

VOL. 6 NO. 38

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

ASBESTOL, CORDOVAN, HORSEHIDE
GLOVES
 Are Proof Against Heat, Steam, Boiling and Cold Water and will give excellent satisfaction.
 At Wholesale and Retail
 By
Sargent & Pinska
 First Ave., Cor. Second Street

The Ladue Co.
 ...NO COMBINE...
 FOR US

And all the favors we ask is for the people to call and we will show you goods at prices that will meet any competition.

To our old customers we thank you for your patronage, and to the other people, "we are after you." Come to see us.

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

Patent Preps
 Toilet Articles
Reid & Co.
 Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

Hotel McDonald
 THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.
 JOHN O. BOZORTH - Manager

Orr & Tukey
FREIGHTERS
 ON AND AFTER MAY 8 DAILY STAGE
 TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
 Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 3 p. m.
 Office - A. C. Co. Building

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

Marshbank & Murray

How Is This?
 Hackberry, Ariz., April 13.—Bill Effensen, a swaggering cowpuncher, came to town last night and called on Miss Daisy Rucker with his six-shooter strapped on him. Being unaccustomed to the society of young women, he was considerably embarrassed and while twisting about in his chair his revolver went off. The bullet plowed through the fleshy part of his thigh and struck the young lady in the ankle, inflicting a painful wound.

Mum's, Pomeroy or Perinet Champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina club hotel.

Canned spring chicken. Selman & Myers.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

PACKING GARLOCK, TUCKS, ALL SIZES
 Rainbow Sheet Packing and Square Flax
McL., McF. & Co.
 LIMITED

RECEIVED BY WIRE. KLONDIKE PIONEER

Fred Hutchison, Who Recently Died, Leaves Very Valuable Estate.

ADMINISTRATOR JOSIAH COLLINS

Finds Dust, Nuggets and Certificates of Deposit

AMOUNTING TO \$300,000

In Safety: Deposit Vault in Seattle—Formerly Thought Estate Amounted to Only \$15,000.

From Saturday's Daily.
 Seattle, May 5, via Skagway, May 11.—Josiah Collins, administrator of the estate of Fred Hutchison, the deceased Klondike pioneer, has discovered in a safe deposit vault bags of gold nuggets, certificates of deposit and other papers showing that the estate which has heretofore been valued at only \$15,000 is now worth over \$300,000.

(When the news of Fred Hutchison's death was wired to Fritz Kloke here on Thursday of this week, the latter called at the Nugget office and from his statement, it is evident that the dead man's estate is fully as large as stated in the above telegram. Herewith is appended the statement made in Thursday's paper: Fred Hutchison originally came into the Yukon country in 1886 which year he spent prospecting and roving on the Stewart river bars. The following year he went to Fortymile where he remained until the Klondike strike. During the intervening time he was closely associated with Fritz Kloke in various mining ventures. Hutchison did not locate any property in the Klondike district of any value, but acquired by purchase a half interest in claims No. 7 and 28 Eldorado creek.

The first interest was sold some time ago, but the second he still retains. Mr. Kloke has represented Hutchison's interests for the last three years and is still acting in that capacity. His remaining interests in the Klondike are valued at \$100,000, while his entire fortune is estimated in the neighborhood of \$400,000.)

COMING AND GOING.

Mr. J. E. McKenzie is a guest at the McDonald today.

J. W. Marshbank and Harry Johnson are registered today at the Regina hotel.

F. A. Cleveland returned yesterday from a trip to Gold Run and the Dome. He leaves in the morning for Eureka.

There will be separate meetings of the printing and sports committees for the celebration of the 24th at the Board of Trade rooms tonight at 8:30.

The citizens are responding nobly to the call of the finance committee in their efforts to raise the necessary sums for the proper observance of Victoria day.

The water in the Klondike river fell several inches again last night but in the Yukon in front of the White Pass dock the water has risen over 30 inches in the last few days.

F. D. Decker arrived in town yesterday from Quartz creek where he is engaged in extensive mining operations. He says that Quartz creek will make a big showing after the cleanup.

Last evening about 7 o'clock a black cloud appeared in the eastern sky and it looked for a little time as if there would be a regular old-fashioned Kansas thunder shower, but after dropping just enough rain to lay the dust, which had started to accumulate on the streets the cloud passed to the north.

Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. MANY PEOPLE FOR DAWSON

Arrive at Skagway on Dolphin Today.

Skagway, May 11.—The steamer Dolphin arrived today at noon bringing the largest number of passengers ever landing in Skagway on one steamer since the days of the big rush to the Klondike. Nearly all are bound for Dawson, many, however, being en route to lower river points. First and second-class passenger lists show fully 300 names. No sickness is reported and a clean bill of health was given.

Prices Go Up.

Seattle, May 7, via Skagway, May 11.—Unusual prices prevail on provisions in coast cities. The demand for vegetables for Klondike and export trade is something phenomenal. Potatoes for early Yukon shipment bring \$35 a ton.

To Tax Coal.

London, May 6, via Skagway, May 11.—A tax on all coal shipped from Great Britain passed the house today, 333 affirmatives, 227 negatives. One shilling a ton will be collected in future on all exported.

Strike Ordered.

London, May 6, via Skagway, May 11.—Labor members in speeches to the house today infer that coal miners' federation will order a general strike in all coal mines in England, Scotland and Wales.

The government education bill is next in order of business before the house.

THIERS IN JAIL

Hunker Knife Wielder Brought in This Morning.

John Thiers, the man who dangerously stabbed Frank Billo at the cook-house on claim 21 below discovery Thursday morning, was brought to the Dawson jail by Constable Purvis at about 3 o'clock this morning, having been committed without bail by Magistrate McDonnell who gave him a preliminary hearing at Gold Bottom yesterday evening. The facts in the case were published exclusively in the Daily Nugget yesterday and later news has not materially differed from first reports.

The injured man is now at Dr. Clendenin's private hospital for miners at Gold Bottom and is said to be in a critical condition although there are said to be hopes that he will pull through unless unforeseen complications arise.

The account of the affair and the trouble leading up to it was detailed at the preliminary hearing by several witnesses and all agree that Thiers was the aggressor.

A telephone message from Gold Bottom this afternoon says that Billo is much improved and that his chances for recovery are very bright.

Cavanaugh Is Dead.

Mike Cavanaugh who was injured by a falling tree on No. 11 Gold Run today at 10 a. m. Cavanaugh was given the best of care but without avail. Dr. Lamber was the attending physician.

On Bear but No Cub.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal McNabb of No. 12 below on Bear creek, a tributary to Hunker, are rejoicing over the safe arrival at their home of a lusty son, the first child born on Bear creek.

Today's Fire.

A burning chimney in the West block on Third street caused a fire alarm to be sounded this morning and the A. C. Co fire brigade was on the spot a minute later and put out the fire before any damage resulted.

Negro Was Innocent.

Leavenworth, Kan., April 13.—The parents of the negro, Fred Alexander, who was burned at the stake for alleged attack and murder of Miss Carrie Forbes and the attack on Miss Roth claim to be able to prove his innocence and to fix the crime upon the guilty party. They have gone before the county attorney to have him issue a warrant.

For a fine bath try Allman's.

Try Allman's scrub baths.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. YOUNGER BROTHERS

Cole and James to be Pardon- ed by Minnesota State Prison Board

AFTER HAVING SERVED 25 YEARS

For Northfield Bank Robbery and Murder.

ALASKA CANNERS COMBINE.

United States Cavalry and Artillery Leaves Pekin for Taku—Im- posing Farewell.

From Saturday's Daily.
 St. Paul, May 6, via Skagway, May 11.—The board of state prison managers will meet here tomorrow at which time it is generally understood that Cole and James Younger, both of whom are serving life sentences in connection with the Northfield bank robbery and murder committed 25 years ago, will be granted pardons. Both are much broken in health.

Canners Combine.

New York, May 6, via Skagway, May 11.—The Journal of Commerce says that there is to be a combine of all the Alaska salmon canneries including the Alaskan Packers' Association. The proposed capitalization is \$32,000,000.

Cavalry in China.

Pekin, May 5, via Skagway, May 11.—The U. S. cavalry and artillery left Peking today to march to Taku. Imposing farewell ceremonies attended the departure. General Alfred Gazelle and other British generals with their staffs were present. British troops escorted the Americans outside the walls. The infantry and headquarters staff will leave by rail as soon as the troops arrive at Taku.

PACKAGES AWAIT THEM

People Who Should Call at the Custom Office.

During the winter there has been accumulating in the customs office packages which have arrived by registered mail and which are held for customs inspection. Although notices are sent to the person whose name appears on the package there are quite a number of packages in the office which have not been called for and which will be sent to the dead letter office at Ottawa on the 1st of June unless called for in the meantime.

We herewith publish a complete list of names obtained from the customs inspector yesterday of the packages in his possession and the owners are requested to call and get same:

- R. C. D. Atkinson, F. C. Arnold, Wm. Bowden, H. G. Cobham, Master Tom Draper, Patrick Dewan, Capt. Henry Finch, James Ferguson, Harry B. Flaherty, Dr. Karl Greimer, O. L. Harsted, A. T. Heerlein, Hadley Bros., Miss Nellie Jones, Miss Nellie M. Jones, Park J. Jewell, Chas. F. Johnson, Mrs. Major J. Kelly, Thomas Kelly, Mrs. Henry Lanry, David T. Lewis, Harry Lancaster, Geo. W. Mathews, Victor H. Murnbene, Anderson Messenger, Edwin C. F. McDonald, W. S. McGrew, Jacob Norvak, Frank H. Ober, W. F. Sullivan, Mrs. Frank L. Sullivan, Ed S. Shank, Pearl Sperry, Simon Bros., Geo. W. Scott, Lewis V. Stanley, Albert Swanson, John Virgilio, Chas. H. Willis, Chas. P. White, Edgar S. Wells.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

Spring clothing to order. Brewitt's.

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. RATE WAR STILL ON

But Steamship Companies Striving to Settle.

Skagway, May 11.—By the Seattle just arrived it is learned that the steamer rate war is still on in Seattle, but the companies are working hard to fix up the difficulty. Hereafter only the steamers of the Pacific Coast Company of all American boats will call at Vancouver, but Victoria will remain an open port.

The steamer Seattle brought instructions to local agents to continue cut rates until instructions to cease are received.

Du Boise in Trouble.

San Francisco, May 6, via Skagway, May 11.—There is a great sensation here in political circles. Ex-Judge Dudley Du Boise was sentenced today to serve six months in the county jail or contempt of the circuit court. Du Boise instructed O. J. Comptois to disobey an order of the court's writ of supercedure to turn over all gold dust held in the case of Anderson vs. Comptois on Receiver McKenzie's celebrated Nome case.

Troopers Will Eat.

Seattle, May 7, via Skagway May 11.—Seattle head quartermaster, U. S. A., will forward by the first steamer leaving Whitehorse 100 tons of government supplies to be sent to Fort Egbert to relieve scarcity of provisions reported among troops stationed at that point.

PIPES FOR CITY WATER

Are Being Extended in All Directions.

The Dawson Water Company is rapidly extending its pipes and very shortly will be able to reach almost any point of the town with a plentiful supply of water.

The pipes which are being laid at the present time are being placed on the surface pending the arrival of warmer weather when they will be laid underground. The ground is still solidly frozen and while it remains in that condition, Manager Matheson does not feel like going to the expense of digging trenches for the reception of the pipes. After a month of hot weather the same work can be accomplished at a greatly reduced cost.

The small house pipes have been extended up the hill on Third avenue north almost to the big slide and also on all cross streets leading from the river to the hill at the rear of the town. Many customers of the company are having the pipes run directly into their houses individual taps being provided for that purpose.

Over a mile of pipe has already been laid and this will be greatly extended immediately after the opening of navigation, when a plentiful supply of pipes of all sizes is expected to arrive.

Large mains are being brought in from the outside and as soon as they arrive will be laid to take the place of the pipes now in use.

Salute Corporal Piper.

Mr. J. S. Piper, than whom there is not a more efficient member in the entire police service, has just received deserved recognition having yesterday been promoted from the rank of constable to that of corporal. Hospital Corporal Telford was at the same time advanced to the rank of sergeant.

Cricket Club Meeting.

A meeting of the Dawson Cricket Club is called for Monday night in the Board of Trade rooms at 8:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

TIRESOME JOURNEY

Captain Scarth and Dr. Hurdman Get in From Forty-mile Today

AFTER 22 HOURS OF NIGHT TRAVEL

River Not Open Except Few Miles Below Moosehide.

MAIL LEFT BY THE WAYSIDE

To be Brought to Dawson When Travel is Better—Ice is Very Soft and Dangerous.

From Saturday's Daily.
 Capt. W. H. Scarth, who was called to Fortymile on official business two weeks ago, there being some difficulty there regarding the postoffice which is conducted by the police, returned this morning. On the trip down from Dawson the captain caught a severe cold which threatened to develop serious results and which necessitated wiring to Dawson for Dr. H. H. Hurdman, police surgeon, who also went to Fortymile, returning with the captain this morning. The trip up was far from being a pleasant one owing to the rapid dissolution of the ice on the Yukon, although Capt. Scarth says there is but little open water until a point a few miles below Moosehide is reached and from there it is open clear up to the Indian village, making it compulsory on travelers to take to the bank.

Travel on the river after 10 o'clock in the morning and before 11 at night is now extremely hazardous as the ice during that time is so soft and slushy that Capt. Scarth says a traveler frequently sinks into it to a depth of two feet or more. The two travelers left Fortymile Thursday night at 11 o'clock and traveled 11 hours, laying up until 11 o'clock last night when they completed the journey, arriving in Dawson tired and spent at shortly after 10 this forenoon.

The mail from Eagle which left Fortymile for Dawson at the same time as the police officers got along fairly well until the open water below Moosehide was reached where it had to be temporarily abandoned. It was left in a safe place and the driver came on to Dawson with his dogs. The mail will probably be brought to Moosehide in a boat and from there to Dawson over the ice.

Although quite sick when Dr. Hurdman was summoned by wire, Capt. Scarth was better when the physician arrived and under his skillful treatment was wholly recovered in a few days. The captain declined to impart any information regarding the Fortymile postoffice complication, but it has been known here for some time that one of the constables at the Fortymile post crossed the line some weeks ago, but the condition in which he left things is not stated.

Judgment Monday.

Judgment in the famous case involving title to No. 13 Gold Run will probably be handed down on Monday. Judge Craig in summing up the case announced that decision would be reserved until such time as he would be able to go more thoroughly into the evidence. From the tenor of his lordship's remarks it appeared that a doubt exists as to the honesty of motive of both parties to the suit.

The decision is awaited with no little interest.

Burnt leather work just received over the ice. Now on exhibition and for sale at Milne's store.

Dill pickles. Selman & Myers.

LINEN

We have now on sale the most complete line of
Hotel and Restaurant Keepers

Cable Linen, Napkins, Doilies, Towels, Sheets and Pillow Cases

Ever shown in Dawson and at Most Attractive Prices.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone numbers in Dawson's power papers. Published daily and semi-weekly. Subscription rates: Yearly, in advance \$10.00; Six months \$6.00; Three months \$3.50; Per month by carrier in city, in advance \$0.50; Single copies 25 cents.

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 Wednesday and Saturday to Edwain, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1901.

DRESS UP FOR THE CELEBRATION

In honor of the approaching celebration of Victoria day, a general clean up of back yards and front yards also, for that matter, will be quite in order. Now is the time of all the year when Dawson should feel like putting on holiday garb, and preparing for a celebration. The season is at hand when the Klondike country generally enjoys its most prosperous time, and there is every reason for belief that the present season will see more widespread prosperity than ever before.

Victoria day comes at the most opportune time for a holiday. It is just at the season when winter's hold is released and the warmth and brightness of spring are beginning to be actually realized. Without much doubt the ice will have left the Yukon before the 24th and the situation is quite likely to be enlivened by the familiar sound of steamboat whistles.

It will be a fitting occasion, therefore, for Dawson to assume holiday garb, and dress up in Sunday best. Commissioner Ross has promised that the condition of the streets will be looked after and such efforts as are made by the authorities to give the town a holiday appearance should be seconded by all householders and property owners.

An organized effort to secure the removal of all tin cans and other unsightly piles of rubbish before the day of the celebration would be a most praiseworthy move. The winter of Dawson's discontent has passed away and in a short time it is to be expected that the ice—the last reminder of cold weather—will be torn from its moorings and float away down the river. When that event occurs every vestige of the winter's accumulation of rubbish should disappear around the bluff below town.

Victoria day will be here before we are aware of it. The day will mark the celebration of a holiday which will be observed for all time to come. Let Dawson awaken to a realization of the importance of the event and dress up in the very best manner possible.

From the appearance of Dawson's streets at the present time no one would imagine that dogs had ever played much of a part in local history. In fact Dawson has very much the appearance of a dogless town. From our way of viewing the matter the change is very acceptable. It is now being clearly demonstrated that it is possible for Dawson to move along the even tenor of her way without the public thoroughfares being overrun with half starved mangy dogs. An epidemic of rabies has been required to establish this fact thoroughly, but, nevertheless, the change is none the less refreshing on that account. If the present day scare results in permanently removing all the useless canine flesh from our streets, another example of good coming forth from evil may be recorded.

The entertainment given by the Arctic Brotherhood last evening was a social, artistic and financial success. No small amount of effort was involved in arranging the elaborate program which was given, and the various committees in whose charge the affair was placed are entitled to much credit.

A discussion is now in progress among prominent newspapers as to the sanity of Rumpier William. William may be more or less insane on some matters but he has demonstrated pretty plainly that when it comes to estab-

lishing and maintaining a huge standing army there are very few potentates who can give him any pointers. More evidence will need to be brought forward before general credence will be given to the opinion that the emperor's mental powers are failing.

A movement has been set on foot with the object of securing a site for purposes of public recreation. The idea is a timely one and may well be given support both by the authorities and the public generally. A place where outdoor sports may be conducted will certainly fill a long felt want in Dawson.

Commissioner Ogilvie's prediction that the new bridge will stand the wear and tear of ice jams seems likely to prove true in every particular. The bridge is a staunch structure and unless jams of unprecedented size occur it is not likely to suffer any damage.

What Mr. Gates Saw. "I see in the paper this morning," began Mr. Gates at the breakfast table, "that—"

"There's too much milk in my oatmeal," cried the youngest member of the Gates family. "I see in this morning's paper," began the head of the house again, "that the—"

"King's house is up for sale again, ma," remarked the eldest daughter. "I noticed the bill on the fence when I looked out of my window this morning. They have the greatest time selling that place I ever saw. I don't believe Mr. King can afford to go to Europe this year if that house isn't sold. What did you start to say, pa?"

"I see in this morning's paper that the British—"

"Must be in an awful hurry this morning, Willie," said the second daughter, Bessie, to her small brother. "You're stuffing like a big pig. Stop making such a noise with your lips." "Children, I'm ashamed of you," said Mrs. Gates reprovingly. "What is it you see in the paper this morning, Henry?"

"Type," said Mr. Gates savagely. "Pass the salt."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nipped in the Bud. "I have called," began Mr. Forchen Hunt, "to speak to you about your daughter. You must have noticed that there is something between us."

"No," replied Mr. Gotrox, "but I'm sure there will be pretty soon."

"Ah!" "It will be the Atlantic ocean. I'm going to send her abroad till she learns a little sense."—Philadelphia Press.

Necessary Consequence. Whyte—I understand that you are going to move? Browne—Yes. Whyte—What's that for? Browne—Well, my wife took a course of lessons in a cooking school last winter, and we have got to move now to some place where we shall be nearer to the doctor.—Somerville Journal.

Doc. Was at Home. A tramp rang a doctor's door bell and asked the pretty woman who opened the door if she would be so good as to ask the doctor if he had a pair of old trousers he would kindly give away. "I'm the doctor," said the smiling lady. And the tramp fainted.

P. A. Cleveland is prepared to do heavy or light freighting and packing to Montana and Eureka creeks, the Black Hills country and the conglomerate mines across the Indian river. crt

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The recent disastrous fire in Jacksonville, Florida, brings to the mind of the Stroller recollections of another fire in that same city that failed to materialize as per arrangement. The Waycross Short Line division of the Savannah, Florida & Western railway system owned one of the largest and finest brick blocks in Jacksonville, its main offices being on the first floor.

The Jacksonville agent of the company was a high flyer. In fact, Jacksonville in those days owned more high flyers per block than any city south of New York. This particular railroad agent had a weakness for "draw," likewise, for betting on horse racing at the Mayport track; also for Mumm's Extra Dry. His many expensive habits put him in the hole and he drew heavily on the safe containing the company's money. The traveling auditor was daily expected and the agent resorted to a stringent measure. Procuring a short candle he placed it on his open desk, saturated a lot of papers and his books with kerosene, laid them conveniently near the base of the candle, lighted it and went to a poker party.

The scheme would have worked but for a policeman who chanced to be out on his beat instead of in a saloon and who saw through the big plate-glass window the first flash from the kerosene soaked paper. Smashing out the window the copper entered and discovered the whole plan. The general auditor arrived in a day or two; the agent was several thousand dollars short and for that and his attempted incendiarism he dipped turpentine in a convict camp for the next five years.

In a yellow fever country the expression "black vomit" is frequently heard for when a patient reaches that stage it is off with him, but that stage invariably precedes death. A black and a yellow nigger met one day in Tampa when the yellow fever was raging, but niggers, like alligators, being immune from the contagion, they could afford to joke about it.

"Good mahnin' yaller fevah, how is yo?" said the black man to the yellow one.

"Jes totable, thanks; how is yo, Mistah Black Vomit?" was the apt reply.

Communications, expressions, opinions and stories are solicited by the Stroller for his column but no communication signed "Fond Mother," "Constant Reader" or "Veritas" will go. Old "Veritas" has been striving to reform the world for a century or more and has not made a success of it; therefore, as far as the Stroller is concerned his articles have ceased to be recognized. Smart sayings of "Dot leetle boy o' mine" are also barred. Communications from married women whose husbands are out on the creeks are especially solicited. Do not write on more than two sides of the paper and do not number the pages as it is "jolly good fun, doncherknow" to straighten out unpagged manuscripts written on both sides of the paper. The Stroller keeps a pair of crutches for old jokes, so do not apprehend that they will not be provided for.

Probably the last meeting of the Boosters' Union to be held on the ice this year was pulled off between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock last night. The meeting was called to order by the Air Dried Kid and the minutes were kept on a shingle by the Seam Squirrel Kid. In calling the meeting to order the chairman said:

"It is dis way: We is 'bout ter be confronted wid a reality instead of a teory, see? De reality is dis, der is an order out wot says de jinta must close June first, see? Den, wot is ter become ov de gang? Gentlemen, de meeting is open ter talk."

The Crummy Kid got up to speak, but was overcome with emotion and sank back on his block of ice. Hypo Jimmie arose and, after biffing the Shirtless Kid a swat in the mug for sitting on his hat, spoke at length on the question before the meeting and closed by introducing the following resolutions which were written on a piece of wall paper that had been copped from the Aurora while it was undergoing repairs the fore part of the week:

Whereas, De dark clouds of obversity is hanging over us like a bad odor over a nigger camp meetin' (cries of "hear, hear") and

Whereas, We alls is apt ter be jumpin' sideways ter keep offen de woodpile arter de order goes into effect, and

Whereas, We can't eat less dan we do and live, nider can we wear less clothes and not be pinched fer indecent exposure, derefore be it

Resolved, Dat it is de sense of dis meetin' dat we will wutiny before we will saw wood if de wust comes to de wust, an' be it furder

ARCTIC BROTHERS. WE UNDERSTAND that your noble organization has for its aim the amelioration of the hard conditions which confront a chechaco in his journey over the trail of life; also that an A. B. is a synonym for all that is manly, vigorous and venturesome. Never to lead a brother on any false stampede should be, and probably is, one of the tenets of your order. We do not want to start a stampede but if we did it would not at least be a false one for it would lead to our store. We notice many of you are swell dressers—you're the boys we're after. Call around and see what we have in the way of fine tailor-made clothing for spring and summer wear.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK HERSHBERG. Chagrined. The heiress' tears were so bitter that quinine wasn't an old deuce in a new deck in comparison. They gathered about her and sought the reason of her woe. "The papers have announced my engagement to the earl," said she, "and one called him Doughless instead of Douglass!"—Indianapolis Press.

A. E. COMP'NY Merchandise and Mining Machinery. RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES. The White Pass & Yukon Route. Operating the following Fine Passenger Steamers between Dawson and White Horse: "Victorian," "Columbian," "Canadian," "McConnell," "Ogilvie," "Dawson," "Yukoner," "Bailey," "Zealandian," "Sybil" and Five Freight Steamers.

San Francisco Clothing House. New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing. Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits, Slater High-Top Shoes, Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras, Spring Overcoats, Golf Hose.

Savoy Theatre. WEEK OF Monday, May 6. Flynn's Astronomers, introducing Jennie Guichard and her GAIETY GIRLS. "Love Will Find a Way"

The Standard Theatre. Week of Monday, May 13. The Great Laughing Three Act Comedy "My Friend From India" Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale.

ORPHEUM THEATRE. TO-NIGHT! HEARDE in "A Lucky Jack" Beatrice Lorne, Madge Melville, Dolly Mitchell. DOLAN'S A Klondiker in Search of a Wife. Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

VICTORIA DAY... 1901... Those who intend decorating their buildings will get their BUNTING from J. P. McLENNAN.

LET ME PUT YOU UP AN AWNING. Up-to-date Work. Painting, Wall Papering, SIGNS. N. G. COX, First St. Bet. Second & Third Aves. Phone 179

ARCTIC SAWMILL. Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River. SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boris's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS. Wines, Liquors & Cigars. CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

FOR SALE. Four Horsepower Tubular Boiler And Engine. Apply Nugget Office

THROUGH SLUSH

And Water Musher Martin Accomplished Very Hard Trip

FROM WHITEHORSE TO DAWSON

Fourteen Days Being Consumed on Memorable Journey.

BROUGHT ALONG PASSENGERS

One of Whom, Mrs. Werner, Narrowly Escapes Drowning—Probably Last Travelers Over Ice.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. After 14 days of hard traveling in which there was encountered plenty of excitement and no small amount of danger, Mr. R. E. West, the intrepid musher and hustler arrived in Dawson last evening from Whitehorse. The trails are in such bad condition and there is so much water on the river that he will probably be the last to arrive before the steamers begin to run unless another consignment of mail, which was supposed to leave Whitehorse last Saturday should by the aid of the teams and canoes which are stationed at every post, be enabled to complete the trip.

Mr. West brought with him as passengers Mr. Frank A. McKrae the traveling representative of Schwabaker Bros. & Co., and Mrs. Julia Werner. Mr. West says that although Mr. McKrae is a chechako he is a good traveler and rendered invaluable service when tight places were encountered on the trip.

Mr. West was interviewed at the Yukon hotel where he is stopping by a Nugget representative today and gave a very graphic description of his trip, which he says is the hardest he has ever made and no inducements could be offered him to undertake the same trip again.

"Our first day out," he said "we made fairly good time reaching the foot of Lebarge the same night notwithstanding the trail was very slushy. The second day we made Carmacks, 42 miles below Lebarge. Most of the distance being on the cutoff which was almost entirely bare ground. Our dogs' feet were very badly cut up and on the third day out we had to hire a horse.

"The next day we made Tantalas, which is two miles below Carmacks and here is where our troubles began. From Tantalas there was slush on the trail eight to ten inches deep and wherever we got an opportunity to make a cut off we did so.

"At Five Fingers the river is open and we had to take a circuitous route which took us over five miles out of our course. We saw a V-shaped stretch of ice leading to an island which we thought we could make and drove out into it but we found two channels of water flowing through the same place where a double horse team had crossed three days before.

"From Renton to the beef cache the water is a foot deep on the trail and from there to Selkirk the ice is very rotten.

"From Selwyn to Stewart the ice is fairly good, but three miles above Kirkman the river is open for four miles. It is also open at Whitehorse and again four miles above Stewart. Stewart river is still solid but the balance of the streams are open and pouring heavy streams into the Yukon.

"We brought Mrs. Werner from Steamboat slough, about four miles above Stewart, and as we were walking along the trail the ice suddenly gave way under her and she went into the water clear up to her shoulders. We succeeded in getting her out after much difficulty and a short way from there I encountered the same misfortune, falling through the ice and just catching myself by the arms on the edge of the thing ice around me. Mr. McKrae and Mr. Dumontier of the C. D. Co., who was traveling with us at that time came to the rescue and pulled me out.

"From Ogilvie to Indian river the ice is fairly good but from Indian river to Dawson there is a channel fully 12 feet in width and we were compelled to follow the shore ice all the way down.

"I have made a good many trips between Dawson and the coast but I have never met so much trouble on any of them as I did on this one."

Mr. West intends leaving for the outside again on one of the first boats.

No Venture About It.

"Is this your first venture in matrimony?" the preacher asked while the bridegroom was out in the vestibule giving certain instructions to the best man, who was also his head clerk.

"My dear Mr. Goodleigh," she replied, almost blushing, "this isn't a venture at all. He has given me deeds to more than \$60,000 worth of property already."—Ex.

HAPPILY MARRIED

Mr. Geo. M. Allen and Miss Millicent Latimer.

A very pretty wedding occurred last night at 9:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Latimer on Fourth avenue near Sixth street, when their lovely and accomplished daughter, Miss Millicent, became the bride of Mr. Geo. M. Allen, editor and proprietor of the Klondike Nugget. Rev. Dr. Grant officiated, the beautiful and impressive ceremony of the Presbyterian church being employed. Mr. W. P. Allen and Miss Marcia Latimer, brother and sister respectively of the contracting parties, were the attendants, and the little Misses Aileen Fitzpatrick and Lena White bore the wedding ring and a profusion of flowers. The bride was beautifully attired in a neatly fitting, tailor-made brown dress, the bridesmaid and flower girls in pure white. The groom wore full evening dress. The bride carried in her hand a beautiful bouquet of lilies of the valley, the first Yukon grown lilies ever in evidence on a similar occasion. These were the gift of Mr. L. W. Horkan, the production of his Standard library floral department.

The ceremony being over, conventionality was laid aside and hearty congratulations were showered upon the newly-made man and wife in a most enthusiastic and demonstrative manner, after which an elegantly prepared wedding dinner was partaken of at which many toasts appropriate to the occasion were made and drunk and numerous were the heartfelt expressions that to the recently wedded pair the new life so happily and auspiciously begun would thus continue along matrimony's highway. Beautiful and artistically arranged decorations of natural wild and artificial flowers served to greatly add to the lustre of the happy occasion. Many, costly, appropriate and useful were the presents bestowed upon the young couple.

An hour after midnight the guests dispersed and Mr. Allen took his bride to his own home which he had most fittingly prepared for her reception.

Those present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Turner, Miss Marcia Latimer, Miss Lucille Latimer, Miss Beede, Miss Aileen Fitzpatrick, Miss Lena White, Messrs. R. Giles, J. J. Filbin, Joseph Cross, Ralph Richards, Arthur Bloom, Benjamin Thompson, Walter Mobley, R. K. Latimer, jr., and William P. Allen.

Panic on a Big Transport.

San Francisco, April 18.—While the transport Warren was being taken out of the Hunters Point drydock today an accident occurred in which two men were badly injured, several received slight wounds and the 700 workmen aboard got a scare they will not forget in a hurry. The big transport was ready to be taken out of the drydock and the water to float her was being let in. The bow rose before the stern and the blocks slipping from under the latter the ship gave a lurch and the next instant went over to starboard.

She partially recovered herself and then went over again to an angle of 45 degrees and remained in that position for half an hour.

When the Warren gave her first plunge a connecting rod broke loose and pinned Aaron Astill, an electrician, to the side of the ship, breaking his ankle. The main binder also broke loose and struck Ben Hall, a boiler-maker, crushing his hip. Several men were knocked off the cylinder head and received scalp wounds.

After the second lurch it did not take five minutes to clear the ship and some of the boiler-makers and machinists did not stop running until they were safe among the hills. Over 400 of them refused to make the trip down the bay on the vessel and walked in from Hunter's Point. The Warren was not damaged.

THE RIVER IS OPEN

From the Foot of Labarge to Big Salmon.

A report received today at the telegraph office says the river is open from the foot of Lake Lebarge to Big Salmon, but the Thirtymile river is nearly dry.

The river is open in various places along the upper route and the balance of the ice is getting very soft.

At Ogilvie the water is rising very rapidly.

The Long Distance Telephone.

"Hello, central!"

"Well?"

"Connect me with Peking, please, and let me have the emperor's palace."

"All right."

"Have I the honor of speaking to the Chinese emperor?"

"Alee samee. Whatsee wantee?"

"There is a report afloat that you have been killed. Is it true?"

"Alee wrongee. It isn't my funeral!"

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. WAS BIG CANARD

Which Officers of Schooner White Wings Sprung on Reaching Seattle

REGARDING SMALLPOX AT SITKA

When They Said Many White People Were Dying.

NEWS SENT TO WASHINGTON

Caused Rigid Quarantine Orders to be Issued When No Real Danger of Spread Existed.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Skagway, May 9.—The needless excitement caused by exaggerated reports of smallpox at Sitka has very much subsided and there is no apparent use in exercising the rigid precautions and strict quarantine regulations ordered by the government for the towns of southeastern Alaska. The first news of the disease at Sitka was carried to Seattle on the schooner White Wings when it was grossly misrepresented, the statement being made that whites and Indians alike were being carried off by the score at Sitka by the contagion. This report was at once wired to Washington with the result that rigid and strict quarantine against Sitka was ordered. The truth of the matter is that not a single case had then or has since developed among the white people of Sitka, being confined exclusively to the Indians who are isolated and, with ordinary precaution, in no danger of spreading the disease among the residents of the town, much less of enabling it to reach to other and distant points. Great indignation is expressed at the officers of the White Wings for spreading false information.

The one case of smallpox which developed on the steamer Senator was that of a 1-year-old girl whose parents were steerage passengers en route from Spokane to Skagway.

LOOKS LIKE GOOD ONE

New Dog Muzzle Invented by G. K. Gilbert.

Mr. G. K. Gilbert displayed at the Nugget office this afternoon a dog muzzle of his own device which to all appearances is the thing which should have been invented and in general use several months ago. Mr. Gilbert's muzzle is constructed of hoop iron riveted to bands of the proper circumference and is the exact shape of a dog's head. It is fastened on by an ordinary leather collar around the dog's neck and, while the animal's jaws are free to be worked at will they are prevented by the muzzle from doing any possible damage for the reason that they are wholly encased in a cage.

Mr. Gilbert submitted his invention to Major Wood today who gave it as his opinion that with the use of these muzzles no further danger could accrue from dogs running at large. Mr. Gilbert is now having them manufactured by the wholesale and they can be purchased to fit any sized dog at either the store of Holme, Miller & Co. or the Dawson Hardware store.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

No royal house in Europe except those of Germany and Italy originated in the country that it rules.

The intense dryness of the South African air is very destructive of leather. Hence the soldiers' boots soon wear out.

The capital stock of the Bank of France amounts to \$36,500,000, of the Bank of England \$72,765,000, of the Imperial Bank of Russia \$25,545,000.

A Benedictine priest at Maria Steil, Switzerland, was recently elected a deputy to the grand council of the canton of Solvère. It is the first time a monk became a member of that assembly.

Mexico in the last nine years has doubled its revenues, doubled its exports, doubled the number of its factories and multiplied by three its banking capital and the continuance of this great prosperity is now as pronounced as ever during the decade.

DEATH OF SOUR DOUGH.

Fred Hutchison Succumbs to Brights Disease.

Old timers in Dawson will be surprised and shocked to learn of the death of Fred Hutchison, one of the earliest sour doughs in the country.

The news came by wire yesterday to Fritz Kloke who for three years past has represented Hutchison's interests in this district.

Since the deceased left Dawson in 1898, he has been suffering from Bright's disease which has kept him more or less ill during the entire time. About a year ago he was taken to Marianna, Florida, on the advice of his physicians and hopes were entertained that he would recover. These hopes, however, have proven futile.

Fred Hutchison originally came into the Yukon country in 1886 which year he spent prospecting and rocking on the Stewart river bars. The following year he went to Fortymile where he remained until the Klondike strike. During the intervening time he was closely associated with Fritz Kloke in various mining ventures. Hutchison did not locate any property in the Klondike district of any value, but acquired by purchase a half interest in claims No. 7 and 28 Eldorado creek. The first interest was sold some time ago but the second he still retains. Mr. Kloke has represented Hutchison's interests for the last three years and is still acting in that capacity.

His remaining interests in the Klondike are valued at \$100,000, while his entire fortune is estimated in the neighborhood of \$400,000. Mr. Kloke has wired to Herbert Hutchison, brother of the deceased, who will probably come into Dawson with the first water and look after the matter of closing up his brother's affairs.

Universal regret is expressed over the sad news among all old timers, among whom Hutchison was a prime favorite.

DANGER AVERTED

New Klondike Bridge Threatened by Ice Last Night.

All day yesterday the water in the Klondike river rapidly arose and thousands of tons of ice were carried down from above to a point just above the Ogilvie bridge and there it jammed, placing the new structure in jeopardy for several hours. Ex-Commissioner Ogilvie, who stood god father to the bridge since its first appearance in diagram, stood by it last night and with the aid of a force of men and some dynamite cleared the channel of ice and thereby allowed the jam to pass safely down the river. Today there has been little perceptible rise in the Klondike, the sharp freeze of last night having caused a fall of fully two feet in the water. It is thought now that all danger to the bridge from congested ice is past.

Great Interest Aroused.

Berlin, April 18.—Enormous interest has been aroused in Germany by the declaration of the Austrian heir-apparent, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, in accepting the patronage of the Austrian Catholic School Association. His utterances are regarded as a proof that he had joined the camp of the anti-German political parties. The Vossische Zeitung blames him for "mixing without provocation in Austrian internal politics, which it does not behoove the heir to the throne to do."

The National Zeitung points out that the association "is of a combative and agitating character, with a clerical root."

Nearly every German newspaper criticized the archduke, one journal declaring "that his address shows him to be wholly within the power of the clerical party, like his whole family."

The general impression seems to be that the speech was in no sense an accident, and it is pointed out that giving vent to these sentiments which the German crown prince was in Vienna, the archduke showed "extreme tactlessness."

The Key to Washington Society.

The words army and navy are an open sesame to the best elements of social life everywhere in our country, and among the leaders of Washington society are found many whose husbands are in one or the other. Washington is the natural rallying point of the army, and even after the active professional life is ended they find there the pleasantest resting place.

Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Sheridan and Mrs. Logan have chosen their homes there and hold sway over a large circle of friends. The widows of other prominent officers drift to Washington from time to time, and in the inner circle of Washington's pleasantest social life Admiral Dewey has found in General Hazen's widow a graceful woman to hold sway over himself and his home.

At the last New Year's reception Mrs. Custer, known for her own charming personality as well as because of her gallant husband's fame, stood beside Mrs. Miles and received with her during the afternoon—Mary Breckinridge Elmes in Woman's Home Companion.

ORDER IN FULL FORCE

Noticable Absence of Dogs on Street Today.

Never in the history of Dawson was there such an absence of dogs noticed on the streets as has been today. The order issued by the police yesterday is doing its work and doing it well. Less than half a dozen dogs have been at large today and unless they are taken up by this evening their hours will be numbered and they will not be seen after tomorrow morning.

There is a general belief, and past developments warrant it, that rabies will continue to develop until the dog population of Dawson will be practically exterminated, as there are few of them that have not been bitten by one or more of the many that had already developed the disease. The rigid measure adopted by Major Wood in issuing his last ultimatum that all dogs hereafter running at large will be killed is endorsed by every one, not a protesting voice having been heard among the many effected by it.

In the world's history there is not recorded a parallel to the wholesale development of the disease in Dawson. A half dozen cases at the most are as many as have ever been reported from any one locality, but Dawson's cases have reached into the hundreds and the end is not yet. Major Wood's order, therefore, is respected by public sentiment as the proper thing at the proper time.

MAY DIE OF OLD AGE

Famous Nordstrom Murder Case in Supreme Court.

Hundreds of people in Dawson and the Klondike remember the famous Nordstrom case which, beginning in the superior court of King county at Seattle, has been dragged through the various courts until it is now before the superior court of the United States. Prosecuting Attorney Fulton and James Hamilton Lewis have gone to Washington only a few days ago to argue their respective sides. The murder was committed by Nordstrom in 1893, since which time several dates for his execution have been set, but appeal after appeal has been granted and the chances now are that Nordstrom who is long past the meridian of life, may die in jail of old age before his fate is determined by the courts.

Maceo Among Them.

San Francisco, April 18.—The transport Rosecrans brought from Manila five men who had been deported by the military authorities. Among them was Santiago Maceo, a son of the late Cuban leader. Young Maceo came into prominence on the Pacific coast two years ago while traveling with Katherine Tingley, the theosophical leader. He fell out with Mrs. Tingley, claiming that he was treated as a servant. While in the Philippines Maceo became a first sergeant of the Macabee scouts. He was accused of giving information to the Filipino troops, and was dismissed from the army and because of supposed menace of his presence in the islands Gen. MacArthur ordered his deportation.

QUEER WEDDING PRESENTS.

Gifts That Were Not Appreciated by Those Who Received Them.

Even at a marriage feast, as it seems, there will sometimes be the envious or the jealous or the malicious.

A well known author received from a rival man of letters a scrapbook containing a collection of all the adverse criticisms his works had ever received, while a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self instruction in drawing and painting.

Not long since a gentleman who is a passionate devotee of hunting received as a bridal gift from an anonymous donor a complete set of false limbs, a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes—the whole of which must have cost a considerable sum—accompanied by a note, the writer of which trusted that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes would ultimately prove of use.

An elderly, crusty tradesman, on espousing a spinster of mature age, was presented by a London undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, "which, unlike most of the other offerings you will receive, are sure to be of service." The bridegroom resented this singular if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Equally vexatious was the gift received from his neighbors by an infirm octogenarian who wedded a pleasure loving woman more than 50 years his junior. It was a large brass cage, "intended"—so ran the subscribers' note—"to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."

The husband of a lady whose great beauty hadly atoned for her sharp tongue found among his wedding presents a scold's bridle or branks, a gift from his wife's sisters, with the hope that "if Kate makes your life as unbearable as she has made ours, you will not hesitate to put the accompanying offering to its original use."—London Answers.

HIS OWN LAWYER

George O'Brien on Charge of Minto Murder to Conduct His Defense

NOT DESIRING TO HAVE COUNSEL.

Asked to Read Statement in Court Today

WHICH REQUEST WAS REFUSED

Until Trial Is Begun—Important Case of Option Money Advanced Decided by Judge Dugas.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

George O'Brien has decided to conduct his own defense to clear himself of the charge of the murder of Clayson, Relfe and Olson. He was brought before Justice Craig this morning who asked him if he wanted an attorney and he replied that he did not.

He had a paper in his hand which he had written and which he asked the justice to allow him to read, but he was told to keep it until the trial. He requested and was given a copy of the indictment from which he is to make up his defense.

The evidence in the case of D'Avignon vs. Jones et al., was completed this morning and the arguments are being heard this afternoon.

In Judge Dugas' court today the case of Ruter S. Ames vs. Robert Amboldt was heard and judgment given. In this case action was brought to recover the sum of \$235 money advanced by plaintiff to defendant on an option on claim No. 2 below lower discovery on Dominion. After hearing the evidence a verdict was awarded plaintiff in the sum of \$1435. Plaintiff's case was ably conducted by Attorney J. B. Pattullo.

Stumbled Upon Wealth.

Denver, Colo., April 18.—The Colorado-Grande Development Company, capitalized at \$125,000, was incorporated in this city today for the purpose of mining manganese iron ore, 12 miles south of Little Grande, Utah, a station on the Rio Grande, Western railway where the company owns 1140 acres. The manganese iron was discovered here by C. T. Wolverton, a veteran prospector. The officers of the company are: D. C. Dodge, president; E. T. Wolverton, vice-president and general manager; G. C. Dodge, secretary and treasurer.

It is announced that E. T. Wolverton, a veteran prospector, when searching for copper, stumbled upon an extinct crater from which had overflowed vast quantities of manganese iron. The deposit is said to be so large that it will have marked influence in the steel manufacturing industry. There are also said to be coal deposits in the same vicinity. Engineers are surveying a line for a branch railroad from Little Grande to the iron and coal fields.

To Fight Tammany Hall.

New York, April 18.—A mass meeting was held in Carnegie hall tonight to form a new political party to be called "The Greater New York Democracy." The new party is formed to fight Tammany Hall. John C. Sheehan, R. Ellery Anderson, Peter B. Olney and Joseph P. Daly were among the many persons who signed the call for the meeting. About 2000 persons were present.

An address was issued by the meeting which scores the present city government and declares that Tammany has run up the annual expenses from \$70,000,000 to \$98,000,000, and has given the city a tax rate three times as large as that of Chicago. Then the address declares that in an effort to "befog this unpleasant fact" Tammany has increased the real estate valuation by \$743,000,000. Tammany is declared to be controlled by one man, "who essays to dominate courts and coerce judges, and whose guiding purpose is the exaction of tribute through the violation and nullification of law."

A Vacant Garter.

According to the London Chronicle, there is now a Garter vacant, and if a plebiscite decided on whom it should be bestowed there is not a doubt but that K. O. would be placed after the name of the field marshal commanding in South Africa, who most certainly merits the distinction quite as much as Lord Elgin, on whom it was so properly conferred by Lord Salisbury. In the last two centuries the Garter has only been thrice given for military services—to Marlborough, Wellington and Lord Anglesey—and, strange to say, no naval commander appears to have had it, not even Nelson.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 42 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. ALICE BAOS, Publishers

GRIM PATHOS.

In yesterday's issue of this paper the fact was recorded that Fred Hutchinson, an early Yukon pioneer, is dead. There is nothing particularly startling in the event itself, for death is something of too ordinary occurrence to attract more than passing notice. In this particular case, however, there is an element of pathos which may well occasion a moment's reflection. Twelve years—the best years of his life—were spent by Mr. Hutchinson at various points in the Yukon valley. He was one of the few who piloted the way for the many. As was the case with scores of others who came in the early days, fortune played him many a trick before finally smiling upon his efforts. Twelve years of exposure to the varying hardships of Yukon pioneer life brought him at last to the coveted goal and he was able to return to his home with a fortune which to most people would represent fabulous wealth.

Twelve years of toil and hardship, of exposure and privation brought him to fortune, but brought him also to death's door. In the struggle for wealth he was the victor, but in struggling for life in which to enjoy the fruits of his toil, he was compelled to yield. Such, alas, is altogether too often the fate of the pioneer—the man who paves the way and makes smooth travelling for those who come after. If the truth were known of all the lives which have been given up in the work of establishing this northern country as being fit for human habitation the world would stand aghast. For the most part such things seldom become known. Many a victim has been claimed in the struggle whose name even has never been recorded. Nature has yielded her grip upon the icy wilderness of the Yukon valley with the utmost reluctance, and in doing so has demanded and received a sacrifice of human life and human effort appalling almost to contemplate.

It is not hard to understand, however, that men may lose their lives while in the thick of such a struggle. But to die when the palm of victory has just been won, and enjoyment of the fruits thereof is just at hand, furnishes an example of intermingled pathos and tragedy which cannot but affect the most calloused, and which almost passes finite comprehension.

Twelve months ago the cleanup on the various creeks was in full swing and a goodly quantity of dust had been brought to Dawson and found its way into the channels of trade. The unexpected backwardness of the season this year has caused the dullness of winter to be felt in commercial circles rather longer than usual. It goes without saying, however, that conditions will continue for a short time only. Cool weather may delay matters for a short time but in the end the Klondike's golden harvest will be larger for the current season than ever before.

GOOD ROADS.

The government has placed men at work on a number of the roads leading to the various creeks, and improved conditions of travel may be looked for in the very near future. Under any circumstances the roads would be in a more or less bad condition at this particular time of the year. Prompt attention is, therefore, all the more necessary. The best investment the government has made in the territory is the system of public roads, which has been constructed. It is just as important, however, that the roads should be kept in repair as it is that they be made in the first place.

Money expended for the purpose of keeping the public highways in good condition is money well and properly invested. Every effort on the part of the government along the line of improving the conditions under which the miner labors means ultimately increased governmental revenues for a proportion of every dollar's worth of gold taken from the grounds, sooner or later finds its way into the Dominion treasury. In point of importance to the success of the miner, a good road is almost as valuable as a good claim.

There appears to have been little or no ground for rumored reports of small-

pox cases which recently have come in from the outside. If someone will come forward and explain what advantage accrues from spreading such dangerous and absurd rumors the community at large will be under distinct obligations.

The order issued by Superintendent Primrose requiring that all dogs be tied up has had a most wholesome effect. Rigid enforcement of the order for a short time should serve to stamp out entirely all lingering traces of rabies.

A CZAR OF LABOR.

In watching the development of the gigantic combinations of capital that have been the most striking incidents in the recent life of our neighbors there can be no doubt that a common thought has been what the relations between such irresistible aggregations and their workmen would be. The thought has doubtless been an uppermost one in the minds of the thousands who derive a living in the multiplied industries over which Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is the czar. It appears that we may not have long to wait for an answer. The coal miners of the Scranton region, over which the recently formed steel trust exercises unquestioned sway, are again preferring requests to their masters, and in default of a satisfactory answer may go out on strike. President Mitchell of the men's association has been in New York for some days endeavoring to obtain an interview with Mr. Morgan or some one entitled to speak for him, but so far he has not been successful in seeing the great magnate. Indeed, the latter declines to hold any conference with the men or their representatives, but being interviewed by Father Phillips, a clergyman deeply interested in the welfare of the men, he stated confidently and assuredly that there will be no strike, and, relying on this assurance, there does not seem to be much apprehension in the Scranton region.

There can be no question but that the great trust is in a position to be fair to its men. The excuse which has served for justifying an inexorable attitude towards employees exists but to a very small extent in the case of the steel trust. They are supreme in the half dozen industries that go to the production of steel. It is shrewdly suspected that even Mr. Carnegie is not an altogether free agent. Messrs. Rockefeller and Morgan were in a position, it is said, to make it very difficult for him to get either coal or ore in sufficient quantities, qualities or values to keep up his output. Where Andrew Carnegie could not live other men will be too wise to venture. The trust has, therefore, the whole vast market of the United States in its hands. It has no real competitor. It can make prices whatsoever it chooses. It will not have the excuse, therefore, that it grinds the faces of its employees in order to meet the tactics of a rival manufacturer. It can be generous to its employees, and put their wages on the price of its commodity. Will it? It appears as if an answer to the question may not long be delayed.

If it chooses the other course its power for evil would be enormous. Half a dozen of the great industries, with all their workmen and the thousands of women and children dependent on them, are in their hands. In actuality this is the case. Potentially, of course, the proposition might be stated in converse terms. Mr. Carnegie's millions and the whole fabric which includes them have come into existence by reason of the humble toil of those grimy men working in the coal mines, iron mines and blast furnaces of Pennsylvania and other states. It is estimated that in the one industry in which the strike is threatened 145,000 men are employed, and that 600,000 women and children are dependent on them.—Toronto Globe.

WORKING IN THE LOBBIES.

The Toronto Globe signs for some Carrie Nation to descend upon Ottawa and cut down the lobbyists to the last man. The Dominion parliament is evidently not so easily "worked" as that of British Columbia. One company seems to control the horse here. When it says "Don't grant that charter until I give the word that the interests of the country are safe," a sufficient number of the members for its purpose are speechless and helpless. It has issued a decree to the effect that the Crow's Nest Southern Railway company has agreed to accept its terms and the members of the British Columbia legislature have virtually been informed that they may now proceed with the business which the people elected them to transact. The railway company perceives that its autocratic attitude has aroused public opinion against it to a dangerous point, and it has instructed one of its servants in the house to incorporate a farcical clause in the bill purporting to bind the Crow's Nest company to give the Canadian smelters the precedence in supplies of coal and coke. Even the legislature is compelled to justify the actions of the C. P. R. The former attitude of the valiant patriot would have made it

ridiculous if it had withdrawn without some sort of explanation.

It may be out of place to point out to the agents of this autocratic, patriotic corporation that by their high-handed proceedings they are arousing a feeling of antagonism and resentment towards their company that may be found difficult to allay when the time comes, as it surely will, when the good will of the country will be considered of some value. An attempt was made in the railway committee at Ottawa to strangle a scheme of Mackenzie & Mann in Manitoba that the C. P. R. did not approve of. But the committee did approve of it and all the eloquence of Judge Clarke, whose occupation in life is to attend to the interests of the C. P. R. at the Dominion capital, proved unavailing. The judge intimated that the committee had departed in an extraordinary manner from the precedent, and a member from the Northwest intimated that it was a healthy sign for the country that such was the case. Formerly all the C. P. R. had to do was to ask for anything it wanted. Mr. Blair, the Minister of Railways, informed the judge that the interests of the people were fully as worthy of consideration as those of any railway company.

The day may come when the voice of the charmer who sings his alluring song in the lobbies will no longer be heard and the chief business of the legislator will be to protect the interests of those who elected him to represent them.—Victoria Times.

A Fortune for Some One.

In the northwest corner of Colorado there awaits a tidy fortune for the man or set of men who can devise and execute some scheme to corral it.

Here in what may be truly called "Unknown Colorado," is a country still in that interesting border condition between the passing of the Indians, the trapper and the hunter and the advent of the settler. This region is so recently vacated by the Indians that the legends about them are still fresh. There are cattle on a thousand hills, free of brand, and not a bill of sale for them held by any man.

They are to be had for catching. With a wagonload of food, a few cow ponies and plenty of grit you may secure over 2000 fat and fine beef cattle.

The old time cowboys of Routt and Rio Blanco counties know of their existence, and more than one has tried by some means to become their owner. In the folklore of the country two stories are told. When the Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, of Utah, were traveling the desert in search of the Zion, they struck portions of what is now Colorado. In order to better spy out the land, their forces were divided into several parties. One took a route through Fort Collins and crossed North Park from corner to corner. Continuing, it went through Egeria and Twenty-Mile Parks into what is now Routt county. It camped one night in a large bottom, after its usual fashion. A terrible mountain storm blew up at midnight, and the cattle, which were browsing near by became terrified. The customary plan of circling about them failed to check the runaway, and soon 1000 head or more were coursing madly down the gulch.

The roughness of the country, the blackness of the night and the absolute madness of the cattle made it impossible for the Mormons to head them off. When the storm ceased and the morning broke 1000 mangled beavers were found piled one on the other at the foot of a tremendous cliff.

The pilgrims passed on, and today there still remains a huge pile of bleached bones to mark the site of the catastrophe. A few of the cattle, however, the last to go over the bank, and whose fall was broken by the mass beneath, managed to crawl out, maimed and bruised, to wander forth and propagate and multiply into the herd that now inhabits the valleys of the Snake and Bear rivers.

The other solution is credited to the Indian department. Cattle furnished to the various Indian agencies were all branded with Uncle Sam's special "I. D."

It is told that when the Indians were transferred from the range of the White river to their present reservations in Utah, the department cattle were hastily and carelessly rounded up and sent with them. Later round-ups developed the fact that a large number of cattle had been overlooked. It is supposed that the present cattle are the offspring of others who escaped the second and third of those haphazard round-ups.—Ex.

Vest-Pocket Guide.

The Yukon Vest Pocket Guide compiled and published by Miss Alice McAndrews, is now out and is on sale at the various news and book stores of the city. It is replete with valuable information to the miner and prospector and is likewise a good business directory of Dawson, Grand Forks and the various creeks. Every man in the Klondike should provide himself with a copy of the Yukon Vest Pocket Guide which he can do at \$1 per copy.

The Massachusetts Frog Company has just been incorporated in Maine, with a capital of \$500, its object being declared in the application to be "to buy, sell, breed and import frogs and like animals."

WAS TROUBLED WITH GERMS

Burrowing Into His System Like Prairie Dogs

And Began to Die Himself and Grow Thin—Common Sense Ideas of George Ade.

Once there was a thoughtless man who had been plugging along, eating three square ones each day, gaining about a pound a month, and not taking any care of himself at all.

One night he happened in on a lecture course to find out the germ theory of disease. When the pictures were shot on the screen, he learned that ordinary drinking water and many kinds of food, such as he had been using, were chuck full of three-eyed dinguses with curly tails and long feelers. The lecturer explained that when a few flocks of these organisms moved into a gentleman and began to play house and nibble around, it usually meant that there was going to be another order for satin lining and silver handles.

The man who had been knocking around for thirty-eight years, drinking out of hydrants and troughs and eating any old thing that could be masticated, was scared stiff when he realized how many thousands of times he had firted with death.

From that moment he decided that he would not touch any water unless it had been boiled and skimmed. When he couldn't get boiled water, he would demand Vishy or Deep Rock or a certain Lithia containing .007 parts of sillykilate of polarium, which is good for whatever you happen to have at the time.

Occasionally he would forget and take a swig of plain water, the same as other people were drinking. Then, when it was too late, he would recall those pictures of the germs, and he could imagine a whole menagerie of these little animals grazing around through his inwards and leading bold expeditions into the most remote corridors of his being. After he had thought about them for a while, they would seem to be about the size of oyster crabs and sometimes it seemed to him he could feel their little claws tickle when they were doing a Mobile buck on the gleaming surface of his diaphragm. He wondered what would happen to him when all of them strated to gnaw their way out.

He began to wear a haggard, persecuted look. The microbes were hidin' at every corner, waiting to pounce out at him. In order to be able to stand them off, he consulted the authorities and found that it was no use. The crafty little creatures were floating around in the air and the only way to beat them was to breathe through a sieve. They were camped out by the million on a moldy piece of bread, while one cubic inch of Roquefort cheese contained 14,500,000 of them, many of them bearded and wearing curved horns, the same as a Billy goat. He began to drink carbolic acid. It is horrible to know that while one is slumbering, the brutal bacilli are climbing up the brass bedstead and over the flowered spread and tunneling into the system from all directions. When a man begins to realize that he is merely a repository for a large zoo of micro-cannibals, he feels unworthy and discouraged.

This man became so worried and apprehensive that he could not sleep of nights. So he began to read up on nervousness and learned that he would have to let up on tea and coffee and cigars and pastry and nearly everything else that he really liked. He put himself on a diet of asbestos breakfast biscuit, and some other kind of health fodder which resembled the excelsior packing that comes around lamp chimneys. When he was thirsty he had a little sterilized milk or a nice refreshing cup of would-be imitation coffee, made out of purified barley. He began to take his temperature and examine his blood under a microscope. When he discovered that a minute form of tadpole was playing hide-and-seek among the corpuscles, he gave a low moan and ordered a fresh lot of insect powder.

Now, it is well established that he who begins to scrutinize his interior economy and brood over the conduct of the germs that he happens to be chaperoning, will get ready, sooner or later, to do what is known as the appendicitis act. Every time this man had a stitch in the side, he went and shaved himself and brushed his hair and got ready to make a neat, respectable appearance on the operating table. Then the doctor would come and go over him with a silver plated tack hammer and try to locate the imaginary lumps. It would require an awful argument to convince the man that he was all right.

As might have been expected, he began to get daffy on the subject of nutritive qualities in food. This was another wild tack, for which the scientific works and the health hints in the paper were responsible. At the table he would poke suspiciously at the dishes and want to know how much

nitrogen, carbon, starch, dextrine, sugar and albumin they contained. It took away the appetite of those who had to associate with him. Instead of going ahead and eating, he merely monkeyed with chemical compounds and used his stomach as a resort. He began to exhibit the jerky mannerisms of a Kansas reformer and it was whispered at the office that he was slightly touched. But he was not. He was simply making a consistent effort to conform to the new fangled science of living, and it was wearing him to a rack of bones.

One day while he was in a condition of panic from having, in an unguarded moment, eaten some undone ham which probably contained the deadly trichinae, he walked his brother Thomas, who was traveling auditor for an investment company. Thomas was fat and sassy, with a patch of red on each cheek.

"Ah, brother," said the germ gladiator, "I judge by your nippy appearance you have been subsisting on gluten and dodging the bacilli."

"What in thunder are bacilli?" asked brother Thomas.

"Surely you are aware that the universe lately has been overrun by small bugs, invisible to the naked eye," said the learned brother. "If a buff bacillus with a blue stinger gets into you, it means lumbago. If one of the six-legged fellows with a plaid husk starts a hatchery somewhere on your preserves, then you may consider yourself elected for spinal meningitis, and so on. There are now over 800 varieties running at large, seeking whom they may devour. I have figured that it is impossible for any person to escape them for any length of time. Our only hope is to prepare for the battle by eating petrified wafers, drinking anti-septic and keeping a private drug store in the closet. For three months I have been in a hand-to-hand struggle. I am still in the ring, but I am getting wobbly. I can never tell what minute a germ is going to sneak up behind me and soak me good. It keeps me pretty busy when one has to have one's eye peeled for 800 different kinds, knowing that the whole push has it in for one."

"That is strange," said brother Thomas. "I have been all over the country putting up at bad-beaneries, eating and drinking everything I wanted from pie to Pilsner, drinking 87 different samples of well water in country hotels, and raising Cain generally. I have not carried any drugs with me. Neither have I sat up at night to throttle the animalcule when they came in through the window to do me dirt. How does it happen that I, who have taken no precautions, am strong as an ox and feeling boss, while you, who have been making such an intelligent warfare on the little rascals, look as if you were ripe for a plain white coat in the ward for incurables?"

"It seems," said the sufferer, "that the pesky things show a spirit of retaliation. They get after the people who are trying to investigate them."

Moral—Never assume a sleeping germ. GEORGE ADE.

Mrs. Nation as a Schoolgirl.

The older people of Versailles, Woodford county, Ky., are now talking of Carrie Nation, the Kansas saloon smasher, as they knew her when she was a little school girl.

She was a flaxen haired, rollicking girl of 12 years, whose father, George Moore, 40 years ago, owned one of the handsomest country places on the turnpike.

Carrie Moore exhibited as a school girl the same traits of leadership, courage and determination which now characterize her assaults on the saloons.

George Moore, Mrs. Nation's father, came to Versailles in 1853. He was born in the Walnut Hills neighborhood, nine miles from Lexington, Ky. He first married a Miss Bowman, of Fayette county, by whom he had one daughter, who is remembered as a very beautiful girl and a great belle.

His second wife, the mother of Mrs. Nation, was Miss Campbell, of Boyle county, Ky. Another daughter, Mary, and several sons were born to the union. Carrie (Mrs. Nation) was born in Boyle county.

She was nine years old when her parents removed to Woodford. The family was very prominent there. Mr. Moore was a farmer and live stock trader, and his standing in the community was excellent. During part of his residence there he was very wealthy, but he is said to have lost heavily in trading and speculation.

Upon the summit of a hill just back of the Moore farm there is still standing an old stone schoolhouse, where, during the fifties, Prof. Hanna, a schoolmaster from Pennsylvania, instructed the children of the neighborhood in mathematics, spelling and history.

VARIOUS COMMITTEES MEET

And Submit Reports on Celebration Details.

Victoria Day Will Be Gala Event in Dawson—Much Interest Is Being Taken.

From Friday's Daily. The committees having in charge the arrangements for the proper observance of Victoria day by the citizens of Dawson and surrounding territory are working hard to make the celebration the best which has ever taken place in Dawson. A meeting of the general committee was held last evening and the various sub-committees presented reports which show that the arrangements are rapidly being completed and everything will be in readiness by the 24th.

The chairman of the committee presided and the following reports were received:

Finance committee—Messrs. Spitzel and Tobin reported on behalf of this committee, and advised the meeting that they had so far collected \$500, though very little canvassing had been done. They were satisfied that they would collect sufficient money to meet all the requirements of the celebration. Received.

Printing—Capt. Woodside stated that his committee had placed the following work: Three hundred full street posters to the News; 75 ribbon badges to the Morning Journal; also copies to the amount of \$15 in each newspaper. It was resolved to call for tenders for the best cash offer for the right to print and distribute the program of events for the day.

Sports—The secretary read the report of the above committee as already published, which was received with the following amendment: Greasy pole event to be eliminated.

On the motion of Messrs. McLennan and Clarke, the matter of awarding a prize to a football game to be held on the day of the sports was left in the hands of the sports committee.

Parade—Mr. Hugh McKinnon, on behalf of the parade committee, stated that as the result of an interview with Commissioner Ross, that worthy gentleman had promised to help the committee in the matter of clearing the streets, and would do his utmost to help them in every way possible. He would also be happy to open the day in proper form. Received.

General—Mr. McKinnon was elected manager in chief of the sports. The following names were added to the committee: Chas. Barwell, Geo. Noble, John Grant, Dr. McFarlane, Frank Johnson, J. L. Timmins, E. B. Condon, Messrs. Orr and Tukey.

A special committee consisting of the chairman and Messrs. McLennan and Falconer was appointed to call on the school authorities with a view to getting the school children to sing a few patriotic songs during the morning.

Moved by W. M. McKay, seconded by R. P. McLennan, that it is the sense of this meeting that strenuous efforts should be made to have a permanent park for the town of Dawson, and that object in view the secretary be instructed to write to the council requesting them to set aside a piece of reserve ground that may be used for athletic purposes, and thereby alleviate the great difficulty the citizens have to contend with in the matter of arranging a day of recreation such as this committee purposes doing. Carried unanimously.

The meeting then adjourned till Tuesday evening at 8:30 at the Board of Trade rooms.

PERSONALITIES.

Mme. Modjeska is no longer under a decree of banishment and may return to her Poland if she will.

In his boyhood laziness was the prevailing sin of Kitchener. His father sent him to a school for girls as a heroic remedy.

MIL... In Late... U.S... 10,000 P... The City... Plants... Jackson... way, May... yesterday... which... total... of the... best... total... is belie... were bur... bodies ha... ruins... Ten... and a cal... which lit... The gover... temporary... are being... for the ass... The city... lic light... stroyed... claimed ar... streets to... Skagway... of Califor... had on bo... whom are... bill of hea... Anoth... Skagway... rumor is... that a qu... Southeast... fished. T... cated... Chicago... Sweeney... Greenville... killed his... brain in... street. T... domestic... A month... separated... after not... would ob... it is said... did so. M... few days... with her... the Dubuq... Soon af... vent de... and a li... presumed... called at... mitted by... son. He... ing his v... her, he... boy to m... could scr... through h... ly. Placi... head he... the body... Mrs. S... Thomas P... in Green... whose ho... local toba... The ad... the Nugg... which w... council to... son the r... vation fo... may be p... 24th par... ed at a... for me... have the... on First... provided... time. The w... Dickins... his resid... church i... each to... Hartford

MILLIONS ARE LOST

In Late Disastrous Conflagration in Jacksonville, Florida.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$10,000,000.

U. S. Government Furnishes Tents for Sufferers.

10,000 PEOPLE ARE HOMELESS

The City in Total Darkness, all Light Plants Having Been Destroyed—Relief Coming Fast.

From Friday's Daily.
Jacksonville, Fla., May 4, via Skagway, May 10.—This city was visited yesterday by the most disastrous fire which has occurred in its history. A total of 128 blocks were burned over, the total loss amounting, according to the best estimates given, to \$10,000,000. It is believed that a number of people were burned to death although no bodies have as yet been taken from the ruins.

Ten thousand people are homeless and a call for relief has been issued to which liberal response has been given. The government has furnished tents for temporary purposes and subscriptions are being taken throughout the state for the assistance of the sufferers.

The city is in total darkness all public lighting plants having been destroyed. Martial law has been proclaimed and soldiers are patrolling all streets to prevent lawlessness.

Many Are Coming.

Skagway, May 10.—The steamer State of California arrived here today. She had on board 259 passengers, most of whom are bound for Dawson. A clean bill of health was given the steamer.

Another Quarantine Rumor.

Skagway, May 10.—A persistent rumor is in circulation to the effect that a quarantine covering parts of Southeastern Alaska will soon be established. The report is not authenticated.

Plaid His Threat Good.

Chicago, April 18.—Charles H. Sweeney, a wealthy cotton planter of Greenville, Ky., early today shot and killed his wife and then blew out his brains in the Dubuque flats, in Rush street. The tragedy was the result of domestic difficulties.

A month ago Sweeney and his wife separated, and she came to Chicago after notifying her husband that she would obtain a divorce. He replied, it is said, that he would kill her if she did so. Mrs. Sweeney arrived here a few days ago, taking up her residence with her sister, Mrs. W. L. Phillips, in the Dubuque flats.

Soon after breakfast Mrs. Phillips went down town to do some shopping, and a little later Sweeney, who, it is presumed, arrived in the city last night, called at the apartments and was admitted by Mrs. Phillips' 6-year-old son. He asked for his wife, and hearing his voice she appeared. Seizing her, he drew a revolver and told the boy to run. Before the terrified woman could scream Sweeney sent a bullet through her brain, killing her instantly. Placing the weapon to his own head he fired and dropped dead beside the body of his wife.

Mrs. Sweeney was a daughter of Thomas P. Morgan, an extensive planter in Greenville, Ky. W. L. Phillips at whose home the tragedy occurred, is a local tobacco merchant.

Wrong Impression.

The advocates of public parks wish the Nugget to state that the request which will be made to the Yukon council to grant to the people of Dawson the rear part of the barracks reservation for a public park is not that it may be placed in condition for May 24th particularly, but that it can be used at all times throughout the summer for athletic sports, games and meets of all kinds. It is proposed to have the sports on the 24th take place on First avenue the same as last year, provided the mud be dried up by that time.

The will of the late Gen. Leonard A. Dickinson of Hartford leaves half of his residuary estate to St. Thomas' church in that city, and one-fourth each to the Hartford hospital and the Hartford orphan asylum.

RUSHING WATERS.

All over the city last night the rushing of the water from the Klondike river as it swept over the flat fronting the barracks and hid itself beneath the as yet relentless ice of the Yukon could be heard as distinctly as though it had been only a few yards distant from the listener. The Klondike is putting out a large volume of water these days and if the upper rivers are doing equally well the Yukon can not much longer withstand the force brought to bear upon it.

The Klondike hotel, one of Dawson's historical landmarks, a relic of the old sour dough days is having a second story added to it which when completed will give it quite a chechako appearance.

Thackeray's "The Virginians" has been dramatized.

LATENESS OF SEASON

Causes Gold Dust to be Slow in Reaching Banks.

The movement of gold dust from the mines has thus far this year been very light.

Last year at this time there were several millions of dollars in dust on deposit with the banks awaiting shipment but owing to the lateness of the season this year and the fact that only a few hours in the afternoon have as yet been warm enough to allow sluicing the big bulk of the dust is still in the dumps.

All of the dust which has been brought in to date has been in small amounts and the total aggregate will not amount to over \$200,000. The larger portion of this amount comes from Bonanza. Yesterday evening \$10,000 was brought in for Alex McDonald from 34 above on Bonanza.

The banks are expecting the heavy shipments to start the first of next week and think that by the time the first boats can make the trip to Whitehorse there will be several millions of dollars on hand for shipment.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

WILL SUPPORT HIS WIFE.

Recalcitrant Barber Brought to Time by Law.

There was an entire family in police court this morning, a frightened looking husband who evidently realized what he was up against, a mild-mannered appearing wife who had the appearance of repenting at leisure and a pretty, prattling baby. The lord and master in the family is Sammy Moore, a barber at the Madden house who makes some pretensions to pugilistic exploits in the roped arena. Several days ago Samuel "done quit" his home, leaving his wife and child destitute. The wife complained to Constable J. S. Piper who investigated the case and night before last the tonsorial pugilist was arrested and taken to the barracks where he was soon released on \$100 cash bail. This morning when the case was called it was announced that the parties were willing to settle amicably which was done by Samuel promising the court to turn over to his wife one-half of all his earnings. The law governing such cases and the punishment provided was read to Moore and he was ready to agree to any terms named rather than that the case go to trial. Mrs. Moore was willing to accept the terms suggested and from now on or until the terms of the promise are violated, the gay and festive Samuel will have a family on his hands.

Money Lender Loses.

London, April 18.—The suit of Sanguinetti against the Duke of Manchester, which was postponed February 27 last, owing to the duke's absence in America, occupied the court of king's bench today. The plaintiff seeks to recover £1500 commission for procuring the duke a loan of £10,000. The defense pleaded that the terms of the loan were unreasonable. Mr. Zimmerman, the father-in-law of the duke, was in court. Sanguinetti testified that the duke said he wanted £500 in connection with a marriage, that he had insured his life for £50,000, and that he was making a good income as correspondent for a New York paper. The plaintiff admitted that he charged 25 per cent yearly interest, which he said was not exorbitant.

After evidence that the Manchester estates in England and Ireland showed a yearly deficit, and that the income did not suffice to meet the mortgages, charges and jointures of the dowager duchess, judgment was given in favor of the defendant on the ground that Sanguinetti had never found any one able or willing to provide the loan on which he claimed commission, on the actual security available.

To copy nature seems to work well. The Holland submarine boats are built in the shape of a whale.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SAILOR SHARKEY WINS

Denver, May 3, via Skagway, May 10.—Sailor Tom Sharkey put out Big Fred Russell, the California heavyweight tonight in the fourth round of what was to be a ten-round go before the Colorado Athletic Association. The fight was characterized by rough and tumble tactics by both, science playing but little part. Much clinching and rough work was done throughout and it seemed that each had a good chance to win by landing a wild swing

at any time. Following are details of fourth and last round. Russell lands heavy right over Tom's heart and the latter misses both right and left swings. Sharkey lands both right and left swings on jaw, repeats both and Russell goes to the mat. Russell reaches for and grabs Tom's foot, pulling him down. Tom breaks loose and jumps to his feet and as Russell rises to his feet Tom lands a half right and it seemed that each had a good chance to win by landing a wild swing

STABBING ON HUNKER

A stabbing affray occurred on Hunker creek yesterday morning at 6:30 o'clock and as the result one man now lies at death's door and another is probably by this time en route to a felon's cell.

The trouble occurred on claim 21 below discovery, owned by McNamee and managed by a man named Phlarer. At the boarding house on the claim Frank Billo was employed as head cook and John Thiers as assistant cook. While preparing breakfast yesterday morning at about 6:30 o'clock Billo gave an order to Thiers which the latter did not take in good part but resented. A quarrel ensued and there was a speedy mix-up in which Thiers used a knife with telling effect, stabbing Billo in two places, once in the breast and once in the groin. Several men who are employed on the claim and who were in the messhouse awaiting breakfast were witnesses to the trouble and interfered on seeing Thiers with a knife in his hand but not in time to prevent Billo being dangerously stabbed with the weapon, a fair-sized pocket knife.

The wounded man was cared for at the boarding house and the police at the station at Gold Bottom were notified. The latter were not long in reaching the scene of trouble when Thiers, who had been kept under surveillance by the men who had witnessed the assault, was taken into custody and taken to the police station at Gold Bottom. Capt. McDonald of the Forks was notified and left at once for Hunker, reaching there last night. Inquiry revealed that there were sufficient grounds to warrant the holding of Thiers to await the result of Billo's wounds and the news from Hunker at 2 o'clock this afternoon was that Thiers will be brought to the Dawson jail either this evening or tomorrow forenoon.

But little was learned regarding the two parties to the fray further than that Billo is a Belgian and Thiers an Alsatian.

Billo is still living this afternoon but the physician in charge was reported as reticent concerning his actual condition. The wounded man was entirely unharmed and made no effort to defend himself with other than his fists.

SCHOOL CHILDREN DIED OF HUNGER

Will Take Part in Victoria Day Celebration.

The committee consisting of R. P. McLennan, Col. MacGregor and J. H. Falconer appointed at the general committee meeting last night for the purpose of arranging for the school children to take part in the festivities of the 24th met with the teachers of the Mission street and St. Mary's schools, all of whom were in hearty sympathy with the movement and agreed to rehearse the children in the following songs: "God Save the King," "The Maple Leaf Forever" and "The Red White and Blue." The following ladies are requested to meet with the teachers and children of the various schools at the Mission street schoolhouse on Monday next at 3 p. m. to arrange for rehearsals: Mrs. F. C. Wade, Mrs. H. Te Roller, Mrs. P. Mullen, Mrs. Alex McDonald, Mrs. Libby, Mrs. A. McKay, Mrs. J. P. McLennan, Mrs. Devig, Mrs. Hines, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Hulme and Mrs. D. Brown.

It is the intention to form the children into line at the Mission street schoolhouse on the 24th at 10 o'clock in the morning each carrying flags and banners and march them up to the grand stand, which will be located on First avenue and have them open the exercises by singing "God Save the King."

The chairman of the general committee will then introduce Gov. Ross who will deliver the oration of the day. The children will then sing their other songs upon which the parade will start. After the parade the sports, which were published in a previous issue will commence and be continued throughout the afternoon.

Cashier Wrecks a Bank.

Vergennes, Vt., April 13.—The Farmers' National Bank went into the hands of John P. Sullivan as receiver at the close of business this afternoon, and Cashier D. B. Lewis is about \$90,000 short in his accounts. He remains at home and has turned over to the officers of the bank his entire holdings of stock and negotiable property. His securities are valued at \$30,000 and the men who have signed his bond are believed to be good for the full amount.

Dogs Not in Evidence.

Were it not for a chorus of howls every time a saw mill whistle blows, the impression that there are no dogs in Dawson today would be but a natural one as there has not been seen a dog at large since yesterday evening, the recent order not being enforced in part, but in whole. Now if a dog goes mad there is no danger of his innoculating a dozen others before he can be killed.

Stung Robson will revive "The Hermit" next season.

BIG MINING SALE.

The sale of Jim Hall's interest in 17 Eldorado is authentically reported, the purchasers being Frank Berry, John Moe, Tom Lloyd and Harry Say. By the conditions of the sale Hall receives \$60,000.

Forest Fire.

Although very early in the season a forest fire has already started a few miles up the Yukon and for a while last night gave evidence of having a good start towards destroying a large amount of timber. As there is no timber in this country to spare in that way it is to be hoped forest fires will be few and far between. As the snow is not yet all off the ground the fire noticed last night will probably burn out before much damage is done.

NEW SCHOOL PRINCIPAL.

George P. McKenzie to Succeed Mr. Burton.

At a late meeting of the Dawson school board it was decided that the interests of the school could be best advanced by a change of principals which change will be effected on Monday when Mr. Geo. P. McKenzie will take charge, vice the former principal, Mr. Burton. Mr. McKenzie is from Nova Scotia where he held a first-class certificate and from whence he brought with him to the Yukon recommendations from many of the leading educators of eastern Canada. He is ripe in experience as a high school principal and in him the Dawson school board are confident they have secured the right man. For several months past Mr. McKenzie has been connected with the Yukon Sun as general outside man.

The mail which left Dawson a week ago last Wednesday had a narrow escape from being lost, having gone through the ice together with the sleigh which was taking it out. It happened to be securely tied onto the sleigh which with great difficulty gotten out of the water.

TWO BIG SLUCEHEADS

Are Now Carried 350 Feet Up Chechako Hill.

The big pumping plant put in by Alex McDonald and partner, Mr. Grant, on Bonanza opposite Chechako Hill, was started on Monday of this week and is working in a manner which exceeds even the most fond hopes of its promoters. A 200-horse power engine operates two Worthington pumps which drive the water through a ten-inch pipe up the hill a distance of 350 feet, furnishing two strong sluiceways and sufficient to sluice all the dumps there.

The incoming mail has reached Hootaliqua and will come from that place to Dawson on the first boat.

Barbarous Practices.

London, April 13.—A strong reaction is setting in against the barbarities practiced by European soldiers in China. Tales of horrors worse than the American Indians or the South Sea cannibals were ever guilty of are arousing English indignation. Similar stories were reported several months ago, but the public disbelieved. Now, they believe. The publication of a long letter in the Times by Aubron Herbert, an Englishman of great ability and learning, giving a catalogued account of the barbarities of the allied troops, has caused a sensation. It has been increased by the arrival of Japanese newspapers telling incredible stories of awful crimes against innocent people. All united in declaring the Americans the most humane and to have committed the fewest excesses. The Russians and French were the worst. Mr. Herbert says: "The wholesale devilry was in full flower during the march to Pekin. For no useful purpose villages and towns were reduced to heaps of smoldering ashes and the country turned into a wilderness. Unoffending men, women and children and babies were killed in thousands. Women suffered the worst outrages. Killing was carried on for killing's sake and property destroyed for the love of destruction. After the relief of Pekin we enter on another phase: Loot possessed all hearts. It entered like a fend into everybody without distinction. Not only the soldiers, but the foreign residents even were seized with this almost universal madness. Everybody looted. It was common for excursions and picnics, I presume, to be arranged into the country for looting purposes. Loot systematically collected was sold at auction under the colonnade of the British legation."

Dr. James Warrenne Sunderland, founder of what is believed to be the world's first college for the higher education of woman, recently celebrated his 88th birthday at his home in Colverville, Pa.

London theatrical people expect that King Edward will pretty soon confer the title of sir knight on an actor manager. Sir Henry Irving is the only one now holding that distinction.

CAST OFF LINES

Is Order Which Will be Given Soon at Lower Labarge

WHERE LARGE STEAMER FLEET LIES

With Heavy Cargoes Sledged Over Ice.

FOR SHIPMENT TO DAWSON.

Water Rising Rapidly in Thirtymile River Opening in Various Places All Along.

From Friday's Daily.
Public sentiment is now ripe for the opening of navigation and continual failure of the ice to move will result in great disappointment to everyone. In fact so anxious are the citizens of Dawson for the gladsoome about of "Steamboat" that they are almost ready to believe that the ice has already gone out and that the motionless body they see reposing on the placid bosom of the Yukon is an optical delusion. For some time past the machinery of the steamer Robert Kerr lying in the ice at the Yukon dock has been undergoing repairs and today, steam being up in her boilers, someone pulled the throttle rope and such a blast as has not been heard for seven long months rent the air. Fully 100 people on First avenue yelled "Steamboat" and, never stopping to consider that the ice still remained in the river, they made a mad rush for the dock only to see the steamer Kerr lying frozen in the ice where she has been since last October. This and similar evidences warrant the statement that public sentiment is ripe for the going out of the ice. Telegraphic reports today from up the river are encouraging to the belief that the river will soon be open. The reports are as follows:

Lower Labarge—The water is rising rapidly here and in the Thirtymile river. No boats have as yet started for below as only very light draught craft could now navigate Thirtymile owing to the shallowness of the water. In a few days at the rate of rise for the past 48 hours there will be an abundance of water for deepest draught steamers. River is open from here to some distance below the mouth of Big Salmon.

Selkirk—The river is going rapidly at this point, being open for miles at places both above and below. Ogilvie—Travel on the ice is wholly suspended and open water is seen in many places.

It is reported that beginning at a point six miles below Dawson, the river is open for the next six miles.

Spotted Children.

Spoiling children consists in letting one's darling have its own precious way on all occasions, and the way is such a pretty, cunning, winsome way nobody can see any harm in it. But grown up willfulness is quite a different thing from baby willfulness. It has claws and teeth, so to speak, and is not nice to contemplate.

Spoiling appears to mean a great many different things. One of its mild forms is a total disregard for the feelings and convenience of others. If you notice a disagreeable, unaccommodating woman on the car or elsewhere you may know that she was a spoiled child.

Although poor people do contrive occasionally to spoil their children by indulgence, by making great sacrifices, this business is not carried on wholesale, as it is among the rich. Poverty is a severe yet kind stepmother. In a large family, not very well to do, the older children care for the younger ones and exert more influence often in their own way than their parents in teaching self denial and common sense.

Self control is the one thing spoiled children never learn. They must have everything they want and have it without delay. The child who kicks his nurse, bullies his mother and his younger brothers and sisters develops into the passionate, dissipated young man.

The spoiled girl becomes an exacting, disagreeable woman. The world must wait upon her, she makes everybody around her unhappy and all because she was a spoiled child. Her husband is a martyr to her whims and caprices, and her children are made wretched by her irritability and fretful disposition, and all because her early training was not what it should have been. —Boquet.

Our Indian population is not skillful in any line of manufacture save its own crude industries.

MCKINLEY'S VISIT TO SOUND

Will Be Record-Breaker for Short Stops.

Classic Port Townsend Has Been Allotted Fifteen Minutes of Presidential Presence.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. President McKinley will arrive in Seattle on the afternoon of May 24, not later than 3 o'clock, leaving in the evening. This will give him about four hours of daylight in which to see the city and its people. At a meeting of representative citizens of the various cities of Western Washington, held in the office of Mayor Campbell in Tacoma, yesterday, it was decided advisable to let the president see as much of the country as possible. He will visit the Bellingham bay cities, Everett and Port Townsend before coming to Seattle.

Senator Foster acted as chairman of the meeting, the following being present: Hon. John H. McGraw, for Seattle; Charles E. Coon and J. W. Lyons, Port Townsend; J. S. Whitehouse, Tacoma; C. S. Rinehart, mayor of Olympia; N. B. Coffman, Chehalis; George H. Bacon, mayor of Whatcom; State Senator T. B. Sumner and T. A. Garrigue, Everett; and T. T. Aldwell, Port Angeles.

It was the general opinion of the gathering that the president should visit Port Townsend, provided arrangements could be made so that he would arrive in Seattle not later than 3 o'clock, and a motion to that effect was passed. The time allotted to Bellingham bay and Everett was 30 minutes each and to Port Townsend 15 minutes.

The definite plan for the trip around the Sound has not yet been adopted, two now being under consideration. The first is that the president leave Tacoma the night of May 23 by the steamer Elmer for Port Townsend, reaching there at 6:30 in the morning, and thence proceeding to Bellingham bay, going through the San Juan islands during the early part of the day; from Bellingham bay to Everett and then to Seattle. By the other plan he will leave Tacoma by train on the morning of May 24 for Bellingham bay, which will be reached at 7 o'clock, thence arriving at Everett at 10:30 o'clock, and from Everett taking the steamer thence to Seattle. One of these plans will be adopted at an early date. All plans will be subject to the general itinerary of the presidential party.

According to present arrangements, President McKinley will be formally welcomed to the state by Gov. Rogers and the state legislative reception committee at Chehalis, where he will make the first stop after leaving Portland, Or. At the latter place he will be met by Senator Foster. The train carrying the distinguished party will arrive at Chehalis shortly before noon on May 23, going from there to Olympia and thence to Tacoma, arriving in that city at 3:45 o'clock in the afternoon.

Rx-Gov. McGraw returned to the city last night from Tacoma and seemed satisfied with the result. He said that a meeting of the committees appointed by the city council and the Chamber of Commerce to arrange for President McKinley's reception here would be held some time today, and that the preliminary details would be settled as quickly as possible. Beyond the decorations, however, it is probable that the preparations will not be very elaborate, the chief object being to let the chief magistrate of the nation see the city and let the people see him.

Mr. Coon and Mr. Lyons, who represented Port Townsend, are in Seattle. Although but 15 minutes are at their disposal for introducing the president to their city, they will make the most of their time. Mr. Coon, as president of the Chamber of Commerce will appoint a committee to meet President McKinley at Everett and escort him to Port Townsend. There a carriage will be waiting for him at the wharf and he will be driven rapidly to the top of Morgan hill, the historic spot from which Capt. Vancouver is said to have named Mount Rainier, Mount Baker and other points of note. The visit to the entrance of the Sound will also give the president and the members of his cabinet who are with him an opportunity of seeing the extensive coast defensive works located there.

"It was desirable that President McKinley should see the west side of Puget sound," said Mr. Coon yesterday. "The drive up Morgan hill will take about six minutes, giving him but a few moments on the top, the view of which he will get, however, will show him the magnitude of our inland sea."

Isthmian Canal Rival.

New York, April 18.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from London says:

The great British rival to the isthmian canal is a railway which is being built across Mexico's narrow channel. This will be mainly an extension of the Tehuantepec line built by the Mexican government to connect the Gulf of

Mexico with the Pacific, which has no terminal facilities.

S. Pearson & Co., of London, are reconstructing the railway into an inter-oceanic freight thoroughfare under an agreement made two years ago, the Mexican government leasing the road to the British firm for 50 years.

The line will be ready within four years. Two thousand men are working, personally supervised by Sir William Pearson. Harbors are being constructed at both ends, affording an anchorage to the largest vessels. Pearson says:

"We hope for 2,000,000 tons yearly on the railway. If the Nicaraguan canal enterprise carries it will have to charge 30 shillings a ton to make 4 per cent, while our charge is to shillings. Again, there will be a saving of time. We shall handle a ship's cargo in one day against three spent in the canal. We have the best of the distance and a start of fully five years. Though the road is but 190 miles long, it has 900 bridges of iron and stone, which, with the steel rails, are coming from America."

CUTTING DOWN THE NAMES.

Abbreviation a Tendency of the Times in the Railroad World.

One of the tendencies of the times in the railroad world is to shorten the names of the railroad companies. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern was only a few years ago commonly spoken of by its full name; now it is rarely called anything but the Lake Shore. The New York Central and Hudson River railroad was the title preferred by the company for that railway line less than a decade ago, and some of the officers and agents of the road endeavored to get their friends across the state to drop the custom that had grown up along parts of the line calling it the Central-Hudson. Now, as the advertisements and literature of the company show, it is the officials' desire to have the road known and spoken of merely as the New York Central, and there is a tendency even to extend the title in a general way to cover the various subordinate lines operated by the company.

More recently still the cumbersome if mellifluous Delaware, Lackawanna and Western has been put forth energetically in the company's advertisements as the Lackawanna only. Popular habit, aided by the custom of the company in the matter of the marking of its time tables and some of its equipment, led to the practical dropping of everything but the word Erie from the title of that company several years ago.

The policy of the Pennsylvania in sticking to that one word in all its affairs as far as possible has been as consistent as the result has been convenient no less to the company than to the general public. The Delaware and Hudson Canal company's railroad was always impossible as a common title, and even the company had to come down to the initials D. and H. in marking some of its rolling stock long before it got or sought permission to alter its name so that the canal part could be left out.

Some of the long names of railroad companies in the west are bound to give way to shorter ones sooner or later in the same way. The New York, New Haven and Hartford company has sought with more or less consistency to star the New Haven in its title as the popular name for the road, but without any very large measure of success, partly, no doubt, because the New Englanders found a handy name for it for themselves, dubbing it the Consolidated. But this is of service only locally of course.

One of the reasons why the companies themselves have come to desire shorter names is that those attract the traveler, it is said.—New York Sun.

Ocean Tides Under Land.

A sensation was caused at Newport News, Va., by the announcement that there is a continual ebb and flow of the ocean's tide beneath the extreme end of the Virginia peninsula. Contractor Guild of Baltimore, who is putting down a new sewerage system for Hampton, has made the startling discovery, so he says, that the stem end of the peninsula is nothing more than a huge float, which may at any time break away from the larger body of the land. The story is based upon a scientific hypothesis. He says the water which he has encountered in laying the sewer in Hampton rises and falls with the tide in Hampton creek, which empties into Hampton Roads below the city. At one place, while the tide was out, he was able to go down four feet in the street before striking water, while at the same place when the tide was in he could only go down two feet before the water commenced to flow with alarming rapidity.—Baltimore American.

Overdoing the Thing.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "seems so skart for fear dey won't get de double his due dat dey seems liable to foght about what's comin' to de yothub people."—Washington Star.

Are Coming West.

Not since the early eighties has there been such a movement of homeseekers into the Northwestern states as there is now. Since the middle of February there has been a steady increase in the number of farming people who have passed through St. Paul, bound for Washington, North Dakota, Oregon and Idaho. It is explained that these people, who go in large colonies, small groups and by families, are native Americans (mostly from the Eastern and Southern states) who have sold their small farms in order to buy large ones in a new section. For the money which they have received for their

small holdings in the thickly settled parts of the country they will be able to buy many acres, which will allow parents to leave a farm to each child.

The people who are now pouring into the Northwest are all experienced farmers, and they have money with which to buy good lands and maintain themselves comfortably until they can harvest profitable crops.

There is every reason to believe good times are in store for the farmers of the West and Northwest. The enormous increase in the cultivated acreage that followed the great invasions of the Western states caused a long period of low prices for farm products, especially for wheat; but for several years population growth has been out of all proportion to the growth of productive acreage, and the time cannot be distant when the demand for breadstuffs will be such as to make agriculture profitable even in the Northwest and in spite of the long haul by rail. It is estimated that the immigration into the Northwest from other parts of the country this season will reach not less than 200,000 persons. The railroads offer low rates to those who desire to go West to inspect lands.—Philadelphia Record.

Commerce of the Pacific.

With the collapse of the Tagal insurrection and the acceptance of the rule of the United States by the people of the Philippines, will come a renewal of the commercial activity of former days, augmented by the influences of American methods. Manila will become an American Hong Kong, an outpost for our commerce in the Orient, from which we can have an equal chance, if not virtually control, the trade of hundreds of millions of people who have not heretofore bought American products as a rule.

The trade with the Philippines alone will make a notable increase in the commerce of this country. With American enterprise and capital to develop the latent wealth of the islands, there will be a large demand for the products of the United States. Manila will be practically rebuilt with American lumber. The few short railway lines will be extended with American material and rolling stock; the old-fashioned sugar machinery will give place to modern American appliances and the wealth of the valuable woods in the forests of Luzon will need American machinery to prepare it for market. Already the introduction of American methods and machinery has had its effect in convincing the natives that they are superior and desirable.

The increase of the commerce of the Pacific in the past two years has been most remarkable, and has continued in spite of the trouble in China. The aggregate foreign tonnage employed on the Pacific has doubled since 1896. The American tonnage has largely increased, but only in the coasting trade, the American tonnage in the foreign trade having decreased during that time, no doubt being withdrawn for use in the increased business between American ports in which foreign vessels cannot compete.

If this increase is continued, as no one doubts, a larger percentage of the commerce of the Pacific should be carried in American vessels. At present the foreign tonnage engaged in the Pacific trade amounts to 1,746,000 tons, against 235,000 tons of American bottoms.—Montana Daily Record.

A Blow From Behind.

"One winter when things were rather slow in New York city—it was just before John L.'s time," said the old pugilist, "we made up a little party and hired a hall in one of the fishing towns not far away. We advertised a prize of \$10 for any one who could stay on his feet against our men for five rounds. It was safe money, although when two or three of the boats came in at the same time we had all we could handle."

"But one night a fellow as big as the side of a house came along, and we smelled trouble. We put him up against the heaviest man in our party, who, though he only tipped the scales at 180 pounds, had two good hands and a head that you couldn't hurt with a pile-driver. But the stranger was no slouch, and at the end of the fourth round we began to worry about the tender."

"The ring was on the stage at the front of the hall, and at the rear of the stage there were two windows. So I says to our man as I sponged his mouth, 'Work him over to one of the windows.'"

"It wasn't no easy job, but he did it before time was half up, and as the duffer backed up near the window he got a crack in the head from behind that dumped him in a heap. That's the way we saved our ten."

"But the funny part of it is that our champeen had caught the local guy on the jaw the same moment, and we could never persuade him that it wasn't himself that secured the knockout."—N. Y. Sun.

Wood Chopper Injured.

On Tuesday of this week while engaged at chopping wood on claim 79 Gold Run, M. D. Cavanaugh was caught by a falling tree in such way as to injure his back, bringing on paralysis of his entire body. He was found by his partner and carried to a roadhouse where he now is. The doctor called to attend him has but little hopes for his recovery.

AUNT REBIE'S SWAP IN EGGS

Was a Bad Transaction From Business Standpoint.

But the Big Blue One Produced a Sturdy Gander That Was Trusty Night Sentinel.

On a bright Saturday in April Uncle Meek and Aunt Rebie walked down the big road to town.

Jo-Jim, the adopted son of this old couple, despite their injunctions, played ill-conditioned pranks along the way.

In Aunt Rebie's white oak splint basket were ten dozen eggs, nicely packed in cottonseed, with a bit of lint cotton on top.

With this she counted on buying many delicacies to add to an Easter feast, mainly to be furnished by a basket from Tolstone House. That never failing Easter basket would contain a turkey, flanked with jams and "light-min bread" and real "white folks' cake." Master and mistress never forgot these old-quantum slaves at Easter-tide.

But at the first store of the short row of village shops Rebie came to fear that he could not get even the moderate price of ten cents a dozen for the eggs she carried, for there she saw what she had never seen before, a gorgeous supply of eggs—red, yellow, purple, blue, gold and never a plain white one among them.

"Per goodness' sake, Meek, what sorter eggs is dem?" exclaimed the old woman.

"They are Easter eggs. The Easter hen laid them," explained the young clerk facetiously.

"You don't say! Not des one hen, sir? You hear dat, Meek! Des one hen. Do she hatch also?"

"Well, not often. She usually rests up till another Easter."

"Well, she need to."

"Can't I sell you some?"

A gleam lit up Meek's dim old eyes as he drew his wife aside to whisper:

"'Foot leg blue hen want 'set, Rebie."

"'Fer true!" exclaimed Rebie.

"'Swap yo' eggs for some of dem, Rebie."

"'Even swap?"

"'Is you crazy? Dozen fer one and be glad."

"'What 'bout de other things us wuz gwine buy?"

"'Ain't what marse sends al'as 'nough and mo'?"

So Rebie offered the exchange of a dozen for one. The clerk made the bargain and, perhaps pricked in conscience at so manifestly unfair a trade, threw in an extra one—a great white egg with just a tiny blue flower drawn here and there on its surface.

At home, in their little daubed log cabin, they carefully handled the eggs. Meek raised the large one gingerly: "Dis must be de last of de litter, hit so different from de rest. Hit's clearer dan de others too."

In fact, it was the only raw one of the number, the only one whose pores were not thick with dye.

With every precaution the boot-leg blue was 'set.'

There were two treasures now to be guarded from the prying covilivities of Jo-Jim—tne nest of many colored eggs and a certain strong box chained to the leg of the old four post bed in the cabin. Even since the little scamper could remember he had tried to find out how that box got there and what was in it, but old Rebie did not herself know.

If Meek knew its contents, he had never told either Rebie or Jo-Jim. Old master had given it to his trusted slave to keep till young master needed it most. This box, this injunction and an old blunderbuss of a pistol had been given to old Meek.

Three weeks had passed and no sign of a chick, another week and yet another. Then, just as the boot leg blue was beginning to distrust the laws of nature—"Peep, peep!" And out of the great white egg with blue flowers on it came a downy something.

The creature was surrounded with every precaution from the first hour of its hatching. It grew amazingly, but proved to be no Easter hen—only a gosling, and a gander at that!

The old people, though disappointed, yet loved it, and when in time it grew to be an old, pink-eyed, snow-white gander it manifested in its turn a strange devotion for Meek.

Meantime the adopted child, Jo-Jim, had grown up lazy, ill-convinced, ungrateful. He had stolen money from Col. Tolstone, who, for the sake of the good old people, had refrained from committing the boy to be sentenced to the penitentiary.

Jo-Jim was given to wandering off. He had in his last wandering away staid two whole years, and all this time Meek felt that the strong box chained to the bedpost was safer than when Jo-Jim had been about the cabin.

It was Easter eve now, and no turkey had yet come from Tolstone House. The old people felt forsaken and forlorn as they shivered over their smoldering logs. It was the first time master had

forgotten them since the surrender, and now they needed help badly.

Now and then in his misery Meek looked furtively and uneasily toward the box chained to the bedpost. The guardianship of that box had grown heavier year by year, yet he felt that he must be true to his word to old master, and not give it over to young master, who was now himself 58 years old, until he should plainly need it most. But Meek had reasons of his own for being very anxious to deliver to master that strong box. Meek recalled with grief and fear Jo-Jim's never allayed curiosity concerning the contents of the box. He sighed a great deal by his bedside and kept his old pistol loaded.

It was setting down when tramping hooles roused the old couple by the fire, and then at last came the long looked for basket from Tolstone House. But such a small basket!

"You see," said the boy who brought the basket, "times is hard wid us. Been gettin hard a long time. Us ain't got a turkey ourselves. Sold all our turkeys to git Mr. Lewis home from de college at Sewanee. He gotter go to clerking at Mr. Jenkins' store in town at \$10 a month. De ole place gwine be sold mortgage sale next week. I'm leavin next week. Colonel say he ain't able to keep no servants."

Leaving the poor little present, a package of tea crackers and a robin pie, the boy was off before the old people had roused themselves from the shock of this news.

Real want at Tolstone House! The price was their ideal of all that was rich, beautiful and generous. They both sat silent awhile, casting solicitous glances at the robin pie and tea cakes.

There was a long pause, then Rebie said, "A young, tender goose ain't bad eatin'."

Now, though Easter, as they called him, might, as the ages of geese go, be expected to have many a year before him, yet he could by no means be called young and tender, but so he seemed to these fond old people.

"Per young master's sake," murmured Meek, tenderly stroking the gander's white head as Easter hissed softly and turned a questioning pink rimmed eye.

"Us can't put him 'live in a basket and start by soon daylight."

"I must carry dat box to young master."

"'You tote de box. I'll tote de goslin'."

Latterly Meek's uneasiness over the box had kept him wakeful, but that night the knowledge that he was soon to get rid of the great responsibility acted like a sedative on the weary old brain.

Old Rebie, however, kept awake as long as the pet of the household remained restless, and it was late ere she, too, sank into heavy slumber.

But at midnight both old people were shaken roughly from their slumbers by a loud note of terror from Easter.

"'Dat's dat gander! Kill him," said a muffled voice in the cabin.

Instantly Meek snatched the old pistol from his pillow and cocked it with a loud click.

"'Lord, have mercy on me," groaned Meek, "but if you was my own son I'd kill you if you got dat box. If I don't see you git empty handed out dat do' 'fo' I count three, you is a dead nigger fer sho'."

Then Aunt Rebie screamed louder than Easter, and the two cowardly thieves made a dash for the door. As they leaped out the two old people saw that one was their scapegrace, their sorrow, Jo-Jim.

Meek made fast the door again. Easter hissed in exultation. The rest of the night they sat by the hearth guarding their trust. Next morning at dawn the old couple were off, laden with the box, basket and blunderbuss. The sweet April air was all astir with flight and fluttering of bird wings.

The fence corners were blue with wild violets. The golden bells of the jasmine sweetened every swamp and field.

At last the white pillars of Tolstone House came in sight. The poor old people were admitted, and Rebie presented her gift—Easter.

Easter behaved very handsomely. He turned up one bright eye on the master, the other on the mistress, who wept at the gift of her former slave. Master, too, must wipe his glasses. Meek put the box on the table before the colonel. From his neck he took the key on its leather string. Old master had given it to him long years before, when the now staid old colonel was a wild spendthrift.

After much ado it opened. The lid was lifted. The glow of gold and the sparkle of jewels shone before the amazed eyes.

A yellow letter told a part of the story. The colonel's recollections of his early escapades filled up any blanks.

"'And Easter save us all dat money," cried Rebie, and she reiterated the story of how the sagacious gander had awakened them in the night.

"'Easter shall never be eaten," declared mistress. Indeed, Easter's age had already given bond that he should never be eaten with pleasure.

So it came about that the colonel's young son visited a home of rejoicing instead of one of sorrow.

The two old people went but once more to their cabin in the lonely

swamp, and then only to move all their belongings to a house of their own in sight of Tolstone Place, a gift of young master.—New York Evening Post.

A Miner's Views.

Editor Nugget: I see by the papers that Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson are having a hard time to get an act passed to insure miners their wages by putting a lien on dumps. I don't see as a lien on a dump is going to protect the working man. If there was a law passed to sell claims and machinery and everything that was used to operate the claims where there is report that enough was not taken out of the ground to pay expenses, there would be a lot more men who would be sure they could pay labor before they put a gang of men to work.

In my estimation all claims and everything thereon should be sold at sheriff's sale to pay the man that makes the money for the claim owner, when they start to pay so much on the dollar.

Mr. Congdon has pointed out the best way I have seen yet, for the government to buy all the gold at assay value and not allow people to use it as money.

Then men would get dollar for dollar and not sixteen and only be worth fifteen.

Where I came from, Nova Scotia, all gold has to be taken to Halifax and assayed by the government, and full value paid less the royalty. Why cannot the same be done here.

The miners want to get together and help out the men who are trying to do something for them and not sit idly by and say nothing.

If it was not for the working man there are lots of claim owners who would not have any more money than the laborer himself. I worked on 27 Eldorado a short time last winter, 1899, where the men had to settle at 25 cents on the dollar, but the claim owner got his share—\$31,000—out of it just the same, and one of the laymen is able to go outside in the fall and come in this spring with a machine to make 1,500,000 bricks for the Dawson market.

I would like to have some one show me how they do it. If the working man don't dig the gold it will never be dug, and I think it is time the government looked after the poor as well as the rich. I am sincerely yours,

OSCAR FISHER.

An Animated Parcel.

Duncan-Ross, the Scotch athlete, brought to New York with him some years ago a valuable bull terrier, famous for the blue ribbons he had won in India. Mr. Ross lived across the Harlem river, but his business took him daily to the lower part of New York. Invariably he was accompanied to his office by the bull terrier. As it was known that he always came down town in the elevated railroad, his friends wondered, knowing the embargo placed upon dogs, how he procured transit for the bull terrier.

His repeated questioning finally persuaded him to reveal the secret, and he invited them all to the office one evening just as he was starting for home. He took out of his desk a stout piece of flat wrapping paper and, opening it out flat, spread it on the floor. Then he whistled to the dog, and the bull terrier walked to the center of the paper and curled up in a limp lump.

Mr. Ross then produced a piece of stout cord and made a very neat parcel of his pet and tucked it under his arm.

"I have carried this parcel up and down town for two years," he said, "and no one has ever had the faintest suspicion of its animated contents. Clive is so well trained that he never makes a sound or moves a muscle. I leave a little opening at one end of the package, so that he has plenty of air."

Strike on Great Lakes.

Cleveland, O., April 18.—A strike of all the firemen and line-men employed on harbor tugs controlled by the Great Lakes Towing Company at Cleveland, Erie, Conneaut, Fairport, Lorain, Huron and Ashtabula, has been authorized to take effect immediately. The Great Lakes Towing Company owns practically all the tugs in the ports named.

The strike was decided upon as a result of the refusal of the company to grant an advance in wages of \$5 per month. The men now get \$30 per month. As few tugs have thus far gone into commission, not more than 200 men are affected.

Four Years in Prison.

Omaha, Neb., April 18.—The Nebraska supreme court has affirmed the decision of the county court in the case of Rev. Rowland P. Hills, and he will serve a four years' term in the state penitentiary.

At the time of his arrest upon the charge of bigamy, preferred by Elizabeth Cook Adsett Hills of England, Hills was a professor in Puget Sound university, where he had gone a short time after his marriage to his second wife, Miss Dollie Powell, at Blair, Nebraska.

Hills' defense was that the marriage to his first wife was not binding, because the license was obtained in the diocese of York, while he and the woman were residents of the diocese of Southwell.

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NO MORE USE FOR BAD MAN

He Has Gone From the Country Never to Return

He Last Appeared in Corona, Cal. Where He Lassoed a Young Lady Dragging Her Through the Street.

It is settled: the day of the "bad" man is over in California. He is doomed to become as extinct as the dodo or the ichthyosaurus. He can survive only in song or story. No longer may he shoot up towns, throw the lariat indiscriminately, or get the drop on the unoffending tender-foot, with impunity. The march of civilization is too strong for him. He must either reform or migrate. That is the fiat. It has gone forth from the little town of Corona, down on the edge of the desert, in Riverside county, where the bad man last asserted himself. To the younger generation of Californians it doesn't seem possible that he really exists within the borders of the state—outside the pages of Bret Harte and the records of the Vigilantes. That he still survives in the ragged edges of civilization known vaguely as "the frontier" and the territories it is admitted, and now and then an isolated specimen of him is discovered, as sometimes far in the foothills is found a solitary example of the big game that has passed—a lonely, grim, old grizzly or an elk. Down in the little town of Corona the other day the bad man came to the surface temporarily, and his punishment followed swift and sure, and was woefully discouraging. On the 28th of March three Mexican halfbreeds came riding into the little town that lies about twenty-three miles south of San Bernardino. They were cowboys. It had been payday with them, and they were on pleasure bent, hungry for any sort of excitement that would bring forgetfulness of the monotony of the range sheep. They laid a foundation for their gaiety by drinking all the hard liquor they could hold, and having reached a satisfactorily merry stage they proceeded in orthodox, dime novel fashion to shoot up the town. They were all mounted and riding with the Spanish bits that bring a horse to his haunches with the touch of a finger. Shouting and laughing derisively, they tore up and down the main street, bringing their horses to a sudden stop that slid them along on their haunches almost, then jabbing the spurs in them forced them to leap forward and gallop on. Galloping wildly from end to end of the street they flourished their revolvers and discharged them in the air, at the ground, and, growing more reckless and more in love with their own wild deviltry, they fired their right and left for the joy of seeing the passers-by scamper out of range. This they varied by unwinding their lariats and whirling them at every living thing in sight—dogs, chickens, any old thing that they could topple over or send scurrying to cover. Suddenly they saw quietly walking along in the distance two ladies, Mrs. T. P. Drinkwater and Miss Grace Shepard. With the madness of drunkenness upon them they galloped toward them, whooping and swinging their lariats, and before the ladies had an opportunity to save themselves or, indeed, were aware of their danger or conscious that they were the objects of the wild onslaught, the lariat noose came swinging toward them. One dropped over the shoulders of Mrs. Drinkwater, but the big hat she was wearing saved her, and she managed to extricate herself before it could be tightened around her. Miss Shepard was not so fortunate. The lariat of halfbreed Francisco Quevas caught her. As soon as she saw it drop over her head he gave a shout, put spurs to his horse and set off at a gallop, utterly careless of whether he was dragging her to death or not. Fortunately for her, the loop did not catch around her neck. It fell over her body and tightened about her knees and she caught it and held it in such a manner as to protect her head as she was dragged along. For several hundred feet she was thumped and scraped along the rough street, until her screams and indignant cries of the people who saw the outrage so frightened the fellow that he dropped the lariat and galloped away. The townspeople who had been willing to overlook their exuberance in shooting up the town and let them ride away to sober up, were not in a mood to tolerate this sort of playfulness. Officers and citizens quickly gathered and organized. The thing had happened so quickly—it was in the gathering dusk between 7 and 8 o'clock—that Miss Shepard was not able to describe her assailant. But that didn't matter. There was swift pursuit and capture of the wild merrymakers. Still, Miss Shepard could not identify the man whose lariat had caught her, and they were all reluctantly turned loose again. But the

"bad" man was not to escape. He had left his lariat behind, drawn around his victim, and late in the night it was identified as Francisco Quevas by some Mexicans who knew him. That was enough. He was quickly overtaken and brought back—and just escaped being lynched. He was popped into jail. That was late in the night of March 28th. Then public sentiment in regard to the "bad" man expressed itself. For once in a way there was no lagging in the legal process. On April 6th, Francisco Quevas was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in San Quentin. At first he pleaded not guilty, but proof and sentiment were so strong against him that he cringed and changed his plea to guilty, with the hope of getting off with a light punishment. It availed him nothing, however. He will have to pay for his injudicious hilarity with two years in state prison. That's the way California feels about the "bad" man now—and it marks his doom. He is being civilized out of existence. He has outlived his excuse for being—and he is being done away with. Punishment swift and sure is the remedy for him, and it is effective. Owen Wister, who perhaps knows more of the real inwardness of the "bad" man than anyone else, than even the "bad" man himself—for he is not as a rule good at self-analysis—discusses him picturesquely and scientifically in Everybody's Magazine for this month. Here is an etching from life that he makes of him: "A strapping of effeminate rosiness and neat attire sat in the corner of a frontier saloon, modest, silent and as far out of the way as he could get. He had stepped from the train, and he was waiting for the stage. It was stretched thin—that he wore; the city showed quite plainly in his hat; and it is still in dispute whether any down was visible on his lip. But he was old enough to be smoking a cigar with all the appearance of habit. This cigar, also, was not a native of the town. In fact the young man had made no purchase upon entering the saloon; nevertheless, the proprietor could scarcely complain of him. The stranger had asked if he might wait here for the stage, and had thanked the proprietor for his permission. "Then he had sought his quiet corner, and lighted his cigar. "That was all. It seems harmless and proper conduct, does it not? You would not say that there was anything here to invite calamity; what offense had the youth given? "His trouble was that he had come to the wrong place. There are parts of the world where not to be indigenous constitutes in itself an offense; and this town was one of them. Of course nobody had been born there yet—no grown-up person, that is—and therefore you might say that nobody was indigenous. But there are also parts of the world where you can become indigenous in fifteen minutes; only this poor youth had no chance. Nor had he any wish save to sit in his inconspicuous corner and smoke his cigar in peace. With his neat clothes, however, and his white shirt, there could be no in conspicuousness in that town. "A citizen walked out of the back room and up to the bar. He had left a faro game; and the proprietor was friendly with him, but respectful; that sort of respect which is flavored delicately with just enough familiarity to bring it out. It is probable that the citizen had had more drinks than the one he now took. It is also likely that faro had not gone as well with him this morning as he considered his due. His dissatisfied eye fell upon the rosy youth and his cigar; and he took the glass from his lips and held it, considering the strange. "At length, without removing his eyes, he inquired: 'What Christmas tree did that drop off of?' "The proprietor hastened to take this view: 'Its express tag has fluttered away, I guess,' he whispered, jocosely. "The citizen remembered his whisky, swallowed it, set the glass gently down, gently drew out his six shooter, and shot the cigar to smash out of the young man's mouth. "Now, I do not at all know what I should have done in the young man's place. Something sensible, I hope. What the youth did I know I should not have done. You will see that his behavior was out of the common. He stooped down, picked up his cigar, found it ruined, put it in the spittoon, got a fresh one out of his pocket, found a match in his waistcoat, slid it along the seat of his nice breeches, lighted the new cigar and settled himself once more in his chair, without a word of protest or an attempt at resentment. The proprietor saw him do it all and told about it afterward. "The citizen took the second cigar, smash! like the first. Perhaps he went a trifle nearer the youth's hip. "What were the card players in the back room doing at all this noise? They all lay flat on the floor like the well-trained, indigenous people that they were, minding their own business. There was no rear exit. "The youth felt in his waistcoat pocket, but brought no match from it.

So he rose with still another fresh cigar in his hand, and walked to the bar. "I'll have to ask you for a match," he said to the proprietor, who at once accommodated him. "Once again he slid the match beneath his coat-tails, and, bringing up his own six-shooter, shot the citizen as instantly dead as that can be done. "When the young man came for the match, I wanted to make him ask, not the proprietor but the citizen for it. You can see for yourself how thrilling it would be to have the citizen made the innocent contributor to his own destruction. That slight change would have made a fine, flagrant, unlikely thing out of it, good enough for a play. And it would be easy enough now to run on and pretend, say, that the proprietor immediately pushed the bottle of whisky and the box of cigars toward the youth, urge him to help himself freely, loaded him with congratulations, told him that he had been just going to kill the deceased himself, because deceased was an outrage on the face of the earth, and the town had got tired of him. While this was going on, the town would gradually rise in installments from the floor and come in and get used to the news, an begin to remember things just like this that happened to it during the John Day excitement, or when it was prospecting on the Pecos, or raising prunes in the Big Bend, or in short practicing any of its several previous industries. Then the stage could drive up and the young man could get in and go away; and just as it was occurring to everybody that they would like to know his name and occupation, dark-eyed girl could break through and fling herself upon the corpse with cries of love and vengeance. Or, if you please, the proprietor could fly from the saloon calling 'murder!' and in two minutes we could have the doors barred and the young man standing a siege in the front room. Oh, yes, various sets of sequences might follow this beginning, and each of them be fair enough in the way of probability. But that is not the point." Owen Wister analysis the "bad" man and his deeds, and he tries to explain "the reasons for his existence." "What," he asks, "is the frontier but a modern moment of an earlier universal epoch—the way we all lived before each man had handed over his right and personal vengeance to the law, in exchange for legal protection? What is a policeman but our official deputy who believes us from the necessity of using clubs ourselves? Take away the policeman, and we must all carry clubs again. Now when people left cities and went to live in the Rocky mountains, they could not pack the policeman with them, and so they had to take a club. You looked out for yourself; there was nobody else to do it for you. And soon, very soon, your primitive nature, that which the cradle of convention at best can never do more than lull into a sleep so light as to be scarcely deeper than a doze, waked up with something like a shout of joy. It was so good to take care of your possessions with your own arm and courage! To make a man perform his obligations to you by means of your leveled weapon, instead of by an action for breach of contract! It was so good to carry your life in your hand once more, instead of having it grow stale in the policeman's pocket! So you and your heart and your brain leaped straight from the 19th century back to the days of Charlemagne and the Paladins. They used spears, and you a revolver; but this was the only difference. It needed scarce one season to shake you out of your shell of civilization. You lived exercising man's old right of personal vengeance; you had to—or vanish. You lived dealing justice without law; you had to—or vanish. Therefore you lived hand in hand with death, and your eye grew used to death, and your heart fearless of it; so that you held life only a means instead of an end, and you valued other things more, paying your life for them if necessary. And after living so then to see a fence across the wilderness, to hear of law-suits, to feel civilization creeping westward on your heels was hateful, and savored of the prison." This being thrust out on his own responsibility, this "taking the bridle off and leaving poor human nature to keep the road by itself," is Owen Wister says, the reason for the "bad" man's existence. But with civilization he is dying out, being crowded to the wall, and he adds: "If you would see the 'bad' man today, go to the Southwest. It is there he has most flourished and most survived. There you will find him lower and uglier in depravity than anything I have chosen to tell you. The Northwest has more nearly got him under. The climate and industries there invite more good citizens, and these have their way to a greater extent. The good citizens of Arizona and New Mexico do not have their own way much. Barefaced evil still triumphs there because those deserts favor birds of prey and drive honest men elsewhere. Moreover, Arizona and New Mexico have a special populace—the scum from California, Texas, and old Mexico. With this, decency wages a one-sided battle. The tale of train robbery alone in Arizona and of jury acquittals in recent years when the robbers have been captured is a black

record. One would be neither astonished nor sorry to see vigilantes arise in Arizona and sweep clean the valleys of Sulphur Springs and San Simon." —Examiner.

WANTED
WANTED—At once, Women Cooks and Waitresses to register at Dawson Employment Bureau, over Holme, Miller & Co., First Avenue.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Oak Bedroom Suites, Flannery Hotel.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—An old, well established, profitable Baking Business. Inquire at Nugget, 4-11.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Store and boarding house on King Solomon Hill, good location. Mrs. Ed. Mills.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—A snap: good paying restaurant in central location. Inquire at the American Lodging House, 3rd ave. between 1st and 2nd sts., daily between 8 and 9 p. m.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Laundry, bakery, two furnished rooming houses, restaurant and three elegantly furnished cabins. Dawson Employment Bureau, over Holme, Miller & Co., First Avenue. Phone 175.

NOTICE
Oscar Carlson is requested to call at the South End Restaurant and get his dogs. 5-11-p.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
PHYSICIANS
DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Hotel, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

LAWYERS
WHITE, McCAUL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora, No. 2 Building. Phone 89.

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Notaries, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors and Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Building, Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

N. F. HAGEE, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

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BELOCOURT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and at below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

GRAND FORKS.. ADVERTISEMENTS
"Beats the Best in Dawson"
THE NORTHERN
An Up-To-Date Hotel
Elegantly Furnished
Heated by Radiators
Electric Lights, Call Bells
Service and Cuisine Unexcelled.
RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

Come on Boys!
WITH YOUR DUST, SAVE YOUR MONEY
HAMMELL'S
GRAND FORKS EMPORIUM
DAWSON PRICES KNOCKED SILLY
Clothing - Rubbers
Boots - Shoes

THE GRAND HOTEL
Formerly the Globe
Rooms Elegantly Furnished
First-Class in Every Respect
BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE!
Grand Forks Market
GIESMAN & KLENERT
CHECHACO BEEF JUST IN OVER THE ICE.
TELEPHONE No. 19
A DEEP MYSTERY
Why do so many seekers after truth visit the parlors of
...DR. SLAYTON...
The Eminent Palynologist?
Her reputation for scientific readings has become the talk of the country. Her parlors are thronged with visitors from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Hereafter she will have office hours from 10 to 12 in order to enable many disappointed visitors an opportunity of consulting her. She is a guiding star to all who will follow her teachings. Falmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically at her parlors in
SECOND AVENUE AND THIRD STREET **THE PORTLAND**
EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS..
CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE **Bay City Market**

Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED

The Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

Don't be a "Penny Wise" and a "Shilling Foolish."

If You Wish to Secure a Competency Invest Now in a Mining Claim.

If you look around you will find men who secured undeveloped claims for a small amount that are today yielding fortunes. This week

I Have Some Snaps

In Gold Run, Dominion, Bear, Hunker and Last Chance Claims. If you want to buy, sell, lease or rent, tell me about it. Should you desire competent help or desire a situation, I can supply your wants.

R. GILLIS, Broker

SECOND STREET, McDONALD HOTEL BUILDING

5 Boys, 12 to 16, Wanted. Call Tomorrow 10 a. m.

Str. GOLD STAR

Will Leave Dawson for BETTLES, the Head of Navigation on the

Koyukuk River

As Soon as the Ice Goes Out.

FARES: First-Class \$125; Second-Class \$100
Passage Reserved on Application.

W. MEED, Agent YUKON DOCK

ROYALTY REDUCED
We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars Largest Stock in the City to Select from...

TOWNSEND & ROSE

Now On the Way In!

The Most Artistic, Interesting and Valuable Collection of Klondike Scenes Ever Published. 200 Magnificent Views, elegantly bound, printed on heavily coated paper with illustrated cover.

A Splendid Gift and one that will be Appreciated by the Recipient.

Advance samples on exhibition. Orders taken for delivery upon the arrival of the first boat. PRICE \$5.00.

H. J. Goetzman, Photographer

Publisher of "KLONDYKE SOUVENIR."

ARCTICS ENTERTAIN

Local Camp Gave Very Successful Entertainment Last Night.

SAVOY THEATRE WAS CROWDED.

Travesty Was Successfully Carried Out by the Brothers.

FINE MUSICAL PROGRAMME

And Other Features Serve to Complete a Splendid Program—Clever Mechanical Effects.

From Saturday's Daily.

The Savoy theater was packed to the doors last evening with an immense audience who had assembled to witness the travesty presented by the local camp of the Arctic Brotherhood and entitled the "Arctic Brotherhood Exposed." The big theatre was handsomely decorated, British and American flags being gracefully intertwined over the stage and beneath the boxes, while vari-colored bunting was displayed on the walls.

Every box and reserved seat in the house had been sold several days before and the opening of the doors at 8 o'clock was greeted by a rush for the general admission seats which were quickly filled to their utmost capacity.

The entertainment upon which the members of the order have labored so assiduously for a number of weeks was a splendid success in spite of numerous delays and accidents which must always be associated with amateur theatrical efforts.

The hit of the evening was the exposure of the initiatory ceremonies of the order in the course of which many novel and highly entertaining features were introduced.

Various clever mechanical devices were brought to bear to augment the sufferings of a candidate who applied for admission to the order. By means of the royal stretcher his height was increased to a very considerable extent and when it had been found that he had grown beyond the required length, the royal saw was brought forward and he was quickly reduced to the proper proportions. The audience suffered a severe shock as the saw passed through the bones in the candidate's legs, but as there was no police interference it is to be supposed that he will ultimately recover.

The cast for this part of the program was as follows:

- Grand High Knockemstiff, Mr. Clayton.
- Grand Knight of the Quill, Mr. Cowan.
- Collector of Dimes and Nuggets, Mr. Kalenborn.
- Keeper of the Black Balls, Mr. McConnell.
- Grand Bouncer, Mr. Sheridan.
- Grand Right Supporter, Mr. Elviage.
- Grand Left Supporter, Mr. Martin.
- Grand Guards, Messrs. Craden and Shaffer.
- Fireman, Mr. Murbarger.
- Mephisto, Mr. Kohn.

The initiatory ceremony was interspersed with a variety of typical songs in which a number of amusing local hits were made.

Frank Clayton made a very impressive and dignified Grand High Knockemstiff and was ably supported by the various dignitaries given above.

Ron. M. Crawford was the candidate initiated and needless to say he had the sympathy of the audience.

The solos of the Grand Knight of the Quill and the Collector of Dimes and Nuggets were received with particular enthusiasm.

Preceding the exposure of the inside workings of the order a musical program was rendered as follows:

- Overture, orchestra.
- Opening chorus, members of Arctic Brotherhood.
- Coon song, Ben Davis.
- Male quartette, Messrs. Mahoney, Hall, Sheridan and McConnell.
- Song, D. MacPherson.

Ben Davis excelled even his own excellence and scored one of the successes of the evening. Mr. MacPherson acquitted himself in a thoroughly artistic manner and later in the evening appeared again and rendered his ever popular soldier song.

The last portion of the program consisted of an open social session during which some exceptionally clever recitations and musical numbers were given.

Mr. John Boyd gave two recitatorial skills which by the majority of those present would probably be considered

the most finished efforts of the evening. He was most enthusiastically endorsed. Mr. Johnson's French Canadian recitation showed that gentleman's talents to splendid advantage.

The social session program as rendered is given herewith:

Mysterious head, Dr. S. Weir-Mitchell; German song, Rudy Kalenborn; recitation, John Boyd; Chinese Act, Mr. Heacock; cooster song, Mr. MacPherson; recitation, Mr. Pitts Jean, (Johnson).

The only criticism which could be made of the entire program was its somewhat prolonged length, but the fact that the immense audience remained until the last number was completed at 12:30 a.m. attests to the satisfaction with which the entertainment was received.

The local camp of the A. B.'s have every reason to feel proud of their first effort along the line of public entertainment.

ON ELDERADO AND BONANZA

Business is Lively in All Departments.

C. B. Gaines picked up a nugget weighing \$264 on the old Damon claim on American Hill last Tuesday while sluicing.

Mr. "Check" Rowmire of Dawson, was up the creeks last Wednesday and Thursday on business.

Messrs. L. Doggett, Jack Doyle and Frank Moors will celebrate their birthdays tonight at the Doggett roadhouse. They will be 123 years old.

Messrs. Williams & McDonald of 30 Eldorado are now working in full blast. A force of about 20 men will work the coming season. Everything has been arranged in such shape that when the big steel buckets reach the top they will be dumped into the sluice boxes, and the dirt washed at once.

The football men on the creeks have challenged Dawson's crack team for coming tournament and there will be a hot time when the creek boys get warmed up.

Mr. White of Boulder hotel, will give one of his social dances next Friday evening.

Cassley and Burkhardt opened up the Stockade hotel on 19 below Bonanza last Friday evening, with a big dance. Bert Cassley was floor manager, while Mr. Burkhardt mixed drinks. The Kangaroo orchestra of 26 Eldorado, discoursed sweet music and the dancers who came from everywhere, including a stage load from Grand Forks and one from Dawson, had a merry time until 6 o'clock the following morning. Long life and success to the Stockade.

The government road between Dawson and Grand Forks is in a deplorable condition, and the small force of men are wholly inadequate to cope with the vast amount of water and mud holes all along the road. Fifty men should be at work every day; it would give immediate relief and be less expensive in the end.

Sluicing is still being delayed by the continued cold nights, though several hours more time are put in this week than last.

His Nibs the Sweep.

In view of the many chimney fires now occurring Fire Chief Stewart and Assistant Bullock have decided that the only preventative is to have a chimney sweep appointed and they are now ready to receive applications for the position. Inquire for the above named firemen at fire hall No. 1. It is proposed that all dirty chimneys be swept, thereby greatly decreasing the charges for fire.

Bench Show Entries.

Jules Marion who was custodian of the dog department of Buffalo Bill's Wild West show on its tour through Europe, has been secured to look after the entries for the coming bench show to be held May 23d and 24th. Mr. Marion can be found in room A of the A. C. Co.'s office building each afternoon from 2 until 4 o'clock.

We Pass.

I write for information concerning the Yukon Museum Association which was formed some months ago. Is it taking any steps towards collecting and maintaining a museum or has the proposition evaporated like spilled kerosene? BONANZA MINER.

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

See Brewitt the tailor for clothes.

Turkish bath at Allman's, \$3.

New suitings at Brewitt's.

107 Front Street 107

WANTED, STREET BOTTOMS

Lack of Them Painfully Apparent Yesterday Evening

When Four Fiery Steeds Stalled With Big Chemical Engine on First Avenue En Route to Fire.

A burning chimney in the Good Samaritan hospital building yesterday evening about 5 o'clock was the occasion of the fire department being called out, but before the big chemical engine from No. 1 could navigate the mud of First avenue the boys from No. 2 had "doused the glim" by connecting a hose to the pumping station by the McDonald Iron Works. Shortly after leaving station No. 1 the big chemical mired in the mud and another convenient team of horses was added. By this means another block was traversed when the four horses came to a standstill, the wheels being almost to the hubs in mud. It is possible that with the addition of a couple or three more teams the scene of the fire would have eventually been reached, but the welcome cry "All out," was heard and there was no necessity for enlisting the service of any more horseflesh.

The firemen were in no way to blame for the delay, neither were the horses. It was all due to lack of bottom to Dawson's streets.

ACTIVITY IN REAL ESTATE

Prices Higher Than Ever Known in Dawson.

There is more activity in the real estate market this year than has been experienced in Dawson for a couple of years.

Prices are also higher than they have ever been having taken a big jump in the last few months.

Second avenue property between Third and First streets, is in the greatest demand for business houses and several large transactions have taken place in this property in the last two weeks.

Several transfers of First avenue have also been recorded recently and in fact all over town transfers are being made daily.

Residence property is in big demand as so many people intend to bring in their families this summer and make Dawson their permanent home for a few years.

Nice frame houses built in modern styles and having more of the modern improvements and conveniences are rapidly replacing the log cabins which have been the only habitations of the people for such a length of time.

The experience of last winter shows that if a frame house is properly built, having a double wall with an air space between, there is not much more difficulty experienced in keeping it warm than there is with a log cabin. Therefore we see in all parts of the town cottages some of which in appearance would be of credit in any city.

MINERS! HERE'S A CHANCE.

THE STOCK OF THE YUKON IRON WORKS IS NOW OFFERED FOR SALE AT ACTUAL COST.

Centrifugal Pumps (3, 4, 5 and 6 inch), Cumberland Coal, Boilers, Engines, Etc. Car Wheels, Steam Hose, Track Iron, Cut Off Saws, Throttle Valves and all kinds of Steam Fittings, Etc.

YUKON SAWMILL.. WAREHOUSE

PACKING OF ALL KINDS

Full Stock of Engineer's Supplies..

HOLME, MILLER & CO.

Watch the Red Flag

One Long Blast, Three Short and a Long One, from our Fire Whistle or the Yukon Mills, will indicate that the Ice is moving. It will always be to your advantage to watch the little red flag of the

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Northern Navigation Company

THE STR. LEON

Will Sail About One Week from the Going Out of the Ice for

THE KOYUKUK

Connecting at the mouth of the river with the specially built light draught steamer City of Paris for Bergman and Battles.

BOOKING OFFICE NOW OPEN.

For Freight and Passenger Accommodations Apply at Room 12 A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

Northern Navigation Company

FOR CLEAR CREEK... AND FRAZIER FALLS ON THE STEWART RIVER, THE LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMER

"ORA"

Will Sail from Dawson Immediately After the Breaking of the Ice in the Yukon.

For Freight and Passenger Rates and Other Particulars, inquire at Lancaster & Calderhead's Warehouse, Corner Fourth Street and Third Avenue.

R. W. CALDERHEAD, GENERAL MANAGER Klondike Corporation, Ltd.

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Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

BREWITT Merchant Tailor

Spring Goods Now On Exhibition

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products. Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building. DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

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