

Vol. 3—No. 117

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

MONTREAL DETECTIVE

Kidnaps Two Fugitives Wanted in Chicago

Indicted for Conspiracy to Defraud, They Jump Bail and Flee to Quebec.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, May 16.—In discussing the sensational kidnaping of Col. Gaynor and Capt. Greene by a clever Montreal detective, Chief Wilkie of the secret service of Chicago, said this is another chapter of a long chase.

Out of Politics

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 16.—When Lewis Nixon, leader of Tammany hall for nearly six months, resigned his position at a meeting of the district leaders held in Tammany hall, he said: "I am out as leader of Tammany hall. Ship building is my business. I am out of politics and I am



TYPES OF DAWSON AND THE KLONDIKE MINING DISTRICT. A Contrast to the Premier's Idea.

NO LAND GRABBING

Will be Permitted Alaska Railways

Alienation of Vast Tracts of Land Frowned on by Congress.

Washington, May 16.—The house committee on public lands agreed to report adversely on all bills providing for grants of land to railways in Alaska. The committee is willing that railroads projected should have the right of way under laws already in force but will not look kindly on any scheme to alienate vast tracts of public lands, possibly of immense mineral value.

Athletic Field Levelled.

Athletes in general and football, baseball and cricket players in particular will most heartily commend the action of the officer commanding the N.W.M.P., who this morning put a team with plow and scraper and a number of prisoners at work getting the barracks athletic field in condition for use this season. All the little knolls which marked the unevenness of the ground are being plowed over, with the use of a scraper fills will be made where necessary and it is proposed to level the surface and make it as near perfect as possible.

Carnegie Helps

London, May 16.—Andrew Carnegie has given £1,500 to the Mansion House West Indian relief fund. The total number of bodies buried to date at St. Vincent is 1,300, and all immediate waste are now supplied. Three thousand people are on the relief list and disturbances must continue for some time.

Strict Dealing

Paris, May 16.—The French cabinet is to thoroughly investigate the situation in the district of Haas point, where pillage is rampant. Fifty robbers arrested at St. Pierre have been sentenced to five years imprisonment.

Two Shooting Affairs.

As a result of two gun plays in the Black Hills one man is dead and another is dying, but Dehob, the Family Grocer, is still alive and is still headquarters for fine family groceries, such as B. & W. fruits, Schilling's tea and coffee, Hester's pickles, preserves, Miller's butter, etc., etc. Corner Second avenue and Albert street.

The Ladue

Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

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

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

Assay Office

glad of it. I will devote my time to my business of ship building and will talk of that by the hour, but I will not talk about politics hereafter. The cause of my resignation is plain. I could have won and elected Feitner Grand Sachem but would not appeal to Croker.

Inspection Trip

Seattle, May 16.—Col. George C. Reid, adjutant inspector general of the United States marine corps, is making his biennial inspection of marine stations on the Pacific coast. He left on the Cottage City for Sitka. After a few days there he will return to this city and inspect the station of the Puget Sound navy yard and will then go to San Francisco to make a report on the Mare Island station.

New Craters Formed

London, May 15.—The volcanic lake which occupied the top of Soufriere mountain at St. Vincent, has disappeared. A sea of lava, from whence emanate sulphurous fumes, occupies its place. Several new craters are formed.

Restrained

Helena, May 16.—The Amalgamated Copper Co. has applied to the supreme court of Montana for an injunction restraining F. Aug Heinze and the Montana Ore Purchasing Co., from operating the famous Minnie Healey mine.

PLAYED PENNY ANTE

Prominent Missourians Indicted in Court

They Played Poker While on Fishing Trip—Supreme Court Judge on List.

St. Louis, May 16.—Harry H. Hawse, president of the St. Louis board of police commissioners, Congressman Rucker of Keytesville, Wm. Flynn of St. Louis, and 30 other men, including mayors of several Missouri towns, and a supreme court judge, have been indicted for gambling. They played penny ante poker while on a fishing trip.

Exceeds St. Pierre

London, May 16.—The ash covered district about St. Vincent exceeds that of St. Pierre. The death list there is now put at 1700. Thirteen hundred bodies have been interred. The entire northern part of the island is covered with ashes 18 inches, and crops are ruined.

Want Their Pay.

Constantinople, May 16.—The Turkish garrison at Monastir, Macedonia, mutinied and seized the telegraph office and are making clamorous demands on Porte for arrears in pay.

Robber Identified

Montreal, May 16.—Henry Blanchard, serving six months in Franklin

county, Pa., jail, has been identified as Wm. Dowd, robber of the Sherbrooke, Que., bank, who broke jail at Montreal.

Good for the Boy.

Madrid, May 16.—This morning King Alfonso was invested with a number of foreign orders, including the garter, presented by the Duke of Connaught in behalf of King Edward.

Toronto O. K.

Toronto, May 16.—The strike of the anthracite coal miners which has been formally declared will not affect the supply of the Toronto yards, which are well stocked.

Elevator Burned

Peoria, Ill., May 16.—The large grain elevator owned by Smith, Hippen & Co. was totally destroyed by fire with 60,000 bushels of grain. The loss is between \$85,000 and \$100,000.

Inspector Dead

Toronto, May 16.—W. J. Menielly, for five years chairman of the Canadian steamboat inspection at Toronto, is dead.

Died Suddenly

Quebec, May 16.—Emile Bureau, for years guardian of the Quebec court house, died suddenly last night.

Old Man Killed

Bainesville, Ont., Richard Higgins, aged 77, was struck by the International Limited and killed today.

General Celebrations

Ottawa, May 16.—Many towns in Canada will have grand celebrations during coronation week.

Tongue Tanglers, These.

Rhode Island is a prosperous little state, wealthy, progressive and full of business, but its geographical names cannot be meddled with by the stranger with impunity, for they are as fearsome as those of Maine. Among its rivers are the Pawtucket, Pawtuxet, Paygaluck, Woopasquacket, Mcshassuck, Usquepaug, Mowwanicut, Seehonk, Chepachet, Ponoganset, Seacouhet and Kickamult.

Prize! ... been appointed of the morning aid ballots and official time, 5:45 ment occ rdms outfit offered by ... H. MORAN, Sun. Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave. ... and Cuffs Neckwear ... KA, ... Dirt and Cheaply ... el Metropole, Dawson ... 20 From S.-Y. T. Dock ... Third Avenue, Opposite ... one 102-C. ... Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. ... bk's Inet ... MER. ... FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street ... and a moisture galy ... n, as a moment later ... pondering deeply, up ... little sermon that he ... so innocently and ... CX. ... fellow named Haward ... hout asking his par ... d Colquhoun if the ma ... ubouh ... d in some noblemar ... re-fireating Lord Cho ... the words, remark ... deley, ... -stricken neighbor, ... his neighbor, ... estion was very unco ... ratio—"They've given ... club." "Why?" "Event ... ad written a historica ... gible, and they found ... to be exclusive enough ... e Press. ... -In what respect did ... and nineteenth centur ... other? De Grees—The ... century resembled ... that both were a hun ... ng—Harvard Lampoon ... ver of attorney forms ... ugget office.

24th MAY 4th JULY CANADIAN, BRITISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS!! 3 Feet - 6 Feet - 9 Feet 12 Feet. McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK \$10 PER TOOTH \$2 Teeth Filled \$5 up These are Outside Association Prices Dawson Dental Parlors Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000. REST. ... The Bank is prepared to purchase gold dust at actual assay value, less the usual charges for express and insurance, up to and including 30th April, 1902; after which date all dust will be subject to the proposed export tax. D. A. CAMERON, Manager. Dawson Branch.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 13. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00. For month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00. Single copies 25. Semi-Weekly. Yearly, in advance \$24.00. For month, by carrier in city in advance 2.00. Single copies 25.

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

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

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"Uncle Tom's Cabin." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

SHOULD BE REPAIRED.

There is apparently a laxity in the manner in which the roads leading to the creeks are kept in repair or rather in the manner in which they are permitted to remain unrepaired. Naturally at this season of the year more or less difficulty is certain to be encountered. The opening of warm weather brings a tremendous volume of water down from the hillsides, and washouts in places are to be expected.

This condition, however, should not prevail as generally as seems to be the case. In numerous places along the Bonanza and ridge roads much annoyance and a great deal of expense that must ultimately be met would be saved had more care been exercised in the original construction work. Long stretches occur where no ditches have been made and all the drainage must of necessity find its own way across the roads.

Breaks thus made continually increase in size unless immediate attention is given to the work of making repairs. Complaints are continually being heard that repairs are not made as promptly or effectively as they should be, with the result that the roads are in an extraordinarily bad condition.

Prices for the transportation of freight to the creeks have increased as the roads have become worse and at present they are four or five times the rates which prevail in winter. Extensive preparations for summer operations have been made in the different mining districts, and it is essential that quick and cheap transportation be furnished at the earliest possible date. Freight charges form a very important item in determining the cost of operating a claim and in working low grade ground, particularly, every item of expense must be considered.

A few thousands of dollars expended now on the roads would save many times that amount to the miners of the district.

An important market will be opened to the merchants of Dawson by the prompt extension of roads to Miller and other creeks in the Forty-mile district. There is no good reason why all of that country should not be tributary to the Dawson market. The best creeks in the district are nearer to Dawson than they are to Forty-mile, and by the opening of proper roads the trade will naturally be brought this way. The successful operation of the ferry boat across the Yukon removes the

only important difficulty which heretofore has stood in the way of direct communication between Dawson and the district mentioned. When it is demonstrated that goods can be transported from Dawson direct to the Forty-mile creeks as cheaply as from the town of Forty-mile itself, the matter will be settled once and for all. Other things being equal, the trade will necessarily come to this city on account of the immense stocks from which buyers always have an opportunity to select.

When Richard Croker, the wily ex-sachem of Tammany hall laid down the reins of authority in favor of the present leader, Lewis Nixon, a clean and upright man, he evidently knew what he was doing. A few months of service have been sufficient to disgust the new chief and he has declared his determination to quit. It may now be anticipated that Croker will once again assume the robes of authority. The grim old scoundrel cannot be downed.

Dawson is over run with half starved many dogs, which every day are becoming a greater nuisance. It is time the dog pound should be opened for business, and some disposition made of the hordes of ownerless canines now roaming the streets.

The rush of ice that has been going by Dawson today has furnished the first dramatic features of the breakup. For the most part it has been an exceedingly commonplace affair, without much of anything to indicate an extraordinary occurrence.

The great rush to lower river points which was predicted during the winter has failed to materialize. The Klondike still presents opportunities and attractions which have not been approached by any other mining camp in the north.

The Island of Hayti has a small revolution pending. It just happens that the ins are out and the outs are in, a condition which never can be tolerated in Hayti without more or less fire works.

The backwardness of the season has delayed the clean-up to a considerable extent—a fact that finds reflection in the prevailing quiet in business circles.

If the promoters of the Bonanza railroad hope to run an excursion to the Forks on the 4th of July they will need to bestir themselves considerably.

A Ground Hog Case

An old mammy, who had known Governor Taylor of Tennessee from his childhood, came into his office, and began at once to plead for the pardon of her husband, who was then in prison.

"Laws, bress yo' life, Marse Bob," she began, "I wisht you'd pardon dat po' ole niggah Jim. He ain't no good for nuffin' nowhar. He jes' dat useless an' triflin', even at home, dat he cahn do no mo' den sorter scrape aroun' an' git a little sumpen for we-all to eat, an' he sho'ly ain't no good down dar in dat pen."

"I can't do it, aunty," the governor said. "I am being abused every day. What's Jim in there for?"

He asked, seeing the light that was left dying out of the old woman's eyes. "W'y, Marse Bob, dey jes' put him in dar for nuffin' 'pon earth 'cept takin' one po' little ham outen Mr. Smith's smoke-house. We was outen meat, an' de o'e niggah didn't do nuffin' 'cep tek de ham fur ter keep we-all fum starvin'."

"Well, now suppose I should pardon Jim, what good would dat do you? He is so onery and trifling," the governor was saying, when the old woman broke in with the reply:

"W'y, bress you, Marse Bob, we is outen meat agin, an' we jes' got to have anothah ham!"

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Running Shoes, Sleeveless Jerseys, Striped Sweaters, Base Ball Outfits.

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ATHLETES' PASTIMES

Events of Victoria Day and Prizes

Sports Committee at a Meeting Last Night Complete All the Necessary Details.

The sports committee of the Victoria day celebration held an enthusiastic meeting in the Board of Trade rooms yesterday evening, arranging the events which are to take place during the two days' celebration and the prizes it has been determined to award the winners. Considerable wrangling was indulged in by several of the gentlemen present who considered the particular sport in which they happened to be most interested should be made the star feature of the day to the detriment of others. It has been decided to begin the sports Friday afternoon on the barracks ground at 4 o'clock, the first event being the ball game. This will be followed by throwing the 12 and 16 pound hammer and tossing the caber. At 8 o'clock at the same place will occur the lacrosse match, following which on First avenue in front of the White Pass dock will be given the firemen's hook and ladder race, the firemen's hose coupling race and the single and double driving race. The prizes for all the horse races has been fixed at \$75 with the entrance fee added, the winner to take 60 per cent. and the loser 40 per cent. The finance committee reported the collections to date to amount to \$1300, which is about half the total it is expected to secure. The complete list of events and prizes is as follows:

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 4 P. M.

- 1. Baseball game. 2. Throwing the hammer, 12 pounds—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 3. Throwing the hammer, 16 pounds—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 4. Tossing the caber—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 8 P. M. 5. Lacrosse match. 6. Firemen's hook and ladder race, for firemen only—Prize, \$50. 7. Firemen's hose coupling race, for firemen only—First prize, \$25; second, \$15; third, \$10. 8. Driving race single, owners up. 9. Driving race, double, owners up.

SATURDAY, MAY 24.

- 1. Quarter-mile horse race, first heat. 2. 100-yard dash, open—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 3. Zony race, first heat. 4. Veterans' race, 75 yards, for men over 50 years of age—First prize, \$15; second, \$10. 5. Quarter-mile bicycle race, open—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 6. Merchants' sweepstake, one-half mile. 7. 220-yard flat race—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 8. Boys' race, under 15 years, 50 yards—Presents worth \$15. 9. Sack race, open—First prize, \$15; second, \$10. 10. Half-mile horse race, first heat. 11. Running broad jump, open—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 12. Putting the shot, 14 pounds—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 13. Putting the shot, 21-pounds—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 14. Throwing the 56-pound hammer—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 15. Hurdle race, 100 yards—First prize, \$20; second, \$10. 16. Pony race, second heat. 17. Running high jump, open—First prize, \$20; second \$10. 18. Highland dance in costume, for men—First prize, \$15; second \$10. 19. Highland dance for children, in costume—Medal. 20. Pipers' competition—First prize \$20; second, \$10. 21. 100-yard dash for amateurs—Medal. 22. One-quarter-mile horse race, second heat. 23. Pole vault, open—First prize, \$15; second, \$10. 24. Hop, step and jump, open—First prize, \$15; second, \$10. 25. Firemen's race, open championship race—Prize, \$100. 26. Half-mile horse race, second heat. 27. Obstacle race, 100 yards and return, open—First prize, \$20; second \$10. 28. Finals of horse races. 29. Two-mile flat race, open—First prize, \$25; second, \$15. 30. Tug-of-war, nine men on a side, 20-minute pull—Prize, \$100. 31. Three Indian races, two for men and one for squaws—\$15.

- 32. Tandem canoe race, single blades—\$50. 33. Amateur canoe race, single—Three prizes by Mayor Macaulay. 34. Rugby football match at the barracks. Fifty dollars will be given for the best display in the parade. The entrance fee for the half and quarter-mile horse races will be \$15. For the pony race, \$10.

She Raised the Fee.

A poor couple living in the Emerald Isle went to the priest for marriage, and were met with a demand for the marriage fee. It was not forthcoming. Both the consenting parties were rich in love and in their prospects, but destitute of financial resources. The father was obdurate. "No money, no marriage," he said. "Give me love, your reverence," said the blushing bride, "to go get the money."

It was given, and she sped forth on the delicate mission of raising a marriage fee out of pure nothing. After a short interval she returned with the sum of money, and the ceremony was completed to the satisfaction of all. When the parting was taking place the newly made wife seemed a little uneasy. "Anything on your mind, Catherine?" said the father. "Well, your reverence, I would like to know if this marriage could not be spoiled now?"

"Certainly not, Catherine. No man can put you asunder."

"Could you not do it yourself, father? Could you not spoil the marriage?"

"No, no, Catherine. You are past me now. I have nothing more to do with your marriage."

"That aises me mind," said Catherine, "and God bless your reverence! There's the ticket for your hat. I picked it up in the lobby and pawned it."

"At Home."

St. Andrews church will hold an "At Home" tonight in the church. A jolly social time is expected. The musical program, mixed with ice cream and cake, ought to bring the people out. Everybody will be welcome.

J. J. O'NEIL.. MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

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FREE

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Townsend & Rose, FIRST AVENUE.

# The Gypsy's Sharp Game

Amos Cowhill, or, rather, the individual whom, for sufficient reasons, I dub by that imaginary style, was a Newmarket trainer, well known in the seventies. He never, indeed, achieved the reputation of a Dawson or a Porter. Still, he had a considerable name, and some of the most prominent men then on the turf were among his patrons. That he thoroughly understood his business no one was ever found to dispute. What Amos Cowhill did not know about horses was, in truth, not worth knowing. And his knowledge of humanity, as represented by jockeys, grooms and stable hands, was hardly inferior. He did not look shrewd. On the contrary, his heavy, red face and stolid, sleepy eyes rather gave the impression of stupidity. But it was a most fallacious impression, nevertheless. Behind that heavy countenance and that sleepy eye there lurked a penetration that scarcely anything escaped. And the less he seemed to notice, the more he really took in.

By his employers he was esteemed a man upon whose judgment in turf matters it was always safe to rely; and on those few occasions when they refused to be guided by his advice they almost invariably had subsequent reason to regret it. By his employees he was regarded with mingled awe, admiration and fear, as something between an oracle and a bogey—one who never failed to spot either their most secret misdemeanors or their most trivial good services, and to store them up for future reference in his retentive memory.

Woe to that stableboy who scamped his work, imagining that because his sleepy-eyed guv'nor made no remark thereon he had not noticed it; the fellow would be allowed to continue in his evil ways, growing more and more securely idle, for perhaps a fortnight. Then he would be summoned one morning into Amos Cowhill's office, where he would be civilly invited to explain his whole fourteen days' delinquencies in detail, traveling backwards. Usually when this retrograde process had reached the tenth of the ninth day, the unfortunate man's power of inventing excuses would have become exhausted. Then Amos would drop his civil tone and talk straight.

"You're no use here, you lout. I'll trouble you to be off the premises in ten minutes."

Only once had a lad been found of sufficient boldness to challenge the legality of this high-handed proceeding.

"You've no right," protested the audacious youth, "to discharge me without a week's wages."

"P'raps not, sonnie," replied Amos imperturbably. "What then?"

"I'll have the law of you, and make you pay. That's what I'll do."

"Very well; do it, then, my lad; and come to me for a reference afterwards."

"I ain't afraid. I've a-done nothing why you shouldn't speak for me."

"Oh, I'll speak for you right enough. Don't make no blooming error about that. Now, then, out you get."

Considering what manner of man Amos Cowhill was you may imagine that none of his stable hands could receive the summons. "Guv'nor warrants ter see yer in 'is office" without many qualms of conscience and nervous forebodings. But those interviews were not always of a disagreeable kind. Sometimes the trainer sent for a lad to commend, and even to promote him. It was with this intention that on a certain October morning in the year 187— he summoned Samuel Wix to his august presence.

Samuel Wix—or "Bow-legged Sambo," as he was known in the stables—stood fumbling nervously with his cap and shuffling uneasily with his feet before the great man. He was a stunted, shrivelled youth, who, in spite of his 17 years, had hardly achieved sixty inches of stature, and who in his bare-skin could not have scaled an ounce more than five stone.

For, judged by his low forehead and vacant expression, did his intellectual faculties appear to be more developed than his physical. However, despite his lack of ordinary intelligence, he was thoroughly understood and was deeply devoted to horses, and, moreover, was as daring and skillful a rider of his age as could be found in all Newmarket.

"Ah, Sambo," began the trainer, in his most genial tones, "I've had my eye upon you as a likely youngster this twelve-month past, and now I'm going to give you practical proof of what a good opinion I've formed of you. Lord Ewell and I have talked

the matter over, and—well, in fact, we've decided to put you up on Spinning Jenny next week in the Cambridgeshire."

"Eh, sir," gasped the bow-legged one, with mouth wide open and an expression of almost incredulous joy overspreading his vacant countenance. "Me go up on Spinning Jenny in the Cambridgeshire?"

"Yes, my lad, you—your blooming self," said Amos. "You're a fine rider. You're well within the weight. You can manage the mare against any of 'em. And, in short, you're going to ride her."

Sambo's features were now expanded in a smile of simply childlike delight, and his dull eye lit up strangely as he said:

"Oh, yes, I can manage the mare—I can do that, Muster Cowhill. They say she has a temper, but—"

"The temper of a fiend," interposed Amos.

"She never show it with me," said Bowlegged Sambo, chuckling and rubbing his wart-bedizened hands.

"No, no! She's too fond of me, sir, and I of her. We understands one another—we does. That's about the size of it, Muster Cowhill."

"You've a wonderful control of her, anyway," said the trainer. "And she's more likely to do herself justice with you up than any one else. She's well 'in,' too—"

"Ah!" cried Sambo. "Well 'in,' I should think she was, sir. Six three, Muster Cowhill—six three. The race is a gift for Spinning Jenny at that, I do believe."

"I agree with you, my lad, if she runs all right and don't indulge in those damned tantrums that have always spoilt her chance on previous occasions."

"She'll not do that if I'm up," declared Sambo, with eager conviction.

"I hope not," replied the trainer. "Well, that's all for the present, my lad. Now go back to your work."

Bowlegged Sambo went back to his work in the seventh heaven of delight.

A few mornings later Cowhill sent for him again. The trainer held in his hand the current copy of a sporting journal.

"Look here, Sambo," he said, "I want to give you a word or two of caution, my lad. Since it has got cut that we've found some one to ride Spinning Jenny, who understands her temper and can manage her, the mare's price has suddenly jumped to half. Four days ago she was quoted at twenties, now she's at tens. You'll have to be careful of yourself, Sambo."

"No fear of my doing nothing as is like to spoil my condition, I give you my word, Muster Cowhill. No, no! A chance such as I've got don't come to every stableboy, and I'll not dish it by no carelessnes, sir."

"Ah, but I don't mean that, Sambo," said the trainer, "I mean there are those, as I happen to know, who don't mean to let Spinning Jenny win if they can help it. And it's on the cards that they'll try to 'get at' you, my lad."

"They won't make nothing out of me, Muster Cowhill," declared the lad, confidently. "I wouldn't be bought off from the chance of piloting Spinning Jenny 'ome, not for all the ranno in the Bank of England."

"Bribing is not the only, nor the most certain way, though," replied Amos. "I know plenty among 'em who wouldn't stick at violence, if they could find the chance—a broken arm or leg, for instance, or p'raps even worse."

"You mean as they might 'ave a shot to crook me up?" inquired the lad.

Amos nodded.

"Just that," he said. "And I don't speak at random. Fact is, I've heard something. So if you take my advice, you'll not be outside the stables more than you can help, and never by yourself, or after dark. Twig?"

"Yes, sir, I twigs, and I'll be careful to act as you says," rejoined Bowlegged Sambo.

Next day the Marquis of Ewell himself paid a visit to the stable. He came into Spinning Jenny's loose box with Cowhill, while Sambo happened to be there rubbing the mare down.

"Morning, Sambo," he said, nodding to the lad.

"Good morning, my lord," answered Sambo, touching his forelock respectfully.

The marquis was a young man, still under 30, though he looked at least a dozen years older, by reason, doubtless, of the life he had led. Notoriously wild and fast, even in boyhood, he had, by the time he was 21, gained for himself a reputation that was the envy of many middle-aged

rakes. But now, in his 29th year, he showed unmistakable signs that nature was beginning to exact the inevitable penalty of his dissipations. The crows' feet round the eyes, the dark hollows beneath them, the numerous lines and wrinkles that creased his worn face, all these told their infallible tale. And if report spoke true, his fortune was little less impaired than his constitution. Every acre of his estates, the gossips said, was mortgaged to the hilt. Even the park round his country seat was let to a grazier, while in his very garden he might not pick a peach or a plum off the walls without the consent of the gardener, who received no direct wages, but made what he could out of the produce.

However that may have been, his lordship generally managed to find money for his personal indulgences, and though he betted and gambled heavily, he never failed to pay up his losses. To be sure, he frequently won large sums both on the turf and at play; and now he made no secret of the fact that he was backing Spinning Jenny for a large stake which he confidently hoped to land.

After watching the mare in silence for some minutes, biting his nails nervously the while, as his habit was he turned to the trainer and said, with free-and-easy familiarity:

"Locks pretty fit—eh, Cow?"

"Fit for a fiddle, my lord," assented Amos. "We shall get her to the post in the very pink."

"That's good—that's good. If only she don't show that cursed temper of hers there is nothing in the race to touch her. You've a rare chance of distinguishing yourself, Sambo, my lad. Mind you make the most of it."

"Trust me, my lord," answered the stableboy, grinning with pride and pleasure.

"You can manage her all right? Seems as docile as a lamb with you, Sambo. How the devil do you work it, eh?"

"She and me understand each other—that's what it is, my lord," explained the bow-legged one, eagerly.

"Oh! That's it, is it? Well, it's a damned lucky thing anyway. I've got ten thou. depending on this race; I don't mind telling you. And if you steer the mare home, my lad, five hundred of 'em's yours."

Sambo's eyes glistened at the mere mention of such (to him) fabulous wealth.

"Thank you, indeed, my lord," he cried. "Your lordship's too generous. I'll do my level best to earn the money as you offers so liberal. Not but what," he added, "I'd do all I know to win, even if I wasn't to be a penny the richer for it."

"I'm sure you would, Sambo," said the marquis, nodding to him good-naturedly.

Then he strolled out of the box, followed by the trainer.

"Think he'll manage it, Cow?" he inquired, after a minute.

"I'm pretty confident, my lord. The control he has of the mare is something wonderful, and I never saw a finer rider of his age in all my experience."

"Hope he will, that's all," said the marquis, anxiously.

Then they went on to look at some of his other horses.

On the following day—which was, in fact, the Monday before Cambridgeshire—a message came from Amos Cowhill at his private house to Bow-legged Sambo at the stables, requesting him to step round at once as he wished to see him on urgent business.

Sambo lost no time in complying with the summons.

Now, Cowhill's house stood a quarter of a mile from the stables, with which it was connected by a private road. Sambo had traversed about half the distance when all of a sudden two or three men, who seemed, as it were, to rise out of the earth, sprang upon him in the darkness. He was seized and thrown to the ground almost before he was aware. He tried to call for help, but a handkerchief saturated with some sticky, stupefying liquid was instantly pressed over his face. A faint dizziness—a sense of suffocation—and then he lost all consciousness.

When he came to himself—how long afterward he had no idea—he found himself lying upon a heap of straw in what appeared to be a gipsy's van. That the van was in motion the constant jolting, which bade fair to split the lad's aching head, at once informed him. He looked dizzily around. The vehicle was lit by a dingy oil lamp, nailed to the side. Its flickering beams revealed the figure of a man who sat near him, with his keep, black eyes fixed upon his face. He was a powerfully built fellow, dressed in tattered garments and wearing a fur cap, bare in patches to the leather, which came so far on to his head that it seemed almost to rest upon his large protuberant ears.

"Where am I?" inquired Sambo, in a dazed manner, essaying to sit up.

The other placed his strong hand upon the lad's chest and held him down as easily as if he had been a kitten.

"Lie still," he said, gruffly, "and then you won't come to no arm."

"But what's the meanin'—?"

"Meanin'?" interposed the gypsy, chuckling grimly. "The meanin' is this. You've friends, my little cock, as is interested in yer 'ealth and thinks a few days' change of air 'll do yer good. Ha, ha!"

And he laughed boisterously at his own wit.

"But you must lemme go, you must, I say!" cried Sambo, excitedly.

"Dunno 'bout that," retorted the gypsy; "I only know as I shan't. So there!"

Sambo stared at his swarthy custodian in bewildered dismay. The circumstances of his capture were gradually coming back to his confused mind, and the truth began to dawn upon him.

"I see," he ejaculated, though more to himself than to his companion; "this is a put-up job—a plan to get me out of the way, so as I shan't ride Spinning Jenny on Wednesday."

"No! Does yer really twig that? What a penetratin' bloke yer are—an out-and-out deep un," said the gypsy with ponderous facetiousness.

"But you shan't keep me, you shan't, I tell 'ee," exclaimed Sambo, again struggling to rise.

"If yer don't lie still," he said, threateningly, "I'll make yer. Look here, now, my little bantam, we wishes yer no 'arm, and won't do yer none, so long as yer quietly accepts the inevitable. But if yer refuses to do that, and tries to kick up a dust—Well, we ain't the ones to be over partik'lar 'ow we silences yer. And the sooner yer puts that in yer stummick and digests it, the better."

Seeing that resistance or escape was, for the present at any rate, out of the question, Sambo lay still, inwardly chafing against the cruel fate into which he had been entrapped. By and by drowsiness overcame him and he sank into an uneasy slumber. When he next awoke the oil lamp was out and daylight was streaming in through the little window at the side of the van. His former custodian had now disappeared, and in his place sat a younger man, of tolerably forbidding aspect, who declined to answer any of Sambo's remarks, but simply bade him "shut up and lie still, yer little devvie, can't yer?" every time he attempted to move or open his lips.

After awhile a gypsy woman came in, bringing the prisoner some breakfast, for which, however, he had little appetite.

"Where are we?" he ventured to inquire, while discussing the meal.

"Wouldn't yer like to know?" she laughed mockingly.

"Mayn't I go outside and breathe the air for a few minutes?" he said.

"I'm fair suffocated in 'ere, I am."

"No, yer don't," interposed the man gypsy, with a threatening gesture. "Try to do anything of the sort, young un, and I'll knife yer. Now, then," he added, "if yer ain't going to eat no more of that grub just yer lie down again. None of yer nonsense fer-us, and so I warn yer."

The day wore wearily on, the van continuing to jolt steadily along with scarcely a halt. At dinner time the elder man resumed sentry-go over the unhappy prisoner.

"I say, guv'nor," cried Sambo suddenly, an idea occurring to him that made his heart beat with eager hopefulness.

"Well?"

"Lord Ewell's a-promised me five 'undred quid if I pilots Spinning Jenny 'ome tomorrow."

"Oh, 'e ave, 'ave 'e?" replied the gypsy with laconic indifference.

"You shall 'ave the lot, guv'nor—every blooming cent, if yer'll only lemme go," cried Sambo, his eyes sparkling.

The man laughed.

"Dun kind of yer," he replied sarcastically; "guess you'd keep yer promise once yer was free, young un wouldn't yer? Nothing more likely—eh?"

"But I would—I would, faithful," declared poor Sambo earnestly.

"No go. Shut up!" said the gypsy gruffly.

At length—and to Sambo an interminable length it seemed—darkness again set in. The van was still on the move. He reckoned that they must now be at least twenty or thirty miles from Newmarket. And tomorrow the Cambridgeshire—and no earthly chance of escape! He lay silent and despairing, for now he realized the utter hopelessness of his position. The hours dragged slowly on. Sambo heard a church clock in the distance striking midnight. Just then the elder gypsy came in to re-

ceive his younger mate, who had been on guard since 7 o'clock.

Another hour passed. Then his custodian, who had sat smoking until now in silence, said, with almost startling suddenness:

"Yer'd like to make your lucky, young un, wouldn't yer?"

Sambo returned no answer. He imagined that the fellow was taunting him.

"But I needn't ask," went on the other. "In course yer would. Well, 'posin' yer make it, then."

Still no reply. Sambo had no intention of being "drawn" for his facetious interlocutor's amusement.

"Yer thinks I'm taking yer on," continued the gypsy. "That's nat'ral enough, but yer mistook, my little cock. I'm sober serious. Look 'ee," he added, after a brief pause, "I can't let yer go. 'Twouldn't do. It'd be again my contrack. But what if I was to go out of this 'ere van for a minute and forget to fasten the door behind me, what then, Master Bowlegs, eh?"

There was that in the man's tone that evidently meant business. An unlooked-for hope brought the blood rushing hotly to the lad's excited face.

"Yer mean it—yer mean it, guv'nor?"

"Deeds is better'n words," replied the gypsy, rising from his seat and moving to the door of the van. "I'm a-goin' out, young un, now. And if yer 'ere when I comes back, at the end of five minutes, yer'll be a bigger foot'n I takes yer for. Just one word," he continued, turning around in the open doorway, through which the cold night air came rushing in, "yer've escaped, mind—escaped with-out my knowledge" (here he winked).

"Tell yer guv'nor that, D'ye hear? If yer gives me away, I'll find means to settle yer afore yer many days older. And hist. When yer slips out of the van, foller yer nose until yer come to four cross roads, then turn to yer left and keep straight on and yer'll find yourself in Newmarket well afore daylight."

With these words he disappeared, leaving Sambo in a transport of delighted wonder at so extraordinary and unexpected a turn of events.

You may be sure that the lad lost no time in taking the gypsy's broad hint. He sprang up, slipped through the open door of the van and started along the road in the direction indicated as fast as his legs could carry him. By 5 o'clock next morning he arrived safely at Cowhill's stables.

When the trainer saw him his joy and astonishment knew no bounds. After hearing the story of the lad's adventure in which nothing was omitted except the gypsy's connivance at his escape he said:

"Of course I never sent that message. It was evidently part of the plan. But this is grand—grand, Sambo. How these soundrels will be sold! I'll take steps to keep your

arrival secret until the last minute so as to let 'em bug themselves on the success of their plot as long as possible. And if they commit themselves to further heavy speculation on the strength of it, why so much the better."

"Who are they, sir? 'Ave yer any notion 'oo's at the bottom of it?" inquired Sambo eagerly.

Amos Cowhill shrugged his shoulders.

"P'raps. P'raps not," he replied. "Some swindling bookie, I shouldn't wonder," remarked the lad knowingly.

"Very likely. Anyways since the news of your being kidnapped has got about, Spinning Jenny's price has gone back to twenty-fives. And I only hope that they'll lay those odds against her for all they're worth," said Amos Cowhill, emphatically.

Spinning Jenny, with Samuel Wix up, carried off that eventful Cambridgeshire by three lengths. Two days after the race, the lad received the following peculiar epistle, which, being unable to read himself, he took to Amos Cowhill.

The epistle ran thus:

"Dear Bowlegs,—Yer rode that race on Wednesday a fair treat. 'im as put me up to kidnap yer paid me a 'undred down, promising another 'undred after the race. But it seemed to yers trooly better bizness to let that second 'undred slide and plank the first 'undred on Spinning Jenny at twenty-fives. That was 'ow yer come to get yer chance of making yer lucky, which I'm a blooming cap'itlist over the job and thanks yer according.—Yers obliged,

"THE GYPSY."

Amos read this aloud twice; then he began to chuckle.

"Nice way to behave, ain't it, Sambo?" he said. "To take a 'undred for kidnapping you, and then to let you escape on purpose that he might invest it on your mount at long odds. 'Pon my soul, he's a humorously cynical rascal! I guess his employer is feeling pretty sick about now. Serve him right, too. He wanted to play a dirty trick on us, and put us all in the 'cart, instead of which—and I am jolly glad of it—he's simply got left in the 'cart himself," ejaculated Amos, with evident exultation.

"Who is 'e? Yer speaks as if yer know 'im personal?" cried the excited Sambo.

"So I do, my lad," nodded the trainer. "I keep my eyes and ears pretty wide open, and I've had an inkling that there was something dicky in that quarter all along. You were kidnapped, Sambo, by the designs of a certain gentleman who pretended that he stood to win £10,000 by Spinning Jenny's victory, but who had really schemed to land a larger sum by her defeat. I refer to the mare's most honorable owner, the Marquis of Ewell."—London Truth

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# Amateur Photographers

"For several years," says S. E. Kelf in Anthony's annual, "I have had a 4x5 camera with six double slides and one of Wray's lenses. With this I have been fairly successful in securing very good negatives, but have also had the mortification of getting bad ones. I was unable to account for some of the failures. Like many other persons, I went so far as to blame the plates and returned a few of them to the makers. These plates would have made excellent negatives but for one portion which had all the appearance of want of sensitiveness, and resulted in under exposure. This apparent under-exposure usually resulted in a square patch of about two inches toward the middle of the plate.

"The manufacturers could make nothing of the matter, suggesting various causes in development, but, as it turned out, not the right ones. It became vexing and extremely puzzling, as it did not always occur, but when it did it was invariably in the same part of the negative. I took the camera into the sunlight several times. Once it occurred to me to make a complete circle very slowly in the sunlight, exposing every portion of the camera to the sun's strong rays. There appeared a slight flash of light. It was then demonstrated that the rays at certain times entered the camera, otherwise than through the lens. It was when the camera was at right angles with the sun, then only when the sun was able to penetrate a tiny crevice between the horizontal lens front and the rising front on the camera. When the focussing cloth was over the instrument, or in dull weather, or inside a building, it did not occur, but only when the sun was at right angles on one particular side of the camera. Two things were therefore pointed out by this. One was that a slight leakage in a camera can remain undetected for some time, the other is that brilliantly lit negatives when slightly fogged are not at all deteriorated, and that normal exposure in conjunction with the fog appears like under-exposure.

An easy and expeditious method of arriving at the above result is as follows: The negative to be operated on should have had the film hardened either by the use of the solutions sold for that purpose or by the use of one of the solutions sold for that purpose or by the usual alum or chrome-alum bath. When dry, the portion required to be left on the glass is very carefully outlined with a sharp-pointed knife, exactly following the extreme edge of the figure, cutting with sufficient pressure to go through the film glass.

Then with a small brush paint with clean water the whole of the part which it is intended to remove, leaving the portion to be left on dry, but without taking any special care as to over-lapping and wetting it. Indeed, as an alternative, if time is not an object, the whole of the negative may be plunged into clean water. When slightly soaked it is an easy matter to strip off the portions intended to be removed, starting at the outside edges of the negative and working in to the cut-out line.

Sometimes the whole of the film may be removed in one piece, this being in marked contrast to the method of scraping away for an hour or more with a knife at the dry film.

When the negative is dry, any slightly ragged edges may be smoothed off with a sharp knife, and the job is completed by thoroughly polishing up the bare glass.

How to photograph and measure clouds is a subject treated in the January number of Pearson's, and some truly beautiful photographs illustrate the text.

The oldest, the most obvious, and the surest way to forecast proximate weather-change, says the author of the article, is to look at the sky and observe the clouds. The newest and the most important improvement in connection with this primitive method is to photograph the clouds, to measure them, and to prophesy weather-changes by the results.

Amateurs will find cloud photography fascinating, but difficult. In the first place, the utmost accuracy is essential, if reliable conclusions are to be drawn from the results. In scientific cloud photography, each cloud is photographed from two separate points simultaneously. One of the leading authorities in this special branch of meteorology, founded by M. Hildebrandson of the Upsal Observatory, is M. Teisserenc de Bort, and at his observatory at Trappes, near Paris, the two photographic stations are placed about three-quarters of a mile distant, and are, of course, exactly on the same level.

They are connected by telephone.

The cameras are so mounted that the angles at which they are inclined may be easily read off on a vertical scale. A horizontal circular scale gives the exact direction of the cloud. When the operators at the two stations have agreed, over the telephone, on a particular point of the cloud at which to direct their cameras, two photographs are taken at precisely the same instant. The length of the base line being known, and also the two angles at which the cameras are inclined, a little calculation furnishes the exact height of the cloud.

After a short interval, two more photographs are taken, to be carefully compared with the first. These will give the distance which the cloud has traveled in a certain time, so that the velocity of the air current which carried it is revealed.

Clouds make rapid impressions on sensitive plates, but the blue background of the sky acts almost equally quickly, so that unless precautions are taken there will be no contrasts. When the clouds are in light, dark masses on a light background of sky a very brief exposure is necessary—from one-fiftieth to one-hundredth part of a second.

When there are white clouds against a blue sky, a too short exposure would give too feeble a negative; the blue rays from the sky should be intercepted by a yellow screen, so that the clouds appear, to the eye of the camera, as yellow masses on a dark background. When the negatives are printed, the clouds will then be in strong relief. Exposure for clouds should never exceed a second.

One of the most delicate parts of the operation is the measurement of the impressions on the negatives, the slightest error on such a reduced scale sufficing to cause the calculation to be completely thrown out. The distance and height above the ground of the cloud being determined, its volume may be approximately estimated by an inspection of the photograph. A nearer approach to accuracy in this particular may be arrived at if several other points in the cloud have also been photographed.

Thus, the height above the earth of a point as near the summit as possible may be determined as well as of a point at the base, the difference between the two results necessarily being the height of the cloud itself. When cloud photography has been extended, and when results have been obtained in widely separated localities, experts in meteorology will have far more data than at present to aid them in forecasting weather. As it is, forecasting still remains one of the most uncertain of sciences.

One of the most formidable and persistent difficulties encountered in photography is defects in negatives. What amateur has not experienced this bitterness? That excellent authority on photography the Photo-Miniature, has chosen this subject for discussion in its current number. The plain purpose of its editor is to so fully inform his readers concerning defects in negatives that they will be able to recognize the causes from which they may proceed. The information is complete. It tells how to correct all defects and tells what causes them. Throughout the magazine are several handsome illustrations, which are reproductions of perfect negatives.

Much heartburning will be saved by using fresh "hypo" whenever fixing a new batch of plates.

If the water while coming out of the faucet is muddy, it will be well to tie a piece of cloth over the spout to prevent any gritty substance striking the plate while washing.

Very often an over-exposed plate may be saved by starting the development with old developer. The result will be a plate without that flat appearance generally seen in over-exposed plates.

Go to your druggist and get some blank labels. Then go home and label every one of your chemicals. If you will use different shaped bottles for each chemical, it will often prevent your making a mistake.

Most plates are lightstruck by the careless withdrawing and putting in of the slide to the platenoider. It is a good plan to always cover the camera when withdrawing a slide to make an exposure.—Ex.

### The Last Goal.

"Carry me true, runner of steel! Forearm and hockey be deft in the fray!

Sinew respond from shoulder to heel! Goals, two and two,—three minutes to play."

The rubber is placed, the rubber is faced;

"Tis lost in the center and shot to our end.

Their forwards are down in a scurry of brown.

## MARKETS ARE TREMULOUS

Everything Takes Decline Except Eggs

Flour Cheaper Than Ever Before in Dawson's History—Potatoes Way Down.

Of the many items which go towards constituting the market stock of Dawson, only one, eggs, have shown a tendency to rise during the past week, everything else, including flour, potatoes and sugar, making material decline. Eggs are wholesaling today at \$32 per case and this of course, had advanced the retail price from \$1 to \$1.25 per dozen. But this will be only for two or three days and, until the boats arrive, which are now on the way down the river.

Sugar has dropped back from 13 to 12 cents by the sack, while potatoes for which from 17 to 20 cents per pound were refused six weeks ago are now slow at 10 cents. Many dealers who paid high prices for winter storage now find themselves with potatoes on their hands for which they can get little if anything more for than they paid last fall.

Flour is down to \$3 per sack, the lowest price ever reached in Dawson's history. Radishes and lettuce are away up, selling readily at from \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen bunches.

Old hay sold this week at 3 cents per pound but for a good article from 4 1/2 to 6 cents is still paid. Oats are sold at 8 cents per pound.

General quotations are as follows:

STAPLES.	
Flour	3.00 \$ 3.50
Sugar, per 100	12.00 12.00
Beans, per 100	8.00 8.00
Beans, Lima	10.00 10.00
Rolled Oats, per 100	8.00 9.00

MEATS.	
Beef, pound	40 60
Veal, pound	40 35@60
Pork, pound	30 50@75
Ham, pound	35@40 40
Bacon, fancy	20 25
Caribou, pound	35 30@50
Mutton, pound	25 35@50

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.	
Agens' butter, 60-lb.	\$27.50 \$ 1.00can
Elgin butter, 60-lb.	27.50 1.50can
Coldbrook	22.50 25.00
S. & W., 48-lb.	30.00 1.50can
Eggs, fresh	25.00 1.00doz

MILK AND CREAM.	
Eagle, case	\$10.00 10.00
Highland, case	16.00 16.00
Carnation Cream	16.00 16.00

CANNED GOODS.	
Roast beef, doz	3.00 \$ for 7.00
Mutton	3.50@ 4.50 2 for 1.00
Ox tongue	12.00@15.00 1 for 1.25
Sausage meat	4.00 2 for 1.00
Lunch tongue, case	9.00@11.00 1 for .50
Sliced bacon	3.00 4 for 1.00
Roast turkey	7.00 1 for .75
Corned beef	3.00 3 for 1.00
Sliced ham	3.50 2 for 1.00
Salmon, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Clams, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Tomatoes	5.50 3 for 1.00
Corn	4.25 3 for 1.00
String beans	6.50 2 for 1.00
Green peas	6.50 2 for 1.00
Cabbage	7.50 2 for 1.00
S. & W. fruits	14.00 2 for 1.00
Simcoe fruits	9.00 2 for 1.00
Choice California Mission	
Fruits	8.50@10.00
Silver Seal	11.50 2 for 1.25
Succotash	7.00 3 for 1.00
Lubeck's potatoes per tin	8.00
Beets	9.00 2 for 1.00
Asparagus	14.00 1 for 1.00
Asparagus tips	14.00 1 for 1.00
Celery, 4-5 stalks, doz	12.00 1 for 1.00

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.

Poultry, pound	37 50
Broilers, pound	50 60
Greyling, frozen	40 40
Greyling, fresh	75 75
Halibut	30 35
Whitefish	50 50
Pickled	40 50
Salmon	20 25

MISCELLANEOUS.	
Potatoes	10 10
Onions	75 75
Cabbage	85 35
Turnips	30 30
Lemons, case	\$30.00
Oranges, case	40.00 50.00
Rolled oats	9 9
Oats	8 9
Hay	4 6
Soap	13.50
Tobacco, Star	1.20

"What's 'Clark Street Billy' discussing?" asked the hold-up man. "De shoe trade," responded the porch-climber.

"Get out! What does he know about the shoe trade?" "Lots! He was just tellin' us dat dere's lots of money in farmer's boots."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## AMUSEMENTS

Week Commencing Monday May 12

Harkins & Barbour's  
**Uncle Tom's Cabin**  
NO SMOKING  
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Week Starting Monday May 12  
**LA BELLE PARISIAN**  
MAY 24th—WRESTLING MATCH  
KRELLING vs. BAGGARLY  
Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Reception

WINE, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS  
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First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock

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QUEEN ST. Phone 70  
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SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.  
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GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. 1 and 5 p.m.  
HUNKER 9:30 a.m.  
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GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.  
For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office.  
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Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:  
"White Horse," "Dawson," "Saskik," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sylk," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," and Four Freight Steamers.  
A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.  
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Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points.  
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The Northwestern Line  
Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points  
All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.  
Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with  
F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

"You are indeed my treasure," I gently said to her; She blushed and said with pleasure "They be my treasure!"  
The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Week Commencing Monday May 12  
Harkins & Barbour's  
**Uncle Tom's Cabin**  
NO SMOKING  
Monday, Thursday or Friday

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McKINNON & NELS, Props.  
First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock

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

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.  
Week Day Service  
GOLD RUN via Carmack's and Dome 9 a.m.  
GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. 1 and 5 p.m.  
HUNKER 9:30 a.m.  
CARIBOU 7 BELOW L. DOMINION 9:30 a.m.  
SUNDAY SERVICE  
GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.  
For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office.  
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

The White Pass and Yukon Route  
The British Yukon Navigation Co.  
Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:  
"White Horse," "Dawson," "Saskik," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sylk," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," and Four Freight Steamers.  
A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.  
A. B. Newell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr. Seattle and Skagway. J. F. Lee, Traffic Manager. Seattle and Skagway. J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

**Alaska Steamship Co.**  
Operating the Steamers..  
"Dolphin"—"Farallon"—"Dirigo"  
For All Points in Southeastern Alaska  
Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points.  
General Offices...  
201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

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

To Honorable President...  
Dear Sir,—Y...  
giving the Str...  
ington during...  
and spend a fe...  
other eminent...  
ceived and...  
while it may...  
spectfully dec...  
that the Str...  
society, for he...  
not. Nothing...  
to mingle with...  
a sprinkling of...  
other sex...  
The Stroller...  
Roosevelt, th...  
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for that reaso...  
voted for your...  
opportunity w...

Stroller is n...  
to go to a...  
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when he wo...  
into office if...  
remark that...  
pleased to se...  
odor about...  
less only...  
The Stro...  
Washington...  
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or a respecta...  
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like Mary's...  
Besides, yo...  
many visitor...  
The Stro...  
to butt in...  
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self, drop...  
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there he w...  
you and yo...  
times. Also...  
visits from...  
friends who...  
with butter...

# Stroller's Column.

To Honorable Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States: Dear Sir,—Your kind invitation inviting the Stroller to come to Washington during the coming summer and spend a few weeks with you and other eminent people has been received and duly considered, and while it may pain you, it is very respectfully declined. Do not think that the Stroller feels above your society, for he assures you he does not. Nothing pleases him better than to mingle with his fellow man, with a sprinkling here and there of the other sex.

The Stroller has long believed, Mr. Roosevelt, that the principles and practices of your party are not in accord with those of divine law and for that reason he would not have voted for you had he been where such opportunity was presented. And the

we can go to the polls with a ballot in one hand and a hatchet in the other, then, and not until then, will our emancipation from thralldom and man's tyranny be complete."

Both Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Nation are grass widows, but that fact will not materially hurry the Stroller in his departure for Kansas.

younger boys cultivated the home farm. But no member of the Stevens family ever essayed to mould public thought.

They had plenty of mould but they did not attempt to smear it over the people.

course, if it was an intelligent meeting. Address "George," care of police. P.S.—My time is up—the 22nd.

George is like many other aspiring writers. He does not look seriously on the profession but appears to think it is one long and continuous round of pleasure. A number of years ago the Stroller employed a young man from Chicago as city editor on his paper. He got drunk the first day and was still drunk when fired at the end of the month. He attempted to justify his actions by citing Edgar Allen Poe, George D. Prentiss, Opie Reed, Colonel Will Vlascher and, in fact, nearly all the editors in Florida besides. He said they were all great writers and always kept drunk.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard. Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$3.50. The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**LAWYERS**

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg. E. W. Shannon, M.A. W. M. McKay, B.A.

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

N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First Avenue, Phone—Office, 128b; residence, 86c. —Dawson, Y. T.

**SURVEYORS**

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

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

**EMIL STAUF**

REAL ESTATE, BUSINESS AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Linton Trust Co. Harper's Addition; Mendel's Addition; The Imperial Life Insurance Company.  
Collections Promptly Attended to  
Money to Loan  
House to Rent  
Real Estate Bought and Sold  
N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

**REMOVAL NOTICE**

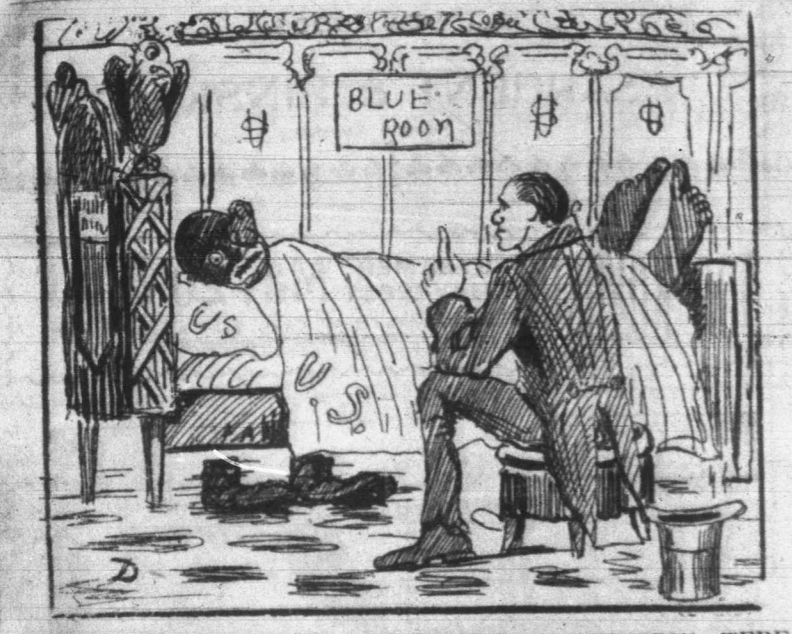
On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second Avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

**WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE**

Time Table of Rail Division

North Bound 1st Class No. 1 Daily Except Sundays	STATIONS	South Bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily Except Sundays
7:00 a. m.	BRADWAY	8:00 p. m.
8:15	Boothby	11:15
9:30	11100	12:30
10:45	11200	1:45
12:00	11300	3:00
1:15	11400	4:15
2:30	11500	5:30
3:45	11600	6:45
5:00	11700	8:00
6:15	11800	9:15
7:30	11900	10:30
8:45	12000	11:45
10:00	12100	1:00
11:15	12200	2:15
12:30	12300	3:30
1:45	12400	4:45
3:00	12500	6:00
4:15	12600	7:15
5:30	12700	8:30
6:45	12800	9:45
8:00	12900	11:00
9:15	13000	12:15
10:30	13100	1:30
11:45	13200	2:45
1:00	13300	4:00
2:15	13400	5:15
3:30	13500	6:30
4:45	13600	7:45
6:00	13700	9:00
7:15	13800	10:15
8:30	13900	11:30
9:45	14000	12:45
11:00	14100	2:00
12:15	14200	3:15
1:30	14300	4:30
2:45	14400	5:45
4:00	14500	7:00
5:15	14600	8:15
6:30	14700	9:30
7:45	14800	10:45
9:00	14900	12:00
10:15	15000	1:15
11:30	15100	2:30
12:45	15200	3:45
2:00	15300	5:00
3:15	15400	6:15
4:30	15500	7:30
5:45	15600	8:45
7:00	15700	10:00
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1:00	18100	4:00
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3:30	18300	6:30
4:45	18400	7:45
6:00	18500	9:00
7:15	18600	10:15
8:30	18700	11:30
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5:15	19400	8:15
6:30	19500	9:30
7:45	19600	10:45
9:00	19700	12:00
10:15	19800	1:15
11:30	19900	2:30
12:45	20000	3:45

Blocks Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific time.  
A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. IRE, Traffic Mgr.



IN CASE THE STROLLER AND BOOKER WASHINGTON WERE ASSIGNED THE SAME BOUDOIR.

Stroller is not such a hypocrite as your assistance." It goes to a man's house, eat up his victuals and smoke up his tobacco when he would not help boost him into office if he had a chance. Your remark that the cabinet would be pleased to see me has a sort of fishy odor about it, but that was doubtless only a political intrigue.

The Stroller may possibly visit Washington some of these times but when he does he will stop at a hotel or a respectable lodging house that is kept by some lady whose husband, like Mary's little lamb, lingers near. Besides, you probably have a great many visitors, Mr. Roosevelt, and the Stroller is the last man on earth to butt in where there is no room for him without causing the boys to sleep on the floor or go to the hay now.

The chances are that many of your old Montana friends when they round up the herd and cut out a steer which they take to Washington to sell, drop in and stay over night with you, and if the Stroller was there he would only be in the way of you and your friends talking over old times. Also you doubtless have many visits from your old New York friends who drive into Washington with butter and eggs to sell.

The stories published in two certain papers of Dawson very recently to the effect that miners on American gulch refused to accept gold dust in payment of wages at \$15 per ounce, but demanded that it be charged up to them at the rate of \$16 per ounce, brings to the mind of the Stroller a story of real life away back in southeastern Ohio.

Old Rube Stevens had a large family of boys. Rube was a peculiar man in that, as he was unable to read, he was determined that none of his sons should excel him in knowledge, with the result that scions of the Stevens family grew to manhood in lamentable ignorance of art, science, and literature. When Ben, the oldest boy, reached the age of twenty-one years, he informed his father that, being "of age," he would not labor longer on the farm unless allowed an interest in all he produced. The old man thought the proposition a fair one and asked of Ben what interest he thought he ought to have. Ben reckoned he would work for a fourth interest, but old Rube told him that a fourth interest was too much, but he would allow him one third. Ben said he would be — if he would work for less than one fourth, and the old man said he would be — if he would give more than one third.

Each stood pat for what he thought was his right and the result was that Ben "hired out" to a neighbor while old Rube and the

Dear Stroller,— I write to inform you that I think you need an understudy, someone who could do your work in case you should go up against a new brand or something would happen to you that you would wish to hole up for a few days.

I think that after two or three days practice I could grind out enough literature in half a day to last you a month or more. In the meantime I could feed the press, comb type lice out of the forms and shoot flies away from the paste bucket.

I had a good lot of jokes that my grandfather told me, but as most of them were sprung at the last minute I will not have any more until I can communicate with the old gentleman.

Here is one, however, that I thought of myself. The first gambling game mentioned in the Bible took place in Egypt when Joseph got the best of Pharaoh.

How do you like it? I think if I had a regular job I could make one like that come every few days.

After I would write a few kilometres of Stroller copy I think I would be able to write short news items about things that happen on the street, and by fall I might be able to give an intelligent account of a city council meeting—that is, of

Dawson, May 14.

Neat When Needed—"That was an ideal course the Automobile club selected for its race." "Think so?" "Yes, there was a blacksmith shop and a pharmacy every half mile." —Chicago Daily News.

Quinn—"I see a Kalamazoo horse chews tobacco." Mrs. Quinn—"That is funny; the habit has been confined exclusively to hogs heretofore."

"Young man, you are going the pace that kills." "Seems so, parson. My automobile ran down six chickens and a dog yesterday."

Stubb—"Once more the papers say the Filipino army is on its legs." Penn—"Great guns! That army must be a centipede."

Mr. Poodle—"Gracious! Who cut your tail off?" Mr. Pug—"Don't know, I'm stumped."

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



THE STROLLER MAY JOIN ISSUES WITH CARRIE NATION.

Probably no state in the great sisterhood is the home of so much thralldom among women as is Kansas. When the Stroller was in Topeka two days some years ago there was considerable thralldom among the men but that was caused by "original package" whisky shipped in from Kansas City. The Stroller spoke of it some time ago as being a time when men would take a swallow and start on a dead run for the cemetery. "Dead" run is applicable in this connection.

The letter says: "The women of Kansas will never be emancipated until they are allowed to vote on all questions of state and nation. When

**Scrapers, Sluice Forks and Brushes**  
MAKES THE WASH-UP QUICK AND EASY.  
**Dawson Hardware Company, Limited**

**Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department**  
**Boot and Shoe**

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

<b>NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. HATS, all shapes.</b>	<b>Boots &amp; Shoes</b> The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden. Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.	<b>SOCKS, largely English imported goods. COLLARS. CUFFS. UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.</b>
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Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

**Macaulay Bros.,** One Door Below **Front Street**  
Norquay's Drug Store

Ship Co.  
"Dirigo"  
Northern Alaska  
Yukon Railway  
Seattle, Wash.  
Chicago  
And All  
Eastern Points  
Pacific Coast  
Seattle, Wn.

MATTERS IN COURT

Litigation Seems to be at a Low Ebb

The Court of Appeals Finishes Its Work—Criminal Assizes Before Mr. Justice Craig.

Matters in the territorial courts have been very quiet this week. Following chambers on Monday the court of appeal sat until Wednesday, again resuming its session yesterday afternoon after the conclusion of the criminal assizes before Mr. Justice Craig.

On the motion to commit the defendant coming on this morning for hearing, the injunction having stood until next Monday, it is agreed between the counsel for the parties that the injunction should be dissolved, costs to be costs in the cause, that Mr. Joseph Hough, of Gold Hill, be appointed receiver and manager of the wash-up of the dumps in question, and that he make weekly returns, on oath, to the clerk of this court of the result of the washup, depositing the result with the clerk of the court at such return. That the plaintiffs or their agents be at liberty at all reasonable times, and especially at the clean-up and weighing, to be present and inspect the proceedings, that the motion to commit the defendant for contempt for breach of the injunction be now dropped, the costs of the same to be reserved until trial, and that the trial be fixed at a future date, shortly after the clean-up.

Mr. Justice Craig also delivered judgment in the case of Henry Myers vs. O. W. Hobbs as follows:

This action having come up on the 8th instant for hearing, an adjournment was granted on payment of the costs of the day until Thursday, the 15th. Today the costs not being paid as ordered, and no one appearing for the plaintiff, on motion of defendant's counsel the action is dismissed with costs.

Yesterday Mr. Justice Dugas delivered judgment in the case of Bannerman vs. Searce which came up for hearing several weeks ago. The action was to recover the sum of \$137 alleged to be the value of five cases of hams sold defendant by the plaintiff. The latter claimed the transaction was an out and out sale, while Searce, who is a commission man, insisted the hams had been left with him for sale on commission. It was proven subsequent to the trial by the man to whom the hams were sold that they were damaged and not in first class condition. By his lordship's decision the action was ordered dismissed with costs.

Tie Up the Dogs.

In order that horse racing may be conducted on May 24th without almost certain injury, perhaps death, to both jockey and steed, it will be necessary that all dogs be kept off the race course and the only effectual way to do it is to tie them up at home. If any dog is seen at large on that day it should be taken as conclusive evidence that it has no home and it should accordingly be killed.

Position Changed.

On account of the Yukon having fallen so rapidly in the past 24 hours No. 2 fire engine, which yesterday was on the dock adjoining the Bank of Commerce, has again been transferred back to a scow and anchored at the water's edge. The machine will not be returned to its own scow until after all danger from the ice is past.

Amateur Operatic Society.

A special general rehearsal of "The Mikado" will be held in St. Andrew's hall tomorrow (Saturday) evening at 8 o'clock sharp. It is especially requested that all members will attend, as in addition to the rehearsal, business of importance will come up for discussion.

Change of Proprietors.

Mr. M. C. Brown, for several years manager of the Melbourne bar, has leased from Mrs. McConnell both the hotel and bar, and is now sole proprietor of both.

Mr. Brown needs no introduction to the people of Dawson, as he is known and liked by all, and under

his able control the Melbourne is sure to become even more popular in the future than it has ever been in the past. The rooms are all large, comfortable, well lighted and ventilated, while the bar has long had the reputation of being one of the best stocked in Dawson.

That Mr. Brown will receive his full quota of the patronage of the Dawson public is a foregone conclusion.

Lawyers Give Evidence.

At the hearing yesterday before the court of appeal of a motion to vary the judgment previously rendered in the well known case of Fleischman vs. Cresce, the unusual spectacle of seeing three barristers give evidence in the case was observed. The testimony of Messrs. Congdon, Woodworth and Robertson was taken as to the understanding the counsel had between themselves concerning the wording and intent of the judgment at the time it was rendered. Other evidence was also introduced. The court reserved its decision.

Dispute of Miners.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today is engaged in hearing the case of Miller vs. Campbell, the action being for the purpose of determining whether or not a bench adjoining 246 below lower, right limit, on Dominion, is a part of the creek claim.

I. W. Nordstrom, teacher of mandolin and guitar, Rochester hotel.

ONLY ONE REMAINS

Last Ice Jam is at Rink Rapids

That at Lightning Slough Broke This Afternoon—Steamers Expected Sunday.

Gentlemen with sporting proclivities can now be pretty safe in placing their bets upon the first steamer arriving at Dawson by 6 o'clock Sunday morning. As near as can be ascertained at 3 o'clock this afternoon the Yukon is now open from Dawson to Lebarge with the exception of a jam at Rink rapids, four miles below Five Fingers. The operator at the latter point who has examined the jam has ventured the opinion that it will not hold over tonight and with that out it is thought the last obstacle to open navigation will have been removed.

At 10:30 this morning a heavy foe of ice came down the river, being the remnants of the Ogilvie jam, the run continuing for nearly two hours. The jam at Lightning slough, eight miles above Hell Gate, broke this afternoon and from the amount of ice passing Selkirk, 14 miles below Hell Gate, it is not believed the latter point, which caused so much delay last year, will do so again this season. With an open river from Five Fingers to Dawson and no unnecessary delays the run down can be made in 15 to 18 hours, and it is no sure thing that the boats will not be in before midnight tomorrow night. The Sybil, Prospector and Bailey are all at Five Fingers. The mail which left Whitehorse May 11 is on the Sybil and the Bailey has a consignment of a later date. Both boats are bulletined at the White Pass office to return on their up-river trip Monday, probably in the evening. The former will take no passengers as it is her intention to pick up the remnants of the winter service at the various posts along the river and return to Dawson before going back to Lebarge. The Bailey will be the first boat out to carry mail and will pick up the consignment now cached at Stewart.

The only place along the river within telegraphic communication where the ice remains intact is at Fortymile. The Fortymile river has fallen ten feet and the inhabitants are hoping they will escape the flood which was at first considered inevitable. The river at Eagle broke yesterday and is now running almost clear. At the Historical Novel Play.—He—I suppose, before seeing one of these plays, one should read the book. She—Yes. Then, in some cases one might avoid the play.—Puck.

Uncle William—Yes, Willie, I have had my nose to the grindstone all my life. Willie—Is that what made it so red, uncle?—Philadelphia Record.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

CHARGED WITH LIBEL

Joseph A. Clarke Was Arraigned Today

Complainant is James (Curley) Monroe—Continued Until This Afternoon.

On the charge of having by certain publications in his paper, the Yukon Miner and Arctic Herald, criminally libeled the character of James Monroe, better known as Curley Monroe, Joseph Andrew Clark was arraigned before Judge Macaulay this morning when Attorney A. F. Hagel appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Clarke was not represented by counsel.

After the long charge had been read by the court, Clark was asked if he had anything to say. He replied that Mr. Hagel might wish to say something and he did by asking that the case be enlarged until two o'clock this afternoon.

The defendant objected to having the case called at two o'clock this afternoon, saying that Friday afternoon is his most busy time of the entire week. Besides, he said that he knew nothing of the charge against him, not having known its nature until hearing it read in court.

Mr. Hagel insisted that the case be gone on with this afternoon, stating that to his client, Mr. Monroe, it was a matter of very great concern, and stated that by this afternoon an important witness for the prosecution, not present in court this morning, would be on hand, and the evidence of the prosecution could be heard even if the defense was not prepared to go on.

The court ordered that the case would again be called at two o'clock.

When court convened this afternoon there was a large and interested audience in attendance. Attorney N. F. Hagel appeared for the prosecution and Joseph A. Clarke conducted his own case. "Owing to the fact," he said, "that he could get no lawyer to do so."

Constable Thos. Daugherty was the first witness called but before he started his evidence the defendant objected to the information stating that it did not convey the meaning of the article referred to. The magistrate said that the defendant would be given an opportunity to prove the meaning of the article later. Constable Daugherty testified that he had served notice on the defendant to produce a press copy of the issue of the Miner of May 10th and also to produce the original manuscript copy. Witness had also served a subpoena on Joseph Anstet, foreman of the Miner, and a notice to produce a press copy of the said issue of the Miner and the manuscript copy of the article referred to.

The prosecution then asked defendant for a copy of the Miner, which was produced.

R. M. Brown was then called to the stand and in reply to questions asked by the prosecutor stated that he knew defendant as the editor and proprietor of the Miner and produced a copy of the issue of the 10th inst., which was purchased for him by a man named Shaw on the evening of the 10th. Witness stated that he is acquainted with James ("Curly") Monroe and said that the article referred to in the information referred to the said James ("Curly") Monroe. Asked to what the clause in the article "God's country" referred to witness said the United States.

Question—What is the meaning of the phrase "left under miners' instructions"?

Here Joseph put in an objection asking if witness was qualified to give expert testimony on the construction of the English language. The objection was over-ruled.

Question—Were you in court when the information containing innuendo was read this morning?

Answer—I was.

Q.—Would you take the statement in the article "I wish the whole town would burn, flag and all," as meaning the town of Dawson and the Canadian flag?

A.—I would.

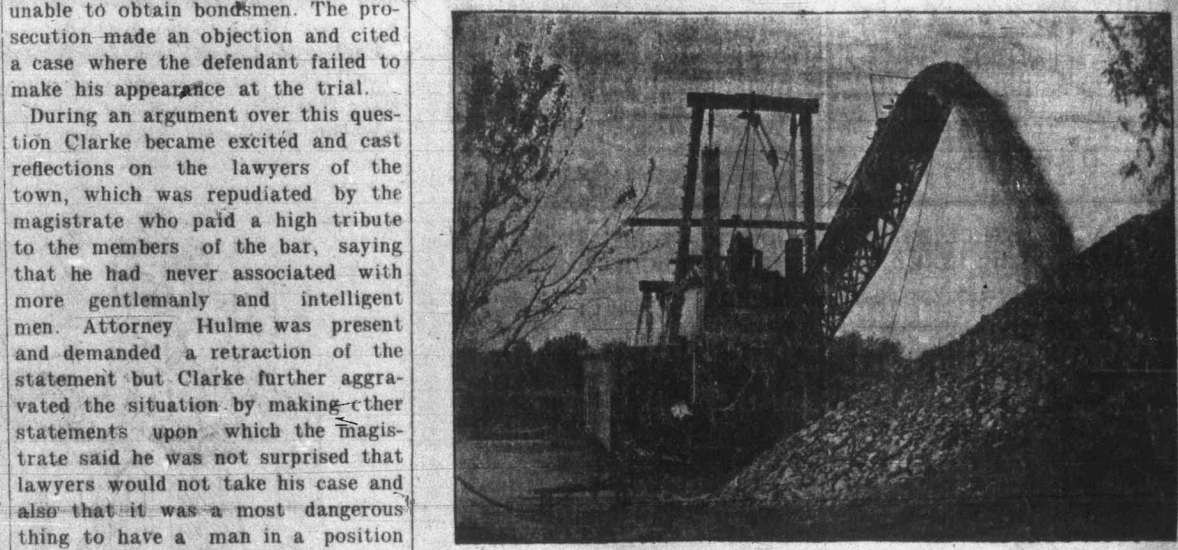
Q.—What would be the meaning of the statement in the said article, "For of such is the kingdom of Soapy"?

A.—That would, in my opinion, convey the meaning that James ("Curly") Monroe was connected with the notorious gang of crooks

Some Men Will Butt Their Heads. Against a stone wall (metaphorically speaking), no matter how many times they are told that the wall is harder than their heads, and that their heads will suffer. Other men appreciate and are thankful for the warning. So it is with regard to... STEIN-BLOCH READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING... Some men pay not the slightest attention to our statements regarding the excellence of these suits and their pockets suffer by buying cheap-made clothing. Other men, and among them some of the best dressed in this city, have been wearing STEIN-BLOCH CLOTHING from the day that we first introduced them in this section, and will wear no other because they are stylish and perfect in every detail of tailoring and fit, and the cost very reasonable. FIRST AVENUE. HERSHBERG. The Reliable Clothier. 1st Ave.

Earl & Wilson Collars and Cuffs Wilson Bros. Shirts and Neckwear ALL NEW GOODS. SARGENT & PINSKA, 118 Second Avenue.

FOR KOYUKUK STEAMER May 20 From MAY WEST S.-Y. T. Day For Rates See H. W. CABR, Third Avenue, Opposite Post Office. Telephone 102-4.



Robins Belt Conveyor Stacking Tailings THEY ALSO HANDLE DIRT AND ORE CHEAPLY Office, Hotel Metropole, Dawson. B. A. HOWES.

THRILLING ADVENTURE. Dawson Transfer Co. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1906. STAGES: Leave Dawson... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Forks... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

Three Men Narrowly Escape Death. Canoe Crushed to Atoms in the Ice and They Were Compelled to Swim Ashore. Three men whose names could not be learned had a most thrilling escape this morning from a horrible death and a watery grave. They were coming down the river in a Peterboro canoe about half past 10 o'clock, the Yukon at the time being as smooth and placid as a mill-pond. Behind the unfortunate men and rushing along at an accelerated speed caused by the pressure of a vast volume of water long pent up was an immense field of ice—crushing, grinding and obliterating everything in its path. The men apparently were unaware of the danger they were in until something occurred to cause one of them to turn around, and then judging from the sight witnessed from the shore on this side of the river what they believed must have nearly frozen the blood in their veins with terror. Scarcely 50 yards back of them were the advance guards of the massive field, the outer flocs being broken up into pieces from 20 to 50 feet square and racing as though possessed. At that time the canoe was well out toward the middle of the river though somewhat nearer the western shore and after the first few seconds of terror had passed they were seen to make for the bluff with such energy as men display only when their lives are in imminent danger. There were but two paddles in the little craft but they cut the water at a rate that those who viewed the race for life thought would bring them to safety. Nearer and nearer they ap-

proached the bluff which in places is so precipitous a bird could scarcely find footing and faster and faster came the cakes behind them. When within less than 100 feet of the shore a long, rectangular floc shot by them. In a moment another appeared on the opposite side, the water was churned into a foam by the tossing, heaving mass, of some unseen force brought the two flocs together and at the very instant the men leaped out on to the ice their canoe was crushed into ten thousand splinters. It was but a step or two across the cake upon which they had escaped and beyond was a stretch of what appeared to be about 50 feet of open water intervening between their icy footing and the bluff. With rare presence of mind they were seen to spring across the ice and the next second they had leaped into the water and were swimming for the shore while a half hundred people on this side of the river watched with bated breath the desperate effort they were making to save their lives. For a moment it was feared they were lost, intervening ice hiding their heads from view, but eventually three black objects were seen to emerge from the water and laboriously pull themselves upon a rock safe at least for the time being. A cheer went up from the crowd who had stood spell-bound at the sight and the dripping and thoroughly chilled men waved their hands in response. The point where they succeeded in reaching land was a small slide of not over 20 feet in length up and down the river and unapproachable except from the water. To rescue them while the ice was running so heavily was impossible though the police made several brave and ineffectual attempts. Several hours later, after the river had again become more or less clear another effort was made and this time with success, the rescuing party landing on the bar near the barracks. The men seemed none the worse for their thrilling adventure beyond being for a time chilled to the very marrow of their bones. During their several hours enforced imprisonment along the bluff they tramped out a little trail a few feet in length and paced up and down it in order to keep the blood circulating in their veins.

Terrible Conditions. Special to the Daily Nugget. Paris, May 16.—Sulphuric vapors are causing much sickness at St. Vincent and hospital staffs are getting up through overwork. Bodies are being buried by hundreds in rat trenches and as this method of disposal occupies too much time, cremation will probably be resorted to. Looting and robbery is on the increase at St. Pierre. Sixteen hundred refugees are at Fort de France and rioting is feared.

Adjourned Sine Die. Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, May 16.—The miners' convention at Hazelton adjourned sine die today. The question of calling out engineers, firemen and pump runners was left to the district officers. Steps were taken to involve in the strike all bituminous and anthracite coal miners in the United States.

Parade Tonight. The Dawson Rifle Company will have a parade drill tonight on the barracks' ground promptly at 8 o'clock. All members are expected and urged to be present.

Being Repaired. Caulkers were put to work this morning filling the seams of the Gold Sta# so as to prevent another flooding in the event of a second sudden rise in the river.

NOTICE. Brown horse, weight 850 lbs., one white foot, found astray. Owners please call at Dawson Transfer Co. and pay charges.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

6 PAGE Vol. 3—No. HOT SP... IN C Hill of Co fend... Tells of Most Committe Loy... Special to the Washington, followed the Philippine and Philippine out a speech by V by criticisms while vehement soldiers were Iowa, Grov of Connecticut igan, and Les the course of tailed a visit headquarters added: "I fo in quietness dition existed occurred: A Philippine arm call it, des peaceable Fil village, murder children. If t soursi, Vandiv of barbarism, what they d They took me ant hills six; six feet in di that are abso up everything with. They n to death them in grou... The Quar... We l number ready to... We h money v antee all mill and... Ass... ..EMF JA M Everything West SECOND... Shoff's 9 out... PIONEER 24... F... Mo...