

ROADS IN BAD SHAPE

Water Has Made Traveling Difficult

Six Horses Are Required to Pull Stages up the Creeks Now.

Parties who returned yesterday from Gold Run and other outlying creeks, report the roads in extraordinarily bad condition. From the mouth of Bonanza to the Forks is one continuous stretch of mud and numerous ditches worn across the road by the water running from the side hills, make travelling decidedly uncomfortable. From the Forks to Carmack's the road is slightly better owing to the fact that it is on higher ground and under the combined influence of wind and sun has dried materially.

The hill road from Carmack's to the Flag road house is the worst stretch on the whole trip. In numerous places the trail has been practically washed out and the stages have great difficulty in making headway.

The ridge road from the Flag road

house to Jo Jo's still affords fairly good sleighing and sleighs are still in use between those points. The best piece of road lies from Jo Jo's to Chute & Wills' hotel at 27 Gold Run. It is properly ditched and the water from the hills instead of running down the middle of the trail is carried along the side and reaches the creek through culverts constructed at intervals.

Orr & Tebey have discontinued the stage from Williams' road house to Caribou and all Dominion traffic now goes via Hunter. The main stage runs through to Gold Run. Six horses are required from Dawson to Carmacks and four horses are used the balance of the trip.

The government now has a force of men scattered along the route, and repairs are being made as rapidly as conditions will admit. The stage drivers state that the roads were in about the same condition at this time last year, and they expect that within a few weeks, as soon as the surplus snow has been carried off, they will be in much better condition.

Cliff House Flooded.

Billie Lake, the popular proprietor of the Cliff House, seven miles up the Hunter road above Dawson and on the bank of the Klondike river, had an experience last night which he does not care to have repeated.

Yesterday the ice in the Klondike jammed in the bend of the river just above the Cliff House. Last night Mr. Lake, who sleeps up stairs, was called by the cook who informed him that the house was flooded. He hastily arose and when he reached the first floor it was to plunge into the icy water two feet deep.

Lake instructed the cook to flee for her life while he set to work to save his property. However, he was too late to save it all as a cache containing \$1000 worth of supplies for the kitchen and bar was smashed like an egg shell and carried away. He also lost considerable by water in the house. On the road just east of the Cliff House the ice piled up four feet high but was removed this morning by a party of teamsters.

By noon today Mr. Lake had resumed business the same as usual although he admits that had his convenience been taken into consideration he would not have had his spring wash-up so early.

WANTED—Position for man and wife. Enquire Chicago Hotel. p-4-8

Got it in the Neck.

Constable H. M. Stephenson, one of the most popular of the town detail though better known as plain "Steve," has been laid up in the police hospital for some time with a huge carbuncle on the back of his neck. He expects to be out again in a few days, his pet having succumbed to the treatment it received.

Chechaco grub for Sour Doughs—Northern Cafe.

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

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

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

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

Assay Office

EMPIRE HOTEL
JAS. P. MACDONALD,
MAX. LANDREVILLE
Everything New, Elegantly Furnished,
Well Heated. Bar Attached.
SECOND STREET, Near Second Ave.

Shoff's Kidney Cure
9 out of 10 people here need it. It's sure.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Don't Buy Poor Weights
\$15.00 per ounce standard weights are guaranteed correct by

J. L. SALE & CO. AND CARRY THEIR STAMP

Detroit Lubricators!
1-3, 1-2 AND 1 PT.

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

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

FRANK LA BLANC DROWNED

Loses His Life in the Rushing Waters of the Icy Klondike Shortly After Noon Hour—Toll Bridge Floor Was Removed Pending Some Repairs.

Frank LaBlanc lost his life at 12:30 this afternoon as the result of the partial destruction of one of the piers of the new toll bridge across the Klondike by the heavy ice floes of last night.

In repairing the bridge today the flooring was removed, planks being laid from one stringer to another for the accommodation of the laborers and pedestrians.

LaBlanc, who was to have charge of the bar of a new hotel about to open on the corner of Craig street and Seventh avenue in South Dawson, had crossed to Klondike City to see Thos. O'Brien regarding the purchase of some bar fixtures and it was while returning that he fell from a plank in the middle span of the bridge into the rushing water below. He at once came to the surface and remained with his head above the water until about opposite the electric light plant, when he went under, only to appear again a few yards below, but only for a moment when he again sank and was not afterwards seen. It is thought the body passed under the ice and into the current of the Yukon.

One gentleman of several who saw LaBlanc fall but were powerless to render assistance, was himself almost drowned in attempting to launch a boat to go to the rescue.

It will probably be months hence and many miles below Dawson that the body of the unfortunate man will be found, if ever.

Frank LaBlanc came to Dawson from Butte, Mont., about three months ago and, being a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, had made many acquaintances around the city. He was called by some who had known him on the outside Frank White. He was a Frenchman.

A number of pedestrians passed over the rickety planks of the bridge today and a woman whose name was not learned narrowly escaped falling in. A few minutes after the accident Captain McDonnell of the N.W.M.P. ordered the bridge closed to all traffic until it is repaired and refloored.

NEWS OF THE RIVER

Open From Lebarge to Little Salmon

All along First avenue and the water front one bears but little at present except speculation upon the breakup of the Yukon. Some insist that the ice will be running within 18 hours while others are equally as positive that it will hold until next week. The water is still rising at the rate of about a foot a day and while the bar at the south end of town from the Fairview to the Klondike is flooded, at the north end there is apparently no change and the ice seems to be about as solid as in midwinter. Last year the river broke at Dawson before it did in many places above, but this year the reverse is apparently true. Telegraphic information was received today from nearly every point along the river and everything points toward the end of the icy embrace being very near. Fortynite wires that the river is rising very rapidly at that point and fears are entertained that they will be visited with another flood similar to last year. Preparations are being made accordingly. From upper points the following word has been received:

Ogilvie—There is a great deal of water on the ice here and it looks as though it would break up soon. At present there is quite a stretch of open water on the north side of the river.

Stewart—Ice here is honey combed and in very bad condition today. Todd, the mail carrier, was obliged to return from the White river which is all clear and pouring vast volumes of water on the Yukon ice. The mail will be cached here until the steamers can take it out.

Selwyn—Ice has gone out in spots and don't think it will last long. Considerable open water at the junction of the Selwyn and Yukon.

Selkirk—The ice is quite solid here yet, but the river is rising rapidly and it is liable to break up at any moment.

Fish Finger—Ice is breaking fast here and the river is wide open for a mile on each side of the post. This it will be a day or two before the jam flows itself and gets by the Finger.

Howaliquine—The river is naturally open today from lower Lebarge to Little Salmon. Some small jams passed down this morning.

Arrest an Outrage

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Washington, May 5.—Private letters from Rome place a different complexion on the arrest of American officers at Venice. They say that instead of thanking the King of Italy for clemency, the United States should demand an apology. They declare the American colony is too anxious to uphold the official view. No new details of the affair are given, however. One correspondent writes that when he was summoned after the fight he energetically protested against the arrest of the officers and demanded their immediate removal to the ship, but the Italian authorities would not yield. The United States consul's failure to use tact seems to have been his failure to offer immediate and adequate pecuniary compensation for damage done and to those who were wounded in the fight.

Grants Being Issued

Saturday last was the first day upon which grants could be issued covering ground which had formerly been held by the Treadgold concession. The clerks very generously sacrificed a portion of their usual half holiday in order that there might be no more delay than absolutely necessary. Yesterday over 100 were handed out and the balance are being finished up today. But very few contests have resulted in the Treadgold stampede.

War Goes on

Special to the Daily Nugget.

London, May 6.—Peace movements are not allowed to interfere with the progress of Kitchener's operations. Last week the Boer casualties were 10 killed and 122 prisoners. The Boer relief column occupied Steinkop after hard fighting. The British lost six killed and eight wounded. Boer losses were heavy.

Portugal on Pins

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Lisbon, May 6.—Portugal is in danger of a revolution. The government is apprehensive of the attitude of troops—some of the regiments disbanded and fear they will side with the rioters. King Charles is urged to establish a dictatorship.

Cost \$368 per Mile

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Ottawa, May 5.—Minister Tarte announces the total cost of the Ashcroft-Dawson telegraph line as \$786,334, not including \$94,000 for supplies and provisions. The average cost is \$368 per mile.

Killed in Senate

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Ottawa, May 6.—Judge Herbridge awarded McKenzie & Mann \$325,678 on account of the Yukon-Teslin rail way, but the judgment was killed in the senate today.

His Leg Broken

Mail Duffy, a well known miner on 11 above lower St. Dominick, was brought to St. Mary's hospital today with a broken leg.

BRET HARTE IS DEAD

Famous Writer Taken by Hemorrhage

London Papers Call Him Favorite With All Anglo-Saxons Everywhere.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

London, May 6.—Bret Harte, the famous author, died this morning at Red House, Camberley, near Aldershot. Death resulted from hemorrhage caused by an affection of the heart. London papers commenting on the deceased say that the world has lost one of its most beloved writers. His works were common property of Anglo-Saxons on both sides of the Atlantic.

Congress Mourns

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Washington, May 6.—The house of representatives adjourned out of respect to the memory of Representative Salmon of New Jersey, who died today. This is the third consecutive legislative day on which the house has paid respect to deceased members. Never before in the history of the house have three deaths been draped at the same time. The coincidence is remarked upon by members in connection with the deaths of Cummings, Otey and Salmon, that Cummings was appointed on the committee to attend Rosecrans' memorial services, Arlington and Otey were appointed on the committee to attend the funeral and Cummings and Salmon were designated to attend the funeral of Otey.

Frightful Death

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Steelton, May 6.—Four men were killed, two fatally injured and others terribly burned in a torrent of molten metal in an open hearth pit at the Pennsylvania Steel Works today.

Earth Quakes

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Paris, May 6.—Violent earthquake shocks are reported from Bordeaux, Bayonne, Pau and other places in France.

TESTIMONIAL TENDERED

Popular Artiste to be Remembered

Friends of Miss Lovell to Show Their Appreciation of Her Efforts to Please.

Next Sunday evening there will be presented an entertainment at the Auditorium somewhat novel in its character, embracing an innovation that will be most welcome to the amusement-loving public. Upon the occasion referred to the hosts of friends possessed by Miss Lucy Lovell in view of the early termination of the Bittern engagement intend giving that talented artiste a rousing testimonial as an evidence of the high esteem in which she is held and the thorough appreciation of her efforts to make life during the long winter months a little less burdensome. The novelty of the program that will be presented is that it will consist wholly of scenes from plays in which Miss Lovell is seen to a best advantage interspersed by a few songs by popular singers, all vaudeville turns having been eliminated. Miss Lovell is so popular with all theatrical people that had all been accorded a place on the program who volunteered their services, the entertainment would have lasted all night, so it was determined by those having the matter in charge to confine the numbers almost entirely to past successes. Miss Lovell has been the greatest favorite Dawson audiences have ever had, her work at all times being of the highest order and worthy of the many encomiums she has received. It was her desire to put on the quarrel scene from Sheridan's famous comedy, "The School for Scandal," Miss Lovell playing Lady Teazel, a part in which she scored a tremendous success in England, but circumstances have compelled a change and the pleasure is one which will have to be enjoyed upon some future occasion. An excellent scene in which Miss Lovell will appear is a condensed version of "Lord Chumley," made by Mr. Cummings, in which he will be seen in the title role. A scene from the second act of "La Belle Marie" will be given by Miss Lovell and Mr. Bittner, one of the best productions of the past winter. Miss Beatrice Lorne will sing, Mr. Southard and Mr. G. B. McLeod will be

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

D. A. CAMERON,
Manager.

Dawson Branch.

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

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

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

TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1903.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Girl I Left Behind Me." Orpheum—Balletsque and Vaudeville.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

There appears to be a mistaken impression on the creeks as to the purpose of the merchants of Dawson in reducing the rate at which gold dust is accepted from \$16 per oz. to \$15 per oz.

As far as the new yield of the creeks is concerned, the value of that dust is not diminished in any particular.

To the knowledge of this paper dust is now being purchased at more than \$16 per oz. notwithstanding the reduction in the valuation of the commercial article.

The reduction in the rate will have little or no effect upon the legitimate miner, but it will tend to discourage speculation and adulteration which everyone will agree is a desirable end to be attained.

When the Bonanza railroad is completed a public bridge across to Klondike city will become an absolute necessity.

FOR SALE—First class restaurant and nicely furnished lodging house. Enquire at Nugget office. c.r.t. Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

A terrific row is brewing in the Chicago University owing to a disagreement between the young ladies students in that institution, and the faculty. The former are desirous of appearing on their lawn tennis and football grounds in bloomers.

(tally concealed by short skirts, and it is the skirt question that has caused the rub. It may now be anticipated that rival educational institutions will be catering for students by announcing that young ladies will be permitted to select their own football and tennis costumes.

Bonanza creek has been threatened with a flood. Nothing more exasperating could be imagined than to have a dump—the product of a winter's work—washed out by a spring freshet. Nevertheless, that very thing has occurred several times in the Klondike mining district, and history has narrowly escaped repeating itself during the past few days.

Due credit must be accorded the mail contractors for the extraordinary efforts they are making to maintain the service at the present time. At no season of the year is transportation more difficult than during the few weeks preceding the break-up.

The many and substantial buildings which are being erected about the city indicate rather conclusively that confidence in the future of Dawson is firmly established among the moneyed interests. The foundation upon which that confidence is based is the mining industry of the district.

The construction of the garbage trail cannot be undertaken too soon. The ice as a dumping ground will become unsafe within a very few days and thereafter new means of disposing of the refuse from the town must be found.

The government organ does not relish the suggestion that Commissioner Ross may be the Liberal party's candidate for parliament. Such an outcome of the situation would sadly disarrange the organ's plans.

The effectiveness of a moral crusade depends very largely upon the motive which prompts it.

There is a clear distinction between fair criticism and snap judgment.

May Day Party.

The Dominion Creek Whist and Social Club entertained at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Bell at Caribou last Thursday evening. Advantage was taken of the newly erected drug store and a dance in that building was soon in full swing.

FOR SALE—First class restaurant and nicely furnished lodging house. Enquire at Nugget office. c.r.t. Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

White Skirts. We have too many expensive white skirts, so have made them low priced. SEE OUR WINDOW FOR BARGAINS. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

Plainsman Jimmy Wells

"The best plainsman that I ever saw," said Charley Rowe, "was old Jimmy Wells, one of the pioneers of this country. The man who has no fear is no good for the prairie when the Indians are troublesome. Now, my brother, Bill, for instance, he wasn't a first class man for that kind of work, for the reason that he didn't know what fear was. He would never believe there was any danger, and if we had let him have his way we would have been killed on several occasions. I don't call that bravery in the true sense of the word. A brave man is one who realizes the danger and has the courage to overcome his fear. I know that with a good many men 'Billy Rowe' stands for the highest type of bravery, but they are mistaken. For instance, when he was sheriff of this county in the early days, when he had to deal with desperadoes he never carried a gun. When he went up to arrest that fellow that had murdered several people in the northern part of the county, he refused to take a posse or to go armed, but it happened that he got his man. He is so fearless that he lacks the ordinary precautions in the face of danger. He would turn in at night when we were hiding our horses from the Indians, and in one minute he was sound asleep, and it took a cannonade to wake him up. It was necessary in those days for a man to lie with one ear and one eye open all night, even when asleep. That was the way with Wells. He was awakened by the slightest sound, and he never overlooked any precautions against possible trouble. He was one of the best scouts that this country ever saw, simply because he was always on guard. When the Amelia Poe went around at the mouth of the Milk river in '68, old man McGregor and a party went down to raise her. Jim Wells, who was with the party, had gone out hunting, and as he returned in the evening he approached the camp very cautiously. Not because he had reason to suspect that anything was wrong on that particular occasion, it was his nature to do so, and the fact that he was on the lookout that evening saved his life, for a band of Indians had murdered the entire outfit and were ambushed for Wells. I said that the outfit had been murdered, but it was a great deal worse than that. Those who were left alive after the fight were tied to the wagon wheels and tortured by having their eyes burned out by hot sticks. Wells crept up quietly and saw how the land lay. His comrades were groaning and crying for help, and beseeching their tormentors to put them to death. Wells was powerless, of course, against so many, and he made for the brush. The Indians knew that he was out and looked for him until dark, but without success. In the night Wells got away and went to the nearest settlement for help. Of course he was too late. That is an example of the caution that men needed in those times. If Wells had been in camp the chances are that the men would not have been taken by surprise. Bill was just the opposite, and when we were traveling he was always roasting me for being such a coward and seeing so many 'spooks' as he called them. When eight of us were camped where Yantic now stands, for the winter in '68 and '69, hunting and trapping, five of us started out on a long trip to ride our bait lines. We had baited buffalo meat with poison for a circle of a hundred miles, and whenever the weather was pleasant we would go out to gather in our pelts.

"It was on such a trip that we five riding horses and leading two pack animals, had an experience that taught Bill a lesson; though I must own he soon forgot it. Along about 4 o'clock we were riding near the head of Government coulee, when I thought I saw a small band of Indians appear over a distant hill and then hastily run for the cover of a clump of trees. I pointed them out to Bill and the others, and Bill said, "Oh, you are always seeing Indians. Indians, Indians, Indians, all the time with you, Charley. Every sage brush or deer or big rock is an Indian to you if it is far enough away to let your imagination work!" "Well, sage brush and rocks and deer don't run to cover," I answered. "You fellows can take your choice, but I am going to travel in the coulee and keep out of sight." "Oh, it don't make any difference to me," Bill replied, so they all went with me and we kept in the bottom of the coulee. We camped on the creek that night in a clump of willows. I proposed that we build a big fire and made a lot of smoke, cook supper and then when dark came go down two miles

further to an old cabin and turn in. This would have thrown the Indians off the trail completely. But no, they wouldn't move. Not they. They weren't afraid of any sage brush that ever grew and they gazed me until I was glad to stay where we were. We cut a bedding ground out of the center of the willow patch and built a little fire in there. Our horses were picketed just outside of the thicket. We were sitting around the fire smoking and telling stories and along about 10 o'clock Bill picked up a little chip and commenced to rake the ashes over the fire, and said he guessed that we might as well cover the fire up for the night lest some wild and wooly sage brush should swoop down on us and scalp us. Presently we heard a slight rustle in the grass outside. We grabbed our guns and listened a second. Not a sound. Not even the regular pulling of the grass. Bill jumped up and yelled "The horses, the horses, boys," and out we all dashed for the horses, but they were gone. Not a hoof left and we were 75 miles from Benton. Well, the only thing that we could do we did. We walked all the way to Fort Benton minus seven of the best horses in the country. Horses were worth money in those days, too. I had the laugh on Bill for quite a while and I kept it up so long that he hates the sight of a sage brush to this day."

Charley Rowe, who relates the foregoing story, is one of the best known characters in Northern Montana. He has made his headquarters at Fort Benton since Montana was new, and he has an intimate acquaintance with all the pioneers. Of late he has been in bad health, and quite recently his life was almost despaired of. Rowe's constitution, however, was too much for human maladies, and he continues his stay on earth. More than once of late his stories have appeared in the Sunday Standard. One tale that attracted attention was the story of his mules and the manner in which they saved him from the road agents. The mules proved too swift for the highwaymen and beat them out. Charley Rowe was not the only man to be set adrift by the Indians in early days in Montana. The thieving proclivities of the savages were the cause of many a minor Indian war, for the average Indian seemed utterly unable to resist the temptation when a good horse was in sight and to be had at small risk.—Anaconda Standard.

CAPTURED IN SEATTLE

Noted And Much Wanted Bandit in Toils

Rewards Aggregating \$2000 Offered for Him Known Under Many Aliases.

Information was received in this city last night conclusively establishing that in the arrest of L. A. Scott alias Moore, alias "Pug" Ryan, by Detective Barbee in this city Wednesday, one of the most notorious desperadoes and bandits who ever operated in the state of Colorado is in the toils of the law. Rewards aggregating \$2,000 are outstanding for his capture, for crimes ranging from robbery to murder.

If the information conveyed in a special dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer from Denver last night be true Scott has left a bloody trail wherever he went, finally ending his career in this capacity by the wholesale slaughter of a posse of officers at Kokomo, Colo., where, at the head of his gang of bandits, he was being pursued for the hold-up of a saloon at Breckenridge. In the battle which followed Sheriff Conrad, of Summit county, and a prominent business man, who had joined the posse, fell mortally wounded, together with Dick Bryan, a member of the bandit gang. Scott appears to have led a charmed life, for amidst a perfect shower of bullets he escaped, and fled to the mountains, eluded pursuit and made his way out of the country.

That the man is possessed of an iron nerve and is fully cognizant of the fact that the strong arm of the law is at last tightening around him, was amply demonstrated last even-

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

Sweller'n Ever. AURORA SALOON. THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop. Wines, Liquors and Cigars. FIRST AVE., COR. QUEEN ST.

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

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER! FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE 161

Just in Over the Ice Two Hundred Thousand Havana Cigars. Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, Adelina Pattis, El Ecuador. Henry Clays, Magnificos, El Triunfos, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co. Look Out for the CAMEOS. TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

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

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

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. DAILY STAGE TO FORKS. Leave Dawson 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Forks 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Phones—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 9. Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

ing in the police station. Surrounded by a group of officers, including his captor, he listened to a Post-Intelligencer representative read the purported history of his career without so much as changing the expression of his face.

"My name is Scott, and I am the man referred to in the telegram," was the only declaration which he vouchsafed in response to an invitation to admit or deny its contents. Continuing, he said: "It looks as if I was booked to go back, but I don't cross any bridges until I get to them."

Then the man who for years caused strong hearts to quaver and is said to have ruthlessly taken the lives of all who opposed his objects, tacitly admitted his defeat by begging for a chew of tobacco and a cigarette. This furnished him he spoke sarcastically about the comfort afforded him in a 6x10 cell minus blankets and other accessories. He marched back to his cell with an air of resignation.

A special correspondent to the Post-Intelligencer last night wired Scott's record from Denver as follows:

"Extradition papers for the return to Colorado from Seattle of P. C. Ryan, alias L. A. Scott, alias J. C. Moore, were not honored today by the governor, owing to certain errors. They were sent to Summit county for correction. Sheriff Detwiller will leave for the coast as soon as the documents are properly drawn. Ryan has eluded the authorities for nearly four years and rewards aggregating \$2,000 are offered for him.

"After serving a term for burglary he organized a gang of desperadoes, which for months terrorized portions of Colorado. Each member was an ex-convict. They held up saloons in Goldfields and killed the man who resisted them."

"The last job was the hold-up of a saloon in Breckenridge, when the gang covered fifteen men and relieved them of their valuables. Ryan and his pals escaped to Kokomo, pursued by a sheriff's posse. They fortified themselves in a miner's cabin and resisted arrest. Sheriff M. E. Conrad, of Summit county, fell dead from one of the desperado's bullets. A terrific battle ensued. Summer Whitney, a business man, fell mortally wounded. Dick Maley, a member of the gang, fell likewise. Soon another member, Dick Bryan, dropped mortally wounded.

Sad Following lover she attempting Gelo, the y disappeared She is t sive, nev one year Emil De at that ve to her own student, M That trag teen mon heroic M Desechanel prenest in What em find Vera causing th was so des ter a trial incidents, was order She diso lately. T where is Zelenine, irrisistible Michael followed h to be his the fearfu him of a loved. HER SP! Again V sadly telli Alexandra them and them. "Her sp he cried her hands She forgiv last breat Sorrowf torn girl offered her refused to Zelenine bosom ren threw his Eiffel Tow shapeless Three h into the Grenelle. take the g boat ar rowed to She, d ence so u tempts to again, "L die! Dea But she wish. Th from her She was revealed sary of p extracted she would her life a his bureau She did much of l ly broken her She pletely a hidden in Has sh promise t Has she orable an Michael? Pof the Blossoms Gelo has temperan is simpli she passe company self-effaci great, es eighteen, Russian r study me for that FORM There s a charm years old sians, bo students, women unusual constant separable One da in an al Anxious! Her repl tion, w vague. "A m my gra now," sh all men such an whose g respect "a dog" Under slowly Soon sh dent th honor, h In Dec wome shared

Sad Tragedy of Vera Gelo

Paris, March 20. Following the tragic suicide of the lover she rejected, after desperately attempting her own life, Mlle. Vera Gelo, the young Russian student, has disappeared.

She is the overwrought, super-sensitive, nerve-tortured girl of twenty-one years who tried to kill Prof. Emil Deschanel, whose bullet, aimed at that venerable savant, was fatal to her own dearest friend and fellow-student, Mlle. Alexandra Zelenine. That tragedy, enacted scarce fourteen months ago, and Alexandra's heroic life-sacrifice to save Prof. Deschanel aroused Paris to the supremest interest.

What emotional French jury could find Vera Gelo guilty of murder in causing the death of the girl who was so dear to her? Mlle. Vera, after a trial crowded with sensational incidents, was acquitted. But she was ordered to leave France.

She disobeyed; she returned here lately. The cemetery of Saint Ouen, where is the grave of Alexandra Zelenine, possesses a horrible but irresistible attraction for her.

Michael Zelenine, who loved Vera, followed her and again implored her to be his wife, to forget, in his love, the fearful occurrence that robbed him of a sister and her of a girl she loved.

HER SPIRIT STOOD BETWEEN. Again Vera refused to marry him, sadly telling him that an apparition, Alexandra's spirit, stood between them and must forever separate them.

"Her spirit stands between us," he cried. "But see! she stretches her hands to us; she would unite us. She forgives; she forgave with her last breath. She blesses us."

Sorrowfully, firmly the remorse-torn girl put away the happiness he offered her. For the last time she refused to wed him a few days ago. Zelenine, his brain whirling, his bosom rent by an agony of despair, threw himself from the top of the Eiffel Tower and was picked up a shapeless mass.

Three hours later Vera Gelo sprang into the Seine from the Pont de Grenelle. Two workmen saw her take the plunge. They jumped into a boat and with all their strength rowed to her rescue.

She, determined to end an existence so melancholy, fought their attempts to save her, crying, again and again, "Let me alone! I wish to die! Death is welcome to me!"

But she was not then to have her wish. They drew her, faint, weak from her struggles, into the boat. She was detained by the police, she revealed her identity, the commissary of police interrogated her and extracted from her a promise that she would relinquish her design on her life and that she would call at his bureau the next morning.

She did not go to the bureau; that much of her promise she has certainly broken. The police cannot find her. She has disappeared as completely as if indeed she too was hidden in Saint Ouen.

Has she completely broken her promise to the commissary of police? Has she ended an existence so intolerable and rejoined Alexandra and Michael Zelenine?

For the last four years, since she blossomed into womanhood, Vera Gelo has been the victim of her own temperament. But her early history is simplicity itself. Born in Odessa, she passed a quiet girlhood in the company of her father, an able but a self-effacing man, the steward of a great estate. When she became eighteen, Vera, like so many modern Russian girls, decided that she must study medicine and went to Geneva for that purpose.

FORMING A FRIENDSHIP. There she met Alexandra Zelenine, a charming and gifted girl, two years older than herself. Both Russians, both voluntary exiles, both students, these interesting young women were drawn together by an unusual bond. Their friendship grew constantly stronger. They were inseparable.

One day Vera returned from a walk in an alarming state of excitement. Anxiously Alexandra questioned her. Her replies, given with intense emotion, were, nevertheless, entirely vague.

"A man, a man old enough to be my grandfather, insulted me just now," she said. "Oh, that I, whom all men have respected, should suffer such an indignity! A man, too, whose gray hairs should command respect! I could kill him as I would a dog!"

Under Alexandra's soothing Vera slowly recovered her composure. Soon she forgot, it seemed, the incident that so deeply wounded her honor, her pride.

In December, 1900, the two young women went together to Paris and shared a cheap lodging at No. 49

Rue de Faubourg, Saint Honore, at which Mme. Hart, an estimable person, was landlady.

Vera Gelo had discontinued her study of medicine, both she and Alexandra pursued the study of philosophy and literature at the college of France. There Prof. Emile Deschanel is one of the lecturers, a man of the highest character, universally respected and absolutely free from the remotest suspicion.

Moreover, he is in no wise associated with political life, except through his distinguished son, Paul Deschanel, president of the chamber of deputies, whom many regard as the next president of the republic.

A few weeks passed. Mlle. Vera and Alexandra assiduously attended the lectures at the college. About January 15 of last year they went to their first lecture by M. Deschanel.

The instant he entered the lecture-room Vera became violently agitated.

Seated next to her, Alexandra was alarmed by her staring eyes, her clinched hands, her trembling limbs.

"Hy dear Vera, what ails you? Are you suddenly ill, dearest?"

"There he is," whispered Vera, trying to restrain her indignant anger—"the old man of Geneva, the only man who ever dared to insult me. At last I see him again. Miserable one, I will kill him, as I have sworn to do!"

SHE OBTAINED A REVOLVER. Vainly Alexandra tried to soothe the girl, assuring her that she must be mistaken, that an accidental resemblance of two men was deceiving her; that it was impossible that a man of M. Deschanel's character could have been guilty of the conduct she accused him of.

Vera abruptly left the lecture-room. Unknown to Alexandra she obtained a revolver. On Jan. 19 the learned Deschanel lectured again. Vera and Alexandra listened to him. Outwardly calm, Vera had made her friend believe she had convinced herself that she was mistaken; that M. Deschanel was not the old man of Geneva.

He finished his discourse, the students trooped from the lecture-room. M. Deschanel halted in the corridor leading to his private study and was surrounded by a group of admirers. Vera and Alexandra were almost the last of the students to depart from the lecture-room.

Vera did not recognize M. Deschanel, who stood with his back toward her, until she was very near him in the corridor.

"Now I will kill him!" she shouted, and instantly whipped the revolver from her pocket.

"Vera!" shrieked Alexandra, and tried to seize the weapon.

Too late. The infuriated Vera touched the trigger, the pistol was discharged. But in that fraction of a second the heroic Alexandra, with a motion quick as lightning, had thrown herself between the revolver's muzzle and M. Deschanel, who was all unconscious that he had been marked as a victim.

Alexandra received the bullet in her breast and sank to the floor unconscious. Vera glanced at her, shrieked and fell fainting.

The scene immensely astonished M. Deschanel, who did not know that an attempt had been made on his life until he was so informed by M. Pailisse, manager of the college. The professor did not then lose his composure. He left the college in usual arm in arm with his wife, who had called for him, and was driven straight to his son's official residence. It was only after reaching his own apartment in the Avenue Marceau that the shock unnerved Prof. Deschanel and he was forced to retire to bed.

The wounded Alexandra was conveyed to one of the lecture halls, where a surgeon, after brief examination, reported her wound severe, but not necessarily fatal. When she regained consciousness, although she was suffering grievously, Alexandra proved her affection for the misguided Vera.

"I AM THE ONE TO BLAME." "Vera was mad for the moment," Alexandra insisted. "She was not responsible. Harm me? She would lay down her life for me. Indeed it is I who am to blame. For as soon as I saw what the mad girl intended to do I jumped before her pistol!"

Vera, recovering from her faint, was overcome by grief at the result of the crime to which she had been driven by the resistless energy of her self-respect. The police hurried Vera away. Alexandra was taken in an ambulance to the Hospital de la Pitie, where the surgeons found that the bullet had imbedded itself in her spine and that her survival was impossible.

She was removed to the Hotel Dieu, and in that hospital received the most devoted attention from the Deschanel, father and son, and their wives. The newspapers rang with praises of Alexandra's bravery; the government gave the dying girl a life-saving medal of the first class.

Michael Zelenine, who had followed Vera and his sister to Paris, passed every moment that the hospital authorities would permit by Alexandra's bedside. Already deeply in love with Vera, the weight of his double grief almost overwhelmed the handsome young Russian.

At Alexandra's prayer the police allowed Vera to visit her dying friend. They mingled their tears. But no reproach fell from Alexandra's lips. Instead she sought to explain and excuse Vera's deed.

"Dearest, it was but the result of a horrible confusion of identities," the heroic girl said. "After I leave you I implore you to give up your studies. You, with your wealth of emotion, are unfitted for the rigors and repressions of student life."

Alexandra frequently interceded with the authorities for Vera, and prepared a deposition which was read with great effect at Vera's trial. After several weeks welcome death came to Alexandra.

Paris flocked to Vera's trial in the court of assizes last summer. The girl's sufferings had rendered her semi-hysterical, and alienists were not wanting who declared she was the victim of hallucinations.

When the judge first mentioned the name of Alexandra Zelenine, Vera burst into a paroxysm of tears. The nervous twitchings of her face as she sat in the dock revealed her mental anguish.

So tense was her nervous strain during the trial that a physician twice administered ether to her to relax it.

But the most dramatic moment of the trial was that when Vera was for the first time convinced of her mistake of confounding the estimable M. Deschanel with the unknown old man who insulted her. M. Deschanel was giving his testimony when the girl, who had been staring at him as if she hoped to visually penetrate his brain, suddenly shrieked:

"Forgive me, I pray you, sir, forgive me. I acknowledge my fearful mistake."

The jurors were entirely sympathetic. During their brief consideration of the verdict Vera sat, her face buried in her hands, seemingly oblivious to what was passing around her.

The jurors, weighing her state of mind, decided with Alexandra that the unhappy Vera was momentarily mad when she fired the fatal shot. When the jurors returned to court every one could see in their faces what the verdict would be. In anticipation of it and led by Prof. Deschanel the people in the courtroom burst into applause which could not be quickly suppressed.

When the verdict of acquittal was announced Vera smiled feebly and swooned. Michael Zelenine was the first at her side, and raising her in his arms whispered the fondest congratulations. If the president of the court felt sympathy he did not betray it. Sternly he ordered Vera to leave France and never to return.

In a few days the newspapers announced that she and Michael Zelenine had gone to Russia and that they would be married.

LEAPED FROM EIFFEL TOWER. On March 14 last a well-dressed young man jumped from the top of the Eiffel Tower. Turning, twisting in the long, frightful descent, he struck the ground head first. Necessarily his features, his form were entirely unrecognizable. Nor had he a scrap of paper, a mark by which he might have been identified.

A few hours after this determined, spectacular suicide, a girl threw herself into the Seine from the Pont de Grenelle. One Villeneuve, a carpenter employed at the Port Royal floating baths, now moored near the Ile des Cygnes, saw the girl as with a desperate gesture of farewell she sprang from the bridge. Villeneuve and another man jumped in a boat and quickly rowed to the drowning woman.

So vigorous were their strokes that their boat reached her as she arose from her first plunge.

Leaping far out of the boat they seized her. But she beat at them with her hands, and repeatedly begged them to let her die. It was not until she had exhausted herself by her struggles that Villeneuve and his companion could lift her into the boat.

Silent, almost sullen, like one who has suffered a grievous disappointment, she was taken to the emergency station near the bridge, where she would say only that her name was Muller and that she was stopping at a hotel in the Rue de Passy.

Her attempted suicide was instantly reported by the police and the Commissary sent orders that she must be detained until the next morning, when he might find leisure to interrogate her.

The woman shivered and shrank

away when the police were about to take her to jail. Finally she said hesitatingly:

"Tell M. the commissary that it is Vera Gelo who has tried to end her wretched life. He will remember me, the unfortunate one in the affair Deschanel."

"Implore him, if he wishes to interrogate me, to come to me at once or to permit me to be conducted to him. At least spare me the shame of being again a prisoner."

Receiving this message the commissary hastened to Mlle. Gelo, who awaited him, silent, unmovable as a woman carved out of stone.

"Why have you returned to Paris? Why have you attempted your life?" were his first questions.

TELLS OF HER WANDERINGS. "Obedient to the order of the president of the court I returned to Russia," answered Vera, speaking almost mechanically. "I found that my father had married again, that another woman was in my mother's place. So I was a stranger in my old home. M. Zelenine again and again asked me to marry him, and I refused. I could see that dear, sad figure that stood between us that was invisible to him. The desire possessed me to return to Paris to die, to be buried next to Alexandra, whose life was forfeited to my mad mistake."

"Courts, judges to the contrary, I could not resist that desire. I came here by way of Italy. I have been in Paris but a week. M. Zelenine followed me."

"Once more I refused to listen to his prayers that I marry him. Today I received a letter from him telling me that he would cast himself from the great tower this morning. My love for him, which I hid at Alexandra's death, tells me that he has kept his word, has destroyed himself."

For hours the commissary of police reasoned with the girl, threatened her with serious punishments for having returned to Paris and implored her to make no further attempt on her life.

Acquainted with every phase of human unhappiness, the commissary of police was nevertheless touched by Vera's silent, hopeless misery. The morning was three hours gone before he released her and left her. But he had made her solemnly promise that she would not again try to take her life and that she would visit him at his bureau later that morning.

But when the hour appointed arrived Mlle. Gelo did not appear at his office. Instead she sent this note, dated from a hotel in the Rue de Passy:

"Mons. le Commissaire: Forgive me, if you please, for not responding to your invitation. I am ill. I am in bed. **VERA GELO.**"

Hastening to the little hotel the commissary quickly learned that Vera had left there that very morning. A few days before she had registered under the name "Muller."

She has disappeared. The closest search by the police has not found her.

No Cause for a Flurry. New York, April 17.—The following authoritative statement respecting the Louisville & Nashville situation was made today by a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

"The public, as well as the speculative community, should bear in mind these three things:

"First—There will be no corner.

"Second—There will be no contest for control.

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As foreshadowed yesterday the regular monthly meeting of the Louisville & Nashville directors scheduled for today was indefinitely postponed for lack of a quorum.

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ton, Poultry,
& Co.
CO., Ltd.
9:30 a. m.
10:30 a. m.
Service
9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
PHONE 8.
Day and Night Service.
10 a. m. and 4 p. m.
ICE, N. C. BUILDING
a term for burglary gang of desperados. A terrorized portion each member was held up saloons in killed the man who was the hold-up of a chickenridge, when the teen men and relieved their valuables. Ryan rapped to Kokomo, put in a miner's cabin rest. Sheriff M. E. county, fell dead a desperado's bullets. He ensued. Summer man, fell mortally. Dick Maley, a member of the party, was the target, as the least injury. He fled in and was pursued, but e. It is claimed he is that killed Conrad Ryan is also wanted in Chicago that offered Colorado \$250, \$100, and Summit county by the authorities to most daring and yet fortunate bandits that the mining camps is a well-known fighter to have at one time prize ring, from which he was expelled by the authorities on April 18. A man who cooked prevents from Northern Cafe.

JUDGMENT RENDERED

Rights of Laymen and Owners Stated

Important Ruling by Mr. Justice Dugas Pertaining to Lay Agreements

Mr. Justice Dugas delivered a judgment yesterday of considerable importance, as it fixes the relative rights of laymen and owners of a mining claim. A prerogative that many laymen have always taken unto themselves is the right to disregard entirely or vary the terms of an agreement previously entered into if they found the ground covered by such agreement did not equal their expectations, notwithstanding the covenants solemnly made to work the claim in question in such and such a manner. In the case which has just been decided there was a penalty imposed in the lay agreement by which the laymen were to receive but 25 per cent. of the gross output in the event of their failure to work the claim from rim to rim as agreed. If they fulfilled their agreements they were to receive 50 per cent. According to the evidence they did not work the claim from rim to rim and when the dumps were washed up the owner gave them but 25 per cent., retaining as damages suffered the other 25 per cent. which had their obligations been fulfilled would have been theirs. That proportion amounted to 1914 ounces, or \$3905.60, for which sum suit was brought. The gist of his lordship's decision, which is quite lengthy, is as follows:

"The statement of claim alleges that on the 30th day of October, 1900, the defendant (which I take to be the defendant Monroe) entered into a lay agreement with Samuel C. Smith, E. J. Brady and John McLaughlin, that the said laymen should work a claim owned by the defendant, Monroe, in the Klondike district. Said laymen to receive 50 per cent. of the proceeds of the said claim.

"It appears that Smith assigned to the plaintiff Peter McLaughlin and E. J. Brady, and E. J. Brady afterwards to one J. J. Brady. E. J. Brady is now made a defendant for the purposes of this action, though I cannot understand why. The only plaintiffs now are Peter McLaughlin and John McLaughlin, who claim that after they went to work they found that the ground was not as good as they had thought it to be and would have abandoned their work had not the defendant, Monroe, agreed to vary the terms of the original lay by undertaking to furnish machinery which he afterwards refused to do. They claim that the defendant having been put into possession of the gold produced he returned to them only 25 per cent., whilst they are entitled to 50 per cent. thereof. That is, a further quantity of 1914 ounces, valued at \$16 per ounce at \$3905.60.

"I must say that, as I view them, neither the statement of claim (even as amended) nor the statement of defence (as first produced) exactly put the facts before the court and from the record and the amended statement of defence the facts are purely and simply these: That amongst other covenants it was mutually agreed that upon the performance of the covenants by the laymen, and in consideration thereof, the gold or gold dust extracted from the claim and paid over to the owner or his representative in pursuance of the covenants by them both should be applied, divided and apportioned as follows: The laymen shall receive 50 per cent. of all the gold taken out of said ground and shall pay 50 per cent. of the royalty imposed by the government; but if the laymen do not work the said claim to its fullest extent, that is, from rim to rim, as a penalty they are to receive but 25 per cent. of the gold taken out of the said claim and are to pay 25 per cent. of the royalty imposed by the government.

"The agreement contains several covenants which have not been followed to doubt by the original contractors, laymen. For instance, they had no right to assign their interest in the lay without a written agreement; they had no right to rock, and, although this and other facts which have been established, might prove to be very strong against the claim of the plaintiffs under ordinary circumstances, I believe that the de-

fendant Monroe's actions have been such as to establish a waiver in favor of the plaintiffs. At all events, the principle point insisted upon by the defendant Monroe (who is the only one who has appeared) is that the plaintiffs not having worked the said claim from rim to rim are not entitled to more than what they have received, that is 25 per cent. of the gold extracted. I have already declared that although during the work and before the wash-up or clean-up, Monroe had somewhat left the laymen under the impression that he would use the value of the other quarter in buying machinery which he would put at their disposal to permit them to work the claim with better advantage, and that this really did give to the laymen a certain encouragement to fulfill their contract, yet, and I didn't see that this in any way bound him legally to do so, I may repeat here what I said verbally at the trial, that laymen generally labor under a false impression when they seem to believe that a contract which they sign is not as much binding for them as for the owner of a claim from which they get their lay, and when it is alleged by the plaintiff that finding that they had been deceived as to the character of the ground, and that they had the intention of not fulfilling their contract on that account, they do not present themselves in the very best of light as suitors before the court. At all events, with this stated, the only point which I reserved, having decided the others, is whether this covenant of reducing to 25 per cent. instead of 50 per cent. the share of the laymen in the output of the mine according to their working the same from rim to rim or not, was a penalty which can not be enforced by this court or a sum fixed as liquidated damages."

Then follows a large number of citations bearing upon the merits and meanings of the respective terms "penalty" and "damages," his lordship concluding that no matter which term is used in the contract the courts are not bound by the words, but have to seek what has been the intention of the parties. A number of dictums from English courts were also quoted showing the distinction between "penalty" and "liquidated damages," Snell on equity being quoted at considerable length. Continuing his lordship said:

"From all these rules, founded upon the dictums of the English courts, I take it that the distinction between a penalty and liquidated damages under such contracts is principally the excess of damages fixed, more particularly when there are several conditions, the non-fulfillment of any one of which would be considered as so trifling as not to injure the party to any extent as that fixed as a penalty or damages. In other words, if a fancy amount is fixed and the payment thereof is imposed, more as a punishment or a means of forcing the obligee to perform his contract without considering what damages the other party might suffer through the non-performance, then this would be a penalty simple, for there it can be conceived that although some damages might be incurred, yet the intention of the parties was not so much to have them paid as to bring the obligee to performance by fear of a fine or penalty. But, in all these cases, and by the rulings above cited, it seems clear that when one of the covenants is interested in having the covenants perfected and that otherwise he would be a loser, damages so fixed can be considered as liquidated damages and can be recovered.

"In this present case there can be no doubt that the defendant was interested in having his claim worked to its fullest extent according to the contract; being entitled to 50 per cent. of the whole output of gold which the claim, being worked from rim to rim, would give, and this at the expense of the plaintiffs. There is no doubt that if the amount claimed represents one-quarter of what has been worked the defendant would have received a further sum if the whole claim had been turned over as understood. The amount cannot be fixed, but both agreed that there would be damages, and when the plaintiffs accepted to receive but one-quarter instead of one-half of the output if the whole claim was not worked as understood, they fixed themselves their own earnings, and if they wanted to obtain the half they had only to fulfill the conditions of their contract. But the plaintiffs pretend that the interpretation of the contract, according to the defendant's pretension, will work a great injustice toward them. 'The more work,' they say, 'they would have done, the more the defendant would get,' and yet, if it happened that only a small portion of the ground had not been worked according to the contract, then the defendants would get all the advantage thereof and

more particularly of that covenant. This, in fact, might happen, still the question always remains: Was this intended as a fine or penalty to force the plaintiffs to complete their part of the contract, without any serious interest on the part of the defendants to that effect, or was the defendant really interested in having the contract performed as agreed upon? Can it be said that if not he might be subjected to some serious damage? I think that it cannot be doubted for a moment that all the parties understood that if only a portion of the claim was worked under the lay agreement the defendant would receive less value in gold according to the amount of ground worked. What it would be cannot be ascertained. They had the right to covenant between themselves the amount of damages which the plaintiffs might be entitled to claim, as 'liquidated damages' for such a non-performance. I have not the agreement itself before me, but if I remember rightly the time to perform the same had not yet even expired when this action was taken. I cannot see that if the plaintiffs had been willing, although they might have been the losers, they could not have fulfilled their obligations; they have voluntarily entered into that contract, on both sides there was consideration, the defendants by putting at their disposition a claim which must have had some value and permitting them to take their share of its yieldings, they undertaking to give their time and make the necessary expenses in working the same; the contract was mutual, and I consider that it was binding upon both parties.

"Under these conditions I come to the conclusion that the claim of the plaintiffs to have the defendant Monroe to pay them the value of 1914 ounces of gold, which represents one-quarter of the gross output of the claim, cannot be sustained, and the action against Monroe is dismissed with costs. As far as Brady is in the case as a defendant, it is also dismissed against him but without costs. The counter claim is not entertained and is dismissed without costs."

Necklace Lost.
Washington, April 15.—The \$3,000 diamond and pearl necklace which was lost or stolen on a Southern

Railway train between Columbia, S. C., and this city on March 8, was the property of Mrs. Harriet S. Blaine-Beale, a daughter of the late James G. Blaine. The police of all the southern cities have been notified to look out for the necklace. The police here made a great mystery of the affair, refusing until today to say who had lost the jewels. In fact the police were not informed as to the identity of the loser by the claim agent of the road until today.

Mrs. Blaine-Beale left here for the south to accompany Miss Alice Roosevelt, the daughter of the President, to Cuba. Mrs. Blaine-Beale was returning to Washington at the time of the loss of the necklace. According to the information received here the necklace was of magnificent graduated Oriental pearls with seven diamonds, and was presented to Mrs. Blaine-Beale by the Shah of Persia for a wedding present. On the gold clasps of the necklace are engraved the letters "H. S. B."

Mrs. Blaine-Beale carefully stowed the necklace away in the bottom of her travelling bag at Jacksonville. She then entered one of the through vestibuled southern trains for Washington. Upon the arrival of the train at Columbia, S. C., Mrs. Blaine-Beale had occasion to open the bag and saw the necklace. That was the last time she remembers having seen it. Upon arriving at Charleston she opened the bag and found the necklace had disappeared.

The loss was immediately reported to the Pullman conductor, who made an investigation, but could find no trace of the necklace.

The railroad officials were notified and immediately sent descriptive circulars throughout the south asking the police to watch for its appearance in pawnshops.

A reward of \$250 has been offered for the return of the necklace.

Mrs. Blaine-Beale is one of the most prominent society women in Washington and is a frequent visitor at the White House.

Jasper—I always sympathize with the upper dog in a fight.
Jump-pupe—You mean the under dog, don't you?

Jasper—No, I don't. Some fool philanthropist is sure to come along and kick in the ribs of the upper dog.—New York Sun.

Ethel—What did you say to papa last night?
Fred—Nothing. I was so scared that I didn't open my mouth.
Ethel—Oh! That accounts for it. He said you impressed him very favorably!—Puck.

She—But you must admit that society in our village is all the time becoming more cultured.
He—Yes, I hear that at the minstrel show next week instead of enigmata they advertise "superior terminal facilities."—Boston Transcript.

AMUSEMENTS

The Auditorium
Week Commencing Monday May 5
THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.
NO SMOKING
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Orpheum Theatre
Week Starting Monday May 5
Travesty on Opera Mikado.
Four Round Boxing Contest
Between Burley & Marich
MAY 24th—WRESTLING MATCH
KRELLING vs. BAGGARLY
Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Reception

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J. F. Lee, Traffic Manager, Seattle and Skagway.
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

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—DAWSON—		—CREEK TELEPHONES—	
Class A—Independent service, per month.....	\$30.00	Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks, per month.....	\$25.00
Class B—2 parties on same line, per month.....	13.00	Eldorado Creek, per month.....	25.00
Class C—3 or more parties on same line, per month.....	10.00	Quartz Creek, per month.....	25.00
		Sulphur Creek, per month.....	25.00
		Hunker Creek, per month.....	35.00
		Dominion Creek, per month.....	40.00
		Gold Run Creek, per month.....	50.00

GENERAL OFFICE THIRD, NEAR A. G. STORE
Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

LONE STAR STOCK

"There is no sillier babble in this world than the ever-wise advice so often given not to buy mining stock, not to buy mines. Such people have most likely been bitten by foolishly investing in something that they had no knowledge of and which had no value; the same calibre of people go into the mercantile business, pay three prices for their goods and fail; invest in a poor farm and starve. I speak advisedly and say what every man who has investigated this issue knows to be the truth, that less money is lost proportionately in mining than in any business in this world, and larger fortunes are made in mining and in the investment of mining stocks than in any business or any investment on earth. A good mining stock will pay the investor more easily twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and 100 per cent. annually than municipal bonds, railroad bonds and stock or government bonds can possibly pay five per cent. Money invested in a good mining stock is safer than in a bank; than in mortgages, railroad securities, municipal or government bonds.

"The security of a good mining stock is the raw material of money itself; it is what we call in Africa the 'stuff' itself; it is the 'stuff' at whose feet governments, cities, banks, railroads, mortgages, land corporations and all forms of business kneel.

"I speak only of gold and silver mines, from the metal of which blooms and blossoms the everlasting dollar; the crude metal in our gold and silver mines is the first and best security in all this world. This is what makes banks and banking a possibility; this is what gives legs to a municipality; spine to a government and creates the business of the world into a living, breathing, active creature of life.

"Buy a good mining stock, buy it low; when it has made an improbable advance sell it; buy another good mining stock—pursue this policy, and before you dream of it you will find that your dollars have increased to thousands, your thousands into millions, and during all this time your dividends have been 100 per cent. higher than they would have been in any other investment you could have made!"

A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 20 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$30.00 and \$40.00 a share the public sought it.

Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$1.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share.

Calumet and Hecla today is worth over \$600.00 a share; Tamarack nearly \$300.00 a share; Boston and Montana nearly \$400.00 a share.

The Old Virginia Consolidated-Comstock Mining Company's stock in its early days sold as low as 50 cents a share, hawked on the streets of San Francisco at 50 cents a share—but the security of this stock was a good proposition—the mines in a short time became developed, stock advanced, upon the merits of the property being better shown, to \$100 a share, and \$1,000 a share, to thousands of dollars a share. Men who had invested a few hundred found themselves worth \$1,000,000; men who had invested a few thousands, multi-millionaires. Out of these great gold mines rose all the wealth of Flood, O'Brien, Mackay, Ralston, Senator Sharon, Senator Fair and most of the other multi-millionaires of the Pacific coast. The same might be said of thousands of other mining companies, not on so great a scale, still on a large scale.

Lone Star Mining and Milling Company
OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.
LEW CRADEN,
ACTING MGR.

Stroller's Column.

Some weeks ago the Stroller answered an advertisement of a Chicago publishing house and sent a postoffice order amounting to 79 cents for a publication entitled "Tips to Men." The book arrived by the last mail and, while the Stroller has not had sufficient time to carefully peruse it, he can readily see that it is a great boon; that he was not bilked out of his 79 cents.

As far as examined, the book is indeed a fountain, well-spring, so to speak, of information. It is complete and concise on all points from "How to Acquire Wealth Without Menial Labor" down to "How to Carry a Fishing Rod past the Minister's House Sunday Morning."

It tells how to enter a saloon without attracting the attention of all the ladies on the street and how to come out without attracting the attention of the police.

Its revelations regarding the manufacture of liquor and how to mix a drink with one hand tied is alone worth the price of the book.

The chapter on "Bar Etiquette" is also excellent, as it is a matter on which many of our leading drunkards are lamentably ignorant.

Four pages are devoted to "How to Address a Bartender and feel free and Self-Possessed in his Presence."

It also tells how to make a good, everyday drink without the use of alcohol but by the use of ales, tobacco and Rough on Rats. It also tells how to make cider 1200 miles from the nearest apple. The book says if its receipts are followed the imbiber will never become inebriated. (There is a likelihood, however, that he would be in New Jerusalem soon after concealing a few fingers of it.)

The book mentions two hundred and eighty-four ways to hoodwink a wife and guarantees each of them to work if she is looked straight in the face at the "timer. If this is true, (the Stroller has not tried it yet), it is wonderful what a triumph man's knowledge has wrenched from obdurate conditions.

The only chapter is the book that is peculiarly adopted to young men is the 22nd chapter entitled "How to win the affections of the opposite sex at fifty yards." This is a great boon, for many a young man has had to work hard every other night for a year to win the heart and hand of a noble young woman. Now it can be done at one sitting.

But the plain receipts that are needed every day is what pleases the Stroller above all other features of his new book. Its "Five Hundred Reasons Why a Man Should not Miss a Prize Fight" is a tremendous boon to the man who sometimes has to skirmish around for one.

No married man should be without a copy of the book, but do not think the Stroller is going to loan his. However, anyone so wishing can call and copy off sections of it that are applicable to his peculiar conditions. The chapter on "Breath Eradicator" should not be overlooked.

Dominion Creek, May 3.

My Dear Stroller—

I know you will excuse me as this

is the first time I have, figuratively speaking, attempted to weep on your shoulder and pour into your ears my story of an unfortunate matrimonial venture. Ours was a long range courtship brought about by an acquaintance who was partner with my husband two winters ago. He told my present liege lord of me and he wrote me a letter. Very foolishly I thought it would be romantic to come to the Klondike the wife of a claim owner and so told him by letter. Last summer he came out and in just 24 1/2 minutes after I first saw him I was his wife. An hour later I began to wonder what grudge his former partner had against me and I am wondering yet, for if ever a woman was married to an all-round chump, that woman is yours truly.

There are a number of men working on our claim and my husband is the most ill-mannered of the crowd. He uses such expressions as "Gosh hanged," "Gosh darned," "I swear," "Gimme a chaw," and such uncouth emissions that I am completely disgusted. He is half-crazy over road-house dances and tells me I am too stuck-up to dance with the overall brigade.

What I want to ask you is this: How can I shake him after we get outside and still enable me to retain half the money we will get out of our claim? Our dumps are large and very rich. He does not suspect but what I think he is the dearest man that ever was, and if my system does not revolt between now and the middle of July, when we will go out, I will try to keep him in the same blissful ignorance.

In writing, please send the letter in care of the stage driver to Caribou, as he can deliver it to me in person. Any scheme you may propose for sluffing off a husband who wipes his mouth on the tablecloth, eats pie with a knife, pours his coffee into the saucer, whose jaws crack and ears work when he eats and who keeps continuously smacking his lips when he sleeps, will be thankfully received by BERTHA.

Bertha, you steered to the wrong harbor for anchorage, protection and help. Your letter is so cold and heartless that the Stroller stopped reading it to fire up and put on his overcoat. If you have a heart at all it is not larger than an evaporated pea. Your letter shows that you married as an experiment and in the Stroller's humble opinion your husband is too good for you.

If he uses such expressions as you say he does, it is a sure sign that for years he has been a member of the Y. M. C. A., and what more ennobling influences could be thrown around a young man. The Stroller has known many Y. M. C. A. raised men and they were all real nice fellows who never said anything worse than "Gosh all hemlocks," "By grab," or "I'll be horns-woggled."

It is probably hereditary for your husband to take a "chaw." Anyhow, it shows that he is not a sissy man.

By the time you get in from the creeks and are ready to start out in July, Bertha, the Stroller will have devised a scheme whereby a separation can be accomplished, but it will

be more for your husband's sake than yours. If the Stroller had you, he would get you shanghai'd on some sailing vessel bound for Hong Kong. He is going to keep tab on you so long as you are in this country and if anything happens to your husband you will be the one that will be horns-woggled.

West Superior, Wis.,
April 6, 1902.

Dear Stroller—

I have just received your paper which contained my ad., and I wish to thank you for it, and say that I think I enjoyed the (roast) as much as you did, but I did not recognize the photo, and I think you must have done justice to your midnight lunch to have it throw you in such a state as to have the nightmare so badly, and it nearly threw me into the same state at the very sight of it. And perhaps for my own benefit I had better describe myself. I am a bachelor girl, somewhere between 20 and 70; not too old to love, nor too young to appreciate a man of wealth. I am five feet three inches tall; weigh 109. I am a trifle dark, although not altogether shady, and if there is any one in Dawson that would like to see the writer all they need do is to send me a pass, and I will leave the city of Destiny and go to the land of Nuggets, where perhaps I could pour out my goodness all over some wealthy man. And I must sincerely hope you won't indulge in that midnight lunch again, for it might prove fatal.

But while my heart is full of laughter O'er the way the Stroller's column runs; I will at this moment's writing Calmly say—your will be done.

MISS A. L. BURNETTE,
West Superior, Wis.

The plot thickens. The foregoing letter, in which was enclosed a geranium leaf the odor of which carried the Stroller back to his youth when everything wore a roseate hue and life was one continuous round of red lemonade, was received by him in the last mail. It caused him to think of his old home way down on the Swane river where the fragrance of orange blossoms and notes of mocking birds fill the air and where the veil of the pickaninny, as it disappears beneath the scum-covered surface of a green sink in the jaws of the alligator, is heard in the land.

When the Stroller inserted a modest little advertisement of "Husband Wanted" six weeks ago for the young lady of West Superior, and also had a cut made of the young lady as she presented herself to his imagination, he wotted not that anything further would be heard of it. A copy of the paper was mailed to the young lady and the letter published above is the result.

The matter is becoming serious, but if the bachelor girl can answer the following questions satisfactorily the Stroller believes he will be able to provide her with a meal ticket.

Can you build sour dough bread?
Can you make flap jacks other than those of the door hinge variety?
Can you start a fire without kerosene?
Can you open a tin of Oregon horse meat?
Are you built for gum boots?
These questions satisfactorily answered, the Stroller believes he has

a man in view who will take a chance at you. He is not much himself, so he has but little to risk.

More Blame for Butler.

LONDON, April 17.—All the official dispatches referring to the defeat sustained by the British troops under Gen. Buller at Spionkop, Natal, January 24, 1900, were made public today. Those hitherto unpublished merely emphasize how hopelessly muddled were the preparations for that engagement. The controversy between Gen. Buller and Gen. Sir Charles Warren is proven to have been even more bitter than previously hinted at, while a news extract from one of Lord Roberts' dispatches brings additional censure on Gen. Buller. Lord Roberts declared that Gen. Buller's endeavor to put the responsibility of the defeat on Gen. Warren was not justifiable. Roberts holds that it was Buller's duty to intervene when he saw things were going wrong. This remark was caused by a dispatch from Buller, in which he says:

"I saw no attempt on the part of Warren to either grapple with the situation or command his force himself. We lost our chance by Warren's slowness. He seems to be a man who can do well what he can do himself, but he cannot command. I can never employ him again in an independent command. I ought to have assumed command myself when I saw things were not going well. I blame myself now for not doing so."

Buller explains that he failed to supersede Warren because it might have discredited the latter with the troops, which was an especially serious matter, as if Buller had been shot, Warren would have succeeded to the supreme command.

The question of the responsibility for the actual retreat from Spionkop is shrouded in a maze of dispatches proving that a mistake was made in sending a heliograph, and that there was a general desire to shirk the onus. Beyond this washing of dirty lines, nothing appears to have been accomplished by the publication of the dispatches.

Pay Your Bills.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to The Alaska Commercial Company that accounts remaining unpaid May 15th next will be placed in the hands of the company's solicitor for collection.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division.		
North Bound	STATIONS	South Bound
1st Class		1st Class
No. 1		No. 2
Daily Except Sunday		Daily Except Sunday
11:00 a. m.	SEAGWAY	10:30 p. m.
9:00	Shope	8:30
7:15	Emilsson	7:45
5:30	Clifton	6:00
3:45	Gardner	4:15
2:00	Tennison	2:30
10:15	Switchback	1:45
8:30	Medows	1:00
6:45	White Pass	10:15
5:00	Fraser	9:30
3:15	Log Cabin	8:45
1:30	1000 FEET	8:00
12:45	Pavey	7:15
11:00	Fennington	6:30
9:15	Dundalk	5:45
7:30	Wetson	5:00
5:45	CARIBOU	4:15
4:00	Landdowne	3:30
2:15	Levee	2:45
12:30	Minto	2:00
10:45	Swanton	1:15
9:00	Corway	10:30
7:15	Ingalls	9:45
5:30	Wells	9:00
3:45	WHITEHORSE	8:15
2:00		7:30

A. B. NEWELL,
General Mgr.

J. F. LEE,
Traffic Mgr.

COUNCIL MEETING

Nothing But Usual Routine Business

Discharged Firemen Are to be Reinstated Upon Recommendation of Chief Lester.

The city council met last night in regular session, though little was done beyond the usual routine such as the auditing of a number of bills and the reading of others. Even communications were notably few in number, the only one presented being from Chief Lester and concerning the efficiency of the fire department. Heretofore it has been the custom to place a portion of the fire apparatus out of commission upon the beginning of summer and upon the assumption that such would be the case this season Chief Lester a week or two ago recommended cutting down the force as a matter of economy, in consequence of which four heads fell in the basket. Subsequently it was determined to establish a fire hall in South Dawson and the communication from the Chief last night asked for the reinstatement of the men who had been discharged, stating that all the apparatus could not be handled with the present force. The matter was referred to the fire committee.

Sergeant Smith, in charge of the town station and acting chief of police, submitted a report with reference to the manner in which the city's bylaws are being enforced.

The contract for the construction of the new garbage road was let to Hartley & Co. for the price of \$1750 they being the lowest bidder.

The only bylaw introduced was that respecting the preservation of order and public morals. The bill was advanced to its second reading, taken up section by section, the rules were then suspended and it was given its third reading and passed. The new bylaw will be known as No. 11.

The finance committee in its report recommended the payment of the following bills:

Telephone Co. \$ 30.00
McLennan & McFeely 20.25
Water Co. 15.00
Chief Lester 250.00

New bills presented and which were referred to the finance committee included the following:

Telephone Co. \$ 30.00
N. C. Co. 4.00
Chas. Milne 4.00

A. C. Co. 955.50
Electric Light Co. 1.50
Flume Hose Co. 43.50
Branch & Tarr 40.25
Thos. Heard 7.00

Yukon Sawmill 18.00
Standard Oil Co. 40.14
Dominion Telegraph 26.00
E. S. Strait 5.00
A. Osman 31.85

Lucy & Gibbons

A. L. Smith 33.50

Upon motion of Alderman Adair, Mr. Pellant, of South Dawson, was permitted to address the council. Mr. Pellant earnestly begged the extension of the fire department to his section and also requested the early construction of a crosswalk at the intersection of Fifth avenue and Craig street. In reply his worship informed the gentleman that it was the intention to put in all the crosswalks needed at the very earliest opportunity; but that on account of the large amount of work that the city engineer had had upon his hands the matter had been inadvertently delayed. The survey work on the garbage road it was stated had been finished and the work of sidewalk construction it was intended to take up at once. As to the width of sidewalks, his worship also stated that the ordinance regulated them, they being six or eight feet wide according to the street upon which they were placed.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Attorneys at Law, Dawson, Yukon Territory, Rooms 7 and 8 A. O. Office Bldg.

SURVEYORS
G. WHITE-FRASER - M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 105B. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.L.S., C.E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 175, Dawson, Y.T.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER
Agent for Harper & Lathrop, Vancouver, B.C.; Empire's Addition, Menasha's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Loans to Rent. Gold and Silver. N. C. Office Bldg. Klug St.

J. J. O'NEIL

MINING EXPERT
Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.
Address - General Delivery, Dawson

Regina Hotel

3. 1/2 Wilson, Free and High.
Dawson's Leading Hotel
American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Restored Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVE.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

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

Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department

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

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.
HATS, all shapes.
CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.

Boots & Shoes
The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden.
Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.

SOCKS, largely English imported goods
COLLARS. CUFFS.
UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.

Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

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

SOCK AND BUSKIN

Nugget Critique Does a Few Stunts

What He Thinks of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and Orpheum Vaudeville.

As if to make up for the meaningless mess of hodge-podge in the shape of a lurid border drama served the public last week, the Bittner Company this week at the Auditorium is quite surpassing itself. Not only is the play a good, wholesome one with the scenes and lines pleasing alike to the ear as well as the eye, but it possesses a plot, one, too, that at times is most thrilling in its intensity. Belasco, the author of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," is a past master at the art of writing plays, one of the most successful the western world has known in the past half century. As a book may be most generally judged by its author so may a play by its writer. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" does not depend upon its catchy title for its success, as there is genuine merit in each of the four acts, and though the scene is laid in the west, yet it is as far removed from the usual border drama as "Hamlet" is from being a comedy.

General Kennion is in command of the military department of the northwest stationed at Fort Kennion. Other officers at the post are Major Burleigh, of the 12th U. S. cavalry; Lieut. Hawksworth and Lieut. Parlow. The latter is affianced to the general's daughter, Kate, the outcome of a boy and girl attachment, who, though she does not love him, proposes to sacrifice herself on the altar of duty. Her heart is really in the possession of Hawksworth who is likewise in love with her but through his sense of honor and his regard for a brother officer he refrains from declaring his passion, resolving to seek a transfer to another post in order to remove himself from temptation. The

evening before his departure and also the wedding day of his rival the troop is sent out to suppress the sun dances of the Blackfoot Indians. The advance guard is ambuscaded and several lives lost through the cowardice of Lieut. Parlow. Upon their return to the fort the general failing to understand the cause of such calamity demands a report in which Parlow shifts the blame onto Hawksworth. The latter upon learning of the deception though not knowing it has been thrust upon him remains silent in order to shield his brother officer and the girl he himself loves. The post is surrounded by Indians, they are besieged, reinforcements are necessary and a brave man is called for to carry a dispatch to a distant fort, a journey that means almost certain death to the courier. Hawksworth volunteers, succeeds, the assistance arrives at the last moment and all are saved through the bravery of one who had been called a coward.

Virtue triumphs in the downfall of Parlow who is discovered by Major Burleigh as being the same man who years before had destroyed his own home, and who is only prevented from killing him through his love for his little son Dick. One of the prettiest scenes is the finale of the second act where Hawksworth undertakes the dangerous task in the face of almost certain death. As he grasps the dispatches and is about to depart Kate whispers to him "I love you," three words for the sound of which he will brave anything.

Another most thrilling scene is the moment before the rescue when General Kennion is about to slay his own daughter to prevent her dishonor at the hands of the savages. It is then that Miss Lovell, who plays the role of Kate, shows the finished artiste. Her pleading with her father for death, her calm resignation at her fate is a bit of emotional work worthy of the highest praise. Mrs. Bittner as Wilbur's Ann, a product of the northwest, makes a very clever ingenue, an excellent foil to the Dr. Penwick of Mr. Southard. Miss Winchell is cast as Lucy Hawksworth, another ingenue, and Miss D'Avara as Fawn Afraid, an Indian girl. There is not much to the latter character except the makup and in that Miss D'Avara certainly excels. Mr. Cummings as Lieut. Hawksworth makes an ideal soldier and a typical lover, one to whom honor is worth more than life itself. Mr. Sedley appears as Lieut.

Parlow and Mr. Bittner is thoroughly at home in the part of the gruff major. Mr. Southard makes an excellent Dr. Penwick. Mr. Lewis does equally as well as Scarbrow the educated Indian, and the same may be said of Harry Cummings, who appears as Private Jones. Mr. Dundon has risen to the dignity of a speaking part and as Orderly McFlynn his talents shine forth in bright, effulgent rays. Claire Wilson plays Master Dick, the major's son, with the ease and grace of a veteran. The play is a veritable feast in comparison with some of the past productions.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

The Orpheum theatre is presenting this week one of the best shows it has produced since its re-opening. A burlesque entitled "Ireland and Germany in Japan," arranged by John Mulligan, is the opening piece, included in which there are a number of songs, dances, marches and other specialties introduced.

The scene is laid in the palace of the Great Tycoon and the performers are appropriately attired in the picturesque costume of the country represented.

The act is concluded with a grand march which is prettily arranged by Kate Rockwell and is excellently executed by the company.

Helen Jewell, in sweet vocal selections, Paula Cordero in a clever specialty, John Mulligan in one of his inimitable acts, Maurettus & Brown in a funny specialty entitled "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Cecil Marion in songs, Mason & Evans in their startling act on the triple horizontal bars; Vivian in songs and Nick Burley and Mero Marich in a three round exhibition of boxing complete the program, which is one of strength throughout and should be greeted by large audiences during the week. Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe.

A Cut On Shirts \$2 SHIRTS FOR \$1.00 SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW We have but a few of each pattern and size. The value is there just the same and if you can be fitted why not buy them at HALF THE ORIGINAL PRICE FIRST AVENUE Opposite White Pass Dock HERSHBERG, The Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave.

CHILDREN WILL AID In Celebration of the 24th. of May Special Committee Appointed to Arrange Juvenile Portion of Program.

The children of Dawson are to take the same prominent part in the Victoria day celebration as they did last year. This was decided last evening at the meeting of the general committee in the Board of Trade rooms, and Col. MacGregor, J. A. Faulkner,

R. P. McLennan, Capt. D. B. Olsen and Chas. MacDonald were appointed a special committee to arrange a part for the youngsters and prepare them for it. On motion of W. A. Beddoe, Geo. M. Allen, W. A. Beddoe and H. S. Congdon were transferred from the finance to the executive committee. A discussion as to whether the celebration should occupy one or two days occurred, but the matter was finally left to the decision of the executive committee when it gets a report of the finance committee as to the amount of funds that can be raised.

At the close of the general committee, which adjourned to meet on next Monday evening, the sports committee held a meeting and began making up the list of sports for the celebration.

The meeting was largely attended and was harmonious and enthusiastic, and from the way the various committees have buckled down to work Dawson is assured a celebration on Victoria day that will out rival all previous records.

POLICE COURT. In Judge Macaulay's court this morning William Binder was given judgment by default in the amount of \$300 against Dick Tim, a Dominion mine operator. The money due was for labor performed. Geo. Rice, charged with perjury in the recording of claim No. 7 above discovery on All Gold creek, was held over to the territorial court. The complaining witness against Rice is Chas. Purdy. Not being able to secure bail, Rice is now in jail. N. F. Hagel, K.C., has removed to Monte Carlo building. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists Leroy Tczier has removed to Monte Carlo building.

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

You Need the Goods! Wheelbarrows, Sluice Forks and Shovels at Specially Low Prices. Dawson Hardware Co., Limited.

WATCH THE RED FLAG! When our Flag on the ice on the river commences to move, indicating that the ice is going out, the big steam whistle of the Yukon Mill will blow five blasts, giving every one a chance to witness the break-up. Do not wait until you hear the whistle to take advantage of our BIG BREAK UP IN PRICES. Hardware Department. PAINTS AND OILS. Colors in Oil, for 1-lb can . . . \$.50 Boiled Oil, per gal. 2.50 Turpentine, " 2.00 Dry Roof Paint, per lb15 Asbestos, 7-lb paper per lb12 1/2 Asbestos, 14-lb paper per lb10 REDUCTION IN PRICES -ON- Doors, Sashes and Glass. REDUCTION OF 20 PER CENT. ON WALLPAPER. Drug Department. Big Cut All Along the Line. NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.