

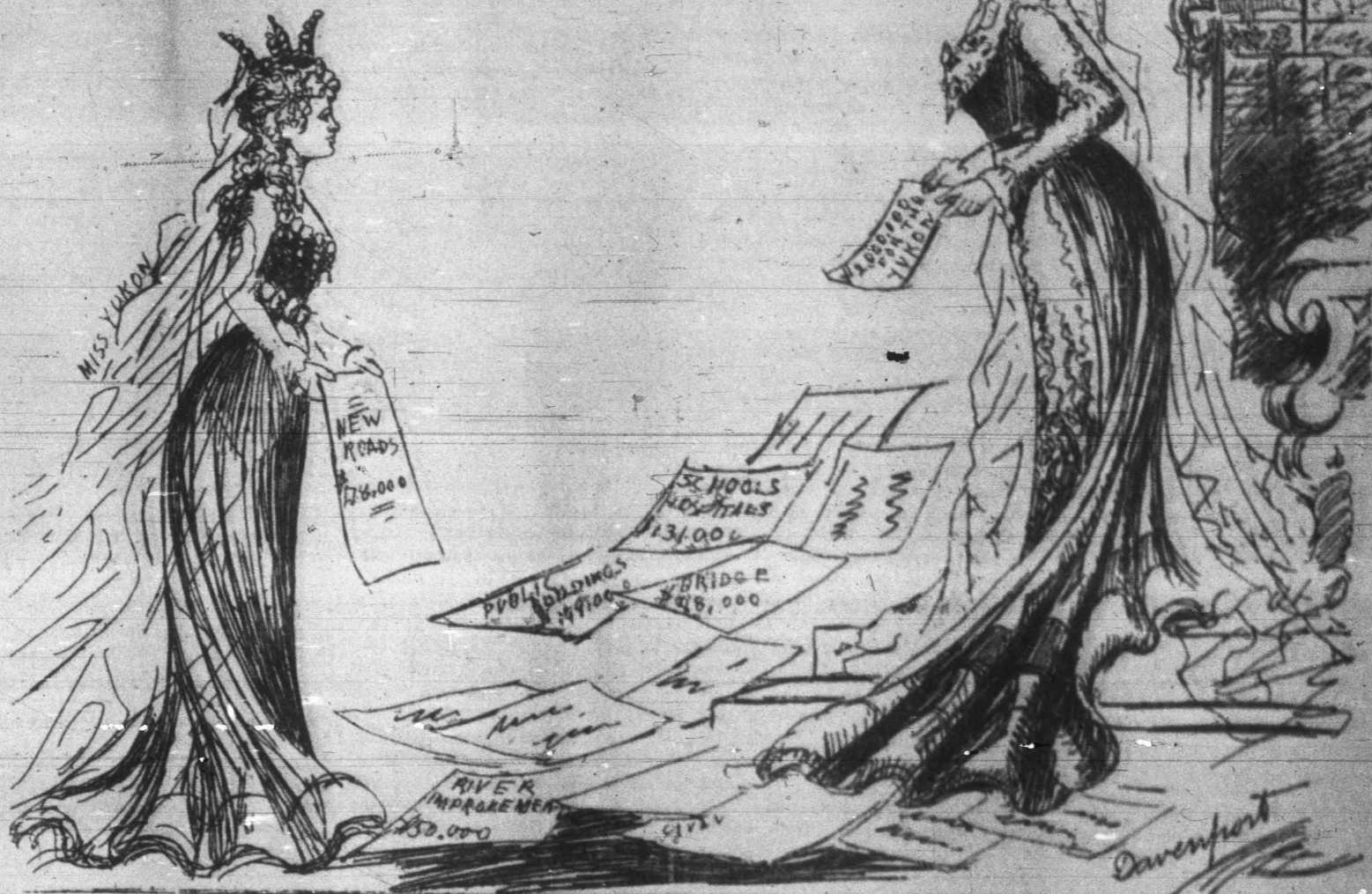
LATE ORDER IN COUNCIL

Governing Public Lands in the Yukon

Copy Received by Governor Ross in the Late Mail—Futher Details.

Governor Ross received in the last mail, under date of Ottawa, May 5, copy of the order in council passed on April 8th amending the regulations governing the administration of Dominion lands in Yukon territory, news of which has already been received by wire and published by the Nugget. The regulations amended by this order were established July 26th, 1900, and provided that all applications for the purchase of lands received by the timber and land agent shall before being acted upon be submitted to the commissioner, who is empowered to dispose of all lands lying within a distance of a mile from a railway or navigable water course at the rate of \$10 per acre; those lands at a greater distance from a railroad or navigable river at a figure varying from \$2 to \$10 per acre, according to the quality of the soil and the position of the land to be sold, the maximum area so sold not to exceed 640 acres.

The new order in council amending this reads as follows: "The governor general in council is pleased to order sections 1 and 2 of the regulations governing the administration of Dominion lands in the Yukon territory, other than coal lands, which empowered the commissioner of Yukon territory . . . shall be, and the same are hereby,



MOTHER DOMINION TO HER DAUGHTER YUKON: "HERE, MY DEAR, IS \$2,000,000 FOR PIN MONEY."

NARROWLY ESCAPED

Neglected to Pay His Export Tax

James Russ Stopped by Police With 90 Ounces of Dust in His Pockets.

James Russ was held up by the police yesterday evening as he was attempting to go aboard the Clifford Sifton en route to the outside upon the charge of what was at first thought would develop into an attempt at smuggling gold dust out of the country without the export tax upon it having been paid. Russ had in his possession in his pockets two pokes of dust containing 90 ounces which were brought to light when the searching process was begun. Upon being asked if he had a receipt showing the tax to have been paid he claimed total ignorance of the new regulation. He said he had been on the creek all winter, had just come to town and supposed that the old royalty regulations were in force which allowed an exemption of \$5,000 on every claim. The truthfulness of his statement was so apparent that it was at once seen he was not guilty of intentionally attempting to smuggle. His gold was not seized, but he was informed he would have to pay the tax and produce the receipt before he would be allowed to go aboard. He caught his baggage at the wharf and was last seen on his way to the controller's office for the purpose of contributing the tithes demanded by the government.

To Meet Public Demand

When Mr. E. J. McCormick opened the Louvre he congratulated himself that he was in a position to supply every demand that the public might make of him. Now he finds that his accommodations, although by far the most commodious in the city, are inadequate. To remedy this defect Mr. McCormick will tomorrow put carpenters to work on the rear end of the second story of his building, where there is a room 38 by 45 feet in dimensions which will be converted into a veritable roof garden for the summer and a banquet hall for winter where private parties, members of fraternal orders, societies and clubs may be entertained in a manner up to now unknown in Dawson.

There will be two entrances to the big banquet hall, one near the rear of the main down stairs dining hall and the other by the stairs leading up from First Avenue immediately south of the main entrance. The Louvre has made the biggest hit in Dawson history and it is the aim of the proprietor to continue along the popular line adopted at first, and to which end the above mentioned extensive addition to the present accommodations is to be made.

Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's, 114

STAMPS EMPLOYED

System Changed in the Clerk's Office

Fees for Filing Court Documents Paid as in Other Parts of the Dominion.

A new system of paying court fees is to be tried in the Yukon territory beginning on July 1. The scheme though new here is old in many parts of the Dominion, where it has been in vogue for several years and gives very great satisfaction. Under the old regime an attorney filing a case in the clerk's office deposited with that gentleman so much money to cover what is known as court costs. When the deposit became exhausted as it often did in complicated cases which were long pending, more funds had to be produced, the cost of each document so filed, varying from 25 cents from a simple affidavit up, the charges being fixed by a regular tariff. As a matter of accommodation the clerk has been in the habit of running an open account with the various legal firms, each being provided with a small book in which was entered the charge made for each paper filed. At the end of each month it was necessary to make up the accounts and collect them, which entailed a great deal of labor that will now be avoided. Formerly the clerk received a certain amount of the fees collected in his office as his perquisite, a part of his salary, but after July 1 all fees collected will become a part of the consolidated revenue of the territory, the clerk receiving in lieu of that which he forfeits in such manner an increased salary and living allowance amounting to \$6000 a year. The same is true in the sheriff's office, where the stamp system will also be employed. Under the new regulations each document filed must bear a stamp which has been attached to it of a denomination equal to the cost of filing the same. These stamps will be similar to those used in the postal service, except that they will be considerably larger and will range in value from 25 cents to \$5. They can

CASEY IS IN LIMBO

Morning Sun Reporter Taken in Custody

For Having Visited Dog Island Quarantine Station Yesterday.

Casey Moran, reporter of the Sun, was arrested this afternoon on account of his trip to Dog Island yesterday. He was arrested on the following order addressed by Dr. MacArthur, health officer, to Sergeant Smith: "I hereby instruct you to place Mr. Casey Moran in quarantine among the passengers of the Str. Whitehorse below West Dawson. Having exposed himself to infection from smallpox he is liable to spread the disease in town." Mr. Moran claims that he did not go below the "dead line," and also states in an affidavit he has prepared that Dr. MacArthur himself goes among the quarantined passengers and then mingles with the people of the city. F. T. Congdon has been retained by Casey, and is taking steps to secure Mr. Moran's release. If Casey really caught any germs during his visit there can be no doubt but that they dropped off cold in death the moment they "got next." Casey is not a roosting place for germs or a home port for bacteria. If the people down on Dog Island had heard a few of the sordid stories emitted by Casey at the recent Press Club dinner they would insist on his being added to their number, for with Casey as an entertainer, time would fly as if it had the wings of a sea-gull or a sand hill crane. Ah there, Casey! Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hersberg's.

amended so as to empower the commissioner to dispose of all Dominion lands in Yukon territory, other than coal lands, at a price varying from \$1 to \$10 per acre, the maximum area so sold to the same applicant in the same locality not to exceed 160 acres.

"The governor general in council is further pleased to order that the survey deposit of \$100 required by the aforesaid regulations to be deposited by each applicant with his application on account of the cost of survey of land applied for, shall be and is hereby dispensed with, provided, however, that a survey shall be made at the expense of the applicant where he desires to obtain a patent for his location, or wishes to transfer his interest therein.

Wanted. Twenty-two calibre, short, cartridges in any quantity. Arctic Shooting Gallery, Savoy Building, Front street.

Job printing at Nugget office.

SMALLPOX CURE

Unnecessary if you keep your system in a good, healthy condition, for if you do this you will never have the smallpox or any other contagious disease. This is the time of year when you need a good spring tonic to tone up your system. Cribbs, the druggist, has a large stock of spring tonics, the merits of which are too well known for any comment, and to introduce same will sell a limited amount at special prices. Large list of references on file.

All drugs sold at popular prices. CRIBBS, The Druggist SUCCESSOR TO CRIBBS & ROGERS, King St. Next to Post 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. F. MACDONALD, MAX. LANDREVILLE. Everything New. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached. SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

Shof's Dentifrice

It's perfection for the teeth and breath.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Fire Proof

Asbestos Paper, for interior finish of rooms. Asbestos Building Paper for exterior use on buildings.

Fuel Savers

Asbestos Corrugated Paper, for pipe covering. Asbestos (ground) for boiler covering mortar.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

...MOVED... The Dawson Dental Parlors have removed to their new location in the Portland Bldg., cor. 2nd Avenue and Third St. Call and get our prices.

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 Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per 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 Census by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

The effectiveness of modern devices for carrying on offensive warfare is continually increasing. Perfection having been apparently attained in the construction of war ships inventors have now turned their attention toward securing a practical machine for operating in the air.

The British war department has been conducting experiments with various flying machine inventions and recently has adopted one which appears to give every promise of proving a practical success.

It is a combination balloon and aero-plane arrangement, and is provided with petroleum engines and propellers which give it a speed of 25 miles per hour. The machine will carry a burden of 5 tons and is designed for the purpose of dropping high explosives over besieged cities, as also for making observations and surveys of an enemy's position.

No adequate means of defense against the action of such a machine has as yet been suggested. To protect a city from dynamite dropped at a height of a mile or more seems almost impossible and when the damage is calculated that a fleet of such machines operating above any one of the great cities of the world might accomplish, in a very few hours, it seems almost incredible that civilized nations will seek to justify war with each other under any circumstance.

Among profound students of present day economic and industrial conditions, the conviction is growing that one more war between first-class world powers will serve to bring about so great a revulsion of public sentiment that all governments, thereafter, will be compelled to arrange some other method of settling international disputes, aside from resort to hostilities.

This theory seems to be perfectly reasonable. The present age is essentially and intensely practical. Commercial and industrial supremacy are the great motives which animate human action where conquest and military glory were formerly sought. If means of destruction of so effective a nature are invented, that cities which have been centuries in building may be destroyed in a few hours, the good, hard practical sense of the common people of the world may be relied upon to bring forward some plan whereby wars may be avoided altogether.

Hydraulic operations are now under way on a substantial basis. In process of time employment in such workings will be found for hundreds of men. There are vast areas of undeveloped ground which will yield of their hidden treasure by the intro-

duction of hydraulicking. Ordinary mining methods will not suffice for their development by reason of excessive cost. The introduction of hydraulic operations upon a practical basis must be regarded, therefore, as a step in the direction of making the low grade ground of the district a source of revenue to the community generally. Within a very few years it may be confidently anticipated that the modest workings of the present time will be increased to tremendous proportions.

Jim Hill contemplates the establishment of a line of transportation reaching from Liverpool across the Atlantic to New York, thence to Seattle and over the Pacific to the Orient, all under one management. Truly this is a day when no undertaking seems too vast for human minds and human hands to grapple with.

A man who by organizing a trust is able to crush all competitors in a particular line of trade is now known as a "captain of industry." What will take place when majors, colonels, and generals of industry appear on the scene of action is difficult to forecast.

Thirteen years ago today the city of Seattle was reduced to ashes. Phoenix-like she has risen again and today is one of the handsomest and wealthiest of western cities. As an example of progressiveness and energy, Seattle stands almost without a peer.

Dawson will soon be numbered among the municipalities with heavy indebtedness hanging over them. O, efficiency and economy, whither hast thou betaken thyself?

By the way, what is the matter with that public meeting. Everybody wants to hear from Barney.

It is to be hoped that no small-pox germs were brought up to Dawson by last night's wind.

He Let Her Die

Chicago, May 15.—Esther Dowie, daughter of Dr. Alexander Dowie, proprietor of "Zion," died last night while "Elijah II." prayed over her.

Miss Dowie was 23 years old and a student at the University of Chicago. Yesterday morning her hair caught fire from a gas jet and her head and face was horribly burned. Nurses placed salve on the patient's wounds as the Dowie doctrine allows for the use of medicine externally.

Meanwhile the "Divine healer" was hurrying to the bedside from his new city of Zion at Waukegan. Upon his arrival the attendants were excluded from the room and Dowie sunk to his knees in prayer. His supplications lasted all day. He refused to cease even to take the nourishment which his followers pressed upon him. The patient was unconscious much of the time.

The patient died at 9 o'clock in great agony, having returned to consciousness a short time before. News of the death did not come until today when the coroner was notified.

At the inquest Dr. Dowie frequently broke down under his grief. He declared that his daughter's night robe had been burned from her body and that vaseline had been rubbed on her by Deacon Speicher's orders. Speicher has a license to practice medicine. He declared that during the afternoon the patient's condition had become very serious and that Dr. Campbell, a medical man, had been sent for to consult with Dr. Speicher. Campbell, the witness said, had said there was little hope.

Dowie declared that when Esther regained consciousness she asked him to pray for her. At no time, he said, had she asked for medical attendance. The jury then returned a verdict that death was due to burns accidentally received.

SAILOR HATS

We have just opened a new line in Rough and Smooth Straws Black - White - Colored.

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

MUNICIPAL FATHERS

Hold a Special Meeting Last Night

When a Bill Was Passed Empowering the Mayor to Borrow \$50,000.

The city council held a special meeting last night, in order to raise funds to meet current expenses. All the members were present and in addition to this business the new city hall, new fire headquarters, fire hydrants, street sprinkler and other matters were discussed.

Alderman Adair, chairman of the finance committee, introduced a bill empowering the mayor and treasurer to borrow \$50,000 to meet current expenses, and this having been passed without discussion an ordinance that the council borrow such sum from the Canadian Bank of Commerce, to be secured by the taxes and repaid before the end of the year, with interest at the rate of 8 per cent.

This concluding the special business, Alderman McDonald drew attention to the need of a street sprinkler, remarking that the dust raised by the wind storm last night was a nuisance, especially on Front street. Mr. Murphy observed that Davidson had a contract for sprinkling that street, for which he was paid by private parties, which led Mr. McDonald to ask whether private parties could thus trespass upon the province of the council with impunity and without license. The mayor said the contract was entered into before there was any council, and it was simply one of the old makeshifts the council would have to deal with as they reached them.

It was resolved that the chairman of the fire and water committee be instructed to procure a water cart, to be operated by the fire department, to lay the dust during the dry season but not to be allowed to interfere with the working or the efficiency of the fire department.

The chairman of the streets and works committee was instructed to advertise for stone dressing for the completion of the street improvements now under way, and this led several of the council to pat themselves on the back in regard to the very marked improvement in the appearance of the city.

The mayor called the attention of the council to the need of a street roller. The one used to prepare certain streets for the celebration was lent by the McDonald Iron Works. It was a makeshift sort of affair, an old boiler filled with water, but it might serve the purpose for the present. He would prefer to purchase here everything possible, but it was a question for the council whether one could be made here or they would send outside for one. He thought the price asked for this old boiler, \$350, was pretty high.

Alderman Wilson: "Should think it was. I thought they would ask about \$75 for it."

The matter was referred to the streets committee.

On the motion of Alderman Murphy the committee on streets were instructed to discontinue the day work done by teams on the streets, so far as hauling rock and gravel was concerned, as that work could be done much cheaper by contract.

The subject of fire hydrants next came up, in regard to which it was reported the committee was opposed to the four inch main proposed by Mr. Matheson, but was willing to consider a six inch main for First avenue, a four inch main for Second avenue and an eight inch main for Third avenue, and this Mr. Matheson had agreed to.

Alderman Adair, upon the subject of fire hydrants and the granting of an exclusive water franchise for the city, suggested a conference with the Dawson Water Company, the McDonald Iron Works, and the Light and Power Company, to ascertain what each one would offer. The mayor pointed out that it was necessary the council should first decide what they wanted. It was necessary that the matter should be dealt with without delay, as it meant a great deal to merchants in the matter of insurance.

confident that he could thereby save the cost of the building in one year. He proposed a 30,000 gallon tank in the new headquarters, in order to save the running of two engines. Mr. Murphy also thought it would be a good idea to have the fire department and the city offices all in one building and the rest of the members agreed with him, but the question was as to the site. Mr. Murphy suggested Queen street opposite the Bank of Commerce, but of course, he said, they would have to deal with the warehouse company.

Alderman Wilson was in favor of having the tank on Third avenue, but Alderman Vachon jocosely remarked that Mr. Wilson had no need for fire protection as he had a fine brick building. Mr. Wilson believed in having the fire department and all the city offices under one roof but he did not think the tank would prove a profitable investment, and if they decided to have one they would have to build up on the hill in order that the water would gain a pressure.

It was then remembered that Governor Ross had promised the city a site for a city hall, but no one seemed to know what property the government had in the center of the city, so the conversation ended with a decision to interview the governor on the subject and the matter of the site having been settled to at once call for plans and specifications. The meeting then adjourned.

To keep healthy drink the pure liquors at the Sideboard.

He Has Good Reasons

Berlin, May 17.—The Kaiser has moved to offer to the United States a bronze statue of Frederick the Great as an offset to the Rochambeau statue and celebration at Washington. The Kaiser is said to view with much interest the Rochambeau dedication as likely to revive in America sentiments of gratitude and affection for France, which had long been dormant, and he is anxious that this should be followed by a renewal of the friendly compliments between America and Germany, to which the visit of Prince Henry gave rise.

Some doubt is felt as to the action of congress regarding the gift, for, although President Roosevelt has accepted the statue, it cannot be located anywhere in Washington without the consent of the congress.

The statue of a sovereign who represented in a particular degree the principles of autocracy and divine right of kings, will be a novelty in Washington, or any of the American cities, and might be regarded by Americans as a questionable precedent.

Of course the pretense for giving room to the statue in the American capitol is that Frederick the Great was an admirer of General Washington. On the other hand, it is pointed out that Catherine the Great of Russia refused to sell her subjects to England and to be used as the Hessians were used in attempting to crush the colonists, and is on that ground at least entitled to a statue; and Louis XVI. of France has the best claim if all of the European sovereigns of the period of American revolution are to be considered as candidates for that honor.

There seems to be some ground for the belief in Germany that the Kaiser's gift will be embarrassing to Americans, and that the Kaiser has apparently forgotten that, while Americans are hospitable to royal visitors, they draw the line at royal statues. It is a matter of history that the last royal statue in New York—that of the Kaiser's ancestor, George III. of England—was melted into bullets for the patriot army, so that Frederick the Great in bronze might eventually have his uses also.

Ice cream and cake served at Gandolfo's. 17th

An Artist's Wife

I worked hard, though there was little to show for it, as my wife told me when she turned over my many sketches. "What, three shiny plates and a lot of green water!" she exclaimed. "Was that all you did in a day? Why didn't you paint a whole view?" I do not like her to criticize my studies. She handles them unlovingly, looks at them upside down and says, "If you would only enlarge that and make a picture of it and put in some figures, I might have the pink dress after all." Three palaces, several gondolas and a flock of pigeons mean Paris.—Von Degen.

Job printing at Nugget office.

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

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER Agent for Harper & Ledue Townsite Co. Harper's Addition, Menzie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collectors Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Gold Dredge Bought and Sold. N. C. Office Bldg. King St

ridge, ten on Bonanza, three on Calder, five on Eldorado and twenty-six on lower Bonanza from Grand Forks down.

Customs Officers Arrive S. W. McMichael, chief inspector of Canadian customs, accompanied by

his secretary, F. S. Belton and P. S. Bushy, inspector of customs at the Yukon frontier. Whitehorse, were passengers on the Clifford Sifton and will stay in the city several days. Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

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

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service GOLD RUN via Carmack's and Dome 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. HUNKER 9:30 a.m.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co. Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse: "White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," "And Four Freight Steamers."

DAWSON TRUCK & DRAY CO. FREIGHTING TO ALL CREEKS. City Drayage and Express Wagons—Day & Night Service. Phone 120. Office, Aurora Dock. T. H. HEATH, Mgr.

NORTHERN ANNEX A. D. FIELD, PROPRIETOR

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

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

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

CIGARS Before purchasing get our prices. We have a complete stock of Domestic and Havana Cigars. Will arrive in a few days one-half million cigars including the famous CAMEOS. Special deals will be given to the trade for this cigar.

Townsend & Rose

FOR St. Michael & Nome

STEAMER "SARAH" WILL LEAVE Sunday, June 8th, at 8 p. m. Sharp

The Sarah will be the first through steamer for lower river points and will connect at St. Michael with S. S. St. Paul for San Francisco, S. S. Ohio for Puget Sound Ports.

Our Steamers Depart Promptly on Time

Northern Commercial Company All baggage MUST be on the wharf TWO hours previous to sailing for Inspection by Police for Gold Dust

How Pa

"Is it as bad as Mrs. Constance Wilson? Every bit as bad. Patty, with a brave cheerfulness. "When it will have perhaps \$500 nature."

"Dear me," thought "and every one thought was such a fine business she did not express the knew the girl's loyalty father."

"Patty," she finally triumph, "there are the girls going abroad. Thidower. He wants a widow. You know the a guide-book, and you 'They're new to you you know."

Patricia Norris drew very straight. "Connie, don't suggest things. I positively reposition that savors of going straight into world and work—really Mrs. Wilson affected quiescence which she did."

"I'm going home now and think this over, from me tomorrow. A you'll succeed, whatever take."

Mrs. Wilson had been erness in the days when as financial uncertainty removed from the No. Now she was manuseri a big publishing concern reached her dimly light third story, back, in a ing house, she drew i bankbook and studied it a result of long reflection the following n

"My Dear Girl—Before thing else we must find an sick unto death. Shall we have a little coming apartment, w want of your dear old slings? Then we'll position. But first a h sake and mine. Save fate of a hall bedroom, is the chance I have d years."

Three weeks later caught Patty frowning a dinner table that was faintly.

"Connie, there's absol for me to do. T long straight in the I've tried the bricy-br conceivable position. I put off any longer. I w There was mirth in i that was false. "Job" fr of Patricia Norris!

that was evening they nation together. Mrs seen this coming and w "There is absolutely in our offices, as I had and the only schools wh have influence are su teachers that never ma She surveyed the girl t of unshed tears. "You' Gibson figure, dear, an fluffy hair"—she broke e edly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick Shall I go forth as an el?"

Mrs. Wilson clasped tightly.

"Not exactly that," b something today. Pat could do—so well."

"Name it," responded with an odd sinking sen heart.

"At Schermerhorn's—a model to show of the suits, and you're the ve city, don't look at me li tried so hard to get sc ter!"

"In a word the girl were read her neck. "Connie, behave yo course I shall take it an ly grateful. How much "Only \$12.50 a wee wouldn't have got that that I told the head of men what a—a beauty "Platener!" answered a laugh that sounded n

she did Patricia Norr into the business was not hard work, a reared of handing t wraps and frocks. He beauty set them off to p the head of the depart of her because she "neve wanted the time o days by chatting with professor had done. I'll herself aloof fro girls in the shop. It was unnecessary pride that t understand. If the girls be proud had known h stems, they might have y. They worked with

How Patty Made a Living

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Mrs. Constance Wilson in dismay. "Every bit as bad," responded Patty, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness. "When it is all over, I will have perhaps \$500 and the furniture."

"Dear me," thought Mrs. Wilson, "and every one thought Mr. Norris was such a fine business man." But she did not express the thought. She knew the girl's loyalty to her dead father.

"Patty," she finally exclaimed in triumph, "there are the Van Allen girls going abroad. Their father is a widower. He wants a companion for them. You know the continent like a guide-book, and you'd be useful. They're new to this sort of thing, you know."

Patricia Norris drew herself up very straight. "Connie, don't suggest impossible things. I positively refuse to take a position that savors of charity. I'm going straight into the business world and work—really work."

Mrs. Wilson affected a cheerful acquiescence which she did not feel. "I'm going home now, my dear, and think this over. You'll hear from me tomorrow. And of course you'll succeed, whatever you undertake."

Mrs. Wilson had been Patty's governess in the days when such a thing as financial uncertainty seemed removed from the Norris mansion. Now she was manuscript reader for a big publishing concern. When she reached her dimly lighted bedroom, third story, back, in a noisy boarding house, she drew forth a small book and studied it carefully. As a result of long reflection she dispatched the following note to Patty:

"My Dear Girl—Before we do anything else we must find a home. I am sick unto death of boarding. Shall we have a little flat together, a cunning apartment, with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you the position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chance I have dreamed of for years."

Three weeks later Mrs. Wilson caught Patty frowning at her across a dinner table that was homelike and faintly.

"Connie, there's absolutely nothing left for me to do. The tins are long straight in the kitchen, and I've tried the bricy-bracy in every conceivable position. I'm not to be put off any longer. I want a job."

There was mirth in the tone, but no mirth in the face. "Job" from the lips of Patricia Norris! Nevertheless that same evening they faced the situation together. Mrs. Wilson had seen this coming and was prepared.

"There is absolutely nothing open in our offices, as I had hoped, Patty, and the only schools where I would have influence are supplied with teachers that never marry or die." She surveyed the girl through a veil of unshed tears. "You're a regular Gibson figure, dear, and such lovely fluffy hair"—she broke off disconcertedly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick to the text. Shall I go forth as an artist's model?"

Mrs. Wilson clasped her hands tightly. "Not exactly that, but I heard of something today, Patty, that you could do—so well."

"Name it," responded Patty, but with an odd sinking sensation in her heart.

"Al Schermerhorn's they want—a model to show off their imported suits, and you're the very—Oh, Patty, don't look at me like that—I've tried so hard to get something better!"

In a second the girl's soft arms were round her neck. "Connie, behave yourself! Of course I shall take it and be properly grateful. How much?"

"Only \$12.50 a week, but you wouldn't have got that much, only what I told the head of the department—that a—beauty you were."

"Flatterer!" answered Patty with a laugh that sounded more like a sob.

Did Patricia Norris make her entry into the business world. It was not hard work, and she never wearied of handling the beautiful wraps and frocks. Her statuesque beauty set them off to perfection and the head of the department approved of her because she "never got gay."

She wasted the time of other employees by chatting with them, as her predecessor had done. In fact, she found herself aloof from the other girls in the shop. It was an odd, understanding pride that they could not understand. If the girls who thought her proud had known how she envied them, they might have felt differently. They worked with their hands,

and she—just posed. It was not brain that earned her salary, but a mere bauble of physical perfection.

And she resented most of all the quiet, searching glances of a young fellow who seemed to be in the cashier's department. Once when she went to draw her salary he stood near the window and handed forth the envelope without even asking her name. She flushed slightly, and after that his compelling glance called forth a stiff little bow when they came face to face.

One noon when she was threading her way through a stream of cable cars and drays she was almost run down, and the gray eyed young man from the cashier's department reached her before the policeman. Two nights later when she and Mrs. Wilson indulged in the extravagance of tickets for a fashionable playhouse, they emerged upon a sudden rain-storm.

"Oh!" wailed Mrs. Wilson, "my new bonnet!"

Just then some one arrayed in a long coat and balancing a comforting umbrella reached their side. It was the young man from Schermerhorn's.

"Come back into the lobby," Miss Norris, while I call a hansom for you."

"A hansom, Patty! He said a hansom!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilson, almost tearfully. "What will it cost?"

"I don't know," snapped Patty nervously, "not as much as a new bonnet."

A few moments later he escorted them to the waiting hansom, raised his hat gravely, looked just once into Patty's brown eyes and away they whirled in the blackness of the night.

At their apartment Mrs. Wilson, covering her beloved collection of chiffon and roses with a handkerchief rushed into the hall, leaving Patty to settle the bill. The latter was strangely silent until they were brushing their hair, when she suddenly burst forth in wrath:

"It is bad enough, Connie, to rail in public over a ruined hat, but to bewail the price of a hansom is unforgivable."

"Why—why?" gasped Mrs. Wilson. "He paid the hackman, that's all," groaned Patty, and she threw herself face downward in her pillows, murmuring, "He needn't think that just because he saved my life he can pay my hack fare."

And yet inconsistently she took a strange pleasure in recalling the look in his dark gray eyes when he leaned forward.

A month later Mrs. Wilson came home radiant.

"There's an opening, Patty, dear, in our office, and you must take it quick. There are dozens of applications, but I have the promise."

And the next day Patty handed in her resignation to Schermerhorn & Co., to take effect on Saturday. With the last day came word that Mr. Frawley would like to see Miss Norris before she left. For once she relaxed the rule and asked one of the girls who Mr. Frawley was.

"Oh, he's the company," remarked the girl carelessly.

After drawing her last pay envelope Patty crossed to the main office and was ushered into a smaller room. The ubiquitous young man of the gray eyes rose to receive her.

"Mr. Frawley has sent for me," she began with just the suggestion of a flush in her cheeks.

"I am Mr. Frawley," replied he, and the gray eyes danced at her confusion. "I wanted to tell you, Miss Norris, that while we regret to lose your valuable services we are glad to know you are securing a position better suited to—er—your tastes and abilities. I trust you will not forget—us?"

The gray eyes were looking most pleadingly into hers. The flush crept closer and closer to the soft brown hair.

"I am afraid I've been very rude sometimes, Mr. Frawley," she murmured in a low voice. "But you know it was all so new to me, and I felt—oh, I can't tell you just how I did feel!"

"I think I understand, Miss Norris. I—I hope I shall see you again, May 1."

"We live at the Jerome apartments, Mrs. Wilson and I—and we are always home Tuesday evenings."

The gray eyes thanked her eloquently, and she walked rapidly from the office.

That night at the dinner table Mrs. Wilson rambled on happily: "I really don't think it has hurt you, dear. You had to gain business experience somehow—and—"

"No," replied Patty absently. "It has done no harm," but she was thinking not of the experience but of the glad light in the gray eyes when she had told him he might call.

FICTION IN REAL LIFE

A Romantic Story of Two Continents

Married Man Deceives a Woman in B. C. and Gets into Court.

Rossland, B. C., May 15.—The annals of contemporary fiction contain few plots more complicated than that which underlies the story that will be told in the county court here on Wednesday, when the case of Rex vs. Collins comes to trial. The tale involves a man and a woman, commences on the other side of the Atlantic and culminates here in a criminal prosecution with the man in the prisoner's box. Both parties have passed the accepted age of romance and this makes the situation more unusual.

Two years ago Walter W. B. Collins met Nellie Lake in Truro, a little town of Cornwall, England. He was a miner, aged 38 years, and the father of a family of six children. Collins is a man of considerable education and a religious turn of mind, having been a local preacher of the Baptist persuasion both in England and Canada. Miss Lake was then 36 years of age, and the daughter of a well-known resident of Truro, who had fallen from a position of affluence through unfortunate speculation in wheat at the time of the latter coin-

crisis. The two met clandestinely through some incident that has not yet come out in the evidence already made public. Their acquaintance continued for some months and ripened into affection. Collins concealed his marriage from Miss Lake and was known to her as Wilfred Graham. Finally Collins, or Graham, determined to come to Canada, having friends in this camp who recommended him to emigrate to British Columbia. It was understood prior to his departure that Miss Lake was to become his wife, and the letters exchanged just prior to the sailing of the ship were laden with expressions of love and trust.

About a year ago Miss Lake began to refer to her agreement to come out to Graham and he was apparently alarmed lest she should carry her suggestion into effect. This would have been disastrous, as Collins had many acquaintances in Rossland who knew his name was not Graham, and who were equally aware of the wife and six children at home in Truro. With a view to keeping Miss Lake at home Wilfred Graham deliberately planned his own death.

The method taken by Collins to dispose of Wilfred Graham was unique. A third party was brought into existence under the name of Donald McPhail, and he first crops up in a letter to Miss Lake stating that it was his sad lot to inform her that while on a prospecting tour in the Fish Creek country her friend Wilfred Graham had received an accidental gunshot wound which might lead to his death. Shortly after the

death of Donald McPhail cabled Miss Lake from Rossland that Wilfred Graham had succumbed to his wounds.

Having thus disposed of the lover, Collins probably thought that his difficulties were at an end, but he did not figure upon the effect which the announcement would have upon the woman at home who loved Wilfred Graham. She was not satisfied with the brief particulars conveyed in the letter from Donald McPhail, and wrote for more information at the same time to The Rossland Miner newspaper for details of the fatality. Collins had secured the publication in the newspaper of an item referring to the accident to Graham, and on receipt of Miss Lake's letter the newspaper published a paragraph asking for additional facts from any of its readers who might be posted. Realizing that the publicity thus given to the matter would undoubtedly lead to the detection of the fraud, Collins made haste to resurrect Wilfred Graham. This he did by writing to Miss Lake over the name "Wilfred," informing her that he was just recovering from the shooting accident and that he had reason to believe that she had been cruelly deceived by one Donald McPhail, in whom he had confided under the belief that McPhail was a true friend. Thus reassured, Miss Lake ceased inquiries as to the gunning accident and resumed her correspondence with Graham. The communications passing between the two at this juncture are especially eloquent of mutual affection. Graham told of his continued sufferings and this awoke the tenderest sentiments in Miss Lake's bosom as indicated by her letters. Finally she concluded to come to Rossland, and she did so. On her arrival here she was speedily disillusionized as to Graham and Collins' duplicity was exposed.

Miss Lake found friends among the local Cornish element and these saw to it that steps were taken to punish Collins. An information was sworn out charging forgery in connection with the dispatch of letters signed with a false name and also for the dispatch of the cable message, both being offences under the section of the criminal code relating to forgery. It was proved in the preliminary hearing that Collins regularly received letters at the postoffice bearing the address of Graham and McPhail, and that he read these communications immediately upon receipt. The case has excited much interest and its final disposition before the higher court on Wednesday is awaited with close attention. A strong feeling exists against Collins, so much so that his attorney declared it was impossible to secure anyone in Rossland who would go on his bonds for a dollar.

As the devil flies over Yellowstone Park. On his way home one night after dark, Says he, "I don't know in what quarter I roam, But I think from the smell I'm not far from home."

She—What is the meaning of making friends of the mansion of unrighteousness?

He—Well—a—getting them to subscribe for the benefit of the church—Puck.

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Inborn Fear of Oceans

"A lot of surprise was expressed about a month ago when young Cochran, the jockey who had been engaged to ride a rich American's horse on the English tracks at a salary of \$15,000 for the season, refused to make the voyage at the last hour on account of his dread of the sea," said the dock superintendent of a transatlantic line of steamships the other day. "But there was no reason why anybody should have been surprised.

"Fear of the sea is pretty nearly as common as the whooping cough. Of course, the jockey's case was rather unusual, as the lad had been taking his life in his hands by riding racehorses almost since his infancy. But I've seen some mighty reckless chaps, fellows who'd been in peril of their lives any number of times, get into blue funk over the prospect of a ride across the pond, and chuck the idea at the last minute.

"One of the most noted elephant trainers in this country, or in the world, for that matter, has never seen Europe because of his abhorrence of the sea. He has had plenty of chances to take charge for big money of the elephant herds accompanying American circuses that have successfully invaded Europe, but he could never fetch himself to the point of stepping over the gangway of an ocean-going steamer.

"He was laughed at and derided by his employers and associates for his timidity in this respect, but his dread of the deep water appeared to be something so deeply rooted in him that he couldn't help it. Yet, in the course of thirty years of handling elephants, this man has been risking his life constantly.

"He has been slammed and banged around by the big brutes in his keeping, trampled on by them and picked up in their trunks and hurled against buildings, fences, tent-poles and wagons, and everybody in the animal-handling business knows him for a perfectly fearless, not to say reckless, man, who had never let out a whimper when suddenly caught in pinches so tight that death looked to be only around the corner waiting for him.

"But when it came to going to sea, he balked. Twice I've seen him pass it up right on this pier just when the steamers were ready to shove off.

"The first time he never got aboard the ship at all. He poked around the pier with some friends that had come down to see him off, rubbing his chin a whole lot, and not doing any of the talking.

"His friends knew of his dread of the sea, and they tried to humor him. They didn't say anything about the voyage he was about to undertake, but talked of other matters, until the 'All Ashore!' word was passed, and then they gave him the nudge.

"Well, so long, Jim," they said to him, holding out their hands. "Time you were getting aboard."

"He didn't accept their proffered hands, but, without a word, walked out to the end of the pier and took a good look at the water, leaving them standing. In a couple of minutes he returned to them and invited them to take lunch with him at an uptown restaurant.

"They kidded him terribly, but he wouldn't so much as reply to their gibes. He wasn't going aboard that boat, and that was all there was about it.

"His friends were surprised to see that he was actually pale and trembling, and so they let up on him. His baggage went over on the steamer and had to be brought back on the next one.

"The second time he got aboard the steamer. He had deliberately acquired a decided jag before coming down to the pier, so as to work up his nerve.

"When the 'All Ashore!' word went he was standing up for'ard a bit unsteadily on his pins, surrounded by his associates of the circus to which he was attached, including one of the owners of the show. When he heard the word he took a sudden brace, his face became pallid, and the perspiration began to appear on his forehead in big drops.

"Well, this will be about all for me," he announced hoarsely. "I'll be hanged if I go!" and he made a break for the gangway.

"Hold him, you fellows!" shouted the part owner of the show, and the elephant trainer's associates closed on him and essayed to grab him.

"Stand clear, you fellows or I'll beat you to death!" yelled the elephant man, and, by this time his eyes were sticking out of his head.

"He was a man of gigantic strength and he tossed them aside like so many dead cornstalks. When they saw how it stood with him

they took to cover. They didn't want any of his game.

"He strode to the gangway and hustled down to the pier just in time. His face was ghastly, and I never saw a big man and a game one so near the point of collapse.

"I was standing at the gangway when he came down.

"Nothing doing this time, either?" said to him.

"No, and there's never going to be no next time neither," he replied, mopping his forehead.

"That ship's as safe as a church," said I.

"She is hey?" said the elephant man, starting to walk off. "Well, I ain't taking no chances on neither o' them games, but if it ever comes to a show-down, me for the Gospel tent, and away he went.

"Now, the fear of the big water was unquestionably a matter of heredity with that man, as it is with so many folks. The elephant man's mother had come to this country from Ireland in a sailing packet a year or so before he was born.

"The packet on which she made the voyage was discovered to be on fire in midsea, and it wasn't until four days after this discovery when the flames were ready to burst through the hatches, that the passengers were taken off. The elephant trainer told his pals that when his mother arrived in this country her horror of water traveling was almost an obsession with her, and never afterward to the day of her death could she be induced to take a chance on a ferryboat.

"I've seen no less game a Frenchman than the late Marquis de Mores in a state of pallid trepidation on several occasions when about to board a steamer. He had an inborn dread of the deep water.

"Now, most folks will remember that De Mores was a fire-eater and a daredevil from away back. He wasn't any village-cut-up, but the real thing. He was a noted swordsman and duelist, a crack shot, and all-around athlete, the best amateur exponent of the savate, or art of boxing with the feet, in France, and they tell me that as a bronco buster on his Montana ranch he had all of his cowboys skinned to death. And yet he had to be all but lashed to a stanchion, when he undertook an ocean voyage.

"Oddly enough, more men than women seem to be afflicted with this deep-water dread. That's the way it has appeared to me, at any rate, but perhaps the reason for this is that the sea-fearing women don't often take a chance on coming down to the pier, for fear of being smuggled aboard, with nilly.

"Plenty of women side step the ocean trip that has long been planned at the final moment, of course, but I've noticed that there are about three men who do this to about one woman. I've seen some funny collapsing on the part of men on this dock.

"One of them happened a couple of summers ago. A wealthy old retired German merchant had, after a good many years of coaxing, it seems, finally been induced to take passage for the trip to the old country with his wife, whom he had married in their native German village before coming to this country.

"His wife and children had made frequent trips to the Fatherland after the old man had begun to acquire riches, but his dislike of the bounding billows was so strong that his wife and family could never get him to accompany them, much as he longed to make a triumphant return to the place of his nativity.

"A couple of summers ago they got the old man worked up to it by swearing to him that at that season of the year the Atlantic Ocean was calmer than Newton Creek, and after much wrestling with himself he had finally got to the point of engaging a stateroom for himself and wife.

"On sailing morning he stood on the pier surrounded by his jolly party of married sons and daughters, prosperous looking folks, all of them. But they couldn't pick much talk out of the old man.

"He wasn't in a talkative frame of mind at all, and every time he shot a look at the ship out of the slants of his eyes he became more preoccupied.

"Wait here till I go by me some cigars," he suddenly said, dashing toward the pier entrance.

"They called after him that he could buy bushels of cigars on board the steamer, but he kept right on and didn't look back. They had no idea that he wouldn't return, and when, twenty minutes before sailing time, he was still absent, his worried sons and sons-in-law went in search of him, fearing that he'd been

run over by a water-front truck or something like that.

"They didn't find him though, as he didn't mean that they should, and so the steamer pulled out into the stream without the old couple. One of the sons told me afterward that they'd found the old man sitting in his library, calmly smoking his pipe, when they rushed up to his home, and that he'd endeavored to crawl out of explaining his sudden funk by telling them that, when he'd gone after the cigars, he had suddenly recollected that he had some very important business to attend to up-town.

"There are always a lot of funny cases of sea-lunk among the chorus people of the grand opera company when, after the season is over, their sailing hour comes around. None of the opera principals that I know of has any fear of the deep water, but the queer men and women of the chorus begin their lamentations over the voyage confronting them the minute that they strike the pier.

"It may be that only a few of them possess an inherent fear of the ocean, but their dread of it seems to be infectious, and when they reach the collapsing point all hands go right up in the air, and most of them have to be shovelled aboard the ship.

"Men and women moan and groan over their impending watery graves in all languages, and the stronger ones among them have to grab their waiting brothers and sisters and hang on to them like grim death to keep them from executing sudden sprints from beneath the shelter of the pier shed.

"I don't believe the black man and brother has got much use for the salt water. I guess most of them entertain the same idea as the old dinky who, in discussing the relative safety of land and water travel, put it in this way:

"W'en yo' all gits joggled off'n a train o' kyahs, w'y, theah yo is! But w'en yo' all gits dumped off'n a boat, w'y, wheah is yo'?"

"A young clubman, pretty well known in this town, went to Europe last fall. He brought his man-servant, a jewel of a middle-aged black man that he had picked up down in Washington, down to the pier with him, having arranged to take him across.

"The negro went aboard with his employer somewhat haltingly, and it was plain that he wasn't enthusing much over the voyage in prospect. When the 'All-Ashore!' trumpet went he came bounding down the gangway. His young employer appeared at the rail and called after the darkey.

"Mose," he demanded, 'you come back aboard, and right quick, or you'll be left.'

"Ah'm so'hy, sub," replied the valet, politely, as he stood on the pier mopping his brow, 'but Ah cal' beats dat Ah ain't dun a-lose no big boat Ah'm a-lookin' fo'. Ah' suah 'fends t' git lef'; sub, beggin' yo' pardon. Ah don't b'lieve this yeah splohizin' was evuh intended fo' 'giguh's nohow,' and he shook his head gloomily.

"The clubman started down the gangway, laughing, to grab his black valet, but the black man saw him coming and loped out of the shed at spring speed. He was down at the pier to receive him employer when the latter returned three month later, and he got his job back, too, with the stipulation that the ocean going, so far as he was concerned, was to be cut out."—New York Sun.

Sheep Shearing Over

Colfax, May 26.—Sheep shearing is practically over in Western Whitman county, and the sheep are now being driven to the summer pastures in the mountains of Northern Idaho and on the St. Marie river and the head-quarters of the Palouse. The crop of lambs is about like that of last year the increase in the flocks, averaging about 115 per cent., while the young lambs are strong and healthy. The yield of wool was good, and sheep men are holding for 10 cents per pound, but some lots have been sold for 9 cents.

Phil Cox, the sheep king of Hay station, passed through Colfax today with 3,000 ewes and lambs, which he is taking to the St. Marie river. These sheep averaged eleven pounds of wool per head, and Mr. Cox sold his clip of 21,000 pounds for 9 cents per pound at Hay station. Mr. Cox says the sheep he had with him today are 2 and 3-year-old ewes, and have not yet got their growth. His flock increased about 110 per cent. His yearlings and other sheep are following, as it is not considered advisable to drive them in too large flocks while passing through the agricultural districts. The sheep industry is fast becoming one of the most important and profitable in Whitman county and is rapidly increasing.

Many good people prefer to take all the risks themselves rather than let the church catch any disease from the root of all evil.—Ram's Horn.

MARKETS UNCHANGED

Except for Two or Three Articles

Sugar, Flour and Potatoes Lower Than Ever Known In Yukon History

While through navigation is now open and a number of steamers have already made round trips between Dawson and Whitehorse, the expected big arrivals of new stocks in the line of eatables have failed to materialize and it is reported that there is comparatively a small amount of stock en route. A few potatoes have arrived and are not much sought after at 7 1/2 and 8 cents per pound. Eggs still hold up to \$25 per case and \$1 per dozen, retail.

Cream that was up to \$18 per case three weeks ago has sold during the past few days at \$8.50, less by a dollar or more than it costs to deliver it here. Oats are down to 57 per hundred.

Flour, the Ogilvie brand, is selling at \$2.75 per sack, the lowest price by 50 cents ever known in the Yukon.

Fresh fish which up to yesterday retailed at 50 cents per pound are selling today at 40 cents and will go still lower.

Almost outside prices rule the sugar market the price having dropped within the past week from seven pounds for a dollar to fifteen pounds for a dollar. This applies only to cubes.

General quotations are as follows:

STAPLES.	
Flour	\$ 2.75 \$ 3.50
Sugar, per 100	7.00 10.00
Beans, per 100	8.00 8.00
Beans, Lima	10.00 10.00
Roller Oats, per 100	8.00 9.00
MEATS.	
Beef, pound	40 60
Veal, pound	30 35@60
Pork, pound	30 50@75
Ham, pound	30@40 40
Bacon, fancy	30 40
Caribou, pound	35 30@50
Mutton, pound	25 35@50
BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.	
Agens' butter, 60-lb.	\$27.50 \$ 1.00can
Elgin butter, 60-lb.	27.50 1.50can
Coldbrook	22.50 25.00
S. & W., 48-lb.	30.00 1.50can
Eggs, fresh	25.00 1.00doz.
MILK AND CREAM.	
Eagle, case	\$10.00 11.00
Highland, case	8.50 10.00
Carnation Cream	8.50 10.00
CANNED GOODS.	
Roast beef, doz 3.00	3 for 1.00
Mutton	3.50@4.50 2 for 1.00
Ox tongue	12.00@15.00 1 for 1.25
Sausage meat	4.00 2 for 1.00
Lunch tongue, case	9.00@11.00 1 for .50
Sliced bacon	3.00 4 for 1.00
Roast turkey	7.00 1 for .75
Corned beef	3.00 3 for 1.00
Sliced ham	3.50 3 for 1.00
Salmon, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Clams, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Tomatoes	5.50 3 for 1.00
Corn	4.25 3 for 1.00
String beans	6.50 2 for 1.00
Green peas	6.50 2 for 1.00
Cabbage	7.50 2 for 1.00
S. & W. fruits	14.00 2 for 1.50
Simcoe fruits	9.00 2 for 1.00
CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.	
Poultry, pound	37 40
Broilers, pound	50 60
Greyling, frozen	40 40
Greyling, fresh	75 75
Halibut	30 35
Whitefish	50 50
Pickeral	40 50
Salmon	20 25
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Potatoes	10 10
Onions	75 75
Cabbage	35 35
Turnips	30 30
Lemons, case	\$25.00 25.00
Oranges, case	25.00 25.00
Roller oats	9 9
Oats	8 9
Hay	4 6
Soap	12.50 12.50
Tobacco, Star	1.20 1.20

Dining Customs

A student of social customs has called attention recently to the fact that man eats today practically the same viands he did in ancient times. However far back we push our researches, the foundations of all dishes are the same—the same birds, the same meats, the same fish—though perhaps the list of the ancients' fish is somewhat more extensive. Modern man has forgotten the flavor of the porpoise or dogfish, and in the north, at all events, has earned to shudder at the suggestion of a dish of octopus. The meats, the courses, the principals and in some cases even the names remain the same.

In spite of Alexandre Dumas' assertion that mapkins were first used in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries they must have been of much more ancient origin, since the Roman cuisine necessitated their use much earlier. Giles Rose, master cook to

Charles II., gave methods for folding them in a variety of ways, but the general adoption of forks among the middle classes did away with the serviette to a great extent. At dessert when the cloth was removed, a bowl of water was presented to each guest, and this stood on a plate covered with a square cloth, our present doily.—Chicago News.

Changes Announced

New York, May 26.—Directors of the National Railway Board, according to the statement of W. H. Raoul, president of that railroad, have made these changes: E. N. Brown, from third to second vice president, in place of Gabriel Morton, resigned; J. M. Fraser, treasurer; Wm. Burckel, secretary. The offices of the first vice president and assistant treasurer in this city will be discontinued.

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Stroll

late steamer from... night to Dawson a cons... cucumbers. In a n... aberration the ST... Before he recovered t... he ate another. Th... given to him to dre... see visions.

one spasm more sev... ones he imagine... three or four week... long for news. S... Dawson by letter. I... he had pic... of the Daily Mornin... reading a letter from... the gallant... not possibly hav... Africa many days... signing of the peace... Stroll... whings was as follo... may interest the... citizen and previo... thought play... in br... suspension of hostil... here I will remark t... coming the cruel war... been ended for mon... to come.

While on the long a... yage from Halifax to S... at all near the spank... out my plan of camp... for me one of the ho... ate and before it was... I craved the privi... lowed to remove its hi...

BOERS STOOD ON... ways could not b... the privilege was gra... that hile I made up... most things. I kept... myself and in two hou... ing foot on South Afr... though it was midnigh... ally in need of rest. I... campaign.

"Girding up my loins... my never-failing leggin... fighter, with the tra... round my neck and... fringe in each hand... across the veldt and k... the lurking enemy... "You ask me why I... and sleep.

"Sleep, my dear wa... down to the true wa... comes to his country... fit.

"I seemed sleep, but... the strength of my bo... stave equal to the str... unwavering will, I car... all long and several... dressed on-fall soup w... ing as I went. W... meet a Boer I would b... him, and him hand an... in the shade of a cact... continue my triumphal... "The second day ou... Steamppoo and Stic... signed a laager and w... later 37 men le... foot. At Skookum... the same afternoon 25... were tied.

DECISION RENDERED

Upon Motion Made to Vary Judgment

In Famous Case of Fleischman vs. Creese—One Favors, Two Dissent.

Before the court of appeal yesterday Mr. Justice Craig rendered his decision in the famous case of Fleischman vs. Creese, wherein a motion had been made to vary the judgment previously rendered, an error having been made in transcribing the same, which were it to stand as given would defeat the very object it was intended to accomplish. The decision of his lordship is as follows: "I have already given my opinion on this matter so far as it affects the powers of the court to amend its own decrees so as to accord with the judgment actually given. The judgment was so plain in its terms and the issue so clearly defined that there could be no doubt in the minds of the parties to the action as to what the judgment of the court really was. If this decree is not amended the entire fruit of the litigation will be lost. If the request is not granted it will simply result in a fresh action at law and going over the entire case again when the defence of res adjudicata would be a very proper bar to the action, because the matter is res adjudicata. The matter was enlarged to enable the parties opposing the motion to produce the purchaser, Berry, or those acting for him, to determine the question of whether he had suffered any wrong or injury by reason of the decree and by want of notice of the judgment. Whether he had acquired such rights under that decree as should not now be disturbed by an amendment of it, I am fully convinced beyond any doubt that the parties to the negotiations were well aware of the effect of the judgment, and even if the words of the formal decree are open to an interpretation not warranted by the judgment, yet that the parties are bound by the judgment and by the decree read in the light of the judgment. The purchase was made while the action was pending on, as I have said before, a clear and well-defined issue. The judgment of the court is equally clear. No doubt or mistake could arise, and if the plaintiff is now to obtain any advantage owing to the wording of the decree it is an advantage which he obtains by a quirk or accident. The defendant did not acquiesce at any time in the interpretation which the plaintiff now seeks to put upon the formal decree. He, the plaintiff, allowed the gold in court to be divided upon the basis of the interpretation which the defendant sets up and acquiesced in that interpretation being well aware, as is quite evident, that he could not maintain any other contention. It would be unjust now to refuse to put the decree in a shape which would correctly conform with the judgment. I think the motion should be granted, but that all the costs incidental to the motion and rectification of the decree should be paid by the defendant, the party moving.

finding how the order was drawn, seeing that the other parties accepted it and acted under it, by proceedings before the gold commissioner and by taking advantage thereof to receive a certain amount of the gold which had been produced in court and retained until the rest of the parties had been settled by the court—a sum of about \$4,000 being paid to Mr. Woodworth for his costs and disbursements—and upon the advice of his own solicitor he says that he determined to conclude the deal by paying the balance due. "The difficulty in the case is, whether Clarence Berry through his agent or attorney, knowing exactly the facts, can be considered as having acted under notice; also, whether Creese, through his attorney, having full knowledge of the omission in the order as drawn, and having notwithstanding acquiesced, in so far as taking advantage of it as above stated, can now demand such a change in the order as drawn. I have thought the matter over and discussed it with my colleague, and I must say that I cannot exactly come to the opinion which my brother Mr. Justice Craig has expressed upon the case. If Berry had purely and simply bought a lawsuit and founded his chances upon the opinion that this court would or would not permit any amendment to the order as prepared, I would say that he would be entitled to no protection, but I believe that, taking the whole circumstances into consideration, he never thought that an application would be made to the court for that purpose, and if he did depend upon chances it was upon the interpretation which might be given to the order as drawn. I do not believe, therefore, that we should, by our own action, deprive him of whatever rights he might claim under that order as acted upon by his own adversary, and with this acquiescence of both parties, which has formed a sort of a contract between them, I would be in favor of not disturbing the order and of dismissing the motion with costs." Gold Commissioner Senkler also dissented from the view held by Mr. Justice Craig.

TO BE TRIED NEXT WEEK

Clarke Libel Case Set for Wednesday

Did Not Appear in Court Today—His Lordship States Some Plain Facts.

The case of the King vs. J. A. Clarke, being the Monroe libel case, was again before Mr. Justice Craig this morning for the purpose of finally settling the pleadings and arrange a date for the trial. Mr. Hagle, K. C., represented the prosecution and Clarke failed to appear though an affidavit of service of notice to that effect was produced and filed. His lordship stated that the defendant having filed a plea of justification some days ago as the proposed amended plea, he considered it defective in not giving sufficient particulars of the acts relied upon as having warranted the comments as to the connection or acts relied upon as warranting the comments in the article complained of connecting Monroe with the alleged infraction of the criminal code respecting gambling. The direction was given that these particulars be incorporated in the plea and that notice to that effect be given Clarke. His lordship further stated that no attempt had been made to justify the connection of Monroe with the statement respecting "the Kingdom of Soapy," and that, therefore, would be a matter as to the innuendo correctly expressing its meaning. His lordship also said that he had noticed in the other trial lately held that Clarke not being defended by counsel had seemed to take advantage of that circumstance to obtain the sympathy of the jury on the ground that he was at a disadvantage, not being versed in the law, and he wished, therefore, to have him so placed that he would have every opportunity and that no ground should be allowed to him to complain that he was not treated with the utmost fairness. The court approved of the suggestion of the prosecution that defendant be served with a notice embodying the foregoing observations. The date of the trial was fixed for Wednesday next, June 11.

Pleasure and Comfort.

That "captain of industry," George Butler of the Pioneer, ever devising means for the pleasure and comfort of his hundreds of patrons, has at last hit upon a most happy arrangement and one which will be appreciated more than any one improvement ever made in his line in Dawson. The rear portion of the Pioneer has been elegantly fitted up with a counter, a dozen tables and comfortable chairs and as these tables and in richly curtained boxes Mr. Butler expects to entertain his patrons in ease and solid comfort. The steamer Dawson due tonight will bring a large cargo of draught beer for the Pioneer and this fact explains the costly improvements just completed. With the beer will be served any

In the Fancy Patterned Suits. The trend is now largely towards undressed Worsteds, Cheviots and Tweed effects in modest toned colorings of stripes and checks and mixture. These are the sort of stuffs that the high-class merchant tailors outside are making to order at from \$60.00 to \$75.00. OUR PRICES RANGE FROM \$15.00 TO \$40.00. However, it will be well worth your while to call at our store and see the examples of high-class tailoring in the ready-to-wear suits. We give you entirely different goods from what you see in other places about town. THEY MAY COST A LITTLE MORE but are the cheapest for you. FIRST AVENUE. Opposite White Pass Dock. HERSHBERG. The Reliable Clothing. 1st Ave.

kind of cold lunch that may be desired; the lunch department being in charge of two able and experienced chefs. In the Pioneer a patron seated at the table can take all the time he desires to enjoy the cooling beverage without having his elbow jostled, spilling foam all over him, by some fellow who is in a hurry to ground-slurp his throat. The success of the Pioneer's draught beer innovation is already assured and Geo. Butler's reputation as a provider for the comfort of his patrons has advanced several points on the notch stick of fame.

An Old Fraud. When that son of the east, and professional mendicant Jeha was arrested for vagrancy and sent up for insanity it was generally believed that he had wealth cached somewhere and the surmise now proves to have been correct. This morning Public Administrator Newlands received from Sergeant Smith five sight drafts that have been discovered hidden in the cabin at South Dawson that was occupied by Jeha. These drafts are for \$31, \$10, \$10, \$10, \$10, \$10, and \$20. The discovery was made by the owner of the cabin, who also turned over to the police a number of other papers which may prove to be of value, and two begging cards, one worn and one in good repair, beseeching the wayfarer to pity a poor old man whose family is dying from starvation.

Time Wanted. Rufus Buck and F. G. Holden were at the police court this morning, charged with permitting a defective stovepipe in the Yukon bakery, Second avenue. Buck demanded a copy of the information as seriously as if the charge was murder in the first degree, and said that he would not be ready to proceed for trial before Monday.

Water Front Notes. The steamer Rock Island left last night shortly after 8 o'clock for Bettles and Bergman. She carried 10 tons of freight, mostly for consignees in the Koyukuk, and the following passengers:—For Bettles—Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Goheen, Mrs. E. P. McClay, Mrs. F. M. Wright, Mrs. T. D. Rockwell, Mrs. W. E. Fairchild, J. W. Goheen, J. M. Goheen, Mrs. L. F. Gerrish, A. R. Joy, John Opiasser, Fred Kroll, Jack Kroll, Joseph Perry, W. H. Rush, J. R. Gandolfo, Bergman—Thomas Chereceta, Jos. Haraslit, A. Hartman Jos. Gatt, J. Von Pellach.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902. STAGES. Leave Dawson... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Forks... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING.

Auditorium Theatre. BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 9. "Ten Thousand Miles Away". Prices as Usual. No Smoking Monday, Thursday, Friday.

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON. WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE ON OR ABOUT JUNE 12th. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock.

Robins Belt Conveyor Stacking Washed Placer Gravel. They also convey and elevate dirt and ore cheaply and successfully. B. A. HOWES. Office, HOTEL METROPOLE, Dawson.

500 Gent's Nobby SPECIAL! Straw Hats \$1.00. REMEMBER THAT UP-TO-DATE LINE OF CLOTHING WE CARRY \$15.00 - \$18.00 - \$20.00 - \$22.00. N. A. T. & T. COMPANY. SEE OUR WINDOW.

A SAFE CONDUCTOR. Is WROUGHT IRON PIPE. We Have All Sizes from 3-8 inch up to 6 inch. Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd.

CASEY AG ON THE

Dr. Macarthur's Two Compl

Which Sun People D in Revenge for Handed.

After being detained by the town station yesterday for four hours Casey the Sun reporter who on his way had held long rations with the quarantine ants of Dog Island, was by order of Major Wood this morning, however Health Officer Macarthur Magistrate Starnes and two complaints against being that on the 5th day did expose himself to in smallpox at the quarantine occupied by the passenger steamer Whitehorse, chapter 19 of the consular regulations of the Northwest, while the second charge having left quarantine without the consent of health officer. At three o'clock this afternoon summons had not been served on Casey, who sleeps during his work keeping him at the night. The Sun people as medical health officer is that paper having scored treatment of the people. They also claim that he has violated the posting proper dead-line. He said this evening.

The Ladue

Quartz M

IS NOW IN OPE. We have made number of tests and ready to make other.

We have the best money will buy and antee all our work mill and also in the

Assay Off

EMPIRE HO. JAS. F. MACDONALD. BAX. LANOREY. Everlasting New. Elegantly Well Heated. Bar. ATT. SECOND STREET. Near 5.

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It's perfection for and breath

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