

Black in Jail. John Black, charged with stealing money from the safe in the mining register's office at the Forks, is held at the barracks at that place awaiting the completion of his examination before Magistrate McDonnell.

The case was called last evening but owing to the defense not having its evidence ready the case was remanded until 7 o'clock this evening when it will be heard and the prisoner either dismissed or bound over to the territorial court for trial.

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Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

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New, Fresh Butter. We have just received the first consignment of 1901 Butter.

From Iowa Creameries. We have also in stock the Elgin Butter which we guarantee to be sweet and fine.

THE LADUE CO. IF YOU BUY IT OF LADUE CO. IT'S GOOD.

Hotel McDonald. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON. C. W. HINES, Manager.

The O'Brien Club. Refitted and Handsomely Furnished. First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members.

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Dog Muzzles. We manufacture muzzles on the spot. Made of Leather, Wire or Band Steel and complying fully with the ordinance and made to fit. McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

SOUTH DAWSON

And Klondike City May Soon be Connected by Free Bridge.

WAS OPINION OF COUNCIL LAST NIGHT

Many New Ordinances and Substitutes Were Introduced.

FAST DRIVING ON BRIDGES

Must Cease or Offenders Pay \$50 and Costs—Prudhomme Wants Information About Wages.

From Friday's Daily. The Yukon council met in regular monthly session last evening with all members present.

A petition signed by several hundred residents of South Dawson and Klondike City asking for the establishment of a free bridge across the Klondike river between the two places was presented by Major Wood.

Mr. Justice Dugas stated that at a meeting of the public works committee held yesterday afternoon the matter had been discussed and the engineer had been instructed to get an estimate of the cost of erecting a bridge as it was the intention to proceed to the erection of a bridge as soon as possible. The Klondike Mill is operating a ferry across the river for the transportation of their lumber and it was suggested by Commissioner Ross that pending the erection of the bridge some arrangement might be made with the ferryman for transporting wagons and heavy loads across the river. The petition was received and referred to the public works committee.

Mr. Congdon presented a petition from the dentists of Dawson, accompanied by an ordinance, requesting that the ordinance which is framed in the Northwest territories act regarding the practice of dentistry be passed at once. The petition was received and referred to the civil justice committee.

A petition was received from the secretary of the Victoria Day sports committee asking for the establishment in Dawson of a permanent park. Referred to the public works committee.

Mr. Congdon asked that the health officer be asked to report as to whether or not there were any slaughter houses in or near the town or creeks which are a menace to the health of the community.

Certain papers called for at the last meeting regarding the erection of the steel bridge and the O'Brien tramway, were laid on the table by Commissioner Ross. He stated that it was not customary to produce the original documents but that the papers and correspondence in these cases was too voluminous to copy. A committee composed of Girouard, Senkler and Prudhomme was appointed to investigate the O'Brien tramway and given power to call witnesses and produce documents to thoroughly investigate the matter and report any one entitled to damages.

Mr. Congdon introduced a new ordinance respecting the legal profession as a substitute for the one before the council.

An ordinance for the protection of bridges was introduced by Mr. Congdon as a substitute for the present one which only provides a penalty for fast driving. The new bill provides a penalty of \$50 or imprisonment for 30 days for riding and driving over the bridges faster than a walk. It also provides a penalty of \$100 or 60 days for tying or mooring any craft, animal

or vehicle to any post, pier, railing or any part of the bridge.

The ordinance passed its first and second readings, was considered by the committee of the whole but the third reading was postponed until the next meeting.

Mr. Prudhomme gave notice of a question asking the reason why only \$5 per day was being paid some laborers while others were receiving \$7 per day.

Mr. Wilson asked concerning the inspection of weights and measures, to which Commissioner Ross replied that he had nothing on the files relative to the subject but that he had written for information.

Mr. Prudhomme asked for a list of the government employees with a statement of their nationality, whether British subjects or foreigners and their salaries. He also asked for a list of those receiving government patronage with their nationality also.

Mr. Wilson asked if anything had been done relative to the ordinance providing for the incorporation of Dawson to which the legal adviser replied that the data he had sent for had not arrived, but it was expected most any time and the ordinance would probably be ready by the next meeting.

TRESPASS ORDINANCE

Regarding Public Property Passed by Council.

The council at its meeting last night passed the following ordinance respecting the removal of trespassers from public property:

The commissioner of the Yukon territory by and with the advice and consent of the council of said territory, enacts as follows: 1. The sheriff of the Yukon territory or any member of the Northwest Mounted Police force in the Yukon territory shall, when required in writing from time to time by the commissioner of said territory, eject all persons and remove all buildings, goods, and chattels, whether attached to the realty or not, from (a) Dawson water front on the west side of First avenue in Dawson aforesaid and from the banks and shores of the Yukon river adjoining such water front, and (b) from any public street or highway laid out by proper authority in the Yukon territory, and (c) from any Dominion lands in said territory and from any lands which were Dominion lands until sold by the commissioner or by the officer authorized to sell such lands and which have been so sold, and (d) from any public property, and (e) from any portion of such water front, banks, shores, street, highway, lands or property designated in such writing, and such sheriff or member shall deliver possession of the same to his majesty the king represented in that behalf by the said commissioner, or to such person or persons as such commissioner directs.

2. Every person present shall, when required by the sheriff, or by the member of said force to whom such writing is directed, assist in such ejection, and every peace officer and member of said force shall, when so required, assist in such ejection and removal.

3. No action shall be brought against any sheriff, member of said force or against any person for any act done in performing or assisting to perform the requirements of such writing.

4. The enactments in the ordinance in the schedule to the ordinance mentioned are hereby repealed, to the extent mentioned in the third column of the said schedule.

The bachelorhood of Gov. Dietrich, of Nebraska, has caused him no little embarrassment, not a day going by without bringing him a written proposal of marriage from some quarter of the state or country.

Daniel Moulton, of Lewiston, Me., is one of the few surviving friends of Sam Houston. His recollections of Santa Anna are vivid, and he has a large collection of letters written by Houston and his friends.

Lord Roberts wears a goatee, and because he is so popular in London that style of facial adornment is likely to come into favor again there.

Senator Martin, of Virginia, six years in the senate, has never yet made a set speech.

A capias was issued yesterday against S. Dinner who left on the Bailey by B. Levy on a suit of \$100 and costs.

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Wanted. Good, live solicitor; good money. Apply at Goetzman's.

MARINE DISASTER

Dawson Suffered Irreparable Temporary Loss on Water Front Last Night

BY SINKING OF HER GARBAGE SCOW.

Believed to Have Been Voluntary and Not by Filibusters.

WAS PROBABLY DISGUSTED

Craft Was Triumph of Modern Architectural Skill and Result of Profound Study.

From Friday's Daily. It was once said of ancient Rome, "Her glory has departed."

The same thing can now be said of Dawson for the very good reason that last night her garbage scow, the architectural triumph of modern times, sank at her dock at the foot of Eighth street—went down like any old bottom-punctured tub would have done, ignominiously, without warning or apparent cause.

The scow came forth as a flower and there was every reason to believe that a long and busy future was beckoning to it in a "come on, boys" tone of voice but, like Jonah's gourd vine, one night fixed it and today yesterday's pride of the city is reposing on the bottom of the river instead of saucily riding her surface as it was intended she should. Catfish, suckers and conger eels today play tag and pussy-wants-a-corn throughout the labyrinths of its wonderful mechanism.

The garbage scow was not the product of an hour, of a day nor of a week. Like a railroad strike it was the result of "nights of labor," nights when the wick spluttered as the oil burned out in the wick sma' and when the various heads of the government were swathed in wet towels but still thinking and devising ways and means for disposing of the city's garbage.

It was a great day when the scheme for the garbage scow was devised. All nature stood on her head and kicked her heels in the air in glee. Crickets chirruped in hearts where formerly gloom and despair had been holding continuous performances to despondency for an audience. It was a corker.

The scheme was carried into execution and the scow was built and put into commission as a "common" carrier and the garbage question was settled—at least about a dozen tons of it settled last night.

A reporter visited the scene of the marine disaster today and when he viewed the edge of the scow that still protruded from the water and saw glistening beneath tin cans and the armour plate of the once saucy craft, he thought of the wrecking of the Campden and of the Maine and unbidden tears flowed like juice from a cider mill. It was a sad sight.

On the dock in a state of innocuous desuetude (a \$4 expression used only on important occasions) lay such tools as shovels, forks, rakes, scrapers and such implements as go hand in hand with regularly ordained garbage scows. All was quiet, all was desolation. As was written of the burial of Sir John Moore—

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note."

An effort may be made to raise the sunken craft, but it is probable that divers who go down to inspect her hold will ask double pay. In the meantime the wheels of progress are stopped, sort of clogged up, and the question of the day and hour is: "What will be done with the city garbage?"

In connection with the above the following notice has been sent in for publication:

Owin to de sinkin ov de garbgae scow de special meetin of de Boosters' Union wot was called fer ternight for de purpose of dissolvn de order an divvyin up de insect powder is "enlarged" ter some udder time.

BILLY THE RAT, Chm. Attest: HIP SHOT KID, Sec. Dick Case and Curly Carr are both training hard for their ten-round contest at the Savoy Saturday night.

Police Court.

A Jap whose name is something like Bon Mot Soprano ran amuck with an ax handle on Second avenue last night and when a policeman reached the scene Bon Mot was being held by as many of his fellow country as could get hold of him. He was taken to the barracks and when brought before Magistrate Wroughton this morning grinned and said "Me not know." As the other Japs claim Bon Mot is demented, his case was remanded until tomorrow morning when his mental condition will be examined.

A man who was fined \$5 and costs yesterday morning for being drunk was up again this morning when the taste was so brown that his face was drawn up until it looked like it had been treated to a course of green persimmons. For continuing his jag of yesterday instead of sobering up he was fined \$15 and costs or one month at hard labor.

A cable ferry is being put up by the Klondike Mill from the island in the mouth of the Klondike to the Dawson side. Trenches have been dug and the cable will be in place and in operation within a few days. The ferry will operate on the same principle as the old upper ferry, the current of the river acting as the motive power to carry the boat back and forth.

KNIGHT DISMISSED

By Territorial Court From Charge of Theft.

Many witnesses were called by the prosecution this morning in the case of the King vs. Chas. Knight charged with stealing a poke with about \$130 in dust from the person of one Lewin at 46 road house on Bonanza on the night of the 27th of last month.

The evidence produced showed that Lewin had received some money in payment for wages and had immediately proceeded to have a good time by getting himself under the influence of liquor and had spent money quite freely, making himself a general good fellow with the boys. He had become so influenced by the liquor that the proprietor of the roadhouse had asked Knight to pilot him home as there were a couple of bridges to cross and he was afraid Lewin would fall into the creek.

Knight asked a Mr. Reynolds to assist him in taking Lewin home which he did and when they got to Lewin's cabin, Lewin accused Knight of stealing his poke. Upon Knight denying the charge Lewin said he would have him arrested which he did the next morning.

As there was no evidence produced to prove the charge the justice dismissed the case and discharged the prisoner.

COMING AND GOING.

Nothing further than the report published last night has been heard today regarding the condition of Lake Lebarge.

The little launch Marjory is making regular 20-minute trips between Dawson and the west side and is doing a good business.

Another spurt has been taken in building activity and there are a number of buildings being erected in all parts of the town.

There is a two story log building on Third street in which is stored a lot of damaged goods from which a terrible stench greets the passerby.

Superintendent Primrose is still confined to his room with rheumatism. During his illness Inspector Rutledge is officer in command at the barracks, the latter having but recently returned from a tour of inspection up the river.

Constable Kembry is now acting as orderly of the police court vice Constable David Mayne, who is said to contemplate going to the outside. Constable Kembry succeeds a good man and one who will be missed by persons having business in the court.

The piles for the foundation of the new Presbyterian church have been laid and the excavation for the furnace is being dug. The framework of the building will soon be commenced and the work will be hurried as rapidly as possible as the contract calls for its completion by the 1st of September. In the excavation a glacier was uncovered which is being dynamited and a lot of driftwood was also discovered banked up several feet below the surface the action of the water at the time when the river covered the flat.

MINERS' LIEN LAW

As Originally Introduced by Councilman Wilson Was Passed to Shades

BY CONSENT OF COUNCIL LAST NIGHT

New Ordinance With Same Protective Object in View

WILL BE MADE TO REPLACE IT

Question of Protecting the Laboring Man One to Which Much Thought Should be Given.

From Friday's Daily. Councilman Wilson's long considered, much talked of, and in the minds of the council generally, unsatisfactory miners' lien bill, which when first introduced was quite a bone of contention over which there were many warm debates, was last night by mutual consent of the council passed into oblivion never to appear again. A new ordinance, with the same protective object to the laboring man in view, only on a little different and more satisfactory basis, is to be drafted by the legal adviser and will be presented to the council for consideration at an early date.

When the miners' lien bill was called in the regular order of business Councilman Wilson was given the chair and the council went into a committee of the whole. Section 17 was first read, that being the section where the reading left off when the ordinance was before the council at a former meeting. Four sections were read and passed when it was discovered that there were a number of previous sections which had only been read and not passed at the previous meeting. At this point Mr. Congdon arose and said that at the last meeting, it had been generally conceded that it would be impossible to pass this ordinance in its present form and that if it should pass it would not accomplish the desired result. "At the last meeting," he said, "a committee was appointed to draft a new section appointing a receiver for dumps on which liens have not met and therefore the section is not ready." He then moved that the committee rise and that a new bill be drafted and introduced as the council was wasting time in considering that one which could not be passed. The motion was unanimously carried and Mr. Wilson's "pet" was given a body blow which proved instantly fatal and from which there is no hope of recovery. Mr. Justice Dugas made a few remarks on the subject of the ordinance in which he said: "We are sometimes misrepresented by unscrupulous men as being afraid of expressing ourselves on subjects of this kind. There is no effort on our part to do the miner and laboring man an injustice. All of us are in favor of protecting the laboring man in the right way; but the difficulty is to find the means. We have been studying this question for a long time but have met with difficulties all through. For 18 months our legal adviser was away and during that time we were trying to frame something, but without any satisfactory results. Now if we can frame an ordinance which will be satisfactory we will all be in favor of it."

Why pay 50 cents for a plug of smoking tobacco, when you can get the Derby and Old Virginia for 25 cents, at all dealers.

Case vs. Carr at Savoy Saturday night. Holland herring. Selman & Myers.

GOING OUT?

THEN YOU WILL NEED A Trunk, Valise, Hand Bag, Telescope Box, Steamer Shawl or Steamer Chair, or, perhaps something in Wearing Apparel.

COME AND SEE US And we will Fit You Out for a Comfortable Trip... Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS.
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Zunker, Dawson, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1901.

From Friday's Daily, SHOULD BE PUBLISHED.

There is a clear defect in the manner in which matters of an official and important nature are communicated to the public. The regulation respecting the exportation of gold dust is a case in point. By means of interviews with officials and through the publication of extracts from the regulations, the local newspapers have given the public, whom the matter vitally concerns, the general facts in regard to the matter. It is known now by most people that a regulation is in effect under the terms of which gold dust unless accompanied by a certificate to the effect that royalty has been paid, is to be confiscated. It is also known to a general way what means are to be taken in order to insure enforcement of the law.

This information, however, has been given to the public not through any direct official communication but simply by reason of the fact that the newspapers have handled the matter as being important from a news standpoint. We are of the opinion that in a matter of such moment the public is entitled to more specific information. The full text of the regulation in question should be given publication for an extended period, in order that its terms may be thoroughly understood by everyone. Such actions on the part of the government would not be in the nature of a favor to the public, but rather would be a mere acknowledgment of a right to which the public is justly entitled.

It appears now that the matter of a public bridge between South Dawson and Klondike City will soon be satisfactorily adjusted. The public works committee has investigated the situation and has reached the conclusion that the best way out of the difficulty will be through the construction of an entirely new bridge. If the owners of the toll bridge will not part with that structure at a very reasonable figure the plan of building a new bridge will be looked upon with general public favor. In any event the main thing to be accomplished is to provide the public with free means of communication between Dawson and Klondike City, and in that connection the fact should be noted that our short summer season is rapidly passing away. The bridge is needed now. A few months hence delays will work no material difference.

The plan of sending a hockey team to the outside next winter to compete for the Stanley cup, while an ambitious project, is by no means a matter impossible of accomplishment. As noted elsewhere in this paper it would be a splendid advertisement for the territory and one for which it is well able to pay. The Nugget gives hearty endorsement to the plan and at the same time undertakes to predict that a hockey team can be organized in Dawson which if sent to the outside will return with the championship cup.

As indicated by this paper some days ago, the new garbage scow has not proven equal to the burden which has been placed upon it. In other words the scow is altogether too small to accomplish the desired purpose. In consequence it is now resting in the bottom of the river. Evidently the real magnitude of the garbage question has not even yet been fully realized.

The miners' lien law introduced by Councilman Wilson has met its final quietus by unanimous vote of the Yukon council. This action does not in any particular affect the principle in-

voiced. The fact still remains that laborers are without adequate protection—a condition which should not be allowed to continue any longer than is absolutely necessary. It is to be hoped that a new ordinance will be speedily prepared which will accomplish all that is desired for the laborer without working any injury to the rights of others.

The report of the Northwest Mounted Police for the year 1900 indicates that the efficiency of the force is being well maintained in the Yukon territory. If the police boys were paid in proportion to the work they do, their salaries would be very considerably above what they receive at the present time.

If the present weather should occur during the latter part of August we should be justified in looking for an early freeze up. In view of the fact that June has scarcely got a fair start as yet, it is safe to predict that we shall enjoy a few more warm days before winter actually begins.

Grocers Combine.

Vancouver, May 20.—A meeting of the retail grocers called to consider the advisability and practicability of forming a combine, took place last night and after the matter was laid before them by the promoters of the scheme and discussed and criticized at great length, a vote was taken, which resulted in showing a substantial majority of those present in favor of the combine. Very briefly the plan is to reduce the stores now doing business to about one-third of the present number; as an example the total expenses of 30 principal stores according to the business now being done has been estimated after careful consideration to be \$17,071, against the estimated expense of 11 stores serving the same number of customers of \$3,495, thus showing a saving of \$13,576 a month to 30 merchants engaged in the grocery business. It is proposed to place these 11 stores in suitable localities according to the density of the population, and to have them nearly three times the capacity per store of the other stores. The stores will be up-to-date in every particular and have a butcher shop connected with every establishment, and there will be one executive head over the entire business. The promoters of the scheme lay great stress on the assertion that consumers will benefit by the combine. They assert that the combine is an assured fact, that only one of the larger firms of the city has declined to enter it. And it only remains for these firms to put their names to a legal agreement now being drawn for their signatures, before preliminary arrangements for amalgamation are made. The services of an organizer will be procured and no stone will be left unturned to bring the combine to a successful issue in six months' time. There are some 20 firms in the city ready to sign the agreement, which represents most of the capital involved in the business here, and these 20 firms believe that the moment their signatures are affixed to the agreement there will be nothing else for the other grocers to do but fall into line as the combine would so reduce prices to the consumers, besides increasing their own profits that it would be the greatest folly for those outside of the combine to remain outside. There are of course those who are strongly opposed to the combine. They say it is a dream, impracticable and impossible of realization and therefore unworthy of serious consideration. The promoters say "time will show."

He Could Write.

Among the public servants who are worried by foolish questions the superintendent of mails in the postoffice gets his full share. One of his visitors on a certain occasion was a man who said to the deputy who answered the call at the window: "I am going out of town today and want to get a letter to my brother, who is on board the Majestic, and she is not due until Wednesday. I don't know where he will stay in New York or where he will go from here. Can you help me?" "Certainly we can," said the clerk. "A mailboat goes to meet the steamer, and if you address your letter properly and put domestic postage on it it will be delivered all right." "But how shall I address it—where shall I send it?" "Address it 'John Smith, passenger on board incoming steamer Majestic, due in New York, Dec. 12.' That will reach him." "No city? No nothing?" "That's all—just as I told you." The man thanked the clerk and went away, and came back a little later with an addressed letter in his hand. "Say," he said to the clerk, "about that letter. I've addressed it and stamped it all right, but the man's name isn't John Smith. How about that?"—N. Y. Herald.

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Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

We live in a progressive age—a most estimable privilege. If people had not been progressive Abraham Lincoln would have died a rail mauler instead of president of the United States and James A. Garfield, instead of attaining to the same eminence, would have passed his best years at driving mules along the banks of the old Erie and Pittsburgh Canal. We live in a progressive age and we are a progressive people.

Every man is, to a certain extent the architect of his own fortune, but the trouble with the average self-made man is that he is too apt to worship his maker and not give circumstances credit for having anything to do with it. For example, look around right here in Dawson. You see men who reached the country at the same time; they worked equally hard in their efforts to carve out each for himself fame and fortune. One of them was probably a chump who ran a wood wagon outside at \$2 per cord while his wife took in washing at 30 cents a dozen; yet here he has outstripped all competitors and made money from everything he has touched while his neighbor who was more thrifty, more intelligent and more deserving on the outside is down in his luck and is working a windlass at six bits an hour to get his pay on bedrock. The latter class is the object of pity, the former of congratulation, and so long as the members of the lucky class do not become like Mr. Hooley they are still bearable.

The story of Mr. Hooley is told by the Stroller with all due reverence, but told simply to illustrate the gigantic degree of self-importance to which some people attain. Mr. Hooley arrived in America when a young man and in the course of a score of years had become, owing to a chain of fortunate circumstances, chief of police in a flourishing eastern city, but to his own ability and shrewdness did he attribute all his success with the result that he became disgustingly conceited. He never tired of boasting of his success and on one particular Monday morning he remarked to a friend that, while he had been aware of his growing importance for years, he had been the recipient of more honor the Sunday previous than in all his former life. Inquiry as to the late recognition of his greatness brought forth the following answer:

"Every day for the past quarter of a century I have only served to add to me glory an' honor. Sure, since I begun at the fat of the laddher more than twenty years ago Oi hev been steadily risin'. First Oi was patrolman, next captain of police, then bein' boss of me ward, Oi had no trouble at all at all in risin' still higher until now Oi'm chafe iv polace with a salary iv foive thousand per annum. Iverbody looks up to me an' Mr. Hooley this an' Mr. Hooley that an'—sure Oi'm a great man. But the onner Oi had paid me yesterday was the greatest iv me loife. Oi want to choorch an' bless me whin Oi just stepped inside the dure the choir riz up, the organ begin to peal and upon me wurred they began till sing 'Hooley, Hooley, Hooley, Lord God Almighty.' Sure there's no denyin' me greatness."

The two chronic office seekers, the one to the manor born and the renegade, were sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, their old friend the crapple table that propped them up all winter and spring having been relegated. A look of mingled hunger and ungratified political ambition was apparent on the face of each. Said the native: "Nine months have been rolled to gether on the scroll of time and laid away on the shelf of eternity since I quit work to take the job of city marshal of Dawson, nine months of hardship and but little to eat and only an occasional drink, yet I can not see that I am one day nearer the goal of my ambition than I was the day I quit work. Had I worked during this time I would now have some money; besides, just think of the meals I have missed in the time. The truth of the matter is that I am becoming so seedy that if the town was incorporated tomorrow I fear my chances for the marshalship would be slim. But how is it with you?"

The newly made citizen heaved a sigh and his voice had cracks in it like a paling fence as he spoke: "Never has man been harder put than I have been, only to find after long months of restricted diet that I have been barking up the wrong stump. Having lost my identity I have depended on you to boost me into a snap of some kind and you can't even boost yourself. The Yukon council don't seem in no hurry about incorporating the town and even when they do I can't expect nothing better than pound-master and it now looks as though all the dogs will be killed off and there won't be any necessity for my services. I tried to hypothecate my naturalization papers the other day for \$2.50, just half what they cost me, but it was no go. Seems to me we are a pair of 'its,' but I have a scheme that may provide both of us with federal jobs. It is this: I have heard that a force of men are required several hours each day to dump the garbage scow, and

The Garbage Question

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

while the work would not be the sweetest scented on earth, we would have the satisfaction of knowing we were in the employ of the government and we could use it for a stepping stone to something higher. Maybe it would enable us to get on the civil service list. What do you say?" "I say, sir," and the one to the manor born assumed a more dignified look than he had been known to wear for many months, "that if ever again you so far forget yourself as to mention garbage scow labor to me in the future our friendship will cease and you can henceforth go along without the aid of my support and influence and when I become marshal of Dawson I will have you given a blue ticket. I am willing to help my government, but — me if I will unload her garbage scow."

Back to Omaha.
Omaha, May 19.—Sheriff Power left here for Seattle last night to bring back William A. Buettner, now in custody there as a fugitive from justice. Buettner was arrested at St. Louis last February for embezzling money which he had collected of the Nebraska Brewing Company for Thomas Byrnes. He jumped his bond when bound over to the district court.

Buettner 15 years ago was a prosperous attorney in Philadelphia. About that time German Goetz, cashier for the Bank of Berlin absconded with \$25,000 in German consols, taking with him a pretty little German girl, a waitress, Meta Fuchs, and deserting a wife and four children. The cashier was arrested. The girl escaped.

Buettner was retained by Goetz as his attorney. They learned that detectives were about to ploy a farm in search of the hidden money. Buettner visited the place on the night previous and dug up the \$19,000 and got back safely to Philadelphia.

Buettner might have gotten away, but he invariably attempted to promote a big scheme wherever he located and his arrest followed. He served time in Sing Sing.

When arrested in St. Louis the man was conducting an enterprise like the famous Miller syndicate of New York.

A Bridegroom's Promise
The groom entered alone and said confidentially: "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr. Blank?" "No," said the minister, "I do not usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used." "Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done." And presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James T.," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" "I do."

"Do you absolutely promise to love, to honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?" "Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister: "You misunderstood me, sir, you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey." "Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing about it, for as an old married man I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow."—Woman's Journal.

Not His Day.
"Does you want to see de president of de road?" queried the colored man who sat in a chair at the head of the stairs. "Yes; he's the man I want to see," replied the caller. " 'Bout a pass or santhin'?" " 'Bout buying out the road for \$50,000,000. Can you attend to the business for me?" "I spects I cold, sah; but dis bein my second day yere an bein I ain't feelin powerful well, perhaps you'd better see de president hisself—right down de hall an second doah to de left, sah."—Ex.

Canned spring chicken. Selman & Myers. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

The refuse of the city is now being dumped into the Yukon from a specially built lighter which opens on either side when ready to unload, the lighter being towed out in the current where the garbage is precipitated. It looks as though this system will prove satisfactory and that the perplexing question as to the manner of disposing of the city's refuse is at last satisfactorily answered. But there is garbage and garbage. How about the worse than worthless trash which is now being foisted upon the public. Damaged foods (a steamer's load) rotten flour, mouldy hams, bacon that smells to heaven and the Lord knows what. But that is the least of our troubles. Tons upon tons of shoddy, worthless clothing has been foisted upon the market; stuff not fit for the apparel of a swash, rotten in texture and vile in construction. These goods are now being sold at "special sale prices" (heaven save the mark). Think of offering such stuff to the Dawson public.

Later.—We have just received word that the garbage lighter has sunk. Here is a misfortune indeed, but through the cloud of despair which now envelops us, a bright gleam of hope is shining which, if fulfilled, will give us joy. A new garbage scow may be constructed of sufficient size to carry all this worthless trash and the guilty parties may be compelled to cast the lot into the river.

Association of Ideas.
The 3-year-old son of a flat dweller, who had heard his father complain occasionally because the janitor was drunk and "in no condition to attend to his work," went to the flat above his own last week and rang the bell. When Mrs. Blank answered it, the young man said: "Please, Mrs. Blank, can't your little girl come down and play with me?" "Not today," said Mrs. Blank; "she is in no condition to play."

"What's the matter?" asked the boy anxiously. "Is she drunk?"—Ex.

This Is No Joke.
That we are making the finest and most complete line of jewelry from an artistic as well as economical standpoint of any jewelry store in the world. Call and see our large supply of jewelry made from native gold with or without settings. Soggs & Vesco, opposite A. C. office building, Third street, between First and Second avenues.

New Clothing

We have a line excelled by none. All the latest cuts in styles and prices.

BUSINESS SUITS IN ALL THE LEADING SHADINGS AND GOODS.

Norfolk Jackets, Summer Coats, Waiter Coats, Duck Pants, Bicycle Pants, Etc.

Our prices are as low as any and we are not going out of business.

J. P. McLENNAN

TRUTH TELLS! THE PEOPLE COME!

See the Eminent Palmist and Phrenologist.

MRS. DR. SLAYTON

Her parlors are thronged all day. Those who wish to see her should make an appointment, to avoid waiting. Private entrance for ladies. Palmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically. Hours 10 to 10.

Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

REMOVAL!

Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the

Best Prices for Gold Dust

and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.

H. T. WILLS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre

Production of the Great Comedy-Drama in 4 acts, entitled, "A NOBLE OUTCAST"

SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.

Ladies' Family Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Heard's **Mastodon Minstrels**

DOLAN & MAURETTUS' Farce Comedy, entitled **MASQUERADING**

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Ho! For Across the River!

THE STEAMER MARJORIE is now running on schedule time. You will hear her whistle on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four this summer. Round trip 25c, every 20 minutes.

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

70 Per Cent. Net

A Fine Corner Lot 50x100 South Dawson—renting \$500 per month—for \$9,000. Best Bargain in Dawson

JOSLIN & STARNES

GRAND FORKS ADVERTISEMENTS

What's the Matter With THE NORTHERN

It's All Right! You Bet! Every Time!

For Gentle Slumber or Epicurean meals try the place. Nothing in Dawson can touch it.

RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

THE GRAND HOTEL

Formerly the Globe

Rooms Elegantly Furnished

First-Class in Every Respect

BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

Our Only Trouble

Is that we cannot get enough stock to supply our trade. There is plenty of poor meat in the market but we demand only the best. You can depend upon anything sold you from our shop.

GRAND FORKS MARKET

GEISMAN & KLENER

RECEIVED SKAGWAY TO Matter of Will FOR SUBM Other Ev Mineral Va Also Cl From We Skagway, elion of t interior to Skagway rived, the re the reg S. land off evidence is submitted. decision w will still s may be mo The part further ex the land fo haso as to th tion of the site. As no m found eith there is ve score. As railroad co will be kn the reharv On the w such a limit contains b those who ind there that some effected by that the w before the HAD The Skag first say e "The fir of an un face of manifested burglaries. by the th event shou body of th of this p lara are I should in bingers of which is measures let the la they can miment da and sever "We ha refer to q who have commence mids. C uly com rably com with Dav tion, but say they all sum them that may go b "Whil would anyone they can dows se during t time." He-I a new d She about it. I marrie He-Y, when Me-Up.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SKAGWAY TOWNSITE

Matter of People Against Moore Will Have Partial Re-hearing

FOR SUBMITTING OF NEW AFFIDAVITS

Other Evidence Favorable to Moore Will Stand.

LITTLE HOPE FOR CHANGE

Mineral Value Will be Investigated, Also Claims Made by Railroad—May Compromise.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily. Skagway, June 5.—Notice of the decision of the acting secretary of the interior to grant a rehearing in the Skagway townsite case has been received, the rehearing to take place before the register and receiver of the U. S. land office at Sitka when only new evidence in support of affidavits can be submitted. The evidence of which the decision was rendered in Moore's favor will still stand except that the decision may be modified by new evidence.

The particular reasons for which a rehearing has been ordered are that further examination into the value of the land for minerals may be made, also as to the justness of certain claims made by the railroad company to a portion of the property within the townsite.

As no mineral of value has ever been found either in or near Skagway, there is very little hope for on that score. As to the claims made by the railroad company nothing is known or will be known until they are stated at the rehearing of the case.

On the whole, the decision to grant such a limited and restricted rehearing contains but little encouragement to those who are occupying the property and there is now a strong probability that some sort of compromise will be effected by the people and Moore and that the whole matter will be settled before the rehearing is held.

HAD BETTER TURN BACK.

Bad Crowd at Skagway En Route to Dawson.

The Skagway Daily Ataskan of May 27st says editorially:

"The first evil fruitage of the influx of an undesirable element in consequence of the prevailing cheap rates manifested itself Sunday night in two burglaries. While the booty obtained by the thieves was inconsiderate, the event should serve to convince everybody of the danger which the citizens of this place will be subjected to if fares are kept at the low figure. We should interpret these tricks as harbingers of a grand carnival of crime which is sure to follow unless stern measures are adopted at the outset to let the lawlessly inclined know that they cannot operate here without imminent danger of being apprehended and severely punished.

"We have had occasion heretofore to refer to quite a number of ex-convicts who have arrived since the rate war commenced. They are still in our midst. Other criminals will undoubtedly come—no doubt are here now. Probably most of the crooks come here with Dawson as an ultimate destination, but they have very little money and they will be our unwelcome guests all summer if we do not impress upon them that they are not wanted and they may go back to the States.

"While there is no cause for alarm, it would be the part of prudence for everyone to exercise every precaution they can, such as having doors and windows securely fastened at night and during the absence of occupants at day time."

A Smooth Answer.

He—Do you think you really wanted a new dress now?
She—You don't know anything about it. I wish I had known before I married you what a stupid you are.
He—You might have guessed it easily, when I offered to marry you—Pick-Me-Up.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

BREAKING THROUGH ICE

Steamer Clifford Sifton Plowing Channel in Leberge.

Lower Leberge, June 5.—The steamer Clifford Sifton started yesterday at noon to forge her way through Leberge, the ice of which is becoming very soft. If she succeeds she will be the first boat of the season to reach Whitehorse from Dawson. Early this morning the steamer had accomplished six miles, breaking the ice with her bow every foot of that distance.

ARE GONE GLIMMERING

Days of Big Profits in Gaudy Female Attire.

Ever since Dawson was a town and until within the past few months there have been enormous profits made on such grades of female attire as are worn by the women of the lower classes, loud colored, gaudy apparel. But merchants who have been on the ground all the time say that class of goods is not the big money maker it once was, being now sold at only a nominal profit. This fact is due in a great measure to the large amount of it lately shipped in from the outside and to the further fact that money is not coming so easily now to the women as it did when miners came down from the creeks seemingly for no other purpose than to drink, dance and carouse. The miner has taken a tumble to himself and does not spend his hard-earned dust with the lavish hand that formerly characterized him.

For these reasons dealers in loud colored female attire must henceforth be content with legitimate profits as their patrons have been forced to renege the same as though they earned their money honorably and by legitimate effort.

England is Irritated.

New York, May 17.—A dispatch to the Tribune from London says not a little of the anti-American irritation existing in England is due to exaggerated or unfounded reports, published by the half-penny press respecting American enterprises. Englishmen breakfast and dine upon sensational stories that Americans are picking up one British interest after another, and are coming over to manage everything from underground electric railways to dock hoisting machinery. To flood the market with American notions and to drive the British flag from the seas. These fantastic fictions are accompanied by silly leaders warning England that their supremacy is challenged and their commerce menaced, and that their institutions and methods are chiefly remarkable for their inaptitude and inexpediency. With their press dingling into their ears that the Americans have taken pity on them and are trying to bring them up to date in their business relations, it is not strange that they frown and lose their tempers whenever America is mentioned, and especially when any comparison is made between English and American methods of financing a great war or capturing guerrillas.

A. B.'s at Whitehorse.

May 23d a new camp of the Arctic Brotherhood was instituted at Whitehorse by the grand camp from Skagway. The following are the charter members of Whitehorse camp, No. 12: Major A. S. Snyder, J. C. Tache, J. P. Whitney, E. Levin, J. Barteau, Capt. Wm. Turnbull, Thomas McGuire, Geo. C. Mallott, J. R. Shaw, R. D. Pinneo, F. B. Turner, R. A. Corbett, F. W. Walter, John C. Phelps, Joseph C. Morton, A. M. Rosseau, Spencer Coats, H. L. Peavy, J. P. Nirsch, A. D. Lewis, Maj. Wilson, Wallace Langley, Dr. Pare, J. West.

The following are the officers of the new camp:
Past arctic chief, Major Snyder; arctic chief, J. P. Whitney; vice-arctic chief, Major Wilson; arctic chaplain, R. D. Pinneo; arctic recorder, R. A. Corbett; keeper of nuggets, Geo. C. Mallott; trustees, J. C. Tache, Gilbert H. S. Sprout, F. W. Walter, Dr. Pare, J. West.

Local Sports.

The lacrosse team will have to suspend operations for a while owing to having lost the only lacrosse balls in the country in the slough last night, while playing a practice game. New balls have been ordered and will be here on the first boats and then the public may look for some interesting games.

The cricket team is getting in some good hard practice these days and it is expected that a match game will be forthcoming in a short time.

It is announced that a return match game between the Eastern and Western Canada association football teams will be played next Saturday.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

RATE WAR CALLED OFF

After Several Weeks of Indiscriminate Cutting Former Steamer Rate Is Restored.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.

Skagway, June 5.—After more than a month of indiscriminate rate cutting on steamers plying between Sound and British Columbia ports and Alaskan points, the schedule for both passengers and freight have been restored temporarily, a truce for a period of 60 days having been agreed upon, during which time the Washington & Alaska Steamship Company has agreed to keep its steamers out of Vancouver. If at the end of the 60 days permanent and satisfactory terms have not been agreed upon there is a possibility that the rate war will be reopened.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SOLITUDE THE CAUSE

A. C. Co.'s Watchman at Tyoonik Travels Rope Route.

Seattle, May 31, via Skagway, June 5.—Particulars of the suicide of J. Lindquist, night watchman of the Alaska Commercial Company at Tyoonik, have just been received. The solitude of the place caused his mind to weaken and he disappeared on May 14th. Later his body was found hanging to a sapling. He had bent down the sapling with a second rope, then released it and slowly strangled to death.

Still Very Weak.

Washington, May 31, via Skagway, June 5.—The physicians in attendance on Mrs. President McKinley, after a consultation, state that she is still very weak and feeble and is far from being out of danger.

RUSHING DELINQUENTS

Collector Smith Hot on Trail of Property Owners.

Tax Collector Ward Smith is hot on the trail of delinquent tax payers these days.

With a note book in his hands and a constable by his side he may be seen going into places of business who have not as yet paid their taxes and making a formal demand on them. If their inclination is good but their funds are a little short a certain length of time is given them in which to secure the necessary amount.

When it has been demonstrated to his satisfaction that an effort is being made on the part of the payee to escape his just dues to the government his goods are seized and held for the amount.

This morning Mr. Smith was around giving one hour's notice to delinquents to pay or have their goods seized and many of them were seen flocking to the collector's office before noon today.

Juneau Wins.

Skagway will not become the home of the United States land office if the recommendations of the special agent for the interior department who recently investigated as to the advisability of the proposed change are followed by the officials at Washington City and it is very likely they will be. That individual has reported in favor of moving that office to Juneau, as its location there would be of greater convenience to miners and others having business with it.

Juneau, however, makes greater pretensions to being a city than Sitka and office rents are higher there, so high in fact, that the change will not be made now and may never be unless cheaper rates for quarters can be obtained than those quoted.

The matter has been again referred to the special agent and he will see what can be done in the way of obtaining suitable rooms and then report back to the interior department.

On the question of taking the office of surveyor general to Juneau the special agent reported adversely. He believed Sitka, the present home of it, the better place. This action will no doubt be final.—Alaskan.

Many Had Imbibed

An unusual number of intoxicated men were seen on the streets this forenoon, evidently the result of a hilarious night. As they were not particularly boisterous they were not a menace to peace and were not, therefore, taken care of by the police. Last night had evidently been an "off" one with many who seldom overstep the proscribed limits of semi-sobriety.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

NEW POLICE MAGISTRATE

C. H. McAuley En Route From Ottawa to Dawson.

Ottawa, May 30, via Skagway, June 5.—C. H. McAuley has been appointed police magistrate for Dawson, and Geo. Taylor of Bothwell, for Whitehorse.

(Inquiry at the barracks today failed to elicit any information regarding the above further than the appointment of police magistrates for this place and Whitehorse has been contemplated for some time.)

TO MAKE SURVEYS.

U. S. Geological Survey Party in Dawson.

An expedition of the U. S. geologic survey under charge of Walter C. Mendenhall arrived on the steamer Bailey Tuesday morning. The party consists besides Mr. Mendenhall of the following gentlemen, all of whom are experienced in survey work: D. I. Reaburn, W. B. Reaburn, R. C. Applegate, Geo. C. Revine, W. L. Poto, W. W. Von Canon. The party go directly from Dawson to Fort Yukon from which point a line will be run to Fort Hamlin. Thence a course will be taken overland to Bergman on the Koyukuk. This route as outlined takes them up the Alashuk river where a portage will be made to the headwaters of the Kook. They will descend the last named stream a distance of 500 miles to the point where it empties into Kotzebue sound.

Complete surveys will be made of the entire route, particular attention being given to geological formations which is Mr. Mendenhall's special line of work. The geographical and topographical features of the country will be closely observed and exhaustive reports thereon made to the department at Washington. The party is direct from that city where they left on May 6. They came by canoe around the shores of Lake Leberge.

An Outspoken Mayor.

Zanesville, Ohio, May 13.—Mayor James L. Hold, newly elected chief magistrate of Zanesville, sees no harm in wide open saloons or in the nickel-in-the-slot gambling and says so. He says it so plainly that some of his constituents are aghast and the good government league which insured his election by running a candidate of its own at the election and thus drawing votes from ex-Mayor Brelstord, is agitating for the impeachment of the new mayor, but isn't receiving much support. Most of the citizens of Zanesville are willing to give the new mayor a chance to see if his liberal policy isn't a good one after all. These are the views of Mayor Hold, as tersely given by him to the newspapers to the honor of many of the church folks of Zanesville:

"I don't believe that an open saloon on Sunday is as harmful as the alleged closed saloon. If a man goes to a saloon on Sunday when it is supposed to be closed, he is in constant fear of the police and he proceeds to drink all he can hold, as he dares not run the risk of returning again. In this way he becomes beastly drunk and goes out on the streets and annoys citizens.

"Now as to the slot machines. They are here and everybody knows it. Whether they are detrimental to the best interests of the city remains to be seen. I don't believe that they will do much harm but of this I cannot be sure yet.

"Of one thing I am sure. There is a certain class of fanatics who have a spite against the nickel slot machines. Slot machines, poker joints and crap games have been run in this town before and there is a certain class of people who want these things. I believe it is right to live and let live and I mean to conduct the affairs of the city in a manner which will satisfy the greatest number of people.

"These people who regard Sunday saloons and slot machines with horror are too good to live in a city. They ought to go to the country. A village is what they want and they should go there or change their views."

His Earthly Possessions.

"I am taking this up to my room to pack therein all the property I have accumulated during the past 20 years," said a well-known and well liked sporting man who will leave for St. Michael en route to Nome tonight, and as he spoke he held up a small telescope grip that would probably hold a shirt and two pairs of socks. However, his heart was as light and airy as a "furnished front room to let," and there is no denying that a much worse man than he may take his place in Dawson.

R. E. Misener of Grand Forks, is a guest at the Yukon hotel.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

PREMIER LAURIER

And Minister Sifton Will Start For Dawson About July First.

ARRANGEMENTS ARE DEFINITELY MADE

Right Rev. Archbishop Langevin and Four Priests Coming

CENSUS RETURNS NOT IN

Until More Pay is Forthcoming—Senator Sails for Nome With 300 Passengers.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily. Ottawa, May 30, via Skagway, June 5.—It is now definitely settled that Premier Wilfrid Laurier will accompany Minister of Interior Clifford Sifton to Dawson during the present summer. Arrangements have already been perfected for leaving Ottawa on the trip about the first of July.

Fathers Galore Coming.

Skagway, June 5.—Right Reverend Archbishop Langevin, Fathers Rene, Jacquet, De La Motte and Lachene will leave tomorrow for Dawson.

Holding Back Returns.

Ottawa, May 30, via Skagway, June 5.—Some of the census enumerators are displeased at the poor pay they are to receive for their work and are holding back the returns thinking to force the government to appropriate more money with which to recompense them for their labor. Until these delinquent returns are made there will be no means of arriving at a knowledge of the exact population of the Dominion.

Nome Steamer.

Seattle, May 31, via Skagway, June 5.—The steamer Senator sails today for Nome with 300 passengers and 1200 tons of freight. The travel Nomeward is less than one-fourth what it was this time last year.

NEW STORES ON CREEKS

Paralyze Business of Small Dawson Dealers.

"Do you dinks pegmeas vill pig up a leedle bid after some viles?"

The above question was asked by a small merchant in the old postoffice vicinity this morning. Being a pertinent question and one deserving of thought and consideration the reporter made a few inquiries and learned that among nearly all of the very small dealers there is at present general business stagnation. Inquiry revealed the fact that the Dawson dealers who are in position to sell only in small quantities have been superseded by dealers who buy goods off scows, have them hauled up the creeks and placed in cabins for which they pay little or no rent and thus they are prepared to sell goods to the miners right at their homes just as cheaply as the same goods can be procured in Dawson, the expense of freighting them up the creeks being offset by the enormous rent the Dawson dealer is compelled to pay for his store room.

This arrangement is a good one for the miner as he is thus enabled to supply himself with goods without undergoing the hard labor of packing them on his back for miles over bad roads, and as the miner is the bone, sinew and mainstay of the country, no one, unless prompted by selfish motives, can say but that the new condition is commendable. In the meantime, the small dealer who is not in position to wholesale and who has heretofore depended largely on the transient miners trade, who is the sufferer by the new order of business and about all that remains for him to do is to have his rent reduced or retire from the arena of trade.

Late Arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Roselle who reside on Sixth street between Fourth and Fifth avenues are rejoicing over the arrival at their home of a lusty son who registered about 10 o'clock last night. As it is their first heir, the young parents are correspondingly happy over the family addition.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DUNBAR'S POWER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALEX. BROWN, Publisher.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.
AN APPROPRIATE PRESENTATION.

The services of ex-Commissioner Ogilvie to the Yukon territory were appropriately recognized last evening by the presentation of a handsome souvenir from the attaches of the civil service in Dawson.

Mr. Ogilvie's work in this territory has by no means been confined to the term of office which he has just completed as commissioner. For a number of years prior to the discovery of gold on Bonanza creek, Mr. Ogilvie had represented the government in various capacities in the territory during which time he acquired so valuable a fund of information respecting the district that he became a recognized authority on all matters pertaining to the Canadian Yukon.

When Major Walsh retired from the commissionership, the position was tendered Mr. Ogilvie in recognition of the work he had previously accomplished in this country.

Mr. Ogilvie came to Dawson as commissioner at a time when affairs were in what may be termed a chaotic condition. He has spent nearly two and one-half years in the task of establishing system and order where confusion previously prevailed, and conditions as they exist at the present time are the very best evidence of the success which has attended his efforts.

The town of Dawson has particular reason to feel under obligations to Mr. Ogilvie who has taken at all times a personal interest in looking after the affairs of the town which usually come under the supervision of a municipal government.

The spirit which prompted the presentation of last evening will be generally and heartily endorsed.

The ex-commissioner is soon to leave Dawson and in doing so he will carry with him the best wishes of the community for success and prosperity in whatever line of activity he may elect to engage.

MODERATE ACTION.

The strike now in progress among the machinists and iron workers has developed some interesting facts which show what reasonable men may accomplish, when they earnestly seek to reach an agreement.

The machinists in Seattle having joined the strike, an effort was made to draw out the skilled mechanics employed by the street railway companies of that city. Many of the strikers insisted that action be taken without delay, but wiser counsel prevailed.

If the skilled mechanics in the employ of the street railway systems should leave their places the fact was realized that the street cars could not be operated and that great public inconvenience would ensue.

It was decided, therefore, to confer with the street railway management and ascertain if an equitable arrangement could not be reached whereby it would not be necessary for the men to join the strike. A meeting between representatives of the strikers and of the street railway companies resulted.

At the conclusion of the conference an agreement had been reached whereby the street railway managers agreed to abide by the results of the strike provided their own men continued at work. In other words, if the strikers secure the concessions which they are demanding, the street railway companies will make similar concessions to the machinists in their employ and meanwhile the latter are to continue in their places. The incident serves to demonstrate the fact that the strikers have a keen and comprehensive grasp of the situation. By their moderation and fairness of action they have beyond question enlisted public sentiment in their favor, and public sentiment is an important factor in determining the result of a strike.

It is quite evident that hotheads and demagogues are not conducting the machinists' strike, and that fact alone presages success to the strikers, although there are not enough facts at hand to warrant an expression of opinion as to the merits of the case.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Minister Sifton will leave for Dawson on or about July 1. The distinguished gentlemen should be given a royal reception in this

city as a mark of the fact that the community appreciates the present efforts of the Dominion government in furthering the Yukon territory's interests. At the time of the vice-regal visit last summer we had little but unfulfilled promises to acknowledge, but in the interim it must be said that the government has done very well by us. Some substantial method of recognizing that fact would be quite appropriate and undoubtedly would be greatly appreciated both by the premier and his minister who practically directs the destiny of the Yukon.

The conditions upon which the interior department of the United States has granted a rehearing in the Skagway townsite case do not offer much encouragement to the people of that town. It would have been more profitable to Skagway had no opposition to the original decision of the department manifested itself. In the end there is scarcely a shadow of doubt that the Moore title will be sustained and the people of Skagway will sooner or later come to understand that they have gone to much trouble and placed themselves under heavy expenses to little or no purpose.

U. S. Customs Collector of Alaska Ivey still holds his position in spite of all efforts that have been made to oust him. As a steady and persistent office holder Ivey is a class all by himself. He has been denounced as something or other wicked ever since he received his appointment, but he has always been able to show his superiors where he is a badly and undeservedly abused man. Ivey is well named. He clings to his job as the ivy vine clings to a stone wall.

China has at length yielded gracefully to the inevitable and agreed to pay a fine for having recently disturbed the peace—the said fine aggregating the neat sum of \$337,000,000. This does not mean, however, that the trouble is entirely at an end. The fine is yet to be divided among the jurymen who brought in the verdict, which process itself should produce more or less interesting developments. The question is who will receive the largest share.

Careful inspection of food supplies offered for sale in Dawson is an absolute necessity. The large profit which is possible from the sale of spoiled or damaged goods afford strong temptation to unscrupulous men and experience has proven that there are parties in Dawson who are willing to take all possible advantage of any such opportunities. Any commodities offered for sale as food supplies which are unfit therefor, should be promptly confiscated and consigned to the garbage scow.

Steamboats departing or St. Michael last year were loaded to their full capacity with stampedees en route to Nome. When the Nome bubble burst the tide of travel turned once more toward Dawson. Even yet stragglers are drifting in, having spent a year in swinging around the circle. There seems to be a sort of magnetic influence in the atmosphere of Dawson. Once having been inhaled, its influence is very difficult to overcome.

The Arctic Brotherhood grows apace. The organization continues increasing in strength and bids fair sooner or later to absorb a large proportion of our population. It would increase the popularity of the order if the grand camp were transferred to Dawson. This city is the center of the activity of the A. B.'s and is the natural location for the headquarters of the order.

The Klondike river is no longer to be used as a dumping place for garbage. The scow system was inaugurated yesterday and is a distinct improvement over the former plan. The difficulty now is that the scow is not large enough to meet the requirements. That, however, is a difficulty which may be overcome, and in the meanwhile let us give thanks for what has been done.

We should like very much to hear the sound of quartz mills in operation, but thus far our ears have listened in vain. There is no lack of faith in the quartz resources of the territory, but it is refreshing occasionally to see faith accompanied by work.

If that much talked of mid-summer carnival of sports is to take place, preparations therefor should be begun im-

mediately. There is no time to be lost if the proposed events are to be carried out to a successful conclusion.

Dogs are almost as conspicuous on the streets by their absence as formerly they were by their numbers. The present condition is a very happy contrast to what we have been accustomed in previous summers.

Baseball is coming to the front in Dawson. There is no more healthful and invigorating sport, or none from which players and onlookers alike receive more real, genuine enjoyment.

The importation of new theatrical talent will fill a long felt want in Dawson. The sour doughs still have a strong hold but a little chechako blood will be very acceptable.

The miners' lien law still slumbers. If some method of reviving it is not devised pretty shortly, it will soon become a case which will demand the services of the coroner.

When thieves fall out honest men are said to receive their dues. Likewise when steamboat companies begin cutting rates, there is a chance for the public to even up old scores.

The dog ordinance has effectively solved one of the most perplexing problems with which Dawson has ever been confronted.

The cleanup is progressing at a very satisfactory rate.

Skagway Romance.

The truth of the saying that love laughs at locksmiths and irate parents has been again exemplified. This time by two of Skagway's young people.

William Cleveland and Stella Bloch have been keeping company for a long time, much against the wishes of the girl's parents. Not long ago the mother exercised the parental prerogative and forbade the young man the privileges of the parlor or in any way paying attention to her daughter. But there was love—deep abiding love—between the two young people and they had no trouble in arranging meetings far beyond the range of opposing parents.

The girl's parents felt that she was lacerated with young Cleveland and thought that a change of scenery would woo her from her choice and being desirous of this end arranged a pleasure trip for her to Seattle, expecting when she came back she would be irresponsible to Cleveland's coying ways. This might have been true if pretty Stella had been gotten far, far away from her beau, but she was not. Stella was given a pleasant farewell party and a host of friends wished her a bon voyage, but clever Willie Cleveland didn't.

Much as Stella liked the trip to the Queen City she loved Willie more and the scenic beauties of the great inland sea were not to be compared with the beauties of her Willie.

Parents, friends—and Willie—gathered about the dock one evening as the Victorian was about to leave. The final good byes were spoken, and Stella seemed ad indeed.

Willie acted as if he were very, very sad at having his sweetheart leave him and he may have shed a few tears. But Willie was a strategist. Beneath this exterior appearance of sadness beat an exulting joyous heart, for he, too, was going on the Victorian. He knew it, Stella knew it, but nobody else, except the boy's father who is said to have financed the scheme.

In the hurry of the final leave taking Willie quietly slipped around to the other side of the boat and entered a stateroom, which he had previously engaged. Those who know love's ways can readily imagine how the thing was arranged.

They got off at Juneau and soon thereafter a matrimonial knot was tied.

The parents of the girl a few days ago decided that they would investigate the thing a little so started for Seattle on the last boat, expecting to find their daughter there. But they will not. The newly wedded couple returned on the City of Seattle last evening.—Alaskan, May 27.

In Water Many Months.

The body of Frank Schlag was found in the river near the railroad dock at Whitehorse a few days ago, he having disappeared from that town last fall. Early in the morning of last September 21st Schlag was put out of the Windsor hotel for being drunk and creating a disturbance. He staggered away and was never afterwards seen until a few days ago when his body was found nearly buried in mud under the dock and beneath a few feet of water. He was a German and about 50 years of age. Considerable money was found in the dead man's pockets. The police took charge of the body which, after a coroner's inquest, was buried at Whitehorse.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands.

FREDERIC YALE LIKE CAESAR

Saw and Conquered Every Obstacle That Came in His Way.

But His Indomitable Will Led Him to Attempt a Feat Which Caused His Hair to Turn White.

Frederic Yale was like Caesar, for he came, he saw, he conquered, and with this achievement he did himself credit, even although his triumph pertained not to the farthest parts of Gaul, but to a commonplace boarding house, where he tarried during his sojourn in a certain inland town.

This boarding house was by nature a weary wilderness—in the drawing room overgrown with weedy gossip and at table, under the surveillance of the proprietress, revealing barren stretches of silence. But from the moment of Frederic Yale's arrival it all blossomed as the rose. Merely his presence wrought a metamorphosis, for he sat at the table like a king and looked as handsome as Adonis and in manner showed himself a veritable William of Orange, caressing and familiar, yet civilly dignified.

He talked, too, delightfully. Evidently a man of wide travel, interestingly and picturesquely he interspersed into his conversation sundry anecdotes and recollections of many lands. Although far from proving the old fashioned literary conversationalist in monologue, he evinced cozy chattiness with every one individually. It was sports with the younger fellows, business and cigars with the men, matinees with the young ladies, cards and books and news with their mammas, while even with the silver haired dowager in the corner it dwelt with enlivening loquacity upon her maladies, her reminiscences and the caprices of the climate.

As a crowning luster, however, over and above all his accomplishments and graces, the newcomer attracted attention as a man of secrets. For who does not find an alluring quest in the unraveling of the ominously hinted, unknown bygone intertwined about the heart of a stranger? And of such a stranger! Frederic Yale was mysterious in two particulars, principally because of the perfect whiteness of the abundant hair curling about his youthful face, while a poignant subordinate interest attached to a handsomely gemmed locket, delicately and diminutively feminine in outline, which dangled from his watch guard as a charm.

Those who had scrutinized the trinket most carefully reported that one side was embossed with a miniature of a young woman's face, framed in a resplendently plumaged nest. But this, pointing to an affair of the heart, there were those of the household who would fain discredit. For soft innuendoes were already afloat of an alliance between Mr. Yale and an engaging sylph of the boarding house, who had whispered to the dowager her opinion of him. Her confidant, relishing the gentleman's advances upon herself, had promised her most masterly tactics in behalf of the girl, who, inexperienced in matrimonial campaigning, would certainly never have essayed the subjugation of so rich an empire as he unless aided by the counsels of some veteran commando, such as the aged lady.

As women are proverbial romancers, it goes without saying that the locket and the snowy curls and the incipient intrigue became pet themes of conversation around the fashion plates and the embroidery of the household. But with equal zest were they discussed in the smoking room, at the billiard tables, while among the few juveniles suffered by the landlady they provoked an excitement which made their poor mother quiver lest in some unguarded moment they should execute their resolutions of approaching Mr. Yale on the topic. She told them it might vex him, evoking severe reproofs before others, although there lurked within her the suspicion that he was, after all, too sweet tempered ever to become incensed at small offenders.

Gradually, however, it became apparent that all the house were harboring similar designs to those of the children and that all shared on their own account the mother's expectations of leniency in case their queries should prove unwelcome to Mr. Yale.

For some days they had hoped that his general communicativeness respecting his experiences as a traveler would lead to a voluntary disclosure of the mystery; but, none taking place and the time of his stay being limited, they determined to wait no longer upon his pleasure lest he should some day leave and his secret go with him, they being none the wiser.

So whenever the gentleman was absent the others fell to plotting for some way of ferreting out the mystery, if possible, without laying themselves open to reproach. The chosen plan provided that at the close of some dinner a certain member of the company should begin an entertaining, exciting and prolonged tale; that the ladies should propose to withdraw to the reception room to hear its conclusion;

that this story should lead to a general desire for each one present to relate the most thrilling adventure to which he or she had ever been a party; that the lights should be snugly lowered as an additional decoy, and that if Yale did not readily deliver himself of his history divers little tactful, persuasive hints should be thrown out, with a view to coaxing it from him. Then, if at last they nettled or aggrieved the gentleman, they would rely upon his customary good humor for a happy issue out of their tribulations.

Little need had they, however, for any artifices beyond the first story, which was perpetrated during a certain dinner's final cupful of coffee, for at this unpretentious caravansary the coffee appeared in continuous performance.

No sooner did the hazardous quality of the first recital's incidents come to light than Mr. Yale, the cynosure of all eyes, assumed an aspect of signal and miserable abstraction. Ah, he let his fingers ripple through his terrible white hair, and, eureka, they fondled that strange, beautiful little locket!

Only a few impatient minutes later, in the murky glimmer of the drawing room, his laurel crowned listeners were ushered into the presence of the sphinx.

It was a sweetheart affair. At his first words the sylph's breast was depleted of all hope. He said that several years since, while trying to win his chosen lady, he found his greatest barrier in her twitting him as a carpet knight. So when he planned a tour of Scandinavia he offered to expose himself to all the peril of capturing a grebe along the scraggy cliff of the coast and promised her the priceless plumes of the bird. She admiringly agreed that if he would bring her such a royally won trophy she would give him a locket bearing a portrait of herself arrayed in the feathers, a token of her plighted troth.

Pursuant to his intentions, he was lowered in the usual way over the edge of the Norwegian precipice to a nest of grebes. The prize was secured, and he was being raised to the top when the rope encircling his body loosened. After varied dangers he landed upon the summit, to find his raven black hair turned milk white. The horror of that unutterable moment was branded upon him forever not only on his external person, but also on his mind. Never could he recall it, said he, without overpowering emotion.

Adding only that he had achieved his aim, which was worth all, Mr. Yale left the room. The audience, with a suggestion of guilt within their hearts, gave ear in indescribable silence to his ascent of the staircase and entrance into his room. While still under the charm of his narrative they sat when, perhaps a half hour later, his door reopened, for him to pass out with a letter, which he was seen to post before returning to his chamber.

The letter read thus: Lucie, carissima mia, can keep it no longer. Shall I tell the end or the beginning first? You can't know soon enough. Would have written a part of it the night I arrived here had I known how it would come out. If only you knew what dire catastrophe befell your lockless and on that lockless true love as he boarded the train which took him away from you.

Starting late for the station, I hustled through the streets rather friskily, thereby probably unsettling my wig, so when I tried to pass from my seat in the car out to the smoker, while we were swinging by at full speed and the wind was blowing high, it proved too much for those false hairs of mine.

The wig whiffed off to the forty thousand corners of the earth, leaving my bald pate in puribus naturalibus. Covering it and my humiliation with my handkerchief, I sat in shame until we pulled up at this microscopic community, where fresh calamities chased me on that my dies irae. Only one coiffeur in town and but one wig in his stock—a white one! However, until another could reach me from home I made capital court of my afflictions to drive dull care away during my separation from you. I laid a scheme which did not go a-gley for becoming an object of interest to my boarding house and somewhat of a talker and for posing as a globe trotter. This evening came my delicious opportunity (the people were mad with curiosity and made it) for spinning a scandalous yarn about the turning of my sable tresses into white!

Forgive, if it needs forgiveness, my bringing you even into that nonsense, for you are ever in my thought, and gladly would I let my hairs become white or any hue of the rainbow in jeopardizing life for you. Or, which might please you better, rejoicingly would I grow some capillary organisms of my own.

Tell me what you think of the escapade and believe and cherish always your friend,
FRITZ.

—Chicago Tribune.

Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, stammers very badly at times. Not so long ago he stopped Nat Goodwin on the street and said to him, "Nat, will you g-g-give me half an h-hour for f-five minutes' con-ver-sation?"

Mumm's Pomeroy champagne \$5. Regina Club hotel.

GOLD SCALES ARE PROVIDED

By Government For Re-Weighing Gold at Boundary.

All Dust Taken From the Country to be Weighed to Prevent Crooked Work on Government.

From Thursday's Daily. In order to properly enforce the new regulations relative to the exporting of gold dust from the Yukon territory which requires royalty certificate—or a certificate from the gold commissioner to be produced at the boundary, to the effect that the royalty on the gold dust has been paid, Major Wood, the commandant of the N. W. M. P. in the Yukon territory is sending by the first boats to Whitehorse and Fortymile large gold scales and every shipment of dust from this country will be weighed at these posts in order to ascertain whether the amount of dust will tally with the amount specified on the certificate.

The law will be strictly enforced and any amount upon which no certificate can be produced or any amount over and above what the certificate calls for will be subject to forfeiture and will be seized by the officer of the post making the discovery.

This is a very important matter to everyone who intends taking or shipping any dust out of the country this summer and to avoid trouble should be attended to before starting.

SAILORS JOIN IN

General Strike Which Was Instituted by Longshoremen.

The striking 'longshoremen aren't doing a thing in Seattle. Capt. Roberts, the popular skipper of the Victorian, stated that there was plenty of trouble and he considered the situation serious. "The strike is general," said Capt. Roberts, "and takes in not only 'longshoremen but sailors as well. We had trouble at the Seattle dock but managed to load our cargo although we did not get out until 1 o'clock on the morning of the 24th when we could easily have sailed at 9 o'clock on the evening of the 23d.

"All of my seamen walked off the boat and I only had one old standby and this one with much difficulty got several more old salts and with the aid of my officers I made a good trip unloading in remarkably short time at the different ports in spite of an inferior crew. The 'longshoremen's difficulty is regarding foremen hired by the different wharf companies. Of course as the sailors are in the new union taking in themselves and truck handles they must strike also when the 'longshoremen do. Not only are the steamers suffering but also the sailing boats.

"The Farallon was also having trouble but sailed from Seattle at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 24th so I was informed at Vancouver. It was an odd sight presented on the Seabacher dock where she was loading. On the 23d the 'longshoremen struck, objecting to the foremen employed by the company. Chas. Peabody, manager of the Alaska Steamship Co., was equal to the emergency and went to work with non-union men assisted by Foreman Brooks of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company and helped load the cargo of 400 tons. The Farallon went over to Tacoma to unload concentrates without a single sailor aboard, being manned by her officers. She returned to Seattle and completed her load of 800 tons and ought to arrive here Wednesday some time about night.

"When the trouble will end is hard to conjecture. One thing, I can pull off my coat and pitch in handling freight as well as the next one."—Alaskan, May 28.

Departing Steamers.

The steamer Bailey which sailed last night for Whitehorse was temporarily held at Klondike City owing to her breaking a crank pin. A new pin was soon made and the boat sailed about midnight.

An immense crowd witnessed the departure of the steamer Louise last night, although there were but very few people to be seen on the boat. It was anticipated that a large majority of the sports would take that boat but for some unaccountable reason they failed to materialize at the time of sailing.

Owing to necessary repairs on her steam captain the Monarch did not sail last night. She will probably get away today.

Lake Lebarge.

The latest telegraphic report from Lower Lebarge says that the steamer Clifford Sifton left Lower Lebarge several days ago to try and break through the ice to Whitehorse but today has reported as only ten miles up. The Flora, Clossett, Anglian and Goddard left early this morning to break through but are making progress slowly although they are not out of sight yet. The lake is about the same, breaking a little but still pretty solid.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

EDWARD THE KING

Entertains a Delegation of 21 Yankees From New York Chamber of Commerce

WHO ARE OFF ON EUROPEAN TOUR

Majority of Members of Party Multi-Millionaires.

WERE ROYALLY WELCOMED

At Windsor Castle—Cementing International Trust Relations—Ministerial Party Coming.

From Thursday's Daily. London, May 31, via Skagway, June 6.—Twenty-one American gentlemen, nearly all of whom are many times millionaires, are being entertained this evening by King Edward and the queen at Windsor Castle where they were royally welcomed. The party is a delegation from the New York Chamber of Commerce that is off on a European tour, the objects of which are to promote and further international trade relations. The names of the various members of the party entertained by the king and queen are:

Morris K. Jessup, Levi P. Morton, C. N. Bliss, J. P. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, Jr., John Terry, George Wilson, Isidore Strauss, William Buttler Duncan, James Speyer, Foster Higgins, Eugene Delancey, A. Barton Hepburn, John I. Waterbury, George G. Ward, Levi C. Weir, W. H. Parsons, J. McCreery, J. W. Binchot, V. H. Brown, George Bowdoin and W. B. Cutting.

Started Today. Skagway, June 6.—Archbishop Langevin and the four priests who are traveling with him left here this morning for Dawson.

CHOYNSKI WONT COME

But Jim Morrison Can Bring Aggregation of Pugilists.

La Grange, Iowa, May 30, via Skagway, June 6.—Joe Choynski who had a flattering offer to go to Dawson and meet Frank Slavin, telegraphs his inability to do so and says: "My present engagements mean \$5000 and I can not afford to cancel them."

(In connection with the above James M. Morrison, an old Dawsonite now on the outside but who will shortly be here, wires Charley Meadows that if sufficient money can be guaranteed he can bring in with him Sharkey, Corbett or Fitzsimmons, or all of them for the purpose of holding a glove carnival in this place on or about the Fourth of July. The local sports have not yet determined just what they can do towards accepting the offer or any part of it made in Morrison's telegram.)

WOMEN MUST MOVE

Given 30 Days to Leave Town of Grand Forks.

Consternation reigns in the ranks of the demimonde of Grand Forks, the police having called upon all the lewd women of that place yesterday ordering them to move out of the town within seven days or take the consequences which will follow in case of failure to comply with the order.

Information from the Forks today says the order took the women completely by surprise as they had not anticipated any such move on the part of the government officials; in fact, a number of them had only lately moved there from Dawson, having left here when driven from Fourth and Fifth avenues by the late local order.

It is said that there are 30 of the creatures who will be compelled to move from the Forks but where they will go is a question not yet determined. A number of them are said to have expressed the intention of scattering around on the various creeks and if they do, the wisdom of the order will be subject to more or less question.

SPATTERED WITH EGGS

Actor and Reckless Friend Create Furor Today.

A mean trick was played a crowd of innocent spectators at the Aurora dock this morning; the principal performers in it being one of three men who were starting for Nome in a small boat and a drunken actor who was seated on the edge of the dock. As an article of diet on the trip the three travelers had a large open box of eggs in their boat and just as the little craft was turned loose from its moorings the drunken actor on the dock dared his friend in the boat to hit with an egg a member of the Booster's union who was standing on the dock. The man in the boat took the dare and threw not only one egg but several. Unfortunately the egg did not hit the drunken actor in the mouth as it should but struck and broke fairly on the breast of a well-dressed stranger who was standing near, scattering yellow, white and shells over a dozen or more persons and before they could recover from their consternation other eggs smashed in among them, breaking and scattering in every direction. It is probable that more emphatic profanity was never heard in Dawson than was there and then poured out and hurled at the man in the boat; but in the opinion of many people the drunken actor should have been thrown overboard as a partial balm for outraged decency and egg-spattered clothes.

RESCUED THE BOY

But Received no Tag for His Heroism.

Judge and Mrs. Davis are the parents of five boys all of whom are in the mud pie and small craft sailing days of youth, days when they require copper tips on their knees and bells on their necks. The Davis family resides not far from the slough in the south part of the city and the boys would not be boys did they not have an unwavering desire to play along its can strewn banks and sail tiny craft on its placid surface. One day recently the boys were playing by the slough and, having launched an old tub one of the boys about 27 inches long attempted to navigate the slough and as is usually the case, when the deepest water was reached, the tub turned turtle with the boy under it. As the water was between three and four feet deep the little lad might have drowned but for the fact that a barber named Jacques happened to be near and by wading out into the water nearly to his armpits rescued the floundering tub navigator. Everybody was thankful and the boy, having received the usual paternal rebuke and some dry clothes was as good as ever.

Rescuer Jacques, however, having heard that there exists in Dawson a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, made inquiry if it issued medals for heroism, stating that if so he would ask to have his breast decorated. Jacques was informed that no medals are issued and now he thinks that heroism is not duly recognized and appreciated.

ONCE MORE IN EVIDENCE

Slumber Brand of Hootch Again on Tap.

Members of the Amalgamated Association of Drunk Rollers can take fresh courage. The slumber brand of hootch is once more on tap and its imbibers are once more wooing nature's sweet restorer on the sidewalks. Verily, the occasion is propitious. Murdock or Burdock Stewart was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning for having been drunk and asleep on the sidewalk last night. The man had no recollections of having been drunk but, presumably basing his belief on his dark brown taste of this morning, concluded that he had been and pleaded guilty. Dock was given the option of remitting \$5 and costs or of laboring ten days for the crown. He remitted.

L. Dwight had not drunk the sidewalk brand, but the kind that caused him to take headers off the sidewalk, the brand that causes a man's legs to wobble like those of a very young calf. He likewise was given an option, but paid \$5 and costs.

D. W. Foss had passed over the chalk line that defines the meets and bounds of respectable intoxication from those of drunkenness and the schedule price was not altered in his case, in fact, excursion rates are rarely given in police court, and he also paid \$5 and costs in preference to devoting ten days to spreading gravel. Who wouldn't if he had the spondulicks?

The case of Joe Bullo who required the services of interpreter and who was suing Chase, Bellman for \$45 alleged to be due for labor performed, occupied the time of the court for the remainder of the session.

JOHN BLACK ON TRIAL

At Grand Forks Charged With Robbing Mining Recorder's Office in Which He Was Employed as a Clerk.

From Thursday's Daily. John Black was arrested yesterday charged with stealing the money from the safe in the mining recorder's office at the Forks which was reported a couple of weeks ago, the amount being about \$200. Mr. Black is a clerk in the recorder's office at the Forks and while at the time no arrest was made there was a strong suspicion that the deed was committed by someone connected with the office and evidence of such a character as to warrant the arrest of Black was discovered. The preliminary trial was begun before Magistrate McDonell at the Forks last evening, the evidence of the prosecution lasting from 7 until 11:30. The case was remanded until this evening on motion of defendant's attorney, Mr. Black, a brother of the accused and a partner in the firm of Woodworth and Black. The evidence of the defense will be heard this evening when the magistrate will either dismiss the action or hold the accused over to the territorial court for trial. The circumstances connected with the robbery at the time were kept very secret and the facts other than that the robbery was committed have not as yet become known. What evidence the prosecution put in last night is also a matter of speculation and probably not until the case comes before the territorial court if it should be held over for trial will the entire facts be learned.

OGILVIE REMEMBERED

Retiring Commissioner Made Recipient of Beautiful Souvenir Last Night—Present of Government Employees.

The Hon. Wm. Ogilvie, ex-commissioner of the Yukon territory, is soon to leave this country. Whether he will return again is an unsettled question but if he finds labors in another field which will not permit of his return to the Yukon he will always know, by the token he carries with him, the high regard which his fellow workers in the developing of this new country hold him.

The ceremonies attendant upon the presentation of the souvenir which the government employees had prepared and which was presented to him last night were short and very impressive. Every seat in Justice Dugas' court room was taken, all of the government officials and employees and a number of private citizens being present.

Mr. Justice Dugas, on behalf of the Yukon council, presented Mr. Ogilvie with a copy of the resolutions passed by the council at one of the last meetings at which Mr. Ogilvie presided as commissioner, beautifully engrossed and set in a cardboard frame which will be changed for a handsome frame when he gets outside. In presenting the resolution Justice Dugas said:

"Mr. Ogilvie, several weeks ago the Yukon council passed a set of resolutions expressing the appreciation of the good services you have rendered the Yukon territory during the term of your commissionership; and also the good spirit which has always been manifest between the members of the council and yourself. Since those resolutions were passed we have had them engrossed and we hope they will be the means of a long remembrance between yourself and us."

Mr. Lithgow then arose and read the following presentation address which accompanied the souvenir:

"Mr. Ogilvie, on the eve of your departure from Dawson, the judges of the territory, the officials and employees of the federal and local governments and desire to unite in expressing their great appreciation of the kindness and consideration with which they have always been treated by you during your term of office as commissioner of the Yukon territory.

"Coming to this country when it was undeveloped and when, owing to the enormous influx of population, many serious problems presented themselves, we feel that your administration has been marked by an earnest desire to advance the best interests of this territory and we do not feel called upon to enumerate the many difficulties which beset your path. But when we consider the conditions which prevailed on your arrival in 1898 and realize that

Missing Men.

Information as to the whereabouts of the following men is requested by their relatives:

Frankling L. Thornton, Chicago, Ill.; Max Simel, St. Louis, Mo.; C. Simonelli, Seattle, Wash.; George L. Clarke, Brechin, Ont.; James Warner, Boston, Mass.; Chas. T. Chapman, Casper, Wyoming; F. M. Wright, Des Moines, Iowa; Erastus Fitch Humphrey, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Knowledge of any of the above persons should be given the police at the town station.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

WILL SUPPLY URGENT NEED

By Importation of New Theatrical Talent.

On the principle that a good story will bear repeating, good entertainers never wear out. There are in Dawson a number of actors, actresses and vocalists whom the people may see and hear week after week without tiring of them and all for the very good reason that they are good in their respective roles. Dawson has a few old standbys, both male and female, who never fail to entertain and who, for that reason, are always appreciated and enjoyed.

On the other hand, Dawson also has a number of travesties on the profession, several of them of both sexes, who should take compassion on a long suffering community and show that compassion is sincere by leaving the country. Men and women who were born to agriculture and the wash tub, respectively, have bored a patient and long-suffering people sufficiently long and only the high figure at which the product of the hen's labors have been held has protected alleged entertainers from violent treatment.

It is encouraging to know that all the theatrical managers in Dawson have already arranged for new talent the vanguard of which will arrive within a few days. Dawson is progressing in all branches and it is pleasing to know that the theaters will keep step with the procession in the onward march.

SEASON'S OUTPUT

Will Materially Exceed That of Last Year.

The output of the Klondike mines this year will be a repetition of the story of last year and the year previous. The amount of gold which will be taken out this year will in all probability exceed that of last year by a large amount owing to the extra amount of summer work which is being carried on.

Owing to the lateness of the season the gold has been kept a little longer in the dumps but since the weather has moderated and sluicing has been carried on night and day the shipments which up to a short time ago were very small have been materially increased until now single shipments of from 1000 to 10,000 ounces of dust are being received at the banks daily.

There is now on deposit in the vaults of the two banks in Dawson nearly \$5,000,000 in gold bricks and dust, this season's product, ready for shipment. In the immense vault of the Canadian Bank of Commerce there is piled on the shelves in boxes and on the floor in bricks and pokes gold to the value of nearly \$3,000,000. And in the bank of B. N. A. the same scene is repeated. The large companies also have a considerable amount awaiting shipment so that by the time the first through boat can reach Whitehorse there will be nearly \$7,500,000 ready to be sent out.

This amount will be divided into several shipments as no one of the shippers cares to risk more than \$500,000 in one consignment.

THREE NEW ORDINANCES

Will be Introduced at Tonight's Council Meeting.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Yukon council which will convene in the territorial courthouse at 8 o'clock tonight three new ordinances will be introduced, one respecting the protection of bridges, another respecting the legal profession and the third will provide for the removal from property and premises of trespassers. A number of other ordinances that have been previously introduced will be discussed. The public works committee will also submit its monthly report at the meeting.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon the board of public instruction will hold a meeting in the office of Commissioner Ross for the purpose of inspecting the plans prepared by Superintendent of Public Works Fuller for a new public school building.

Immediately after the meeting of the board of public instruction the committee on public works of the Yukon council will also hold a meeting to consider the school building matter and it is said that there is every probability that work on the proposed building will be commenced within the very near future.

The largest landowner in England proper is the Duke of Northumberland, who possesses 136,000 acres, mainly, of course, in the county from which he takes his title, and he is the only one of the eight and twenty great lords who has not an acre either in Scotland or Ireland.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GEORGE MULLIGAN

Found Easy Victims for Scheme in Residents of Grass-hopper State.

COLLECTED \$600 EACH FROM 25 MEN

By Selling Stock in Eagle City Mining Company.

BRINGS PARTY TO SEATTLE

Where the Springs Story of Sand-Bagging and Robbery—Money Found Sewed in His Coat.

From Thursday's Daily. Seattle, June 1, via Skagway, June 6.—George Mulligan, claiming to represent the Eagle City Mining Co., went to Liberal, Kansas, where he got together 25 men to accompany him to Alaska to work the property, each of the 25 paying him \$600. The party arrived here and all its members took lodging at the Alaska-Commercial hotel expecting to travel on northward in a few days. Two nights ago Mulligan who was in charge of the party, appeared at the hotel in a dilapidated condition and told that he had been sand-bagged and robbed of \$17,000 in the tenderloin district. The police did not believe the story and afterwards searched the person of Mulligan, finding \$14,000 sewed in the lining of his coat. This deception opened the eyes of the Kansas party who now believe the Eagle City Gold Mining Co. in which they paid for stock is a myth and the prosecution of Mulligan is likely to follow.

The party intended going north on the Dolphin due to arrive in Skagway, June 10th.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

Match Game of Baseball to be Played Saturday.

The following letter is short and to the point, fully explaining itself:

Grand Forks, June 4, 1901.

Mr. J. R. Gandolfo:

Dear Sir—The challenge of the Gandolfo B. B. C. is accepted; the \$500 side bet will be covered as soon as we reach town; game to be played, Saturday, June 8th, at 3:30. Umpires to be chosen on the grounds. Yours truly,

CHAS. E. JENNINGS,
Sec. G. F. B. C.

Senator Chandler was a stenographer when he was a young man and used to write letters for Gen. Butler. He is the only stenographer in the senate and still keeps his memoranda in shorthand notes. Representative Hitt, of Illinois, does the same. He was one of the first stenographers in Illinois and took down the memorable debate between Lincoln and Douglas.

GOLD IN SCOTLAND

A Display of Klondike Nuggets at the Exposition.

Jerry Lynch is back in town looking hale and hearty after his journey around Lebarge, although somewhat stiff from the exertion, he having walked the entire distance from Whitehorse to the lower end of the lake. While on the outside Mr. Lynch loaned the Canadian government his famous collection of Chechako Hill nuggets which were sent to the British Columbia Colonial exposition now in progress at Glasgow. The exposition opened the commencement of May. A special guard has been placed over the treasure by the authorities in charge of the exposition as the collection attracts the greatest interest.

At Home.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Wharton are at home to their friends for the summer in the Olson residence on Fifth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

EX-MAYOR WOOD OF SEATTLE

And President of Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

Late Arrival in Dawson—Believes Consolidation of Dawson Companies Will Benefit Consumer.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.

Among the arrivals on the steamer Bailey was Judge Wm. D. Wood, president of the Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company, the interests of which concern were recently purchased by the Northern Commercial and Northern Navigation companies. Judge Wood comes to Dawson to complete the final arrangements pending the formal transfer of the S.-Y. T. Co.'s interests. The late so far as Dawson is concerned affects only the transportation and commercial interests of the company, the store buildings not being included in the transfer. In referring to the fact that the S.-Y. T. Co. is no longer in the field for the Klondike trade, Judge Wood expressed himself as being highly gratified at the treatment which his company had been accorded while in business in Dawson. "For some reasons," said he "I regret the fact that we have withdrawn from business. The S.-Y. T. Co. was securing its full share of business and particularly during the past year we have done surprisingly well.

"We are sorry to terminate our pleasant relationship with our representatives and employes at our stations and upon our boats. Our success has been largely due to their ability and fidelity.

"When the consolidation idea was broached we agreed to sell our interests, not because we were dissatisfied with the outlook for business or that we were doubtful as to the future of the country. We disposed of our holdings because we did not desire to oppose a movement the prime object of which is to decrease the cost of living in this northern country.

"I am convinced that the ultimate result of the consolidation will be a material saving to the consumer which means, of course, a reduction in the cost, and an increase in the extent of mining operations. The new company has a splendid opportunity to foster the growth and development of the country and I expect to see the utmost advantage taken of the situation."

Judge Wood will remain in Dawson for a period of about two weeks when he will leave for down river points, inspecting all S.-Y. T. posts and making the final transfers of the same to the new company. It has been nearly two years since he visited Dawson, and naturally he is greatly surprised and highly pleased with the progress which the town has made along metropolitan lines.

As to his personal plans for the future Judge Wood has not as yet reached any definite determination. When he has completed the business upon which he is now engaged he will avail himself of the opportunity presented of taking a long needed rest.

New Steamer Spokane.

The sailing date for the initial voyage of the excursion steamer Spokane to Alaska has been changed to the 24th of this month by the Seattle office of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. This will bring the ship here about the first of July. She will sail from Seattle.

It is probable many excursionists will come north on this new floating palace on the trip. The home office has received a great many inquiries about when the steamer was to leave and for information as to the scenic properties of the trip from the states of middle and eastern portions of the nation and quite a number of berths have been engaged. The officials expect to fill her on her maiden trip.

The Spokane is now having the finishing touches put on her in the yards of the Union Iron Works at San Francisco. She will sail for Seattle the fore part of June. The palatial appointments of the boat and her general construction have been written up in these columns. Agent Kelly will arrange for a chance to have Skagwayans inspect her when she is in port and Capt. Wallace, who is to command her, will hold an informal reception aboard for his many friends here. The owners of the steamer claim that the Spokane will be absolutely the finest boat on this run and if the elaborate accounts of her fittings are true she will undoubtedly be entitled to this distinction. Besides being handsomely equipped, the vessel has been constructed to meet all the requirements of the Alaska trade. She is provided with a double bottom, divided into water tight compartments, is of steel hull and supplied with the necessary machinery to handle freight expeditiously.—Alaskan.

Deathbed Repentance.

"He was in the legislature two years," reads a notice of a departed citizen "came within an ace of going to congress, held a government office 500 years and finally died a Christian."

Savvy to Reopen.

The Savoy theater is to be remodeled and refurnished and made into an attractive legitimate playhouse where first-class plays will be produced. The partition is to be moved back about 10 feet and an extension of the balcony is to be made. Six hundred opera chairs for the parquet have been ordered by wire and will arrive here in about three weeks.

Four new people for the legitimate plays and eight vaudeville artists are now at Whitehorse awaiting the departure of the boat and it is expected to have a troupe come in during the summer.

Birthday Party.

One of the most pleasant and successful society events that has taken place for some time among the junior set was the party given by Miss Lucille Latimer last evening, the occasion being her 15th birthday.

A large number of her friends were present and the evening was very pleasantly passed with games and other amusements, and at a late hour a dainty luncheon was served.

Among those present were the Misses Lucille Latimer, Stella Mason, Madeline Schuman, Nellie Mutch, Helen Beede, Mabel Brown, Allen Fitzpatrick and Lena White; Masters Bert Long, Walter Mobley, Kirt Latimer, Percy Muech, Fred Eckert, Allie Beede, Howard Hemen, Edward Hemen, Byron Hemen; Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Allen, Miss Marcia Latimer, Messrs. Wm. P. Allen and Henry Hicks, Mont. Maltby, Bennet James, Miss Lydia Charlton.

Illicit Relations.

Information was filed recently in the police court by Myrtle H. Emerson charging Carrie Breckenridge at Gold Run in the Yukon territory and at other places in the said territory with living in conjugal union with one Nelson H. Emerson, he (the said Emerson) at such times being married to another woman, contrary to the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Mrs. Breckenridge was arrested at Gold Run and brought in to Dawson by the stage Monday night and was brought before the court yesterday morning and released on a bond of \$500. This morning the case was before the magistrate but upon application of the plaintiff who has gone to Gold Run for witnesses and evidence the case was adjourned for eight days.

A Missing Man.

U. S. Consul McCook is in receipt of an inquiry concerning the Rev. Alfred Wallace Walker of Rogersville, Tennessee. He is supposed to have left that town some time in February last while suffering from some temporary mental disarrangement. Nothing was heard from him until a letter reached his wife from Portland, Oregon. The letter was written on March 2d and stated that Walker was preparing to leave for Dawson and that if he succeeded in realizing a fortune in the Klondike he would return, otherwise he would not. As no word of him has since reached his home the presumption remains that the fortune has not been realized. If anyone knows anything of the missing man they are requested to communicate with U. S. Consul McCook.

Just Like Home.

Mrs. M. C. Noble, who for nearly three years presided over the destinies of the Nugget messhouse with great credit to herself and to the greatest satisfaction of all the boarders, has now started a private boarding house; which she will have fitted up ready for the reception of guests by next Monday. She has just built a house on Second avenue near Fifth street, where her business will be conducted and that she will meet with deserved success in her new venture is the wish of her many friends.

Not Billy Somerville.

The William J. Somerville mentioned in the dispatches of yesterday as being named as defendant in a suit for divorce brought by his wife in the Seattle courts is not W. J. (Billy) Somerville of Dawson as was at first supposed. The man who is meant by the dispatch is down the river some place, presumably at Nome. Billy Somerville of Dawson is yet heart whole and fancy free.

Ten New Members.

The membership of the Arctic Brotherhood was increased last night by ten cheechakos who took their lives in their hands and defied the dangers of the trail in order to make the acquaintance of Her Iciness the Arctic Queen. The new members are:

Richard Roediger, J. A. Donald, M. E. Olsen, W. H. Nelson, T. H. Heath, Dr. J. A. Sutherland, Weldon C. Young, Thos. A. Hinton, C. Allan McDougall, M. C. Williams.

Police Court.

For having lingered long with the flowing bowl when its contents stood aright and were red, Thos. Palmer paid \$5 and costs in police court this morning.

Fred Clauson had also cultivated a hilarious, the aftermaths of which were, first a dark, brown taste, and second a fine of \$5 and costs.

DEEP SHAFT ON FIFTH TIER

Opposite Number Seven Below on Bonanza

Is One of the Best in Entire District—Shaft Runs Down to Depth of 154 Feet.

The most successful deep shaft mine which is being worked in this country is located on the fifth tier of benches on the left limit of Bonanza creek opposite 7 below discovery. This location brings the claim on top of Adams Hill where a shaft of 154 feet was sunk before bedrock was reached. When bedrock was finally reached the white channel pay streak was discovered which upon drifting was found to cover nearly the whole claim making it a very rich property. Immediately upon proving the value of the ground Mr. James E. Lewis and those associated with him in the ownership of the claim, ordered and put into operation a large and complete thawing and hoisting plant which will carry 1000 buckets from the bottom of the shaft and put it on the dump every 24 hours, so that an immense amount of dirt all of which is said to contain pay is being taken out.

The elevation of the claim above Bonanza creek is 460 feet and water for sluicing purposes is pumped by Reed & Newman's pumping plant which has an immense pressure and throws the water clear over the dump. This claim is said to be the first claim to be successfully operated at such a great depth and it is also claimed that only one other shaft has ever been sunk which is deeper and that put down on the left limit opposite 86 below on Bonanza by Clark and others. The depth of their shaft was 270 feet, but it could not be worked successfully and was abandoned.

Not Above His Business.

Young Brodhead, scion of a wealthy family, cherished journalistic ambitions and, like a sensible youth, had resolved to begin at the beginning.

He had applied for and obtained a position as a reporter on a daily paper at a moderate salary, where he was treated precisely like any other reporter, shirking no assignment that came in his way and putting on no airs on account of his wealth or social standing.

He had not thought it worth while, however, to acquaint the family servants with the nature of his daily occupation, and when a fellow reporter came to the house one day with a message from the city editor the flunky in attendance at the front door took him around the house and brought him up to the young man's room by a back stairway.

"Why didn't you show Mr. Craig up by way of the front hall?" demanded young Brodhead.

"He's only a reporter," whispered the butler.

Imagine the dignified flunky's horror when his master responded in an audible voice:

"I'm only a reporter myself, you donkey!"—Youth's Companion.

Given Alaska Jobs.

Portland, May 15.—It was announced yesterday that Collector of Customs J. W. Ivey, of Alaska, had through the influence of Senator Mitchell, appointed the following Portland men to deputyships in Alaska:

Capt. William Patterson, Teller City. Al Powell, Nome. F. Otto Burkhardt, Unalaska.

It is also understood that a brother of Dr. Andrew C. Smith is appointed to a Nome deputyship. All of the gentlemen appointed have either been active for Senator Mitchell or have had friends and relative who were.

Collector Ivey was in town last night but could not be found to verify the report that the men in question had been appointed. Mr. Ivey's friends stated yesterday that his own troubles have been settled and that he will remain in the Alaska collectorship.

Space All Contracted.

During the past few days the traffic department of the White Pass & Yukon Route has contracted in advance for all the cold storage space on its rail and steamer lines from Skagway to Dawson for the entire season. The contracts held amount in the aggregate to 1,000 tons of freight. This will be chiefly fruits, fresh eggs, poultry, fresh meats and vegetables.

This is an entirely new business in Alaska transportation annals. The construction of three new steamers on the upper Yukon by the White Pass company, equipped with cold storage apparatus, was the last step taken in the matter of arranging for cold storage shipments this year by the traffic department. The steamers equipped in this manner are the Ogilvie, McConnell and Dawson. Each will have a capacity of 20 tons.—Skagway News.

Mr. J. R. Gandolfo is considering the advisability of erecting a handsome two story building on his lot, the southwest corner of Third avenue and First street.

Remedy for Smallpox.

I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox, though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox in England the world of science buried an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published the recipe as a panacea for smallpox it passed unheeded. It is unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it to cure smallpox, when learned physicians said the patient must die it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoonful hot water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water; a teaspoonful is a dose. Either disease will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses according to age. If countries would compel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience use this for that terrible disease.—Stockton (Cal.) Herald.

Big Steamship Deal.

New York, May 17.—Discussing the plans of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company's purchase of the Atlas line and the negotiations with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, Albert B. Allen, one of the Hamburg-American directors, in an interview just prior to sailing for Europe, said: "The enterprise is so vast that it is difficult to give a comprehensive idea of it. I am sorry the plan has become public, but since it has I'll admit that the purchase of the last line is only a part of our general scheme, and that we are negotiating for the control of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

"Our company owns today 127 ocean steamers. It is the largest steamship company in the world. With the acquisition of the railroad to transport our passengers and freight across this continent our line will practically encircle the globe and will control long-distance shipments.

"We will be able to transport direct from Hamburg to Hong Kong over our own lines. We will be able to carry European products to Oriental markets much cheaper than by the present method of transportation. Also the Asiatic markets will be able to get its product to Europe much cheaper than it has been able to."

Emil L. Boas, general manager of the Hamburg-American line, being interviewed, said:

"By the purchase of the Atlas steamship line the Hamburg-American line did not obtain any concessions on the isthmus or in any part of Central America. It is not the intention of this company to cause the least embarrassment to the Nicaraguan canal company. We shall make no attempt to establish trade communication by the route mentioned with Pacific ports."

Chicago, May 17.—The Record-Herald says: An official of the Santa Fe road last night confirmed the statement that Paul Morton, second vice-president of the Santa Fe, was in New York in consultation with the Hamburg-American line officials looking to the establishment of an elaborate steamship service between San Francisco and cities of the far east.

If Mr. Morton is successful the steamship company will, within one year, establish a line of freight and passenger steamers running out of San Francisco. The steamers will touch at Honolulu, Yokohama, Hong Kong, Shanghai and other cities.

It is the present purpose to better the line of freighters and also to put into service within two years six new passenger steamers.

Pickled Railroad Ties.

Pickled railroad ties are now being used to a great extent all over the country. A number of railroads, including the Burlington, the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific, have plants of their own in which the ties are pickled. How to preserve the ties and add to their life and durability has been a serious problem for railroad operatives ever since the early days of transportation by rail. The constant wear and tear of ties has necessitated their replacement as soon as they were perceptibly worn. A solution of chloride of zinc is applied by a specially arranged process. The ties are put in large airtight cylinders, the air is pumped out and the ties are heated by steam. The chemicals are then pumped in and the ties kept in the solution under high pressure until they are saturated.—Philadelphia Record.

Orpheum Will Not Close.

Mr. Alex Panlages, manager of the Orpheum theater desires to contradict a statement which appeared in print yesterday morning to the effect that the Orpheum would close after this week. Mr. Panlages says he has no notion of closing his popular place of amusement, but on the contrary is daily expecting the arrival of new people who will aid in holding that resort up to its present high standard of popularity.

David A. McFarlane, Ed. Vannart of Gold Run, A. J. Nelson, of Gold Run and Peter O. Ksoig, of 17 above on Bonanza are registered at the McDonald hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson are guests at the Regina today.

EXPERIENCE ON NONESUCH.

Bad Luck Followed Her From Date of Sailing

And Until She Picked a Dozen Escaped Convicts at Command of Captain's Wife.

It was a queer chapter of accidents that overtook the bark Nonesuch on the South American coast in the year of 1870. We were bound from Philadelphia to Pernambuco, being a well found craft and a willing crew, and we lost a man overboard before we had been out 24 hours. Off the Bahamas the second mate and two men pulled away in the dingy to inspect some wreckage which seemed to prove the loss of a steamer, and as they were returning a small whale rose under the boat and smashed her to match wood, and then two sailors were drowned. This left us three men short, had we put in at the Windward islands to replace them. After much trouble we got two men, but as we were leaving port the captain was bitten on the cheek and the first mate on the hand by a flying insect somewhat resembling the so-called "darning needles" to be found in the United States. Within an hour they were suffering as much as if they had been stung by an asp.

The captain's wife was aboard, and it was three or four days before the men could move about again, and then only the mate could return to duty. The captain had what seemed to be a carbuncle appear under his right eye, and for ten days he suffered so acutely that at times he was out of his senses. We should have run into Demerara had he not begun to improve, but it would have been better had we done so anyhow. The two fellows we picked up at the Windward islands proved to be worthless sailors and bad men, and they worked the bark an evil turn. One night as we lay becalmed, with the captain and mate still suffering from the poisonous bites, they overpowered and bound the second mate, provisioned and lowered a boat and induced four of the original crew to embark with them. We afterward came to know that they had been talking a great deal about a treasure buried on the Dutch Guiana coast, from which we were distant about 75 miles. We were thus left with only three able hands aboard, and the captain's wife had to take her trick at the wheel while we headed for Cayenne to get relief. We had crawled along to within 30 miles of the French penal port when the wind headed us and we could do no better than drift off to the eastward and wait for a change.

After 30 hours of drifting the wind changed in our favor, and one morning at sunrise we were making shift to get on our course again when we espied a raft with 12 men on it close at hand. With the naked eye one could make out that they were clothed in convict garb, and of course the deduction was that they had escaped from the coast. There were two rude sails on the raft, and the clumsy structure had had a fair breeze behind her for a day and a half. As the raft was not easily managed, we could have evaded it by putting up our helm. We were for doing this at once, all but the captain's wife. She knew they were convicts and desperate men and that once aboard of us we should be at their mercy, but she nevertheless insisted that we should pick them up. They were 50 miles off the coast, with the signs of a storm coming on, and she declared that it would be a cruel act to leave them to perish. I was of a mind to lock her up in her stateroom and dodge the raft, but the other two men were against me, and ten minutes later the float was alongside and the convicts were climbing aboard. I expecting not less than an immediate attack from them, for 12 tougher looking men I never see, lay on; but, to my surprise, they halted at the rail while their leader advanced, doffed his cap, with a scrape of his foot, and in passable English inquired for the captain. He was told of the captain's illness and of our being short handed, and he bowed and scraped again and said to the woman:

"Madam, have no fears. You probably know that we are escaped convicts from Cayenne, but no man will offer harm to any one aboard. We may be robbers and murderers, but we are also gentlemen in a way. There is bad weather coming on. We have arrived at an opportune moment. Most of us are sailors, and all of us are at your orders."

When I looked into their vicious faces, I could not help but suspect that they had a game to play and were only delaying it, but it was policy to take them at their word. As soon as the captain and mate heard of the arrival of the gang they became almost panic stricken and advised this and that, and the wife was the only one who had the least confidence in the promises made. It was well that she had and that her advice to trust them was followed by all of us. We could not have kept

them from coming aboard with our feeble crew, and to have shown our distrust afterward would have angered them. They took hold with us at once after being given food, and before night we had cause to rejoice that they were with us. We got dirty weather, which lasted three days, and but for their aid the Nonesuch would have become a helpless wreck or gone to the bottom. We had to run off to the east during this spell, and it was only when the weather cleared that the leader of the convicts had a conference with the captain and his wife and asked that his gang be set ashore in Brazilian territory. This was promised him, and I must say that I never worked with a more cheerful and willing crew aboard of any craft. Seven of the 12 had been convicted of murder, and all were desperate men, but they were as obedient as children and as good natured as you please. They were careful of their language, respectful in their demeanor, and not once did I hear one of them grumble or complain. We ran into the Amazon and up that river for 40 miles to set them ashore. In his gratitude to them the captain gave them sailcloth for two tents, a musket, a lot of clothes from the slop chest and all the provisions we could spare. With cooking utensils, flashbooks and a few carpenter's tools they were fairly well rigged out for a life on the banks of the stream for half a year to come, and at parting there were such handshakings and as many farewells as if a band of old friends was breaking up. Their escape from the colony was a desperate one and the authorities made an exhaustive search; but, so far as I have been able to learn, not one of the dozen has ever been retaken.

M. QUAD.

The Lieutenant's Brother.

It may not be generally known that it is considered a serious offense for a German soldier, no matter what may be his rank, to appear in public except in uniform, even though he be on furlough. The army regulations strictly enjoin that he must always wear his uniform.

A certain Lieutenant Schmidt, who was engaged in some lively adventure or other, dressed up as a civilian and was having altogether an enjoyable time until, on turning a corner, he unexpectedly met his colonel.

The lieutenant did not, however, lose his presence of mind. He pretended that he had never seen his colonel before and in a changed voice asked: "Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Schmidt lives. I am his brother from the country and am paying him a little visit, but I happen just now to have lost my way."

The colonel quietly gave the desired information, and Lieutenant Schmidt, congratulating himself on his lucky escape, hurried home and put on his uniform with all possible speed.

He thought, of course, that he had taken in his superior officer, but such an idea was rudely dispelled when on the next day he met his colonel and the latter said:

"Lieutenant Schmidt, if your brother from the country pays you another visit I'll have him placed in close confinement for 30 days."—Ex.

Webster and the Trout.

With each increase of Webster's fame as a lawyer and an orator, writes Prof. McMaster in the Century, friends and admirers grow more and more urgent that he should once more return to public life. He did indeed consent to serve as a presidential elector and for ten days sat in the Massachusetts legislature. Many years afterward in the course of a speech Webster referred to this service and told his hearers a story quite characteristic of the man. "It so happens," said he, "that all the public services which I have rendered in this world in my day and generation have been connected with the general government. I think I ought to make one exception. I was ten days a member of the Massachusetts legislature, and I turned my thoughts to the search for some good object in which I could be useful in that position, and after much reflection I introduced a bill which, with the general consent of both houses of the Massachusetts legislature, passed into a law and is now a law of the state which enacts that no man in the state shall catch trout in any other manner than in the old way, with an ordinary hook and line."

Twice Wedded.

Vandalia, Ill., May 16.—Charles Mammen, of this city, and Miss Minnie Reed, of Greenville, Bond county, procured license papers here to marry. Instead of having the ceremony performed here they went to Greenville and secure the services of Rev. W. W. Hopkins, of Kirkwood, Mo., who married them there. It appears that the officiating minister, as well as the newly wedded couple, was ignorant of the fact that such a marriage was illegal, as the license permits the ceremony to take place only in the same county where the papers are issued. When it became known, another license was procured, this time from the county clerk of Bond county, and Rev. Mr. Hopkins was again called upon to tie the nuptial knot, the ceremony taking place at the Christian church in Greenville.

C. P. Reilly, of 26 Eldorado, was in Dawson yesterday.

EXCHANGED THE OVERCOATS

Changed Fixtures of Their Respective Owners.

The Mistake of a Garçon in a Cafe But an Honest Man Within Power of a Shyster Who Oppressed Him.

An accidental exchange of overcoats at a local restaurant one evening recently recalled a queer story to the old lawyer who was dining at the other side of the room. "One evening in the early seventies," he said, "a garçon hurrying through a crowded cafe not very far from here knocked down two hats that had been hanging above a couple of overcoats on a wall rack. He picked them up and restored them to the pegs and by that simple act condemned a very estimable gentleman to four years of acute mental torment and started another individual, considerably less estimable, on a road that led eventually to a suicide's grave. The funny part about it was that the garçon didn't know either man from Adam's house cat. If he had been told later on of the trouble he caused, he would probably have had a stroke of apoplexy. I remember being told that he was rather fat."

"I am something of a student of causation," continued the old lawyer, "and I have frequently amused myself by tracing out the extraordinary consequences of some apparently trivial incident. It is nearly always the shifting of a pebble that brings down the avalanches of social life, and in this case—but I will briefly sketch the facts, and you may draw your own conclusions."

"The fat garçon, as a matter of course, hung the hats over the wrong garments, and a few minutes afterwards a young fellow who had just finished his dinner got up and walked off with another man's overcoat. By an odd coincidence it was so much like his own that he wore it for a week without discovering the change. Then one day he felt in the inside pocket and pulled out several letters that were strange to him. I think I could repeat their contents even now from memory, but there are professional reasons why I cannot be very explicit. Suffice it to say that they put him in possession of certain facts, partly of a commercial and partly of a personal nature, that spelled absolutely ruin for the man whom they concerned."

"As I have already hinted, the young person who stumbled into this information was not a very estimable character, but he had plenty of nerve and shrewdness, and he began at once to plan how he could turn his discovery into cash. Meanwhile the other fellow, who was a quiet, middle-aged business man, had failed to observe that he was wearing somebody else's coat. I may say right here that he never found it out and died in ignorance of a fact that might have saved him an infinite deal of worry."

"The young man with the incriminating letter was afraid to act personally, because he was in rather a ticklish position himself, owing to numerous shady transactions in the past, and his victim might easily have turned the tables upon him. So he made a tool of a miserable old drunkard, who had once been a lawyer, and they proceeded to put on the screws. The business man had missed the letters, of course, but he hadn't the faintest idea of how he had lost them and imagined that they had been stolen out of his coat at his office, and that theory, by the way, resulted in the abrupt discharge of several entirely innocent and unsuspecting employes."

"When the ex-shyster approached him, he promptly flew into a panic and paid the first installment of blackmail almost without a protest. What followed was somewhat commonplace," said the old lawyer musingly, "and I will merely skeletonize it. In a year or so the ex-shyster succumbed to prosperity, complicated with jimjams, and the man with the letters had to get a new catspaw. He picked up a queer looking character who had been a sort of house doctor and all around fakir. This fellow knew nothing of the facts, but merely acted as a go between and used to appear at intervals with a card on which a certain amount would be scribbled in pencil."

"It seems incredible, but this went on for three solid years. Then one day the victim got desperate and did what he should have done at first. He came over to my office and made a clean breast of the whole affair. I took the bull by the horns. To begin with, I quietly got out a warrant for the fake veterinary, and when he appeared I gave him 30 seconds to furnish the name of his principal. That secured, I swore out a second warrant and went after the young man myself."

"I want those documents," I said, "and also your signature to this confession." He blustered a good deal, but my bluff was the stronger, and inside of 15 minutes I had what I came after. He told me he had found the letters on the floor of the postoffice, and I let it go at that. But I warned him that any

future attempts at extortion would result in his instant arrest.

"There the story proper ends, but there is one thing to add—namely, how I found out the truth about the overcoats. It was very simple. My black-mailing gentleman had become a good deal of a wreck during his years of successful operation, and not long after I put a period to his little game his former victim died. That destroyed any lingering hopes he may have had of renewing the squeeze, and he came to my office one day and offered to tell me exactly how he secured the letters if I would give him enough money to go to Chicago. For the sake of clearing the matter up I accepted the proposition, and he related the incident of the cafe. It is undoubtedly true. He drifted north with the money I gave him, got on a tremendous spree and killed himself by jumping out of a window."—Ex.

The Car of Juggernaut.

Probably the grim story of the car of Juggernaut was brought home by the first European traveler who went to India. It has, at any rate, set the fashion for many later travelers, and no myth ever had a more successful career. Until recently the best informed writers of all countries have used Juggernaut and his victims as a stock figure, while every book about India has helped the tale along more or less. As a matter of fact it is nothing but a traveler's tale.

Juggernaut Puri is a town in the Indian province of Orissa and contains a temple which is visited by thousands of pilgrims yearly—the temple of Juggernaut or Juggernaut. The god's name is a corruption of the Sanskrit Jagannatha, meaning "lord of the world." According to an old Hindu legend, a certain rajah sent a learned Brahman out into the world to find a place suitable for building a city. When the wise man reached the present site of Juggernaut Puri, he saw a crowd dive into the ocean, wash its body and make obeisance to the water god. Luckily enough, the Brahman knew the crowd language, so when the bird had finished his worship he approached him and struck up a conversation. The crowd told the Brahman that if he would stay at this part of the coast the wonders of the place, whatever they were, would be taught him. Full of his news, the Brahman rushed to the rajah, and the latter built a city and a temple upon the spot. Eleven hundred and ninety-eight A. D. is the date of its building.

One night the rajah had a dream in which he heard a voice saying: "On a certain day cast thine eyes upon the ocean, and thou wilt see arise out of the waters a piece of wood 52 inches long and 1 1/2 cubits broad. Take it up, keep it hidden in thy house seven days and then, whatever shape it shall assume, place it in the temple and worship it." Another legend says that Viswakarma, who was a sort of carpenter-in-chief to the Hindu gods, fashioned it into the present idol of Juggernaut.

Every year this god is placed upon a large car and dragged to his summer quarters. This ceremony is called the car festival and doubtless gave rise to the stories of brown folk throwing themselves beneath the vehicle's wheels. In 1881 Dr. W. W. Hunter investigated the myth while compiling a gazetteer of India, and upon going over records dating from 1580 to 1870 he found nothing to indicate that any human beings had ever sacrificed themselves. Such worship is opposed by Juggernaut's teachings, so it is likely that the whole story arose from a few instances of persons being accidentally crushed in the crowds of pilgrims who come to the car festival.—Chicago Record.

Ready to Compromise.

A very small pile of coal lay on the sidewalk in front of a house on A street southeast. A correspondingly small son of Ham was sauntering along and, seeing it, scented a job. He rang the doorbell.

"Am dat yo' all's coal?" he asked the lady at the door.

"Yes."

"Want it toted in?"

"Yes."

"Kain't I git de job?"

"Why, you're pretty small, and then you might charge too much. You might ask more than I could pay."

"How much is yo' got?" asked the small man of business. "Kin yo' raise a dollar?"

"Oh, my goodness, no!"

"Seventy-five cents?"

"No; run along and don't bother me." And she started to close the door.

"Mebbe so yo'll gib so cents."

"No, no; run along."

"I reckons yo' all ain't got er quah'tah?"

"No."

"Ner a dime?"

"No, not even a dime," replied the woman, beginning to laugh.

"Well, how much is yo' got?" questioned Ham, showing his fangs. "I sut'nly does want er git de job."

"I've got just a nickel."

"Well, I'm jus' a-lookin fer nickel jobs." And he straightway began.—Ex.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Ladies' and gents' shoulder braces. Cribbs & Rogers.

The Old Home Paper.

Noting the fact that many country bred men in the large cities take the local paper in their old home, the Philadelphia Record says: "The head of a large Market street wholesale business house, a man now advanced in years, has been a regular subscriber to one of the Bucks county papers for 50 years. 'He wouldn't give it up for anything,' said this man's son. 'He gets more real enjoyment from it than from anything he reads. A daily edition has been started within the last ten years, but he doesn't want that. He only gets the weekly edition, which prints gossip of a personal nature from the various towns throughout the country. He will pore over this by the hour, and his comments on the various items of news are often amusing. Scarcely a name is mentioned that he doesn't say, 'Why, I need to go to school with his father,' or 'I once licked his Uncle Jim for tying my clothes up when we used to go swimming in the Neshaunty.'"

A Dangerous Square.

There is said to be no equal in the world to the grand and imposing square of Paris, the Place de la Concorde. On one side of it is the Tuilleries, on the opposite side the Champs Elysees and on a third the river Seine. In the center stands the obelisk of Luxor, a magnificent monolith of red Egyptian granite, 74 feet high and weighing 500,000 pounds. This obelisk was one of two of the same shape and size, erected in 1350 B. C., by Rameses the Great at the entrance of the temple of Thebes. Mohammed Ali, pasha of Egypt, presented it to the French government, and in 1836 it was removed to its present position in the Place de la Concorde. The removal and erection on the new site required an outlay of \$80,000 and the employment of 800 men, the obelisk being transported to France in a vessel built especially for the purpose. The Place de la Concorde is rich in historic interest. It was there that the guillotine was erected in the "reign of terror," after the death of Louis XVI, and it was there that the signal was given for the attack on the Bastille in 1789. Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette were beheaded there in 1793, and it was the scene of great rejoicing in 1848, when France was proclaimed a republic. The Place de la Concorde has also been termed the Place-Louis XV and Place de la Revolution.

Rattlesnake Poison.

"Years ago, when I was a boy at home," said a southern man, "an uncle of mine, who lived near Montgomery, was out on his plantation one day when he saw an enormous rattlesnake stretched in a furrow of a cotton field. He seized a hoe lying near by and made a pass at the monster. At the same time it struck out at him and broke off one of its fangs on the edge of the hoe blade. My uncle disengaged the snake and then picked up the fang and brought it to the house as a curiosity. It was sharp as a needle, and a faint yellow stain at the tip showed where some of the virus had exuded."

"The bit of bone lay for at least three or four years in an ebony box on my uncle's writing table in his study, when one day a stupid negro servant girl, not knowing what it was, used it to extract a splinter from her thumb. In less than an hour her whole lower arm was swollen, and she exhibited all the characteristic symptoms of snake poison."

"My uncle had studied medicine and by prompt measures saved the girl's life, but for some mysterious reason gangrene subsequently appeared in her arm, and amputation was necessary. My uncle lost no time in burning his murderous relic."

Perinet E. Fils Extra Sec Champagne, 33, Regina Club hotel.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products. Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

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To guarantee investments, and undertake all legitimate business usual to a trust company.

Solicitors bringing estates, administrations, etc., to the company are continued in the professional care of the same.

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FOR SALE. PRIVATE BOARD. Rooms if desired. Terms reasonable. Apply Mrs. Mary C. Noble, east side 2nd ave., bet. 4th and 5th sts.

LOST AND FOUND. LOST—A Pup, about two months old, brown back, white throat and legs. Reward, enquire Nugget.

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A daily steamer each way, connecting with passenger trains at White Horse. Through tickets to all Port Sound Points. Baggage Checked and Bonded Through.

Travel by the Best Route and Avoid Trouble and Delay. Reservations Made on Application.

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REPORT OF THE N. W. M. P.

Interesting Statistics Taken From Latest Official Records.

Number of Arrests and Convictions During the Year—The Police Collected Nearly a Million in Royalty.

From Friday's Daily. The report of the Northwest Mounted Police recently issued and covering the operations of the department in this territory during the year 1900 contains much valuable and interesting information. During the year thirteen seizures of whisky were made by the police, aggregating 290 1/3 gallons. The amount realized from the sale of the same was \$3,287.10. Two seizures of beer were made, 214 bottles being secured. These brought to the revenues the sum of \$707. Other liquors confiscated were sold from which \$68.40 was realized.

During the season of open navigation the following number of scows, etc., registered at Tagish en route to Dawson: Scows 620, boats 314, canoes 28, rafts 9, launches 2; total 973.

During the winter 1525 people passed Tagish for interior points.

In the police court at Dawson 1676 convictions were secured against 432 defendants. The chief offenses which are included in the former are as follows: Gambling, 807 cases; drunk and disorderly, 282 cases; wage cases, 261; theft 67; illegal sale of liquors, 30 cases. The balance is made up of a variety of offenses, mostly of a minor nature. The total fines collected amounted to \$44,166.50.

Fifteen prisoners were confined in the jail and averaged 46 days each. Eight were sent to New Westminster and seven were discharged after examination. A total of 634 prisoners were confined in jail during the year. Of these 294 were on the drunk and disorderly charge, 154 for theft, 24 for assault, 20 for fraud, 18 for selling liquor without license, 18 on capias warrants, 3 for murder, 1 for manslaughter, 11 for fighting and the balance for a variety of offenses.

The royalty collections was in charge of the police, the amount received being \$914,975.08.

The department has at the various posts 92 dogs and 9 horses. Most of the dogs have been in service three winters and a recommendation is made that they be disposed of and replaced with malamutes and huskies. To further this end a breeding site on dog island is suggested.

The above are a few only of the important matters covered in the report which is a voluminous document covering 60 pages of closely printed matter. The greater part of the foregoing is taken from Capt. Starnes' portion of the report, he being the officer in command of the local post during the period in question.

Verdi's First Librettist.

Verdi's first librettist, Temistocle Solero, had so adventurous a life that it reads like a romance of Dumas.

He was in a military school in Vienna, placed there through the direct influence of the Austrian emperor, when tired of the confinement, he ran away and joined a gypsy band, going with them in Hungary, where he was eventually found by the police. As he was being marched off, he met his brother, an officer in the Austrian army, who took him under his care, putting him in a college in Milan. From there he was graduated and made an acquaintance with Verdi, poor and lonely as himself, for whom he wrote the librettos of five operas.

He afterward went to Spain as director of the orchestra. One evening at the theater, hearing an officer insult Queen Isabella, who was present, he turned and boxed his ears. Upon this ensued a scene of confusion. The queen, hearing of its cause, desired to see and speak with her defender. Solero, a handsome man of most prepossessing manners, soon became first favorite and had all Spain at his feet. One day he discovered a conspiracy against her majesty, led by Don Francisco, her cousin. After that Solero's life was no more safe, as several attempts were made to assassinate him, so that even the queen advised him to return to Italy, which he did, after spending everything he had. He settled in Milan, earning a precarious living by writing, but a true Bohemian, gay and starving. For a few months he returned to Spain and had his pockets well-reined with gold, but on the homeward journey by sea a storm arose, and the passengers escaped with only their lives, so that he landed in Milan without a penny.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-nine saw him in Paris, confidential agent of Napoleon III, and on returning to the peninsula he was sent against the brigands, whom he dispersed. In 1869 he was found in Egypt organizing the police, but his restless temperament again interfered, and it was not long before he was again in Milan, speculating with the fortune which he had made. He now lost everything and fell into extreme poverty. From that moment the goddess of fortune deserted him, and he died in 1878 in Milan.

ANOTHER DISCOVERY

Followed by the Usual Stampede on Upper Bonanza.

A new strike accompanied by the usual stampede was made Wednesday of this week. The strike was made on Queen gulch which comes in on the right limit of Bonanza at 21 above. The stampede was participated in by the miners on Bonanza and Eldorado and the whole gulch with the surrounding hills were staked and the records are being made today.

The discovery was made by an accident in the same way that the first discovery of gold was made on French Hill. There have been wood cutters on the hill off of Queen gulch cutting wood all winter, and in the trail where they have been sliding their wood down the hillside there is a small stream of water trickling down.

A party passing by the trail stopped for a moment to examine the gravel when he discovered a speck of gold. Taking a pan of the dirt and sifting it down he got 20 cents in dust. The news spread like wild fire and in a very short time the creeks had been stamped and staked from one end to the other. It is said that gold on French Hill was discovered in the same way by someone seeing gold in a wood trail in which water was running down the side of the hill.

A Great Pity.

"Gentlemen," said the man with the speckled cigar as we got seated in the smoking compartment, "you must excuse me if I do not appear hilarious today. The fact is I have just heard of the death of my brother Cyrus."

"That's bad," replied the man with the George Washington chin in a sympathetic voice. "Very sudden death, was it?"

"No, sir. On the contrary, it took him a year to die. He was out west last winter and got caught in a snow avalanche and was buried 20 feet deep. He lived till a month ago and then gave up his life. When his body was found, his fingers were grasping a letter addressed to me, a letter in which he said he had not tasted food for 212 days."

"But how did he live?"

"On snow, I suppose."

"And how could he write you a letter if buried under the snow?"

"He used a quill toothpick and blood from his arm."

The man with the George Washington chin leaned back and thought it over for awhile and then said:

"It is an awful pity that your brother is dead."

"Yes, it was a great loss to the country at large."

"Because he would have made such a champion liar in a few years more."

"What?" exclaimed the man with the speckled cigar as he rose up. "Do you think my brother prevaricated about the avalanche?"

"Worse than that. I think he lied like a trooper."

"Gentlemen, I trust you will excuse my emotions—I trust you will. None of you know what it is to hear a dead brother vilified. I promised him on his dying bed that I would never strike a man in anger, and I am therefore helpless in this case—except to withdraw. Good evening, gentlemen—good evening!"

M. QUAD.

For Rent.

Dining room and kitchen complete in the most popular hotel in Dawson. Proprietors unable to attend the business. A splendid chance for competent people. For particulars inquire this office.

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

TO PLAY FOR STANLEY CUP

Hockey Team May Go From Dawson to Winnipeg.

Dufferin Pattullo and Other Civil Service Members Believe Strong Team Can be Organized Here.

A movement has been inaugurated among local hockey enthusiasts which promises to result in big things. Details of their plans have not been fully worked out as yet, but enough has been done to warrant a brief statement being made in regard to the matter. In brief it is the intention to transport a hockey team to the outside during the coming winter to compete for the championship cup known as the Stanley cup.

The cup was presented by Lord Stanley to be competed for by all Canadian teams who might desire to enter. The Winnipeg team now holds the trophy and it is from that team that the cup must be wrested.

Dufferin Pattullo, chief clerk in the gold commissioner's office, is enthusiastic over the matter and believes that a team can be sent out from Dawson which will be able to defeat the Winnipeg team without much difficulty. "There are several men in Dawson who have played in the outside championship games," said he in discussing the matter this morning, "and with them as a nucleus we shall be able to muster as strong a team as any city in Canada can boast."

The idea is to have the team leave Dawson some time in December. This will bring them outside at the middle of the season. Matches will be played not only with the Winnipeg champions, but with all the best teams through out Canada and the Eastern states.

As an advertisement of Dawson and the Yukon territory generally, nothing more effective could be suggested than such a tour by a first class hockey team. The newspaper space alone which would be given to a Dawson hockey team would prove of great value as attracting the attention of the public toward affairs in the north.

The matter has been taken up by the civil service boys although the team will not be confined to them. It is expected to pick out the best men in the entire territory without regard to whether they are in government employ or not.

Active work will be begun immediately toward raising funds to finance the undertaking. It will require a big sum but the boys have no doubt of their ability to raise all the money which will be necessary.

Rapid Counters.

In banking circles, says the Philadelphia Record, it has been admitted for some years that the fastest counter of bank notes and silver coin in this neighborhood was not a Philadelphian, but a young man of Norristown—Benjamin Hughes, note clerk of the People's bank.

Lately, however, two young men in the Girard National bank, on Third street, below Chestnut, have developed such a speed in the counting of cash that the Norristown expert's laurels have begun to fade on his brow. One of the Girard bank's young men, E. C. Watt, has the record of having counted 1000 Bland silver dollars in 1 1/2 minutes. The other, Shelley Heller, has counted in 57 seconds 100 \$1 bills. By several seconds these two feats are said to beat the best work of Mr. Hughes.

When Mr. Watt and Shelley Heller are counting money during banking hours, the movements of their hands

are so wonderfully swift and graceful that it is no unusual thing for hurried men of business to linger 15 or 20 minutes just to watch them.

New Insomnia Cure.

Brown—Say, I've been trying the finest cure for insomnia that I ever heard of. It is for one to count each breath that he exhales while lying in bed.

Smith—Ah! Then you go to sleep. Brown—No, but after a little while a fellow gets rather interested in the work, and the night passes away so quickly that he doesn't mind lying still so long.—Ex.

It is said that the queen regent of Spain has long been opposed to the national sport of bullfighting, and is now doing all she can to discourage the sport among her subjects.



Public Notice.

Sealed tenders addressed to James Hamilton Ross, Esq., commissioner of the Yukon territory, for the construction of a schoolhouse in Dawson, will be received until 1 p. m., June 15th instant. Plans, specifications, and forms of contract may be seen at the office of the legal adviser and also the terms of tender.

J. N. E. BROWN, Territorial Secretary.

ORR & TUKEY, Freighters
On and after May 6, Daily Stage to and from Grand Forks, leaving each place at 8 a. m. and 3 p. m.
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ORA, NORA, FLORA
The most successful boats sailing on the Yukon. All thoroughly refitted and refurbished.

New Machinery Has Been Installed in All Three Boats.

We Have the Best Pilots on the River
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Will Locate Pay Streak On Any Claim.

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For terms and particulars apply
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TONS OF LARD! TONS OF BUTTER!

We have tons of this season's JOHN B. AGEN'S BUTTER in one and two pounds, to be RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Also Twenty Tons of this year's PURE LEAF LARD, Washington brand.

All of this, as well as the finest stock of Fresh Meats, Hams, Bacon, Sausage, etc., can be found at our NEW MARKET.

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JOBBERS IN SHEET METAL, BAR IRON and PICK STEEL.

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107 FRONT STREET. Telephone 51.

Rex Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third avenue and Second street.

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Fitted with clothing in a manner to fill them with joy and eternal gratitude. Get your measure taken. See the display of fine cloths lately imported. All work guaranteed.

Second Ave. **BREWITT**

The old standby, Seal of North Carolina, is always generously good.

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FOR RENT—Office No. 9 McLennan, McPherson & Co. Block. Enquire at store.

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Great Slaughter

OF
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AT THE GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE
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SAN FRANCISCO CLOTHING HOUSE
Front St., Opp. Yukon Dock

THE FOLLOWING ARE SOME OF OUR CUT PRICES:

Men's Assorted Lots, all sizes, former price \$6.00 and \$7.00. **Sale Price \$4.50**

Men's Fine Calf Shoes, coin toe, black and tans, lace congress and button. All sizes. Former price \$8 to \$10. **Sale Price \$6.00**

Slater & Son's High Cut Boots, suitable for prospectors, surveyors and mushers. Sold everywhere at \$12.50 and \$15.00. **Sale Price \$10.00**

Men's Fine Tan Shoes, cloth top, lace congress and button. All sizes. Former price \$7.00 and \$8.00. **Sale Price \$5.00**

J. D. King's Medium High Cut in tan calf, all sizes. Price everywhere \$10. **Sale Price \$7.00**

Slater & Son's Medium High Cut, in fine calf and grain. Other merchant's price \$10 and \$12. **Sale Price \$8.00**

And others too numerous to mention. Call before purchasing and we will convince you that WE WILL SAVE YOU FROM \$2.50 TO \$5.00 PER PAIR.

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