so inferior that the banks are allowing but \$14.75 for it.

If all dust as taken from the ground were thrown immediately into circulation the situation would not be so bad. But it is easy to understand that dust of high assay value will always be exchanged for currency, while the inferior article will be used, as long as possible, for general commercial purposes.

medium of exchange. The more satisfactory method of using currency of absolute and unvarying value will be adopted and business, thereafter, will be transacted upon a business basis,—a condition which will work as favorably to the interests of the mining community as to the merchant.

The Sun, with the inaccuracy characteristic of that paper, made the statement yesterday that the decision of the merchants of Dawson to accept dust hereafter at \$15 covered past, as well as future business. The Sun is entirely wrong and should have known better.

The system of public roads provided by the government during the past two years has saved the miners of the district hundreds of thousands of dollars. Without the roads many of the claims now working on the creeks beyond the dome would still be lying idle.

If every man who at some time or other has saved the Yukon from the demerit bow-wows could be provided with a seat in the house of commons, that venerable body would look very much like a Dawson mass meeting.

If Mr. Treadgold proposes to spend that \$250,000 this year, we beg to remind him that he ought to begin. It won't injure anyone to have that amount of money placed in circulation.

Preparations for celebrating the 24th of May in fitting style are well under way. Let everyone contribute to the utmost of his ability to make the day a success.

With its present educational, religious and social advantages, Dawson is but little behind any outside community of equal size.

By keeping everlastingly at it, every reform that the territory requires will be granted.

NOTICE

Respecting all Gold in Circulation in the Yukon Territory.

Persons desiring to export gold are hereby notified to apply to the comptroller of the Yukon Territory on or before 30th April instant for free certificates for export of same, which will be granted on satisfactory proof that the royalty has been paid and upon the gold being boxed up and sealed.

Dawson, 21st April, 1902. "There's a fellow over there who insists upon talking to everybody about Jangle, the poet. Who is Jangle, anyway?" "Why, he's the fellow over there who is talking about him."—Philadelphia Press.

Of Interest to Shippers. The Northern Commercial Co. is now prepared to make contracts for shipments from coast ports to Dawson and will be pleased to quote rates on large consignments to bona fide importers.

Nobby line spring suits just opened. Ames Mercantile Co.

SEEDS

Largest assortment in town. Flower, Grass, Vegetable. Creek orders promptly attended to.

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

ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED

I. O. O. F. Closes 83rd. Successful Year

Dawson Lodge No. 1. and Other Members of the Order Observe the Day.

The 83rd anniversary of the Independent Order of Oddfellows was duly observed yesterday by the members of Dawson lodge No. 1 and other Oddfellows. Between one and two o'clock brothers to the number of sixty-nine assembled at the lodge room, Masonic hall, on Mission street, from whence, after donning badges and the regalia of the order, they marched in ritualistic order to the Church of England, where Rev. C. Reid, himself an enthusiastic Oddfellow, conducted eminently appropriate services which opened with the singing of the Anniversary of the Order Thanksgiving Hymn, followed by the beautiful Church of England services.

The reading of the scriptures from the 20th chapter of Samuel of the undying friendship of David and Jonathan, and from the 20th chapter of St. Luke of the trip to Jericho, very forcibly recalled to the minds of those present recollections of their initiation and degree receiving. As a text for his brief but very able and interesting sermon Rev. Reid chose the 16th verse of the 21st chapter of Revelations: "The length, the breadth and the height of it are equal," the application being that the truly good man is good, equal, in all respects, not exemplary in one and lacking in others but, in the language of the text, in all parts and respects equal.

Rev. Reid paid a glowing tribute to the noble order and exhorted the brothers to follow as nearly as possible its high and ennobling teachings and principles as embodied in its symbolic motto: Friendship, Love and Truth.

After the sermon Mrs. Edyth Walker sang "Come Unto Me" from the Messiah and during the rendition of the hymn which followed a collection was taken in aid of the church fund at Grand Forks.

At the close of the services the Oddfellows marched back to the lodge, divested themselves of their regalia, registered in the visitor's book and dispersed.

Rev. Reid went in the evening to Grand Forks, at which place he addressed the Oddfellows of that place and surrounding creeks last night.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel—E. J. Foster and wife, Grand Forks; E. W. Miller, Hunker; John Thomas Dominion, C. S. Moore, Dawson. Empire Hotel—Chas. H. Traber, Grand Forks; Sam'l Woolcock, Grand Forks; H. Kelly Dominion, Chas. Carter, Dominion; W. F. Davison, Grand Forks.

Not Bride and Groom.

It isn't always necessary to be married in order to enjoy the ridiculous discomforts of a wedding journey. That fact has been discovered by writers of fiction before this, but it was borne in upon a young lady whose home is in the Midway district recently in a way she will not soon forget. The whole affair was a practical joke, but in the end the jokers found they had builded better than they knew. That, however, is anticipating the story.

The young lady in question went down to Chicago some months ago to visit relatives. While there she met a number of young persons and, as she is something of a practical joker, she hadn't been there long before several of them were "just aching for a chance to get even."

Finally their opportunity came. A day was set for the visitor's departure, and the crowd went down to the station to see her off. Just outside the depot she was introduced to a young man, the friend of one of the boys, who was also on his way to take the same train.

Through the gate they went and into the same car, the Minneapolis girl in the lead. As she entered the Pullman she turned laughingly and said: "Just look at that section! Evidently we are going to have a bride and groom with us on the way up." The section in question was lavishly decorated with white ribbons and bridal roses. As one of the party remarked, it was "certainly a splendid

piece of work." The odor from the flowers perfumed the entire car, and every one in it was craning his neck to catch sight of the newly-made benedict and his bride the moment they should appear.

Then came the porter, and with grandiloquent air deposited the luggage and wraps of the Minneapolis girl in the bridal section.

"Why," she stammered, "that isn't right. I don't belong there." The porter grinned, but said nothing. He turned away and a moment later deposited a gentleman's suit case on the floor, close beside the little catchet that had preceded it.

Then this young man who was bound for Minneapolis cut into the conversation. "Here, porter," he called, "what's all this tommyrot? Is that my berth?"

"Yes, suh! It suttely is, suh. Upper seben. The little lady was the lower," and with a guffaw that could be heard for blocks, the blue-coated attendant made for the farther end of the car.

"Sit down, please, and try to look pleasant," called a voice from the crowd, and then began a shower of rice. Every man in the party had rice in each one of his pockets. Every girl had a bag of it concealed beneath her wrap.

"Damn!" said the masculine traveler.

"Thank you," said the girl. "Please say it again for me."

Finally the train started, and their tormentors were compelled to leave. Afterward the ribbons were torn down and the roses thrown out of the window.

But the troubles of that very much unmarried couple were not yet at an end. They went in to dinner together, and found that the solicitude of their friends had preceded them. For they were shown to a table decorated as had been the sleeping car section, with white ribbons and bride's roses.

During the night, each time the train stopped, telegrams were received inquiring anxiously after their welfare; and altogether the trip was one long to be remembered.

However, out of that mock marriage trip may grow the real article, for the Chicago man's business has brought him much to Minneapolis of late and an announcement is expected shortly.—Minneapolis Journal.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

SURVEYORS G. WHITE-FRASER.—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

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

Signs and Wall Paper ...ANDERSON BROS... SECOND AVE.

EMIL STAUF—REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER Agent for Harper & Ladue Townsile Co. Harper's Addition, Menzie's Addition. The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Gold Dust Bought and Sold. 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

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902:

Table with columns for DAWSON and CREEK TELEPHONES, listing rates for different classes and services.

Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Inc.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Safe Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King St.

AMUSEMENTS

The Auditorium Week Commencing Monday April 21. "DAVID HARUM" NO SMOKING Monday, Thursday & Friday

Orpheum Theatre ALEC PANTAGES, Manager.

Week Starting Monday April 21. A Turkish Harem Grand Old, New Stars and Many of the Old-Time Favorites. Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Boxoffice

Job Printing While You Wait at the Nugget

CIGARS

We want your Gigar business and are prepared to make quotations F. O. B. Victoria, B. C., or Dawson at lower rates than quoted by outside drummers, and deliver same in large or small quantities. Give us a call and we will convince you. We handle all the leading brands, imported and domestic.

We Want Your Business and Will Make Prices to Get It. Macaulay Bros.

Reopened Fairview Cafe and Lunch Counter THOS. AUREN, PROPRIETOR. DINNERS LA CATERE Open Day and Night.

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

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

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

WINTER MAIL SERVICE On and After March 20 Dawson to Whitehorse, \$125.00 BY THE ROYAL MAIL STAGES

Making through trip in five and one-half days, stopping at four roadhouses each night. Travel only by an established line and both delay and discomfort. Stages Leave Dawson Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 a. m. For reservation apply at the White Pass & Yukon Ticket Office.

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

Preacher

I desire to correspond with ladies of good health between the ages of eight and twenty, description of object, matrimony, particulars, description of object, matrimony, particulars, description of object, matrimony.

Rev. G. W. Brownback, Chestnut Street, Reading, Pa. References exchanged in first issue of this paper. Rev. G. W. Brownback, Chestnut Street, Reading, Pa. References exchanged in first issue of this paper.

Mr. Brownback, Chestnut Street, Reading, Pa. References exchanged in first issue of this paper. Mr. Brownback, Chestnut Street, Reading, Pa. References exchanged in first issue of this paper.

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1902:  
 Forks, \$25.00  
 \$35.00  
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ate, Ltd.  
 King Street.

MPANY  
 King Street.

April 21.  
 "RUM"  
 April 21  
 Harem  
 Bros.  
 Cafe Counter  
 HOS. AUREN, PROPRIETOR.  
 & Co.  
 R CO.  
 VERI  
 TELEPHONE 161  
 \$125.00  
 Yakon Ticket Office

# Preacher After a Wife

desire to correspond with Christian ladies of good health and means, between the ages of eighteen and forty, matrimony. I am a Congregationalist, age twenty-nine. Full particulars, description and photographs exchanged in first letter. Address—Rev. G. W. Brownback, No. 12 Chestnut street, Reading, Pa.

References exchanged."

Advertisement, inserted in a matrimonial paper, has led to the most remarkable search ever conducted for a bride.

has made the Rev. George W. Brownback, of Reading, Pa., the talked-of clergyman in the States today. He is "swinging around the circle" in his hunt for a wife in a dizzy whirl compared with the journeyings of camels and caravans are testaments.

selected list of 800 answers to his advertisement for a suitable wife. Mr. Brownback narrowed his list down to twelve "likely applicants," as he expresses it.

two weeks ago he set out to visit one of the twelve in turn and decide which should be favored with the hand of the bride. He has visited six of the applicants and is still continuing his travels.

may be married in twenty-four days, and it may be a month before the finish of this thing," said Mr. Brownback.

When I find the woman that I can live with, the rest of this marriage affair can be concluded in a very short time. I shall simply go out a license, call on a brother clergyman and catch the next train to Reading with Mrs. George Brownback on my arm.

I can't be hurried and I can't be hurried. I know just what sort of a wife I want and I'm looking for a reporter for the Sunday Magazine Mr. Brownback consulted for the first time to make a complete statement regarding his extraordinary search for a wife, with particulars of his experiences thus far.

Brownback is of decidedly clerical appearance, from the crown of his hair, sleek-combed black hair, the soles of his small and very shining polished gaiters. He wears a black Prince Albert, a silk wide expanse of shirt front and a small white tie. His manner dignified, not to say staid. His gestures are oratorical, and as talks of his matrimonial affairs sentences roll out as if they were pressed to a mass meeting in Carnegie hall.

Brownback lives in a neat fitted brick house on Chestnut street, Reading, Pa. He boards at the door-plate with "Rev. G. W. Brownback" shining on it in his status as parlor boarder. He sits himself easily in a carved chair with plush trimmings, and waved his visitor to another plush chair opposite and began to talk.

I am twenty-nine years old, and frequently have reached the age when it behooves me to think about matrimony," said Mr. Brownback. "I have my ideal of a wife, and I will not let my mind that I would never give up until I found that woman. Certainly I'll find her.

The reason so many men fail to find their ideals is that they don't look for them.

can't say that I have ever received paid marked attention to any of course, here in Reading, where I was born and raised, and all young ladies and their mothers know that I'm a minister and a single man—er, well, I've been invited a good deal. We'll put it that I've frequently visited homes and come to dinner with deacon's of course, and—ah—met the young ladies. But I never went back around time. It is not in my nature to wish to raise false hopes.

Reading is a town where, as they say, there is altogether too much mother-in-law.

an interesting and demonstrative fact—this about Reading mothers-in-law. They are the worst in the country.

some mothers-in-law are among the best women that God ever made, but they have common sense, too. You don't find them in Reading. Consequently I decided to turn to the rest of the country for a wife."

and why did you turn to a matrimonial paper?"

am coming to that," pursued Mr. Brownback placidly. He crossed his right leg over his other leg, and tightened his immaculate tie and brushed some invisible dust off his coat. Mr. Brownback frankly admits

both parties, these visits of inspection?"

"Not at all; nothing of the sort. I have with me the lady's photograph. She has mine. As I step from the train she is usually at the station to meet me."

"This is Miss or Mrs. So-and-So!" I inquire, or something like that, you know. Then she usually replies:

"It is. You are Mr. Brownback, I believe?"

"Easy, you see. Since my name has been in the papers so much lately there is ordinarily a big crowd at the station to see me. What of it? This is a free country, and I'm Brownback plaridly. He crossed his right leg over his other leg, and tightened his immaculate tie and brushed some invisible dust off his coat. Mr. Brownback frankly admits

having one wooden leg. But, as he justly adds, it is only one, and a neat, well-fitting wooden leg at that.

"I know a minister who secured a wife by advertising, and he did very well indeed. Through his wife's people's influence he has a good church and is, as I may say, living in luxury and doing good work in the salvation of sinners."

"Don't get the idea that I'm mercenary, though," added Mr. Brownback, hastily. "Money will absolutely not influence my choice at all. I merely mentioned my friend's case because this is what led me to insert my advertisement in the paper."

"Of course it looks as if a young man, an eligible young man, ought to meet some suitable young lady in his own town. Yet, if you'll reflect, you'll see that they don't do it. They simply marry without due reflection, and, if I may say so, the devil is to pay."

"Answers to my advertisement? Oh, my! Answers? I should say so. I received in all before I started out on my journey of inspection about twelve hundred letters. I used to sit up until 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning reading these letters. The strain was so great that my eyes gave out and I had to consult an oculist. It was, however, a task which no conscientious person could avoid."

"Ah—where was I?"

"No conscientious person could avoid," prompted the reporter.

"To be sure. Well, to show you that I am very serious about this thing I will tell you that I even wrote to the chiefs of police of several cities to have inquiries made as to the character of some of the applicants. Some of them I had looked up by detectives at my own expense. I began correspondence with the most likely applicants last fall, and by six weeks ago I had narrowed my eligible list down to just eight."

"I notified these ladies that I would call at a certain date to see whether we could bring our negotiations to a satisfactory termination."

"Satisfactory termination," said the reporter, furnishing the cue again.

"Thanks. Ah, er—"

"Just what are you looking for in a wife, Mr. Brownback?"

"Dark hair."

"Dark eyes."

"Comely, neat appearance."

"Practical Christian piety."

"Good housekeeper, but not too fussy."

"Excellent health."

"Must know how to sew and cook."

"Woman who will not try to boss her husband."

"Woman who will accept the word of her husband rather than that of her mother."

Mr. Brownback enumerated this bill of particulars and then proceeded to elaborate it a little. "I won't absolutely say that I shall not marry a light-haired lady, but my affections always somehow seem to turn toward dark-haired ladies."

"Grass widows, of course, are barred unless they furnish a mighty satisfactory reason for being grass widows."

"As to age?"

"Age," repeated Mr. Brownback with a decidedly downward inflection in his voice. "Now, in the main I should say that nearly all of the 1,200 ladies who have honored me with applications have been very honest. Indeed, they have in everything except this age question. I can't trust them in that, I regret to say. They have not been so frank and so explicit as I should wish. I don't care for a wife under twenty nor over thirty-five. It does look as though that was a liberal scale, doesn't it?"

"But there is just where the worst hitch, so far, has come."

"The first lady I visited was Mrs. Brewster, of Glastonbury, Conn. She certainly was nice, but her age was the only thing against her. She was away over the age limit. Of course, I didn't say so, but I made up my mind right away that it wouldn't do."

"She is a rich lady, very pious and all that, and I did regret very much to decide against her. But now, for instance, I stayed there several days, and I noticed as we sat talking before the fireplace an evening Mrs. Brewster would fall asleep—just sit there and nod and nod."

"Of course, there's no company in that sort of thing. Somehow Mrs. Brewster got the idea that I was going to marry her sure, and when I left she had hysterics. Since then her pastor has written me that she has gone into nervous prostration. Too bad, too bad!"

"Isn't it a little embarrassing for

months, one paper reflects somewhat sadly on the fact that he paid more for it than the British nation ever gave for a single picture, though, instead of paying £100,000 (\$500,000), the National gallery was offered the picture years ago at a low price, which it refused to pay.

It is said that the picture probably will remain in Mr. Morgan's English residence after it is withdrawn from the National gallery.

Referring to the rumor that Mr. Morgan has purchased the White Star line, the Outlook says:

"If the Morgan syndicate or other American combinations accomplish even a quarter of the projects with which they are connected by rumor, the world will shortly be so Americanized that nothing will remain but to adopt the Stars and Stripes as the common flag for the great powers."

Yet the Outlook declares that American "hustling" is provoking competition in Europe and cannot fail to be beneficial, especially to Great Britain.

Was Lipton's Idea.

London, March 29.—Thomas Lipton conceived the idea of King Edward's coronation dinner to London's poor, according to a statement in To-Day, and Sir Thomas wished to find the money himself.

He offered to place enough in the hands of a responsible committee, but the idea seemed such a happy one that the King decided to identify himself personally with it and to supply the money from the Privy Purse. It was at King Edward's request that Sir Thomas joined the committee of mayors who will superintend the dinner.

Complicates Trade.

Washington, April 5.—The division of insular affairs of the war department has prepared a statement giving an account of the weights and measures in use in the Philippines. The extension of commercial intercourse between the United States and the islands, the statement says, is attended with great inconvenience and expense growing out of the complicated system of weights and measures in vogue in the archipelago. As compared with the United States denominations and values, they are difficult to acquire and still more so to execute, either in transactions or accounts.

So far as recorded history goes, China has ruled the commercial transactions of the Oriental world. That empire gave its measure of value, it is unknown how long ago, but for nearly four centuries the islands have been ruled from the west, and the same to the other archipelagoes to the south and to India. The Haikwan, or customs-house tael, is the standard weight and value recognized in the custom houses of the thirteen treaty ports (each of which has also its own tael) in transactions, and is also used among the Chinese and other eastern traders and merchants in their commercial dealings in the Philippines.

The statement gives in detail the various measures used in the islands and concludes by noting the fact that in the pending legislation in Congress the metric system is proposed as the standard for transactions of commerce and account.

Representative McCreary of Minnesota tells a story of a man who was running what is known in that country as a "blind pig." In the east the establishment would be known as a "speak-easy."

According to Mr. McCreary, the man was arrested, tried, convicted and fined. He went back and again engaged in the business. He was again arrested, again tried, again convicted, and again fined. He returned to his illegal business. After this performance had been repeated several times the magistrate questioned him:

"How long," asked the magistrate "are you going to keep this thing going?"

"As long," was the reply, "as there's eight cents' profit in a ten-cent drink."—Washington Post.

Mrs. Sinsit—How are you making out at breaking your husband of the liquor habit?

Mrs. Newliwed—Grandly! The first victory belongs to me, as George gave right in to my first suggestion.

Mrs. Sinsit—How noble! What was your suggestion?

Mrs. Newliwed—Well, I suggested he drink as much water as he did intoxicating drinks, and he promptly promised that for every drink of whisky he took he would take a glass of water right after it.—Philadelphia North American.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I want you to promise that you will not lose any more money on horse races."

"I won't bet a cent."

"Now, that's just sheer contrariness. You know, if you don't bet, you can't win."—Washington Star.

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# By Wireless Telegraphy

At the extreme end of the Cornish coast, on the most southerly point of England, stand the sentinels of the Past and Future. A great ragged rock rears its head above the sea some four miles from the shore, barren but for tufts of sickly grass, uninhabited save by sea birds. For centuries the rock has stood amid the wild waters, once an island, green and fair, now gradually being devoured by the insatiable waves, gradually crumbling and passing with the ages from the knowledge and memory of man. Once a guide to the unwieldy ships that sailed seeking empires, a landmark to sailors, the first glimpse of homeland to wanderers, now a "danger mark" to the huge black liners—a forgotten Sentinel of the Past.

And a little inland, a small gray turret, with a wooden mast pointing skyward, and square glass eyes ever staring oceanward—a little house built by a man's clumsy fingers, not one-fiftieth the size of the fading rock speck on the ocean—yet it is Time's fingermark—it is the ear of the clouds, the Sentinel of the Future.

The ocean had been driving round the Lizard point for several days, forming solid banks of blackness in the southwest, swooping across the green seas, that hourly grew more restless, and often hiding the old barren rock from the strongest telescope. The lonely watcher—one by day and one by night—in the gray house, Marconi's wireless telegraph station of the south, had long known of the approach of the storm. Ships already caught in its fierce clutches had telegraphed its advent to the watcher, and he, Jovelike, had hurried electric warnings of the danger to other boats.

And this evening, as John Priest walked along the narrow cliff path to relieve his companion for night duty, it seemed as if nature's great struggle were about to begin. The wind had dropped a little; the breakers, far below, ceased to throw their shining, white foam arms upward; instead the waves heaved and rolled in large, greasy mountains. An unnatural silence had fallen, almost terrifying to the lonely human being.

Ere he reached its shelter big drops of rain began to fall—slowly, with an ugly, regular splash—flashes of lightning lit the horizon, dividing green and black.

John Priest felt the nervous excitement in the air communicate itself to his body, filling him with a vague unrest and fear.

His companion was waiting at the door.

"I'm glad you're not late," he said. "I fear even now I shall get caught in the storm before I can cover those three miles along the cliff. Good-night."

"Good night," replied John Priest. He watched the other run swiftly down the path and along the cliffs. He felt a strange longing to call him back, to ask him to share the watch that night. The quiet threatening of the night, quivering with electricity and storm, thrilled his nerves.

"I wonder what's wrong with me?" he said aloud, and then checked himself, unpleasantly unconscious of his own voice—that none could hear or answer. Quickly his companion disappeared, enveloped in clouds and darkness.

Nothing living was visible—not even a tree, not a bird on the wing—nothing. With an effort he laughed and banged and bolted the door loudly, and entered the operating room—the room with the square eyes facing seaward. It was a round plainly furnished chamber, containing one comfortable sofa, a book shelf filled with books, several maps, and charts; a list of rules and explanations concerning the working of the Marconi wireless telegraph, and in the centre of the room the instrument itself.

Priest looked at his watch; eleven hours and a half of solitary confinement, practically cut off from all human communication! He leaned against the window and stared into the darkness.

He looked at the instrument, fingered it, saw all was in order, tried to keep himself busy with trifles, praying for the time to pass quickly, for the storm to come or go. When he looked at his watch again what had seemed an hour proved fifteen minutes. Then he swore quietly at himself for a fool and filled his pipe deliberately. As he put it to his lips a sudden blaze of light lit the room and a terrible crash rent the air, tearing silence and the night asunder, and echoing from cliff to cliff.

air, and water were swirling and struggling through space inextricably mixed together.

How long he watched with awe and wonder he did not know, but the rushing winds howled him into a semi-conscious sleep, in which he heard the waves rising and roaring nearer and nearer.

He awoke with a start, feeling something or some one had spoken to him. The yellow light burnt more dimly, but instinctively he glanced first at the Marconi instrument. All was in order. The tapper was silent, motionless. As he wondered what had suddenly called him the instrument clicked.

Some one had called! Whence could a message come on such a night and from whom? Was it a trick of the storm that raged and shrieked like a furious beast, outside?

He drew his chair to the table and bent over the instrument and waited. Again that little spark of light behind him and simultaneously the click—dot—"—LE—LE—DH—DH—H," it said.

Still the same question: "Can send help?"

With horrid vividness he saw 500 men and women huddled together on the sinking ship in the midst of the raging tempest waiting for that answer, praying heaven that it might be "Yes," trusting, believing it would be "Yes."

His hand moved slowly, steadily now, as he spelled out four words in the darkness, and he felt the darkness was best, though there were none to see, or hear, or know.

"Impossible to send help!"

Five hundred men and women; husbands, wives, lovers! Children, too—five hundred. He, John Priest, safe on land in the little room with its square eyes looking seaward, and 500 souls far away across the boiling waters calling out to him, waiting for his message—of life, or death.

He had sent death!

Had they received it yet? What did they think or feel? He could speak with them, but he couldn't save them!

He jumped from his chair and rushed to the window and stared out; black, black everywhere! Impotently he beat his hands against the window and mercilessly the rain and the wind and the sea spume beat back.

Who were they on board the boat sinking out yonder? What ties had they, what passions bound them to the red earth and the things of the earth?

Back to his seat he rushed, and of a sudden an inspiration came. If, perchance, there was another boat anywhere near that he could telegraph to!

Hope yet; a chance of life yet!

He relit the lamp and turned up the book giving the names of vessels fitted with wireless telegraphy. One by one he read and passed the names—all those were in port or a thousand miles away.

The last boat on the list, the Scotsman, there was just a chance it might be in the English channel, the vaguest chance, he knew; but it was possible.

He groped his way to the table and bent over it; he could read the message in the dark.

If so—hastily he changed the signal call—the machine clicked—and waited. He was fighting the storm now, fighting nature, who gives no quarter; fighting death, who, open-mouthed, panted for 500 lives.

Why didn't it answer? Wherever it was it should receive the message!

Ah, at last—"S. S. Delilah sinking fast; are you near enough to help?"

Presently the answer: "Fear impossible, but will look out for it—trying to beat down channel myself." Then, after a pause: "Am trying to get into communication with it."

Again Priest flashed: "For God's sake, do your best—400 passengers."

He leant back in his chair and wiped his brow. He dared not call the Delilah again; he feared lest no answer should come.

He waited, and for an instant the silence lifted, and he heard an exulting shriek from the wind outside, and the house trembled. Where were those 500 souls?

Click!

Close over the table he bent and held his breath.

"Cannot keep afloat until the morning; have you been able to send help?"

"Yes. Spoken Scotsman beating down channel; it is looking for you. Keep afloat as long as possible. All I can do—his fingers ceased to move. The horror of having done no more, the weakness of that message! He set his teeth.

Again the tapper moved, and now he feared what it would spell.

"Thanks, don't leave instrument. Communicate with us as long as possible, or until Delilah sinks."

He whispered a prayer as he sat before the table: "Please, God, save them, forgive and help;" and at the same time he telegraphed:

"Shall not leave instrument; will communicate with you until help comes."

A few minutes elapsed and no further message was sent; then suddenly, with long pauses between each letter—

"We are getting out the boats." Another pause that seemed hours. A stronger gust of wind seemed to make the little building rock. A flash of lightning momentarily filled the room with a blue glare, and the crash of thunder deafened Priest for a moment.

When the last rumble died away again he heard that the instrument was again clicking. Had he missed something during that appalling crash? "Have launched one of the boats." A pause that seemed to last for hours. Then: "Boat has overturned with twenty passengers. All lost." Another wait longer than the first. In imagination Priest saw men and women struggling in the relentless waves. He pictured the others huddling at the side of the helpless liner, and at each flash of lightning thought he could see the ghastly terror on pale faces. "Good heaven, they will drown, drown!" he cried aloud, in agony. He seemed to feel the sting of the cold water himself, and wished that he could go down with the vessel rather than endure this racking torture of waiting—waiting for what he felt was inevitable, waiting for something that he could not prevent.

Again the instrument ticked out its piteous message: "Two more boats launched. Both overturned. Fear must abandon hope. Fast filling."

A long pause. Priest sat motionless, his eyes steadfast on the machine, coldly ticking of approaching doom to the only man in the world who knew and could save him.

Then—"Passengers have behaved splendidly; perfect order; no panic." A still longer pause. Priest dropped from the chair to his knees and began hysterically to pray, while he watched with staring eyes the tapper and heard the click—dot—beat hammerlike into his brain.

"Passengers four hundred and forty—two fifty men, one seventy women, twenty children—remainder crew, officers—"

"Save them, save them!" cried Priest aloud, and the storm shrieked derisively. Unconsciously his fingers convulsively touching the machine, spelled those two words, and the message was carried out into the night, over the seas, to the sinking ship.

"There is still hope," the women whispered; "he is sending for help." But the men—guessed—

"Cannot decipher your last message—stern of ship nearly under water—a matter of minutes now—passengers ask will you kindly convey to friends—the letters danced before Priest's eyes and became confused. He fancied he heard the voices of men and women calling—he sprang to the window and looked out. A pale gray light in the east. Was that dawn?

The tapper still clicked, but the words it spelt were confused—then it stopped.

What was happening now beyond that bar of light, on the gray dawn? Where is the Scotsman? Frantically he seized the instrument and called the Scotsman again. He is answered: "Have sighted Delilah—making for it."

One, two, three, four—how the minutes slide away, each one an hour. Ten, fifteen—the bar of light has grown; the gray dawn peeps of sudden through the square window of the little house, the sunlight of the future, and touches the cold, bare sides of the rock at sea, the sentinels of the past, and John Priest hears a rush and swirl of waters—and then an oppressive silence and a void. Still he watches the machine; the tapper quivers; the final message slowly spells itself: "Have passed you and down where saw Delilah, wreckage visible save wreckage—Scotsman."

This is the final message. The gray dawn is over all now—Chicago Tribune.

"There is only one reason," he said, "why I have never asked you to be my wife."

"What is that?" she asked.

"I have always been half afraid you might refuse."

"Well," she whispered, after a brief silence, "I should think you'd be curious enough to want to find out whether your suspicion was founded or not."—Chicago Times Herald.

Close over the table he bent and held his breath.

"Cannot keep afloat until the morning; have you been able to send help?"

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**Elaborate Celebration**

**Victoria**

**Extensive General**

**Named to Arr**

**Detail**

Every year since the birth of Victoria—now known as Victoria day—in Dawson in a similar occasion. Last year the celebration was introduced in the way of a number of boats gotten up by the citizens of the city, new to Dawson and highly interesting. It was published for the first time in Pioneer hall to arrange the celebration this year. The celebration will eclipse all previous ones. The celebration was made chairman being selected secretary. The day in a fitting manner, and a large number of citizens were chosen from representative citizens will be the usual practice and the afternoon wholly to sports for value will be offered. There will be a musical committee on when the various streets are named and the celebration will be a grand affair. The committee consists of Col. Donald McGregg, D. Williams, Mr. Justice Dugas, Mr. Senkler, C. D. Newlands, Mayor Wills, E. O. F. States, Consul Sayer, F. X. Gossel, homme, Dr. Alfred Barrett, D. C. Melbeck, Moses McGregg, Donald, Dr. J. N. McKay, Hugh McKay, Diarmid, Dan McGregg, Turner, Tom, J. U. Nicol, J. T. Lithgow, R. Wn. Thornburn, J. Searth, Dick, Conson, J. A. Clarke, M. Allen, H. S. Conner, H. Te Rollet, Grant, John Gilson, Dan Matheson, H. Macfarlane, C. W. Donaghy, C. M. W. Black, Grant Murphy, Frank Clayton, M. H. Boulais, J. Landerville, Dr. Davidson, Donald Congdon, John B. R. P. McLennan, Foley, Temple Sierly, Chief Lester, Ed Port, Alexander Stewart, Douglas, Chief, Harry Baird, Frank W. F. P. Slavin, Ch. Dornier, C. S. Jephson, George Mars, George McL. Dick, Butler, J. Hinton, Harry Strand, Tom Kirk, Pierre, S. Pell, Charles Houshy, H. S. Tobin, A. Smith, T. G. Kin, H. McKinnon, A. Kinnon, Pete Ben Everett, F. B. Lyons, Geo. J. P. McLennan, Noel Reichenbach, Macdonald, T. G. George Murphy, R. H. Hurdman, son, L. L. James, B. Condon, J. A. McGowan, I. Thur Lewin.

At the last pro Harum" at the day evening there dent transpired bills, something, sole edification not the audience scale of the se Deacon is seen o with the balky during the week

WILL BE OBSERVED

Elaborate Celebration of Victoria Day

Extensive General Committee is Named to Arrange All Details.

Every year since 1899 the anniversary of the birth of the late Queen Victoria—now known since her death as Victoria day—has been celebrated in Dawson in a manner befitting the occasion. Last year spectacular effects were introduced in the parade in the way of a number of beautiful floats gotten up by some of the leading houses of the city, an innovation new to Dawson and one that proved highly interesting. Pursuant to a plan published for several days a number of public spirited citizens met in Pioneer hall Saturday evening to arrange the preliminaries for a celebration this year which will eclipse all previous efforts. Col. McGregor called the meeting to order and was made chairman. A. D. Williams being selected to officiate as secretary. The decision to celebrate the day in a fitting manner was unanimously agreed to by every one present and a large general committee was chosen from among the representative citizens present. There will be the usual parade in the morning and the afternoon will be devoted wholly to sports for which prizes of value will be offered the competitors. There will be a meeting of the general committee on Thursday evening when the various sub-committees will be named and the smaller details of the celebration will be arranged. The gentlemen comprising the general committee consist of: Chairman, Col. Donald McGregor; secretary, A. D. Williams; Mr. Justice Craig, Mr. Justice Dugas, Major Wood, E. C. Senkler, C. D. Macaulay, H. W. Newlands, Mayor Macaulay, H. T. Willis, E. O. Finlayson, United States Consul Saylor, D. A. Cameron, F. X. Gosselin, A. J. Prudhomme, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Dr. Barrett, D. C. McKenzie, Sheriff Eilbeck, Moses McGregor, Charles Macdonald, Dr. J. N. E. Brown, W. M. McKay, Hugh McKinnon, Hugh McDermid, Dan McGillivray, Wm. Farnival, Turner Townsend, Dr. McArthur, J. U. Nicol, Herbert Wilson, J. T. Lithgow, R. H. S. Cresswell, Wm. Thornburn, John Ross, Malcolm Scarth, Dick Copwan, F. J. Dickson, J. A. Clark, W. A. Beddoe, G. M. Allen, H. S. Congdon, Edgar Mizner, H. Te Roller, Dr. Cooke, John Grant, John Gilson, J. T. Bethune, Dan Matheson, H. S. Tobin, A. I. Macfarlane, C. W. C. Tabor, Dougald Donaghy, C. M. Woodworth, George Black, Grant Murdoch, J. E. McAulpine, Frank Clayton, Arthur Fortin, M. H. Boulais, Joseph Binet, Max Landerville, Dr. Z. Strong, J. H. Davison, Dougald McMurray, F. T. Congdon, John Blythe, W. L. Walsh, R. P. McLennan, H. D. Hulme, A. N. Foley, Temple Sinclair, J. C. Dougherty, Chief Lester, W. O. Robertson, Ed Port, Alexander McDonald, H. A. Stewart, Douglas Edwards, Thomas Chisholm, Harry Edwards, William Baird, Frank Wishard, Bert Collyer, F. P. Slavin, Charles Boyle, George Dorfner, C. S. W. Barwell, J. A. Jephson, George Butler, J. H. Rogers, George McLeod, M. G. McLeod, Dick Butler, Frank Johnson, Tom Hinton, Harry Jones, S. A. D. Bertrand, Tom Kirkpatrick, Peter LePiere, S. Pellant, Joe Barrett, Charles Bossuyt, Frank Phiscator, H. S. Tobin, Antoine Stander, P. Smith, T. G. King, George Apple, D. H. McKinnon, A. Noel, Lockie McKinnon, Pete McDonald, H. Dick, Ben Everett, F. J. McDougal, W. H. B. Lyons, Geo. Grey, Chas. Milne, J. P. McLennan, W. Schroeder, Colonel Reichenbach, Thos. Adair, J. F. Macdonald, T. G. Wilson, P. Vachon, George Murphy, Horace Norquay, R. H. Hurdman, H. E. A. Robertson, L. L. James, W. O. Young, E. B. Condon, J. C. McLagan, Thos. A. McGowan, I. Rosenthal and Arthur Lewin.

Miniature Deluge.

At the last presentation of "David Harum" at the Auditorium Saturday evening there was a little incident transpired not down on the hills, something, however, for the sole edification of the players and not the audience. It was in the finale of the second act when the deacon is seen out in the rainstorm with the balky horse. Every night during the week Fred Breen, who

played the part of the deacon, was given a drenching, but on Saturday night it amounted to a deluge. The effect of the falling rain was produced by having two large tanks built in the flies, each having numerous perforations so that upon being tipped at the proper angle heaven's teardrops would descend perfectly life like. The Jobber's Union fixed Pat Dundon on the evening in question and when he went aloft to open the flood gates of heaven at the proper time he carried an extra bucket of water. The scene came on, the deacon got his usual drenching, and after a curtain call had been acknowledged, they who were manipulating the shafts of the deacon's cart suddenly let go, he was pitched out backward on his neck and at the same instant Pat turned loose the extra pail of water. What Breen said could not be reproduced in the columns of any self respecting newspaper, and the laughter caused on the stage by the incident could have been heard two blocks away.

Leather boots, half-price—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second-avenue.

Police Court.

Lillie De Varley, an alleged cigar merchant, paid \$50 and costs at the police court this morning, having entered a plea of guilty to the charge of being an inmate of a house of ill fame.

John Beauregard, on the charge of having stolen a bicycle, the property of F. W. Gwilliam, on the 11th of last September, will be given a preliminary hearing on Thursday, having requested enlargement until that time when arraigned this morning.

At an early hour yesterday morning, the holy Sabbath, when all nature should have been in peaceful repose, John Hendley was "whoopin' 'em up" on Second-avenue. Although a small man John had several adult drinks of the obstreperous brand of cereal extract, the kind that biteth like a serpent and leaves a dark, brown taste on the palate. When John faced Judge Macaulay from the lonesome box this morning he allowed in a clear and distinct voice that the charge of d. and d. against him was only too true. But as it was his first offence his honor tempered justice with mercy and let him off with a fine of \$1 and costs. John wanted to pay on bedrock and was allowed until May 15th to muster the required \$6.

A. E. BORDEN DISMISSED

Crown Did Not Care to Go Into Case

Having no Evidence But the Un-supported Story of Mentally Wrecked Dumbill.

Mr. A. E. Borden, another of the men whom William Dumbill attempted to implicate with himself in the theft of meat from the Pacific Cold Storage Company, was called for preliminary hearing this morning before Judge Macaulay, when Crown Prosecutor Congdon stayed hearing in the case by stating that he did not care to go further with it as he had no evidence for the crown save the testimony of Dumbill and on that alone he would not expect or ask for conviction. His honor concurred with the crown prosecutor, stating that Dumbill is mentally incompetent to give evidence and that it would only be uselessly taking up time to go into the case, which he accordingly dismissed without prejudice against Mr. Borden.

Thus ends, so far as Messrs. Beckwith and Borden are concerned, what to them has been a very annoying and embarrassing experience; but, the charges having been made, there was nothing to do but investigate them. Investigation failed to confirm them.

Dumbill was brought over from the jail to the court room this morning, but not being called, was returned to his cell. He is a most pitiable object, his looks and demeanor being those of a mental and physical wreck.

Men's linnen collars, 6 for \$1.00—the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second-avenue.

Hay, oats and provisions of all kinds at Barrett & Hull's. Rock-bottom prices.

Choice Rex Hams, Ames Mer. Co.

TWO WATER DISPUTES

The Gold Commissioner Renders Decisions

One Affects the Faulkner-Kroener Grant, Gold Hill, the Other Skookum Gulch.

Gold Commissioner Senkler on Saturday last rendered two decisions in cases in which a dispute between the parties had arisen over the use of water. In one the McDonald Fonanza (Klondike) Company, Ltd., plaintiff, the defendants being A. H. Cook and W. H. Tillman. The case was in regard to water in Skookum gulch, the decision being as follows: "I have come to the conclusion that a water grant should be given to the defendants in this case, with the express proviso that it is given subject to the rights of the plaintiffs under their grant for claim Nos. 1 and 2 on Skookum gulch, and on the express understanding that they are not to operate under said grant without express leave from the mining inspector at Grand Forks, and that they shall cease taking water from the point of diversion when the mining inspector orders them to do so."

The other case referred to concerning the Faulkner-Kroener water grant on Gold Hill, the gold commissioner finding as follows:

"I have come to the conclusion in this matter that the grant in question should not be cancelled, but there should be a fair distribution of the water to people outside of the claims to which the grant is expressly appurtenant. It appears from the evidence that although some dirt taken by the owners of this water grant is from the claims to which the grant is appurtenant, most of this dirt is from claims owned by the same people outside; and as far as washing up that dirt is concerned they have no more right to the water diverted under this water grant than outsiders. Therefore there must be a fair distribution of this water to all persons in the vicinity outside of the claim to which the grant is appurtenant, as stated in section 10 of the water regulations. There being apparently a dispute between the parties in this case, I must leave the question of distributing the water in the hands of the mining inspector, but with the proviso that he is to see that that portion of the dumps that come out of these claims is entitled to priority in washing up."

P. B. Butler at Barrett & Hull's. "Such a lot of grammatical errors as he makes."

"Yes. Regular Boer, isn't he?" "What's the connection?" "Oh! Just the way he murders the King's English."—Philadelphia Press.

Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe.

PROTECTION EXTENDED

South Dawson Will Have Engine House

No. 3 Fire Hall Will be Built on the Banks of the Klondike River.

South Dawson is to have fire protection of its own. That has been decided upon by Chief Lester. A fire hall is to at once be built on the banks of the Klondike immediately back of the electric light works and will be known as No. 3. In it will be placed the No. 3 engine which all winter has been kept at the well opposite the old post office, together with the crew consisting of the engineer and stoker. There will be no change in the disposition of the hose as at present arranged, the hose carts upon an alarm being turned in from that section at once repairing to the fire hall where connection with the engine will be made. South Dawson is almost as compactly built as portions of First and Second avenues and the citizens and property owners located in that vicinity have long considered themselves entitled to a better measure of protection than could be afforded by merely the chemical. The location decided upon

for No. 3 engine house is central, from which point every building of consequence in the south end of the city can be reached with the amount of hose that is available.

Workmen Saturday began tearing down the building over the well on the bar. Chief Lester has not decided whether he will endeavor to utilize it in the future or not. If abandoned it will doubtless stand intact for some time, the sides being well cribbed with heavy timbers.

"Dollar on a half for a marriage license!" exclaimed the colored applicant; then, turning to the bride-to-be: "Lindy, does you think I is worth it?"

"Well," was the reply, "hit do come mighty high; but I reckon I'll

hatter pay it, 'long ez I done come beah wid you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard. Uncle Henry—So you got swindled first thing? Didn't I tell you to be ware of strangers in the city?

Jediah—But this chap wasn't a stranger, Uncle Henry; he knew me right off—actually called me by name.—Boston Transcript.

Handsome decorated tea sets. Cheap. Ames Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Yeast—Did you say your husband was cool when he heard burglars in the house?

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Well, he ought to have been; he was hiding in the icebox.—Yankers Statesman.

The Northwestern Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points. 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, Wn.

ROYALTY ON DUST. Dawson, Y. T., April 25, 1902. To All Our Customers: You are hereby notified that, owing to a notice published by J. T. Lithgow, Comptroller of the Yukon Territory, that on and after April 30th, 1902, royalty will be collected on all gold dust not sealed up, exported after that date, the Board of Trade passed the following resolution: "RESOLVED, That said merchants in collecting such outstanding accounts receive the same in gold dust, provided the said export tax of 2 1/2 per cent be added thereto, and that notice be given by said merchants to their customers, and through the press immediately of this resolution." For that reason we will not receive gold dust at the rate of \$16 per ounce in satisfaction of past accounts, on and after the 30th of April, unless the persons paying the same produce export royalty receipts or pay to us the amount of such export royalty. On business transacted on and after May 1st 1902, we will receive gold dust at \$15.00 per ounce and pay the export tax. Yours truly, NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY By Edgar A. Mizner, Manager Eastern Division.

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

Traveling Made Easy. Nothing wears a person out like a bad fitting pair of shoes, especially if he has much walking to do. We keep only the Up-to-date Lines. Our Lasts and Styles are the Latest. N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

WE HAVE A NICE LINE OF THE National Cash Register WHICH WE ARE OFFERING AT SPECIAL PRICES Dawson Hardware Co. Ltd. SEE US Second Ave. Phone 36.

### CREWS ARE SENT OUT

### Work Begins on Road Repairing

### Superintendent of Local Improvements Returns From a Tour of Inspection.

Mr. David Macfarlane, superintendent of local improvements, returned Saturday from a trip of inspection over the territorial roads.

"The roads," said he, "are in as good condition now as could be expected at this season of the year, and we can do little toward their improvement until after the snow disappears and the frost leaves the ground. I have about 35 men at work now, including 15 which I sent up Hunker this morning in charge of H. Smith. They will attend the opening of the side hill drains and culverts and prevent the formation of pools in the roadway. There are a couple of men looking out after Eldorado and the balance are employed on the ridge and Dominion.

"On the ridge above McCarthy's there is 12 feet of snow in places and Saturday when I crossed from Dominion it did not appear to have thawed in the least. The day was clear and cold and while everything on top was frozen solidly down in the creek valleys the water could be seen running, an unmistakable sign of spring. During the winter we have gotten out and distributed in various places where it will be needed about 500 cords of timber in 16-foot lengths. It will be used principally in culverts, bridges and for corduroys."

The ridge road leading up Thomas gulch from the Klondike as far as the Flag roadhouse near the head of Bonanza has not been used at all this winter and is unbroken, all the travel for the Indian river district going either by way of Hunker or Bonanza. By the latter route the ridge is not encountered until the Flag is reached.

### No Court Today.

Today being in the last week of the month, no court is being held, from the 25th to the 1st in each month being a vacation taken by the justices in order to enable them to catch up with their judgments.

McMillan, the incendiary, was brought up for a moment, as required by law, only to be remanded again until next Monday.

Mr. Justice Dugas will hold chambers Thursday. The litigation pending is now so well caught up that it is thought that after May 1 the justices will alternate weekly in their sittings. The court of appeal will sit again on Monday, May 5.

### From Pope Leo.

Rome, March 29.—Pope Leo today published a long encyclical letter. After thanking God for prolonged life, he reiterates once more the

teachings he has already promulgated to the Catholic world. He deplores the attacks on the church and recent errors of humanity, instancing divorce, and pictures the present condition of society as having drifted into a state of anarchy. He entreats the people to return to Christ and the Roman Pontiff as the only sources where the world can hope to obtain peace and salvation.

### Making Slow Progress.

The incoming mail which left Whitehorse a week ago tonight had only succeeded in reaching Selkirk last night, leaving that point early this morning. At the postoffice it is not expected before Thursday evening. The mail which leaves tomorrow morning will probably be the last to be started out over the ice, Postmaster Hartman coming to the conclusion that nothing would be gained by dispatching any further consignments as long as the trail is in such an unsafe condition. The pouches which leave tomorrow morning will close tonight at 9 o'clock.

### Play Soon to Begin.

Tennis enthusiasts are getting ready to open the season within the next ten days or two weeks. An examination of the board court discloses the fact that it has settled but very little in consequence of the freeze-up of the winter and the thaw this spring. Such leveling as may be necessary can easily be accomplished by means of wedges. A new outfit of balls, rackets and nets is expected daily from the outside. As previously stated, the court will be lengthened ten feet on each end.

### Issuing Licenses.

Acting License Inspector Tom Hinton is busy today issuing a number of new liquor licenses to replace those about to expire. An idea of the revenue derived from that source may be gained when it is said that in the territory there are all told 210 licenses in existence. Their cost varies as will be seen by the following schedule: Road house, \$250; Forks, \$1000; Dawson, hotel, \$1250; Dawson, saloon, \$1500; Whitehorse same as Dawson. To that sum is added also an additional \$50 which must accompany each application.

### Heavy Freight Arrives.

A driver in the employ of the White Pass line returned Saturday evening with a four-horse team and 4500 pounds of supplies which is being hauled in from the company's station at Indian river. He was with the company freighting all of winter before last and says that the trail as far as Indian river at least is in much better condition now than it was a year ago this time. He returned again up the river this morning for another load.

LOST—On King street between N. C. store and Sixth avenue, nugget charm set with diamond. Bottom flat, upper side slightly oval. Reward if returned to this office. p29

Boys' suits—\$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

Wall paper, latest patterns. Ames Mercantile Co.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

FOR SALE. A good dog team, harness and sled. A bargain. Apply Nugget office.

### GEO. DICK HELD OVER

### To Appear Before the Territorial Court

### On the Charge of Forcibly Entering John McDonald's Premises April 20.

George Dick, the man who was arrested Friday night on the charge of forcibly entering the store of John McDonald the Sunday night previous was before Magistrate Macaulay this morning for preliminary hearing. Dick had no counsel. Crown Prosecutor Congdon conducted the case against him.

John McDonald was the first witness called. He testified to fastening the outside door of his premises and barricading with a bar the inside door before starting to church on the evening mentioned. He was confident the doors were secure as he had from \$40 to \$50 in cash in a drawer upstairs. He had never seen Dick at his home except as having been in the store. Had never had him as a guest at his home.

John McKate, a brother of Mrs. McDonald, was the next witness. He was passing the store on the evening in question and saw a man in the rear room through glass window and glass partition. Knowing Mr. and Mrs. McDonald had gone to church he rushed around to the back shed door and found it open. He entered and passed on to the middle door which was also slightly ajar; pushing it open, he came upon Dick whom he asked what he was doing there. Dick replied that he came to see McDonald about claims on Last Chance and Henry Gulch. The middle door was sprung until the casing at the top had given to such an extent that the door would not afterwards close until drawn back into position. Witness and Dick had remained until the McDonald's had returned from church. Dick had volunteered to witness the advice that McDonald should get a blacksmith to make fastenings for his doors.

In his own behalf Dick said he had gone to see McDonald about claims on Hunker; that he had tried the front door and found it locked, that one of the neighbors had told him Mr. and Mrs. McDonald had gone out; that he had gone to the back door and, as his wife's aunt was employed by the McDonalds in their store, he had presumed on family intimacy to open the doors and enter for the purpose of leaving a note for Mr. McDonald; that he had used no force in securing entrance and that McKate had practically followed him into the house.

The judge warned Dick against saying too much, telling him that he had better secure an attorney. He was held in \$1000 personal bail and two sureties of \$500 each. Up to two o'clock this afternoon no bondsmen had been found and Dick was still in jail.

### The Ice Will Soon Go Out!

Come and deposit your guess with us — you may be the lucky one to win the complete outfit to be selected by the winner from the choicest goods in our store.

### This Contest Is Free!

FIRST AVENUE  
Opposite White Pass Dock

### Ask Any Man

.....Who Has Ever Worn a.....  
STEIN-BLOCH CO. SUIT OR OVERCOAT

Whether he would ever again wear any other make, especially if he be a man who has heretofore had his clothes made to measure. If you do not know any such, kindly call at our store and we will give you a list of a score of the best dressed men in our city to whom we will refer you by permission. Clothes that are so universally appreciated by the most intelligent and well-to-do class of men in the country must have merit.

The Reliable Clothier  
1st Ave.

### HERSHBERG,

### Badly Burned

Special to the Daily Nugget. Brooklyn, April 28.—Lizzie McGarity, a school teacher, and her aunt Mrs. Lizzie Lambert, were burned at Williamsburg, N. Y., this morning. The former is dead and the latter will die.

### Caught in Mexico

Special to the Daily Nugget. St. Louis, April 28.—Ex-Councilman Kratz, who jumped his bail on an indictment for taking a seventy thousand dollar bribe, has been arrested at Guadalajara, Mexico.

### Railroad Collision

Special to the Daily Nugget. Warren, Ind., April 28.—A Sunday excursion train collided with a freight near Warren on the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway. Thirty were injured, but none fatally.

### Foresters Meet

Special to the Daily Nugget. Los Angeles, April 28.—The greatest convention of Independent Order of Foresters in the world's history opens here tomorrow.

### Dr. Thombs Dead

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pueblo, Col., April 28.—Dr. Peter Thombs, the most distinguished physician of Colorado, is dead, here. Gold Seal Boots, \$10.00—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale—Second avenue.

### Town Wiped Out

Special to the Daily Nugget. Topeka, Kansas, April 28.—The town of Herkimer, 800 population, was last night entirely wiped out by fire.

Choice Rex Hams. Ames Mer. Co.

### Editor Dead

Special to the Daily Nugget. Brooklyn, April 28.—Alexander Cook, commercial editor of the New York Evening Post, died here, last night.

Complete line paints, oils, brushes, etc. Ames Mercantile Co.

### REMOVAL NOTICE.

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

### Just in Over the Ice

Two Hundred Thousand . . . **Havana Cigars**

Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, Adelina Patis, El Ecuradors, Henry Clays, Magnificos, El Triunfos, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co.

Look Out for the CAMEOS.

**TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers**

### B. B. B., B. of N. B.

On Tap at the **PIONEER SALOON**

...A FULL LINE OF...

### Felder's Celebrated Shoes...

Just Received At **RYAN'S** FRONT ST. Under the Tower

### THE GORDON HAT!

All the latest styles in Soft and Stiff Hats

**Sargent & Pinska,** Sole Agents. Second Avenue

**\$2 PER MONTH**

## SAFE DEPOSIT

**\$2 PER MONTH**

**GREAT REDUCTION**

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY AFFORDED**

Each Box Has Two Keys Which Are Held by Parties Renting Same. ONLY YOU CAN OPEN BOX.

**FIRE PROOF** .....

**BURGLAR PROOF**

WATCHMAN ON DUTY NIGHT AND DAY

Boxes Hold 1500 Ounces Gold Dust. Just the Place for YOUR PRIVATE PAPERS and VALUABLES. For Benefit of People Having to Carry Money Over Sunday We Will Open Saturday Nights From 11:00 p. m. to 12:30 a. m.

**\$20.00 PER YEAR**

## Northern Commercial Comp'y

**\$20.00 PER YEAR**