

# 6 PAGES THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET. 6 PAGES

Vol. 3—No. 126 DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, MAY 27, 1902. PRICE 25 CENTS

## YOUTHFUL ATHLETES

### Had Grand Time at the Barracks Last Night

### Prizes Were Distributed With a Liberal Hand—Gala Time Enjoyed by All.

Not less than 1000 people gathered at the barracks parade ground last night to witness the children's sports as per announcement in last evening's papers. The grounds were in admirable condition and the evening was a perfect one—two facts which contributed very largely to the success of the occasion. One would scarcely imagine that Dawson contained as many children as gathered to take part in the games but they were there by the hundreds, and every moment of the fun was enjoyed by the enthusiastic youngsters.

To most of the older people who had assembled as onlookers only the fun was even more enjoyable than the sports of Saturday, as was attested by the fact that almost the entire crowd remained until the last event was completed.

Promptly at seven o'clock the children assembled at the school house and under direction of Col. McGregor and headed by Piper Henderson, marched to the barracks.

The games were in charge of Col. McGregor, who was ably assisted by Messrs. Falconer, Chas. Macdonald, Bethune, and others.

The program as published last evening was carried out in full, prizes being given in most cases to the three most successful contestants. The boys' bicycle race, limited to youngsters under 12, was first called.

### The Ladue

### Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

\*\*\*\*

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

\*\*\*

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

### Assay Office

EMPIRE HOTEL...  
JAS. E. MACDONALD,  
MANAGER, ANDREVILLE  
Every thing New, Elegantly Furnished  
Well Heated, Fire Attached.  
SECOND STREET, Near Second Ave.

### Shoff's Hair Tonic

Prevents Hair Falling Out.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

### 24th MAY 4th JULY

CANADIAN, BRITISH AND AMERICAN

## FLAGS!!

3 Feet - 6 Feet - 9 Feet  
12 Feet.

### McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

# CAUSE WILL BE INVESTIGATED

## Fernie Mine Disaster Has Aroused Public Indignation and Only the Most Rigid Investigation as to Its Cause Will Satisfy the People—Former Mine Boss Wilson Predicted Such an Explosion and After His Resignation Economical Tactics Were Used With the Result That Men in Charge of Mine Were Overworked—Wilson's Two Sons Killed—Inhuman Action of Slavs and Italians.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, May 27.—The latest advices from Fernie state that it will not be until the mine is clear of gas and thoroughly explorable that intelligent opinion can be formed of the origin of the explosion, but certain it is that the camp will not be satisfied without thorough inquiry in which facts will be disclosed without fear or favor. There are matters which particularly demand official inquiry. During the regime of James

R. Wilson as underground manager he is reported to have declared himself as unreservedly opposed to the machines in use for blocking out coal, afterwards shattered with powder, claiming the flash inseparable with the method must always jeopardize the safety of miners in so gassy workings. He also maintained that in the Coal Creek mines it was essential for safety that competent, practical brattice men be employed, and during his incumbency these men were kept on duty. Upon his resignation it is claimed his successor,

M.F. Graham, inaugurated an economical era, fire bosses being required to add car brattices to their duties although they claimed they had no time to properly fulfill the requirements of the dual role. Wilson always prophesied an explosion and today two of his boys are among the dead. The work of rescue is going steadily on. Although there are quite as many Slavs and Italians as whites employed, not a single man of those nations has answered the appeal for volunteers; instead they dis-

appeared as if by magic. A careful check gives one hundred and fifty-one lives lost. There were 151 safety lamps issued when the ill-fated shift went to labor, besides which in workings known to be free from gas a number went with naked lights. Not more than 23 men escaped the swift race with death, and those were so fortunate as to be near the single entrance to the mine when the explosion came. Although the mining company places the loss at 100 all told, it is generally agreed that this is much below the mark.

his lordship added that his only objection was that if the accused were in contempt it was a matter that must be attended to promptly.

"How much time do you want?"

"It depends upon the disposition of the other case. If I am in jail and deprived of my papers and writing material I do not know when I shall be ready."

"Your case, sir, is like any other; there is no difference. You will be given a reasonable time to prepare and then you must be ready."

Clarke still refused to set a time when he would be ready to go on, saying he was ready to abide by any decision of the court. By direction of his lordship the matter was enlarged until 10 o'clock, Wednesday morning, June 4.

Upon the question of bail being brought up Clarke sprang a wild sensation when he said that those of his friends in the city who were willing to go his bail he would not permit them doing so as their lives and his own would be in danger. He preferred the charge in open court that Mr. "Uncle" Hoffman had threatened that if anyone went his bail his (Clarke's) dead body would be found lying on the doorstep in the morning. His lordship replied that if such were the case all he had to do was to lay an information before the proper persons and if it were refused he could come before him and procure a writ of mandamus. He promised him all the protection that lay at his command. With reference to his life being in danger his lordship dryly added that if such were true the best thing for Clarke to do was to remain in jail where he would be safe. Bail was fixed at \$4000, \$2000 personal and two sureties in the sum of \$1000 each. While some of Clarke's friends are procuring bail on the creek his lordship directed that all the papers and documents the prisoner be allowed to retain in his possession.

## REMANDED TO JAIL

### Bond in Extent of \$4000 Required

### Clarke Arraigned Before Justice Dugas—Contempt Case Enlarged One Week.

The scene enacted yesterday before Magistrate Starnes, when J. A. Clarke had his preliminary hearing upon the charge of criminally libeling Judge Macaulay, was repeated this morning before Mr. Justice Dugas minus the fireworks. His lordship saw that proper respect and dignity were shown to the court which was in decided contrast to the proceedings yesterday.

Clarke came into court under escort of a policeman, Mr. Macaulay (libel suit), upon which he was arraigned, taking precedence over the contempt proceedings which were set for the same hour. Before the charge was read Clarke arose to his feet and said he was not ready to plead, that he had had no opportunity to procure counsel and would ask for an enlargement until such time as he would be in a better position to go on with the case.

"You must be ready," said his lordship. "When you are arraigned you must enter a plea of guilty or not guilty. You have no alternative."

"But, my lord, I have had no time to read over this information, having been engaged yesterday in another case in the police court and—"

"Go on with the reading; what's the use of loitering with this talk."

Clarke sat down but was immediately ordered on his feet and he stood up while the lengthy charge was read.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked his lordship.

Instead of replying, the accused began speaking of the injustice of forcing him to plead when by so doing he might prejudice his case. His lordship replied that he must plead one way or the other and he could reserve his plea of justification. At this juncture Crown Prosecutor Congdon said he would prefer giving the defendant time to look into his case, to which his lordship replied that he would not submit to any such procedure and directed the clerk to enter a plea of not guilty. Again the crown prosecutor waived any demand to an enlargement, seeming desirous of giving the defendant all possible latitude, upon which his lordship reconsidered his previous determination, giving the accused until 2 o'clock this afternoon to consult a solicitor and plead.

Immediately following the preceding matter the contempt proceedings

were taken, one of the first questions asked by Clarke how it was that Crown Prosecutor Congdon was appearing against him in the case when the letter which contained the matter which it is alleged has placed him in contempt embraced the crown prosecutor with the other officials charged with being derelict in their duty.

"The way you have acted in the past, Mr. Clarke," said his lordship, "you have made your position here such that no official or scarcely any other man in the Yukon territory could appear against you if on account of them having suffered abuse at your hands would act as a bar to their so appearing. Such is a matter of public notoriety. The only thing for you to do is to show cause why you should not be considered in contempt and I shall not allow you to take issue with Mr. Congdon before me."

In reference to the letter which caused Clarke to appear for contempt, the accused stated in justification of his act that it had been addressed to his lordship as a member of the Yukon council, the use of his title being merely an act of courtesy, and that he had intended to cast no reflection whatsoever upon the judiciary or any part thereof. He stated further that he had tendered Mr. Justice Craig writs of apology, a copy of which he wished to present to the court, after which he would also tender his own on similar lines. Upon his lordship refusing to take the proffered apology except on consideration, Clarke expressed the desire upon the plea being heard that Mr. Justice Craig be permitted to occupy the bench along with his lordship before whom the matter now stood.

"I will not allow any dictation of that sort, Mr. Clarke, and you should know better than to make such a request. Now, what do you want?"

"I ask that I be given time to get my matter in proper form and that my apology be accepted."

Mr. Congdon waived any objection to any reasonable delay, to which

## LEBARGE BREAKING UP.

The operator at lower Lebarge wired the following at noon today concerning the condition of the lake:

"The ice in the lake is gradually clearing. The steamers Bailey and Zealandian are about seven miles from here. There was a strong wind from the south yesterday which should have broken it up a good deal. The river here ran full of ice all yesterday afternoon and last night. The south side of the lake has an open strip right along, but there seems to be a solid strip about five miles long right in the middle. The steamers may get here today."

## Accidentally Shot.

Miss Lovell, leading lady of one of the theatres, was accidentally shot in the hand last night during the progress of the play. How it occurred it could not be ascertained as representatives of the press were barred the privilege of an interview through the consciousness of an actor.

## Job Printing at Nugget office.

All invited.

All who are to take part in the production of Mikado, and their friends, are hereby invited to call at the corner of Second avenue and Albert street and inspect the beautiful line of fancy groceries in Dawson—F. R. DUNHAM, proprietor Family Grocery. Open from 8 1/2 a. m. to twelve midnight.

### The winners were Allie Beede, Fred Heath, Emile Forest.

In the boys' open race Chas. Thompson was first, Bert Roberts second, and Allie Beede third.

The girls' race followed, the winners of which were Marie Thompson first, Daisy Simpson second and Mary Hobson third.

Girls under 8 were then called out and some 30 little midgets covered the field, presenting one of the cutest spectacles that Dawson has ever witnessed. The first five over the line were each awarded one dollar.

They were: May Thompson, Ina Brockmiller, Frankie Close, Nora Slavin, and Gertrude Anderson.

The boys' race under ten years was won by Reggie Williams, first; Leo Marymont, second, and Ray Long, third.

In the girls' race, between 8 and 10 years, Eva Williams, Ethel Webber, Helen Edge, Mabel Oliver and Jennie Mathieson were the successful ones.

The boys' race under 10 years followed. The winners were Ray Long, Theodore Schuler, Clair Wilson and Joseph Fallon.

The next event was the race confined to boys under 12. In this race Henry Girouard was first, Jos. Gibbs second, and Fred Heath third.

Girls under 12 were then called to the line. The winners were Mary

### Brewitt The Tailor

Has Removed Two Doors South of Old Location, 2nd Ave.

NEW LINE of Goods.  
SEE them before placing your order.

### Wholesale Robbery

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
San Francisco, May 27.—Scandals which in their proportions and bitterness of allegations have few equals in the history of state, have burst over San Quentin and Folsom, involving Governor Henry T. Gage and Wardens Aguirre and Wilkinson. The call charges that the state treasury has been systematically robbed by a gigantic syndicate of which Aguirre of San Quentin is the governing genius and Governor Gage the beneficiary, that supplies, clothing and luxuries have been purchased with money of the state, and fraud, forgery, misrepresentation, deceit and dishonest bookkeeping has been carried on for some time.

### To Visit United States

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
New York, May 27.—There is still doubt as to whether Emperor Wilkiam will visit America, but Grand Duke Boris, son of Grand Duke Vladimir, and brother of Alexander the Third, and uncle of the present Czar, will come to America as a private citizen, arriving at Washington late in June.

### REMOVAL NOTICE

The Dawson Dental Parlors will move to the Portland Block on June 1st, 2nd Ave. and King St.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.  
Dawson Branch.



The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$10.00 For month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00 Single copies 25

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

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

TUESDAY, MAY 27, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Wages of Sin." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

The facts in connection with the Fernie disaster as brought out in the press dispatches seem to indicate clearly that the company owning the mines in which the accident occurred has been guilty of gross carelessness.

Corporations, no matter how powerful they may be or what amount of money they may command, have no right to take chances with the lives of men whom they employ.

The responsibility for such a terrible loss of life as that which occurred at Fernie would be an extremely heavy burden for an individual to bear, but with a corporate organization the case is entirely different.

There are laws, however, to which even corporations must defer, and it is to be sincerely hoped that they will be brought to bear with full effect in the Fernie instance.

There must be something wrong with the system in vogue in the mines, to admit of such a disaster occurring, and it will be the clear duty of the officers of the law to determine what the something is.

The clean up is now at its height. The banks are crowded with men intent on disposing of their gold dust while the number of wage earners on the creeks is probably greater than

at any other season of the year. Practically the entire output for the season will be marketed in Dawson this year, which fact should result in largely increasing the available supply of money for local investment.

Judging from today's report of the river, Lake Lebarge will be entirely open in a few days and through navigation will have become an accomplished fact.

The aid of American capitalists is being enlisted in the matter of financing certain large public undertakings in Japan. Uncle Sam's resources are certainly marvelous.

When Dawson next undertakes a public celebration it is to be hoped that a greater variety of events may be provided than has been customary heretofore.

"The Mikado."

Everything is now ready for the production of Gilbert & Sullivan's most popular opera, "The Mikado," to be produced by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society at the Auditorium theatre tomorrow evening.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Rochester Hotel—H. H. Lear, city; W. J. Blackburn, Seattle; E. V. Cabbage, city; J. N. Bruce, Tacoma; M. C. Mason, Tacoma; Jno. Flack, city; James Colajore, Hunker; C. G. Knight.

Some of the Indians in Mendocino county, California, use clover as an article of food. They eat it, as animals do, leaves, stems, flower-heads and all.

Victoria Day Notice.

All accounts against the committee must be presented before noon on Thursday, 29th May. HENRY S. TOBIN, Secretary.

Men's Caps.

Linen, Canvas, Tweed, Silk, Etc.

Men's Hats.

Straw, Linen, Felt.

J. P. McLENNAN, 235 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

MUNICIPAL FATHERS

Hold Brief Session Last Night

Bills Ordered Paid and Communications Considered—After Scow Men.

The regular weekly meeting of the council took place last night all the members being present save Alderman Vachon, who is still absent on the creeks.

A communication was received from the solicitors of the N. C. Co. in reference to the complaint filed with the council by George De Lion which alleged that the company had blocked the foot of King street so his ferry boat could not land at its accustomed place.

Bills of \$105 from the Electric Light Company and \$5.75 for files for the clerk's office were received and referred to the finance committee.

Alvah Smith \$53.50 McLennan & McFeely 1.75 Robert Ward & Co. 4.75 N. C. Co. 14.00 Dawson Hardware Co. 106.00

The question of the scow men and the manner in which they are evading the payment of any license or other system of taxation came up through an inquiry by Alderman Adair, who desired to know what jurisdiction the council had over such tradesmen under the old territorial ordinance.

One of the converts at a colored baptizing said to the preacher as they were going down into the mill-pond: "Any alligators in dis yere mill-pond?"

finally brought to a head by the following resolution offered by Alderman Adair:

"That the city clerk notify Sergeant Smith of the police force to have the Yukon ordinance covering the transient trades' and peddlers' licenses strictly enforced, and that he be further instructed to give special attention to all scows and steamboats landing here, to see that the persons having merchandise on the same are to pay the tax or license that is required under the ordinance before being allowed to dispose of the same."

Alderman Murphy suggested the advisability of bylaw No. 7 being advertised in one of the newspapers for three successive issues in order that people should understand its provisions.

The Yukon council is to be requested to repeal the ordinance prohibiting the tying of horses to telephone or electric light poles.

The "spieler" nuisance on First avenue, which has become such an abomination, was brought up by Alderman Murphy.

Mayor Macaulay informed the council it was his desire that one or two informal meetings be held this week for the purpose of discussing the finance situation.

The last business of the council was the second reading, section by section, of the new bylaw for the prevention of fires.

Catgut From Silkworms.

Probably but a small percentage of the fishermen who use flies strung with fine translucent "catgut" are aware that the almost unbreakable substance that holds the cruel hooks against the fiercest struggles of the struck fish comes from silkworms.

One of the converts at a colored baptizing said to the preacher as they were going down into the mill-pond:

"My brother," said the preacher, "de Lawd'll take keer er you."

Dawson Press Club.

There will be a meeting of the Dawson Press Club in the editorial rooms of the News office at six o'clock this evening.

E. J. WHITE, Secretary. Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's. 1741

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service. GOLD RUN via Cariboo and Dome. GRAND FORKS via Selkirk and Hunker.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co. Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse.

ROBINS Handle Dirt and Tailings Cheaply Belt Conveyors For information see B. A. HOWES, Hotel Metropole, Dawson.

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

NORTHERN ANNEX A. D. FIELD, PROPRIETOR

Sweller'n Ever. Wines, Liquors and Cigars FIRST AVE., COR. QUEEN ST.

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

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

CIGARS Before purchasing get our prices. We have a complete stock of Domestic and Havana Cigars.

Townsend & Rose

FOR WHITE HORSE STEAMER PROSPECTOR Will Sail for White Horse On or About

JUNE 2nd, No Delay. Strictly First Class Accommodations. For Rates, Etc., Apply W. MEED, S.-Y. T. Dock

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

There are many points that adorn the latter class that had its effect. Blank at whom it use its own expression of the ice wagon. "Of course," he the explanation of saw, but at the shock to my nerve would not undergo money in Wall street floating around me, for I long to be, for I There would be ing Congressman some of his con temptance people lect his vote when reflection. In a he said that he y wash of such good ly accentuated a filimentary dignity ly into attitudes past of American he never lets h what his left is d less they are bot grab the same pr No one could e gressman of publ he held that wh concerned only h himself. Among frequently been a gressman's thirsv ate and his ol cold water as a lawyer may be o who have enjoye his bachelor' ap call him "Dear Two weeks ago was invited to Jones's rooms. cocktail before d enjoyment that o other guests wh his preaching an antithetical. I the shock that t the Congressman dinner. Several other while the men lated guest an turned on the su who had frequ them on a simi fallen down a fl dinner and brok "We were like gressman Blank ways felt that was possible fo scale with us I I don't believe however." When the gues table Johnson the the congru the place usin man-whose dea cussing. Blank then looked at ly rose up from back with a sli The congressi face became around the roo ed to have no plate. Shaking him down his sherr for more. Jerr his lips his pla table. The sherry floor and the from his chair him curiously "What's the that sherry s Like a ma dream Cong back in his e nerves were u didn't mind h champagne at Blank kept while he swa champagne. I he answered across the ta his oysters. plate jumped the table and suggested clo "Jones." Nervous voic Harry used t "Always," the matter y "Harry's plate." The other gressman vig his conclusio "I know it trying to through this "Nonsense another drin Blank acc



# His Temperance Lesson

There are many adventures with ghosts that adorn tales and a few that point morals. Here is one of the latter class that has the merit of the moral that it pointed forth. The moral that it pointed forth had its effect, and Congressman Blank at whom it was aimed is now, as we use his own expression, "Strictly on the ice wagon."

"Of course," he says, "I know now the explanation of the curious things I saw, but at the time I suffered a shock to my nervous system that I would not undergo again for all the money in Wall street, and some that is floating around—there really belongs to me, for it was mine once."

There would be danger in describing Congressman Blank closely, for some of his constituents are strict temperance people and it might affect his vote when he comes up for reelection. In a general way it may be said that he wears the perpetual blush of such good fellowship, slightly accentuated at his nose, with parliamentary dignity. He falls naturally into attitudes that suggest the past of American statesmanship and he never lets his right hand know what his left is doing in politics, unless they are both stretched out to grab the same prize.

No one could ever accuse the Congressman of public intoxication and he held that what he did in private concerned only his accomplices and himself. Among his accomplices is a bachelor lawyer in this city who has frequently been annoyed by the Congressman's thirst for alcohol in private and his obtrusive eulogies of cold water as a drink in public. This lawyer may be called Jones. People who have enjoyed the hospitality of his bachelor apartments sometimes call him "Dear old Jones."

Two weeks ago Congressman Blank was invited to a stag dinner in Jones's rooms. He accepted his first cocktail before dinner with a sigh of enjoyment that amazed some of the other guests who did not know that his preaching and his practice were antithetical. It prepared them for the shock that had been arranged for the Congressman's nerves during the dinner.

Several other cocktails followed while the men were waiting for a belated guest and the conversation turned on the sudden death of a man who had frequently consorted with them on similar occasions. He had fallen down a flight of stairs after a dinner and broken his neck.

"We were like brothers," said Congressman Blank, thickly, "and I always felt that if he died first and it was possible for spirits to communicate with us I would hear from him. I don't believe that it is possible, however."

When the guests were seated at the table Johnson remarked casually that the congressman was sitting at the place usually reserved for the man whose death they had been discussing. Blank shifted uneasily and then looked at his plate. It suddenly rose up from the table and settled back with a slight thump.

The congressman's eyes bulged. His face became purple. He looked around the room. No one else seemed to have noticed the antics of his plate.

Shaking himself together he gulped down his sherry and asked the butler for more. Just as the glass touched his lips his plate again rose from the table.

The sherry glass smashed on the floor and the congressman half rose from his chair. Everyone looked at him curiously and Jones said:

"What's the matter, Blank? Don't that sherry suit you?"

Like a man waking from a bad dream Congressman Blank settled back in his chair and said that his nerves were unstrung. If his host didn't mind he would try a little champagne at once.

Blank kept his eyes off his plate while he swallowed two glasses of champagne. His color came back and he answered a thrust from a man across the table. Then he turned to his oysters. Two minutes later his plate jumped about four inches above the table and then did a rattle that suggested clog dancing.

"Jones," said Blank, in a thin, nervous voice, "did you say that Harry used to sit here?"

"Always," said Jones. "What's the matter with you?"

"Harry's spirit is here at this plate."

The other guests gazed at the congressman vigorously, but he stuck to his conclusion.

"I know it," he said, "and he is trying to communicate with me through this plate."

"Nonsense, you're nervous. Have another drink," said Jones.

Blank accepted the later sugges-

tion and rejected the former. He told the other guests what he had seen. As his eyes dropped to his plate it rose again.

"There! Did you see it?" exclaimed Blank.

"I've been watching your plate closely," said the man across the table, "and it hasn't budged."

"There it goes again," said Blank, as the plate rolled around like a drunken man. Thinking that it might be an optical delusion, the congressman held his hand above his plate and the plate came up and bumped it. That settled the matter.

Blank was shaking like a man with the palsy. His face paled as much as its naturally red color would permit. Leaning back in his chair, with his eyes on the plate, forgetful of everyone around him, he said:

"Harry, I recognize you there."

The plate bounced up and down as if in glee, and then it thumped hard.

"Do you want to tell me something?"

Thump, thump, went the plate.

"Two thumps mean yes?" asked the congressman.

The plate thumped twice. Every one around the table was watching intently.

"To think of your being reduced to plate thumping to express yourself, Harry," said the congressman. "It adds a new sting to death."

Thump, thump, went the plate.

"Were you sober when you fell down stairs?"

Thump, violent thump.

"Drunk?"

Two thumps.

"And you want to give me a warning?"

Two thumps.

"Is it not to drink any more?"

The plate bounced up so high that the oysters slid off. Congressman Blank looked around the table as in a daze and said:

"Did you see that? Did you see it?"

"See nothing," said the man across the table.

"Boys," said the congressman wincing unsteadily, "I've had a message from the dead tonight. Poor Harry has advised me not to drink any more. I don't want to spoil your fun but I'm going home. I'm going to preach temperance harder than ever and I'm going to practice it, too. I know a warning when I see it."

He was out of the door before anyone could stop him. As he closed the outside door Jones looked a bit nervous and said:

"Perhaps I ought to have explained."

"Not a bit of it," said one of the other men. "It will do him good. He ought to stop drinking anyway."

They agreed that if Blank didn't mention the incident they would not. Then Jones had the tablecloth raised and drawn from under Blank's plate a flat rubber bag attached to a long rubber pipe that ended in a bulb in Jones's hand.

Two days later all of Blank's friends were talking about the wonderful plate rapping at Jones's dinner, and in self-defense Jones had to explain it. Then Congressman Blank's temperance friends heard about it and in self-defense he had to swear off drinking, either in public or in private. He admits that his thirst has become a torment, but he says that the effects of the shock were such that he will never be strong enough to drink again.

ing the distinguished guest, "that you sent such a message. You have never been impolite before."

"An' dat nigger done tell what I say? Well, he never did have no sense an' no mannahs! Co'se I spected he'd say I's sorry I's ind'sposed!"

### Did Not Break Record.

The statement appearing in Sunday morning's Sun that G. H. McLeod in throwing the 56-pound weight during the sports on Victoria day had broken the world's record is untrue. While not wishing in the least to discredit Mr. McLeod's splendid throw of 29 feet 3 inches, yet it lacks 7 feet 6 1/2 inches of equalling the world's record, considering the style of throw made. The world's record with the 56-pound weight thrown from a seven-foot circle with a swing or half turn is 36 feet 9 1/2 inches held by J. Flanagan and made last year, the best previous record being 35 feet 10 1/2 inches held by J. S. Mitchell. The world's record without a follow, which does not permit of a swing and half turn such as Mr. McLeod employed, is 27 feet 4 inches, made two years ago by J. S. Mitchell. In this style of throwing the contestant must toe the mark and is allowed to swing the weight backward and forward only. He may throw forward or backward, but neither his body nor the weight must inscribe any part of a circle. Another manner of throwing the weight is by standing and swinging it between the legs, the record of such style of 27 feet being held by W. J. M. Barry, Chief McKinnon, the veteran athlete who had charge of Saturday's sports. He has a record of 28 feet 2 inches made with a swing and turn.

### Heart of the Hailstone.

If it were not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float, separately invisible, in the atmosphere, there could be no rain-drops, snow crystals or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which the vapor gathers. The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the aerial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone, as Mr. Arthur H. Bell shows in Knowledge, is a tiny atom of dust. Such an atom, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may grow a hailstone, capable of telling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds, five or six, or

even ten miles high. Then, continually growing by fresh accessions of moisture, it begins its long plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

### Stimulation of Plants.

Several methods of applying electricity to hasten the growth and development of vegetation have been tested in Germany. One plan is simply to electrify the air about the growing plants by passing a current through a system of barbed wires from the points of which the electricity is discharged. Another way is to submit the seeds to an electric current before they are planted or sowed. Both of these methods are said to have given favorable results, but the best plan yet tried is that of passing a feeble current of electricity through the soil. A market-gardener near Paterson, New Jersey, is said to have trebled the productiveness of his beds of carrots, beets and other vegetables by sending through them a current derived from the power cable of a trolley line.

### Automobile Novelties.

In France launches and canoes are now driven by motors of the automobile type. In Germany an automobile sled has been invented, to which the motion is imparted by a spiked wheel which revolves in contact with the ground. A tiller connected with the front pair of runners serves for steering. A Michigan inventor has devised a sled, which is also driven by a spiked wheel geared to the pedal shaft of a bicycle, and there is already another similar invention of a pair of runners and a rear wheel driven by a motor. Something analogous to the last-named invention is the ingenious application that another American has made of a wheel to drive a catamaran. The wheel is mounted above the central space between the twin boats, and the driving wheel rests on friction rollers which, transmit their rotation to a paddle-wheel behind.

One of the peculiar industries of Ireland which has recently received a fresh stimulus is the manufacture of poplin, a kind of goods in which silk and wool are so combined that the silk constitutes the surfaces and the wool the interior part. The silk coming from China, but it is all dyed in Dublin, because they aver in the Irish capital that there is some quality in the Dublin water which insures a brilliance and permanence of color that has not been attained elsewhere.

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# Old Fashioned Arbor Day

When Mr. Abner Locke purchased the "Gran'ther" Day place, his worthy wife, Aunt Locke, as all the neighborhood called her, had only one objection to make.

"Tain't but two houses up the hill from where we are now, so 'tain't like goin' out of the neighborhood, and there's room enough in it for us to overflow into. Lead knows that's what we need with eight children all a-crowdin' and a-growin'." The good woman commented to the friends who "jest run in" to talk the matter over. "But everybody knows what a hand I am for trees and growin' things, and Gran'ther Day couldn't abide so much as a mallein stalk anywhere near the house. The orchard's real pretty, but the main lot's as bare as the top of ole Deacon Stowe's head."

Winchester Hill climbed in a series of leaps toward the western horizon. At the top of one of these leaps, just where the hill seemed to pause a little to take breath, Gran'ther Day had built this great, square, hip-roofed mansion facing down the hill toward the river.

The house was set firmly on the solid ledge—founded on a rock, according to Scripture—the owner had been wont to assert—and the front lot, which was narrow in proportion to its depth, sloped steeply down to Miss Eliza Barnard's nest picket fence, without a tree or a shrub to relieve its bareness.

On the farther side of the house the orchard made, in summer, a hazy of greenness and shade, but the only tree which stood near the house itself was the spreading oak at the back, which, according to neighborhood tradition, had been planted by Gran'ther's young son Joseph just before he ran away, fifty years since.

This tree Gran'ther Day had left untouched, perhaps in memory of the son who had inherited too many of his father's traits for both to live comfortably in the same house.

"He did it just to plague me," Gran'ther more than once remarked placidly to his wife, "and it ain't plagued me a mite. I want to see the whole length of the Kennebec river from the bend to the bay, so as to see the Betsy Day when she first leaves in view, and that tree don't neither help nor hinder."

The days of moving were a season of great excitement and festivity to the Locke family, who transported everything possible by hand in order to prolong the joys of the exodus, but when the transition from the cottage at the foot of the hill to the great house at the top had been safely accomplished, Aunt Locke began at once to plan for the future.

"I never accept things as they are till I've made considerable of an effort to have 'em different—if they don't suit me," she remarked, with characteristic energy, to her husband.

"Nobody that knows you ever thought you did, Abby," Mr. Locke answered, with his quiet chuckle.

"Come spring," Aunt Locke presently announced to her family, "I'm goin' to have a plantin' day. Long in May you can all go over to the Big Rock woods with your father, and each one pick you out a tree to plant, and I'll make a cake, and we'll have pieces spoke, and have a time that you'll remember just as long as you live. I'll give you something to think about all winter, choosin' your trees and plannin', and findin' out why you choose 'em."

Aunt Locke believed firmly that since children were created to be everlastingly a-thinkin', it was just as well to give 'em something to think about, and the joyful possibilities of "plantin' day" became a prolific topic of conversation among the youngsters of the Locke family, as well as a subject for endless squabbles in regard to the choice of trees.

"They've got to have something to contend about," Aunt Locke said, placidly, in reply to the complaints of Amanda, her eldest daughter, "and this is no theme to be ashamed of."

The month of May came at last, although it seemed to the Locke children to tarry long on the way. While awaiting its advent they had managed to learn, partly from books and partly by "word o' mouth," a good many facts and traditions about trees. Aunt Locke smiled wisely to herself sometimes when she heard their young voices discoursing glibly in regard to the Charter Oak and the George Washington Elm, or listened to the ringing notes of Adoniram, her second son, as he sang over and over at the top of his healthy lungs an old verse which he had picked up somewhere about the "north country."

Where the oak and the ash and the rowan be  
I called they'd get more out of

it than just the diggin' and plantin'—the shrewd mother thought. "Set a little yeast a-workin' and it will do great things."

The afternoon in the Big Rock woods was almost as delightful as planting day. Aunt Locke had managed—just as she had always intended—to direct the final choice of the trees to be planted, but her guidance had been bestowed so gently that each child was firmly convinced that his individual selection was all his own.

Amanda always supposed that the thought of an elm as "a kind of a feminine-looking tree" originated in her own mind, and Abner junior thought he had known from earliest infancy that a straight, upright, manly-looking tree like the maple was the only possible choice for an eldest son. It was, of course, the most natural thing in the world that the twins, Almira and Julia, should plant the twin pines on the north of the house to shield the buildings from the chill winds of winter, and that Adoniram should make choice of the white oak which was to stand in the angle between the house and barn—for had he not always been "the greatest hand in the world for sweet oak acorns?" On the little plateau at the end of the house, just before the ground began to slope toward the orchard, Samuel and Hester went to plant a beech and a horse-chestnut respectively, so that in future years they might be able to go nutting at their own door.

Little Julius the fair-haired youngest of the flock, was the only one of the number who really made an unbiased choice and triumphed in it. In the depths of the Big Rock woods he laid his tiny hand on a slender birch sapling clad in the shimmering purity of its springtime whiteness, and said to his mother:

"I'm going to have this angel tree."

"So you shall dear," Aunt Locke exclaimed, "but you want a nice, straight one! This one's got a crook in it—see!"

"That's why I want it," little Julius persisted, with just the threatening of a quiver at the corners of his mouth. "It's kneelin' down to pray. Angel trees is the only ones that ever kneels down—an' they have their white robes on all the time."

When planting day came at last, bright and clear, as befitted such an unusual occasion, when the election-cake and the other dainties were all set out on the "fore-room" table, when the holes were dug, and the trees themselves lay side by side on the tender green of the Maytime grass, little Julius's "angel tree," with its bent knee, lay beside the "laylock" shoots which his father and mother were to plant at the foot of the front terrace.

Grandmother Lord, Aunt Locke's old mother, had already arrived, bringing her offering.

"There's a dozen and a half of my little frosted pound-cakes, Abby," she said. "I set out to allow for only a dozen, and then I says to myself, 'I'll slip in half a dozen more for happenin's.'"

"Of course we want grandma to come," the children had pleaded "and crazy Miss Liza'll be here anyway, but don't ask anybody else. This is our plantin' day, and there's enough of us. We don't want other folk."

"Crazy Miss Liza," as the children called her, having seen the festive preparations from her white cottage at the foot of the slope, promptly put in an appearance.

"I got a notion somehow that there were to be literary exercises," she announced, in her clear-cut tones, "and I could not deny myself the privilege. I hope I do not intrude."

There was a tradition in Riverton that overstudy had been the cause of Miss Eliza's eccentricities. "She ain't crazy; she's just a little out," people were accustomed to say. Anything resembling literary exercises invariably attracted Miss Eliza.

When all was in readiness, Mr. Locke opened the ceremonies with a little speech. "Father's a great reader," Aunt Locke often said proudly of her husband, and much poring over the English classics had made the good man's language less colloquial than that of his family. The "pieces" which the children were to recite on this occasion were mostly of his choosing.

"Plantin' trees, children," he began, "and ladies,"—remembering Grandmother Lord and Miss Eliza. "Is a good deal like the rest of life. You are in hopes to see these trees grow, and by and by, perhaps, to sit under the shade of 'em, but the chances are that if they do live and flourish, you are plantin' for another generation as well as for yourselves."

It's the same with the other acts you commit—you don't know what root they are going to take in other lives. Every time you look at these trees when they are growing with your growth, as I hope they are going to do, I want you to remember what I've said today, and think whether you are growing straight and true, and putting forth leaves and fruit as you'd ought to."

"Julius's tree ain't straight, anyway," the twins were whispering to each other, when they were interrupted by Grandmother Lord.

"Goodness me," the old lady exclaimed, "if there ain't Parson Gow!"

The Locke children looked at each other in dismay while their parents greeted the newcomer cordially, and explained to him the importance of the occasion.

"Hum-m!" they presently heard—Parson Gow's well-known prefix to his speech. "If you feel assured that my presence will not be an intrusion or—hum-m!—embarrassment to the young people, I shall esteem it a privilege indeed to remain. I was tempted out by the beauty of the day, and little deemed that I should stumble—as I may express it—upon so felicitous an occasion," and then, with another resounding "hum-m!" Parson Gow offered his snuff-box to Mr. Locke.

"Embarrassment to the young people," indeed! The naughty twins made faces at each other behind the backs of their elders. A clergyman in those days was an awe-inspiring personage, and although Parson Gow was a small man physically, his keen eyes and the splendor of his lace ruffles, combined with the fathomless learning which they supposed him to possess, made him almost a supernatural being in the children's eyes.

The young Lockes grew a little calmer, however, when they saw their parents proceeding to plant the lilac shoots in a row on the terrace, and heard their mother exclaim in her usual matter-of-fact tones, as tranquilly as if no dignified parson were present:

"It beats all that Gran'ther Day couldn't 'a' had sense enough to 'a' done this years ago. 'Twouldn't obscured his vision any. He would 'a' looked right over 'em."

Amanda had planted her elm-tree firmly just beyond the south corner of the house, and was reciting, with many blushes and tremors, the selection from Andrew Marvell's "Thoughts in a Garden," which her father had chosen for her, when the stately form of old Governor Morton loomed into view.

He was coming with his wife—whom all the village called Lady Morton on account of her trailing skirts and her gracious politeness—to pay their annual neighborhood visit. The governor himself was a man of imposing presence, whose piercing black eyes under shaggy brows seemed "to look right through ye," as the twins afterward complained, when rehearsing the terrors of the ordeal through which they had passed. He had once held the office of chief executive of the state, and had retained the title ever since.

When these new visitors had been welcomed and invited to remain, Aunt Locke's mind was divided between pride in the lofty character of her guests, and anxiety lest their unexpected presence should "scare them young folks into fits."

Amanda's frightened spirit, having followed that of her poet, "My soul into the boughs does glide, refused to emerge from this seclusion, so Abner was forced to come forward with a desperate attempt at the courage which befits one of the sterner sex.

His maple-tree was set at the south end of the house on a line with Amanda's elm, and when that task was ended, he declaimed with the aplomb of one who had gained a reputation for his skill in "speaking pieces," the lines beginning: "It is not growing like a tree in bulk, doth make man better be."

"Yes, yes," Parson Gow commented approvingly, when Abner had finished, "hum-m!—Ben Jonson. Well selected, Brother Locke, well selected! The young man has a natural gift of oratory—hum-m!"

"The spirit of it's true, too!" Aunt Locke declared, looking from the big ex-governor to the little parson. "Tain't whether you're big or little that counts. It's what you are in yourself."

The twins, who had by this time recovered some of their natural heedlessness, next planted their pine-trees, and afterward recited in concert a brief portion of "Paradise Lost." Standing hand in hand and swaying rhythmically as they spoke, they singsonged the words with much enjoyment, especially when they came to:

Wave every tops, ye pines,  
With every plant, in sign of worship wave!

Adoniram, who claimed that he "want no speaker," offered a performance on the flute as his share. Besides being a "nateral musician," Adoniram was a youth of quick wits and for the dancing tune which he had intended to play had the company retained its secular character, he substituted a mournful psalm-tune "without anybody's sayin' a word to him," as his mother afterward boasted.

Samuel followed the planting of his beech-tree with a few verses of the first chapter of Genesis. We began slowly:

"And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yieldin' seed, and the fruit tree yieldin' fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself."

Samuel was a timid child, and had been waiting in trembling for his turn, with the fear of "the minister" before his eyes, so it is not to be wondered at, perhaps, that having progressed thus far in safety, he suddenly became confused, and concluded unexpectedly with:

"And the parson saw that it was good!" Parson Gow himself could not refrain from smiling, and the old governor's heavy bass laugh completed Samuel's discomfiture, so that he fled in deep affliction to the back of the house, and could only be persuaded to peer around the corner while Hester recited in shrill accents her favorite:

Why, Phoebe, have you come so soon?  
after planting her horse-chestnut tree. It mattered little to Hester that her selection had nothing to do with the tree-planting.

"It's verses!" she declared. "Why ain't that enough?" Little Julius, who had been stringing rimes together ever since he could talk, had declined all suggestions from his elders.

"I'm goin' to make my own piece," he had persistently announced.

When his father, with the child's proud attempt at assistance, had established the kneeling "angel tree" firmly in its place, the little fellow laid his hand upon the slender trunk and knelt in his turn, raising his blue eyes reverently toward the blue of the skies. His fair hair made a halo round his sweet, childish face with its look of unquestioning trust.

Little Julius Locke I be,  
Come to plant a angel tree,  
Blessed Jesus, look an' see!  
he piped in his clear, childish voice. Then he crept, bashfully to where the old governor was sitting, and gave a sigh of joy when he found himself lifted into the strong arms of that imposing person.

"You're such a great man," he whispered to his new friend, "I like you." Little Julius, with childish discernment, had caught the kindly gleam of the dark eyes under the shaggy brows.

When Parson Gow was invited to close the exercises with reading and prayer, with the ready tact which often distinguished him, he made his share in the exercises very brief. Yet long after, when the timid little Samuel had become an old man, I heard him tell how often when far away from home—for Samuel grew up to follow the sea—he had thought of that childhood day, and seen in his mind's eye good Parson Gow, standing on the green hillcrest beside the Gran'ther Day house, his glance following the silver windings of the Kennebec, and repeating, as one who saw a heavenly vision:

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb."

"In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."

"That prayer the old parson made that day," said Captain Samuel, reverently, "beseechin' Almighty God to help us children keep our souls as pure as the clear crystal of the river, and remindin' us that we could each one plant the tree of life, the tree of God's love, in our innermost bein'—that follered me into a good many ports where I should 'a' been a worse man without it."

When Parson Gow had finished, Aunt Locke invited the other members of the company to come in and "sit to table comfortable" while they enjoyed the viands which had been provided, and soothed themselves with a cup of tea, but the young Lockes wandered whither they would, blissfully nibbling election cake and discussing the mingled joys and terrors of the day.

Just as the distinguished guests were about to depart, with many polite protestations of gratitude for their entertainment, a bronzed, hearty-looking young fellow, who had been climbing the hill with rapid

step, appeared before the little group hearing in his hand a long shoot from some thrifty vine.

The children, with joyous shouts, recognized "Captain Joe," the skipper of the Abner J. Locke, a coasting schooner in which their father owned a half-interest.

"I hurried the Abner Locke all I could," the young man announced, seriously, yet with a lurking twinkle in his eyes, "but the wind wa'n't right for regular quickstep time. I've brought you a matrimony vine, Aunt Locke, and I want 'Mandy to help me plant it."

He stepped forward as he spoke and took the blushing Amanda by the hand.

The stately little parson looked from one to the other of the young faces so full of hope and youth. There was a certain wistfulness in

his glance. His own young wife, much loved and mourned, had died long years ago.

"Hum-m! hum-m!" he began, at last breaking the embarrassed silence. "I think, dear friends, that this closing act will furnish a memorable ending to a memorable day, and 'when-hum-m!'—the fitting season shall have arrived, I stand ready to pronounce a blessing upon the planting of a new household home."—Youth's Companion.

### Visited Niagara

Special to the Daily Nugget. Niagara Falls, May 26.—Members of the French mission, who participated in ceremonies of unveiling the Rochambeau monument visited Niagara Falls this morning.

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# Stroller's Column.

The Stroller is informed that Mr. A. McGowan has interested himself in the matter of securing for Chief Isaac of the Moosehide tribe of Indians, transportation over steamship and railroad lines and that Isaac will leave in a few days on an extended trip, the itinerary of which will embrace San Francisco, Chicago and other cities of the United States and Canada.

(Three months are supposed to have passed since the foregoing was written—apologies to Mr. Bittner's theater program—and Isaac has returned from his trip and is once more safe in the bosom of his family at Moosehide. It is the second afternoon after his return and he is explaining to the braves of his tribe,

his feet. Cut-Mouth John, the husband of Bow-Legged Mary, was the next speaker. He said: "Friends and fellow-siwashes—These outside stories we have heard for the past three months have settled the hash for me. Only last night Isaac was telling me that at Moosejaw on the Canadian Pacific railroad he saw a band of several hundred Sioux Indians and there was not a bow-legged squaw among them. This statement to me, owing to the curves in my own family, was a direct insult. Hootch'Ann told Fat Tom and he told me that Isaac has had his wife's legs in splints trying to straighten them for the past three moons. He has also been heard to remark that dried salmon is better boiled than raw and that worms are injurious to it. This, my fellow citizens, is a direct thrust at one of our most sacred tribal traditions, for when the time comes that we must warm and cook our salmon before we eat it, your's truly wants to kick the bucket."

Malamute Sam was the next speaker. He threw consternation all over the meeting by his first statement. It was: "Only three days ago Isaac was heard to tell a child to wipe its nose. Think of it! Why, my compatriots, there has not been a child's nose wiped in Moosehide within the memory of our most antique citizen."

Malamute Sam yielded the floor to Mangy Bill, who literally paralyzed the meeting by stating that Mrs. Isaac had told Louise Sal in confidence that when Isaac came home she had found a toothbrush in his telescope. Mangy Bill before taking his seat moved that it was the sense of the meeting that Isaac be asked to abdicate in favor of Silas. Spoiled-Fish-Scented George seconded the motion which when put carried without a dissenting vote.

When the meeting opened the door to go home the air that was in the council room was so heavy the inmates were forced to pry themselves loose from it before they could get out.

(One month is supposed to have elapsed since Isaac stepped down and out.)

In a lonely cabin near the garbage pier lives an Indian exile. The vine that once leaped so vigorously from branch to branch, now yellow and withering, is falling to the ground. The kanker worm of despair is making inroads on his innards; the bacteria of blasted hopes gnaw on him at night and the animalcule of ungratified ambition keeps him scratching throughout the dreary day.

The Stroller hears of this lone exile and pays him a visit. He recognizes in the careworn mug fringed with countless wrinkles traces of the features once worn by Isaac, the hero of the buckskin suit. He is a changed man and his cabin smells like a tiger's cage.

Being asked how he lives he replies: "My downfall was encompassed by the gentleman who sent me abroad. Now I am his ward. He keeps me, and as you go back, see him and tell him to send me down some sugar, tea, baking powder and a package of Bull Durham. Sabib."

Curran.

The Stroller had an experience on the 24th that was worth many times the price charged, as it carried him back 20 years and into the cream chocolate days of his youth when his gall and cuffs were his monumental features. To be carried back 20 years at a small cost is a privilege seldom enjoyed, and is the Stroller's case the cost was merely nominal, but the principle involved was gigantic.

For the first time in 20 years the Stroller delved into the interior of his raiment on Saturday and dug up ready "John Davis" and paid for a seat in the grand stand. The fact that his seat was already occupied did not make any difference to the Stroller. He had experienced the juvenile sensation while paying for it

and that was worth double the price charged.

The sensation a newspaper man experiences after writing yards of boost for a thing at being required to buy the privilege of seeing it later on is similar to that of getting up from his own breakfast table and paying his wife a dollar for a cup of coffee and three flapjacks. Not but that he would cheerfully give her the money at any time, but the principle of paying for his breakfast in his own house is liable to get cross-wise in his crav.

The Stroller was one time visiting a friend at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and while there accepted an invitation to go through the asylum for insane. After visiting a number of wards and observing cases of insanity and lunacy in all the milder forms we passed on to the violent ward and before entering it the warden requested that the ladies in the party remove or conceal anything they might be wearing suggestive of Japanese yellow and by all means the ladies were to conceal their fans, it being in the summer time and the weather very hot.

At length we approached a thickly padded cell and in it was the most demonaical appearing man in the entire institution. Yet in his face and general appearance there were still traces of that which marked the accomplished gentleman.

"You behold before you," said the warden, "the wreck of the man who at one time was an accomplished musician and the most successful choir master in the state of Louisiana."

"And what reduced the poor man to his present lamentable condition?" curiously asked the Stroller.

"It was this way," said the warden. "He started in to drill an amateur company for the presentation of the comic opera Mikado. Every member of the company, except the wreck before you, was a self-constituted acting manager. Finally his reason tottered and fell and today he is hopelessly incurable."

As our party passed on the poor, unfortunate man shrieked: "It's a lie! The little bird never sang willow, tit willow, tit willow!"

Cracked corn and barley at Lilly's.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$3.50

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

Finest ice cream parlor in the city—at Gandolfo's. 1744.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Signs and Wall Paper

...ANDERSON BROS...  
SECOND AVE.

"ROCHESTER" HOTEL,  
NEWLY FURNISHED,  
Strictly First Class.  
RATES ONE DOLLAR UP.  
Cor. 2d Ave and King St., DAWSON, Y. C.  
PHONE 1058. MRS A WILSON, PROP.

...J. J. O'NEIL...  
MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

EMIL STAUF  
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harpe & Ladue, Vancouver Co., Harpe's Addition, Seattle's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.  
Collections Promptly Attended to  
Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.  
Gold Best Bought and Sold.  
N. C. Office Bldg., King St.

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.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.  
Time Table of Rail Division.

North Bound	STATIONS	South Bound
1st Class	No. 1	1st Class
Daily Except Sunday		Daily Except Sunday
Lv. 9:00 a. m.	SKAGWAY	Ar. 4:00 p. m.
9:05	Shovel	4:05
9:10	Boulder	4:10
9:20	Clifton	4:20
9:30	Udler	4:30
9:40	Tunnel	4:40
9:45	Switchback	4:45
9:50	WHITE PASS	4:50
9:55	Melrose	4:55
10:00	Freaser	5:00
10:05	Log Cabin	5:05
10:10	(BERNETT)	5:10
10:15	Ferry	5:15
10:20	Fortification	5:20
10:25	Doubtful	5:25
10:30	Watson	5:30
10:35	CABRIOLO	5:35
10:40	Lampshade	5:40
10:45	Merne	5:45
10:50	Windo	5:50
10:55	Delwitt	5:55
11:00	Robinson	6:00
11:05	Cowley	6:05
11:10	Dugdale	6:10
11:15	Wigan	6:15
11:20	W. H. H. STATION	6:20

\*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific Time.  
\*Local Station.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

LOST.  
A small dark brown satchel containing six keys on one ring. Lost between Albert street and A. C. office building. Finder please leave at Nugget office and receive reward.

LOST.  
Reward. An Irish setter dog answering to name "Jack." When last seen was wearing brown leather collar with address on and dog pound tag 586. Anyone detaining same after this notice will be prosecuted. Colley, corner 8th avenue and Princess street.

The Lancelot of London recently made an appeal to ministers of all denominations to preach on the blessings which follow fresh air, light and clean clothes. Spring house-cleaning comes in for much popular ridicule, but the sanitary condition which it seeks to accomplish is essential to the best health of the household.

Over the entrance to the Young Men's Christian Association building of Columbia University appears the inscription, "Erected for the students, that religion and learning may go hand in hand, and character grow with knowledge." Here is another gospel besides that of culture, and it is well that its temple should always adjoin the temple of learning.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Is the fountain of youth to be found in a berry patch? The Anamese believe that strawberries will make old people young. The theory would raise stronger hopes in the average mind were it not that the Anamese also hold that a rabid dog can, by biting the shadow of a man, communicate hydrophobia to him. The search for the fount must continue.

Bubonic Plague  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, May 26.—Nine cases of bubonic plague are reported at Majunga, Madagascar.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS  
LAWYERS  
FATTILLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.  
R. W. Shannon, M.A. W. M. McKay, B. A.

McKAY & SHANNON  
Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers.  
Monte Carlo Bldg., First Ave., Dawson.  
N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. Phone—Office, 1298; residence, 86.  
—Dawson, Y. T.

SURVEYORS.  
G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 1068. 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.

BANK SALOON  
Wines, Liquors and Cigars 25c  
1st Ave. and King St. Opp. N. C. Co.

Regina Hotel...  
J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.  
Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Fitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.  
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

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



CHIEF ISAAC TELLS HIS PEOPLE OF THE WONDERS OF CHICAGO.

also to the squaws and papooses, the wonders of his trip, what he saw and what they are missing in not having Mr. McGowan secure a trial-ticket so that the whole push can take the same trip which Isaac himself has just successfully completed.)

"No man is ever so what me say. No white man, no Indian. Me been where sky comes down to ground and white man turned under and come out in other world. Me been clear across that other world. (Cut-Mouth John, aside, 'He's lying.') Me see houses in Chicago ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen stories high. Step in little room at bottom and little room shoot way up top. Step in little room at top and it shoot way down and stomach come clear up under chin. (Uncle Charley, aside, 'You'll have to show me.') Go in Palmer house barber shop get em hair cut. See silver dollars all around on floor. Try to pick em up. He no come. Him fastened on floor. Step down stairs in saloon corner State and Washington streets. Party woman heap much white strings on dress, big shiners in hair come and sot on knee (scowls from Mrs. Isaac), call me handsome chief and not."

Silas sat down and wiped the perspiration from his brow on a hairy dog which he picked up from near

## Great Clearance Sale!

Hats - Shoes - Clothing      THIS STOCK MUST BE CLEANNED OUT      Gent's Furnishings...  
Regardless of Cost

SEE OUR WINDOW.

# Macaulay Bros.      Front Street



DR. BOURKE MEANT IT

When He Proposed to Test Law

Which the City Council Passed Placing Its Members on the Salary List.

When Dr. Isodore McWilliam Bourke stated publicly a few weeks ago that he proposed to test the legality of the salary bylaw passed by the city council, by which the council voted to the mayor a salary of \$4000 and to each of the six aldermen a stipend of \$1500 for ten months' service, he was not making a bluff, as many supposed. Yesterday he filed with the clerk of the territorial court an action having for its purpose the intent mentioned. The doctor armed with his own affidavit appeared in his own behalf before Mr. Justice Craig, argued the matter at some length and upon the showing made his lordship caused a summons to be issued, which was served upon Mayor Macaulay yesterday afternoon, returnable at 10 o'clock Monday, June 9. The affidavit of Dr. Bourke upon which the summons was based reads as follows:

"1. Isodore McWilliam Bourke, of the city of Dawson, in the Yukon territory, make oath and say:

"1. That to the best of my knowledge and belief and I am credibly informed, three of the aldermen's names were published prior to the election, as not requiring any salary, and the mayor declared on the public platform that if returned as mayor, he would not require any salary whatever. They demand at the rate of 8 per cent. of last realized assessment.

"2. That in at least one case the income paid for his entire services to one of the aldermen is an equivalent for the amount now allowed to him by bylaw 10 for a short sitting once a week and even then he is not bound to attend.

"3. And that the amount allotted mayor and aldermen is excessive, they being only entitled to \$18 a year each and 10 cents a mile for traveling expenses when necessary."

The affidavit is signed by Dr. Bourke and was sworn to May 20. As will be observed the maximum salary it is considered the aldermen are entitled to is \$18 per annum. The action is entitled Isodore McWilliam Bourke vs. The City of Dawson, Mayor and Council, the former being styled the applicant and the latter respondents. The summons issued by Mr. Justice Craig, which also cites the reasons given by Dr. Bourke why the salary bylaw should be quashed, is as follows:

On the application of the above-named applicant and reading his affidavit made herein, dated 20th May, 1902, and hearing said applicant on his own behalf, it is ordered that the corporation of the City of Dawson do attend before the presiding judge in chambers at the court house of the city of Dawson at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, the 9th day of June, 1902, or as soon thereafter as the application can be heard, to show cause why an order should not be made to quash the illegality bylaw No. 10 of the city of Dawson aforesaid, passed the 14th April, 1902, by the council of the city of Dawson aforesaid, on the following among other grounds:

1. Said bylaw No. 10 of the city of Dawson is unauthorized and beyond the power and jurisdiction of said corporation and an illegal appropriation of the funds thereof, and that the grant as made and authorized by the said bylaw is not within the powers belonging to the said corporation for the remuneration of aldermen in the bylaw provided for. And the bylaw provides for illegal and improper charges.

2. Said bylaw should show upon its face that it is within the statutory power.

3. Nor does it show that the money is for attendance of members in council, nor at what rate.

4. Said bylaw should state the assessed value of the property of the city and whether the rates for raising the sum required were made on the actual value or the yearly value of the property and equally.

5. To make rate for salaries, bylaw should show on its face for what purpose required and how appropriated. Such was not done before September, 1902.

6. That Yukon ordinance No. 45 of

1901 gives no power to make such a bylaw as bylaw No. 10 of the city of Dawson.

7. That it would be illegal for the council to order a remuneration for their members at all except by bylaw.

8. That section 9 of the Yukon act and section 138 of ordinance 15 of 1901 direct the city of Dawson bylaws shall not be inconsistent with any statutes or ordinance in force in the territory.

9. That no sum for payment of mayor or aldermen being mentioned in clause 118, ordinance 45 of 1901, Yukon territory, the municipal ordinance chapter 70 (N.W.T.) section 90 avails here.

"Every council may pass a bylaw for paying the members thereof which shall in no case exceed the sum of \$150 per day and 10 cents a mile, etc.

"The number of days for which council is to be paid in any one year not to exceed twelve."

10. Clause 118, section 1 of the Yukon ordinance 45 of 1901, declares that only at the first regular meeting of the city council or any subsequent one (after the annual assessment roll has finally passed by the assessment appeal court and certified, has been laid before it) shall make estimates of all sums which are required for the lawful purposes of the city for the then-current year.

11. Bylaw No. 10 was made without estimate aforesaid and without a rate being struck as required by law.

12. All municipal taxation must be levied equally on all rateable property, clause 5, assessment act, and no such equalization can be effected until completion of assessment.

13. The municipality of the city of Dawson has no general fund to pay deficiencies and such if any might have to be raised by the sale of township property.

14. A city bylaw must be based on estimates and such rate should be calculated at so much upon yearly value in cities and towns.

15. Section 181 of the Yukon ordinance 45 of 1901 provides in subsection A for payment of salaries or compensation to mayor and aldermen. Sub-section 5 for payment for salaries and compensation to the officers and servants of the city, the intention being that in the case of mayor and aldermen payment was to be to the extent of compensation for money expended in traveling, but if given as salary, the amount was not to exceed that specified in section 90, chapter 70, municipal ordinances N. W. T.

16. That any sum voted by council of the city of Dawson, as in their bylaw No. 10, for remuneration for service as mayor or aldermen, is illegal and a misappropriation of public money.

17. That in other respects bylaw No. 10 of the city of Dawson is illegal and especially that the salaries are excessive.

Attached to the summons and affidavit is a certified copy of the offending bylaw.

SUED FOR DIVORCE

Annie Gallina Who is in Dawson

Her Husband Charges Habitual Drunkenness—No Children or Property.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Spokane, May 27.—P. Gallina has begun suit here for divorce from Annie O. Gallina. He alleges she is a habitual drunkard and has treated him with great cruelty since their marriage in Seattle, in July, 1899. Mrs. Gallina is said to be in Dawson. They have no children and plaintiff alleges there is no community of property.

To Fight Wire Trust

Special to the Daily Nugget.

San Francisco, May 27.—Henry Huntington, the railroad magnate, has announced that a five million dollar wire company will be organized for the purpose of furnishing all electric railways with wire. The plan is to fight the wire trust. The plant will be located either in this city or in Los Angeles.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50

Job printing at Nugget office.

J. A. CLARKE HELD OVER

To Appear Before the Territorial Court

Charged With Having Criminally Libeled Police Magistrate C. D. Macaulay.

When the police court convened yesterday to begin the preliminary hearing of Joseph A. Clarke, charged by Judge C. D. Macaulay with criminal libel, every seat in the court room was occupied and standing room was at a premium.

Magistrate Starnes was on the bench. Crown Prosecutor Congdon appeared for Judge Macaulay while Clarke was his own attorney. Clarke objected to Congdon appearing for the prosecution, saying he had a written statement from F. C. Wade to the effect that a crown prosecutor could not appear in a criminal libel case without a permit from the attorney general. Congdon told Clarke he had no such statement and Clarke said "Don't you call me a liar."

Constable Stewart was the first witness called. He testified to having served papers on Clarke in the case at about 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening.

Joseph Anstett testified that he is a printer employed on the Klondike Miner of which Joseph A. Clarke is editor and publisher; that of the issue of the Miner of May 17th, the issue containing the publications objected to by Mr. Macaulay, there were printed 650 copies, all of which have since been circulated in Dawson, on the creeks and through the mails.

At this stage Clarke insisted on an enlargement of the case but his motion was denied by the court.

C. D. Macaulay was the next witness. He testified that since the first of last September he has been and is yet stipendiary magistrate in Dawson; that he has been notified of his elevation to the territorial bench; that he had read such telegrams in the Daily Sun and Daily Nugget of April 18th, and that he had been congratulated on his promotion by many Dawson friends, also by letter from many friends in various parts of Canada; that he believed the innuendoes contained in the publication in question were intended to bring discredit on his name and to ridicule him in the eyes of his friends.

The papers relating to the late alleged gambling cases heard by him were introduced and explained; he had never been approached by anyone regarding the judgment he was to render in the cases. "No one," he said, "had the audacity to approach me with any suggestion." Asked if he knew who was referred to by the words "Whisky Boss," he said he could not swear but supposed it was either Arthur Lewin or Chief Wills. He had never talked over his judgment in the gambling cases at his home but had rendered it according to his interpretation of law and evidence, honestly, fearlessly and as he deemed right. Evidence in the cases had not been sufficiently strong to warrant convictions, it not having been proven that the defendants had been playing for gain. Witness had no recollection of Clarke having ever applied to him for a warrant to procure and destroy gambling paraphernalia and he, as magistrate, had no authority to issue such document even had it been asked for.

On cross-examination Mr. Macaulay again denied that Clarke had ever come to him for authority to destroy gambling tools; he had never discussed his judgment in the cases referred to with O. H. Clark or anyone else and any statement that it was known several days before it was handed down what it would be was an absolute falsehood. If a similar verdict was given in Ontario the witness said he would think the judge had acted properly and according to law and evidence. Mr. Macaulay ad-

mitted that he had never looked up the dictionary meaning of the word gambling. Asked what evidence would have been necessary to convict, the witness said evidence that they were gambling for gain, but such evidence had not been forthcoming in the cases heard by him. Witness has heard that gambling has since been carried on in Dawson but no one has called on him for warrants. His duties are not those of a detective or policeman. The macaroni dispatches in the Miner, in the opinion of the witness, were intended to reflect discredit on him. Witness was not familiar with the term "bull-con," but took it to mean being a fakir or dishonest.

Question—What would it mean if used in Ontario?

Answer—It would mean if you spoke of a judge there as a "bull-con" judge you would be in jail.

Some argument arose at this stage of proceedings between Clarke and Attorney Congdon and several very uncomplimentary passages were made. The court commanded quiet and Clarke said he was there in the capacity of an attorney and wanted no advice as to his department, but it was noted that there were no more outbursts from Joseph.

Hugh McKinnon was the next witness, his testimony being in the nature of that of an expert. He had read the paper in question and was confident the references contained therein were intended to reflect discredit on Mr. Macaulay both as a man and magistrate.

Being cross-questioned he was asked how the Klondike Miner would compare with the papers of his home town, Hamilton, Ontario. The witness replied that the Miner would disgrace any part of Canada the same as it does Dawson. Questioned regarding his early education the witness said he had gone sufficiently high to acquire a good knowledge of the use of the English language. The witness gave the meaning of the term "bull-con."

But little more was accomplished in the hearing yesterday evening when it was adjourned until this morning.

The session was brief this forenoon and was concluded in a few minutes when Clarke was held over to answer before the territorial court. He was sent under police escort before Justice Dugas to have the amount of his bond named.

In Addition to Our High Grade Line of Stein-Bloch Clothing

We can show you good styles in all wool suits at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00 which are excellent values. We claim without exaggeration that we will give you the best that can be had for the price. We have a complete line of

MACKINTOSH RAIN PROOF COATS

A complete line of Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes at reasonable prices. WE INVITE INSPECTION.

FIRST AVENUE HERSHBERG The Reliable Clothing 1st Ave. Opposite White Pass Dock

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE TUESDAY NIGHT, MAY 27th

FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock



Robins Belt Conveyor Stacking Washed Placer Gravel They also convey and elevate dirt and ore cheaply and successfully.

B. A. HOWES. Office, HOTEL METROPOLE, Dawson

RAIN COATS The New Cravenette Waterproof Coats, swell wear in place of Other Coats. No rubber, no smell, just like any other Smart Coat in appearance, but Absolutely Waterproof. Also Currie's Mackintosh Coats, a heavier coat for rough service.

SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE.

Tammany Busted Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 27.—The Tammany treasury, usually well lined, is almost empty. The organization is in debt and cannot raise money to pay its bills. This condition of affairs is amazing to those who knew the amount of money raised by Tammany during the last campaign.

Metric System Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, May 27.—The house committee on weights and measures favorably reported on the bill making the metric system compulsory in all departments of the government except in completing surveys of public land.

Lucky Duke Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 27.—King Edward approved conferring the most honorable order of the garter upon the Duke of Marlborough in succession to the Earl of Kimberly.

WADE, CONGDON & AIKMAN. Dated at Dawson, May 27th, 1902.

Yankees Cause Chills Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 27.—The report that an American firm in the pottery line has offered to furnish coronation cups free of charge on the condition of having the firm name on the bottom of the cups, has caused a fresh quiver to run up the spines of conservative Britishers. The order for cups went to Germany.

CABLE 3/8, 1/2 and 5/8 INCH. DAWSON HARDWARE CO., Ltd. PHONE 36. SECOND AVE.