

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Co Advertisers
The Nugget Reaches the
People Who Buy.

VOL. 3 No. 113

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901

PRICE 35 CENTS

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

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

All the favors we ask is for
the people to call and we will
show you goods at prices that
will meet any competition.
To our old customers we thank
you for your patronage, and to
the other people, "we are after
you." Come to see us.

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

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

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

Orr & Tukey.
FREIGHTERS
ON AND AFTER MAY 6
DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 3 p. m.
Office - A. C. Co. Building

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

Marshbank & Murray.

How Is This?
Berry, Ariz., April 13. - Bill
Elliott, a swaggering cowpuncher,
came to town last night and called on
Miss Daisy Rucker with his six-shooter
pointed on her. Being unaccustomed
to the society of young women, he was
considerably embarrassed and while
talking about in his chair his revolver
went off. The bullet plowed through
the fleshy part of his thigh and struck
a young lady in the ankle, inflicting
a painful wound.
Pomeroy or Perinet Cham-
berlain's \$5 per bottle at the Regina club
club.
Chilled spring chicken, Selman &
Myers.
Special Power of Attorney forms for
sale at the Nugget office.
Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. KLONDIKE PIONEER

**Fred Hutchison, Who Recently
Died, Leaves Very Valua-
ble Estate.**

ADMINISTRATOR JOSIAH COLLINS

**Finds Dust, Nuggets and Certi-
ficates of Deposit**

AMOUNTING TO \$300,000

**In Safety Deposit Vault in Seattle—
Formerly Thought Estate Amount-
ed to Only \$15,000.**

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

(When the news of Fred Hutchison's death was wired to Fritz Kloke here on Thursday of this week, the latter called at the Nugget office and from his statement, it is evident that the dead man's estate is fully as large as stated in the above telegram. Here- with is appended the statement made in Thursday's paper: Fred Hutchison originally came into the Yukon country in 1886, which year he spent prospecting and robbing on the Stewart river bars. The following year he went to Fortymile where he remained until the Klondike strike. During the intervening time he was closely associated with Fritz Kloke in various mining ventures. Hutchison did not locate any property in the Klondike district of any value, but acquired by purchase a half interest in claims No. 7 and 28 Eldorado creek.
The first interest was sold some time ago, but the second he still retains. Mr. Kloke has represented Hutchison's interests for the last three years and is still acting in that capacity. His remaining interests in the Klondike are valued at \$100,000, while his entire fortune is estimated in the neighborhood of \$400,000.)

COMING AND GOING.

Mr. J. E. McKenzie is a guest at the McDonald today.
J. W. Marshbank and Harry Johnson are registered today at the Regina hotel.
F. A. Cleveland returned yesterday from a trip to Gold Run and the Dome. He leaves in the morning for Burka.
There will be separate meetings of the printing and sports committees for the celebration of the 24th at the Board of Trade rooms tonight at 8:30.
The citizens are responding nobly to the call of the finance committee in their efforts to raise the necessary sums for the proper observance of Victoria day.
The water in the Klondike river fell several inches again last night but in the Yukon in front of the White Pass dock the water has risen over 30 inches in the last few days.
F. D. Decker arrived in town yesterday from Quartz creek where he is engaged in extensive mining operations. He says that Quartz creek will make a big showing after the cleanup.
Last evening about 7 o'clock a black cloud appeared in the eastern sky and it looked for a little time as if there would be a regular old fashioned Kansas thunder shower, but after dropping just enough rain to lay the dust, which had started to accumulate on the streets the cloud passed to the north.
Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. MANY PEOPLE FOR DAWSON

**Arrive at Skagway on Dolphin
Today.**

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

Prices Go Up.

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

To Tax Coal.

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

Strike Ordered.

London, May 6, via Skagway, May 11. — Labor members in speeches to the house today infer that coal miners' federation will order a general strike in all coal mines in England, Scotland and Wales.
The government education bill is next in order of business before the house.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. YOUNGER BROTHERS

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

**AFTER HAVING SERVED 25 YEARS
For Northfield Bank Robbery and
Murder.**

ALASKA CANNERS COMBINE.

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

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

Cannery-Combine.

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

Cavalry in China.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. RATE WAR STILL ON

**Bun Steamship Companies Striv-
ing to Settle.**

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

Du Boise in Trouble.

San Francisco, May 6, via Skagway, May 11. — There is a great sensation here in political circles. — Ex-Judge Dudley Du Boise was sentenced today to serve six months in the county jail or contempt of the circuit court. Du Boise instructed O. J. Comptois to disobey an order of the court's writ of supercedure to turn over all gold dust held in the case of Anderson vs. Comptois on Receiver McKenzie's celebrated Nome case.
Troopers Will Eat.
Seattle, May 7, via Skagway, May 11. — Seattle headquarters, U. S. A., will forward by the first steamer leaving Whitehorse two tons of government supplies to be sent to Fort Egbert to relieve scarcity of provisions reported among troops stationed at that point.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. TIRESOME JOURNEY

**Captain Scarth and Dr. Hurd-
man Get in From Forty-
mile Today.**

AFTER 22 HOURS OF NIGHT TRAVEL

**River Not Open Except Few Miles
Below Moosehide.**

MAIL LEFT BY THE WAYSIDE

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

Capt. W. H. Scarth, who was called to Fortymile on official business two weeks ago, there being some difficulty there regarding the postoffice which is conducted by the police, returned this morning. On the trip down from Dawson the captain caught a severe cold which threatened to develop serious results and which necessitated wiring to Dawson for Dr. H. H. Hurdman, police surgeon, who also went to Fortymile, returning with the captain this morning. The trip up was far from being a pleasant one owing to the rapid dissolution of the ice on the Yukon, although Capt. Scarth says there is but little open water until a point a few miles below Moosehide is reached and from there it is open clear up to the Indian village, making it compulsory on travelers to take to the bank.
Travel on the river after 10 o'clock in the morning and before 11 at night is now extremely hazardous as the ice during that time is so soft and slushy that Capt. Scarth says a traveler frequently sinks into it to a depth of two feet or more. The two travelers left Fortymile Thursday night at 11 o'clock and traveled 11 hours, laying up until 11 o'clock last night when they completed the journey, arriving in Dawson tired and spent at shortly after 10 this forenoon.
The mail from Eagle which left Fortymile for Dawson at the same time as the police officers got along fairly well until the open water below Moosehide was reached where it had to be temporarily abandoned. It was left in a safe place and the driver came on to Dawson with his dogs. The mail will probably be brought to Moosehide in a boat and from there to Dawson over the ice.
Although quite sick when Dr. Hurdman was summoned by wire, Capt. Scarth was better when the physician arrived and under his skillful treatment was wholly recovered in a few days. The captain declined to impart any information regarding the Fortymile postoffice complication, but it has been known here for some time that one of the constables at the Fortymile post crossed the line some weeks ago, but the conditions in which he left things is not stated.
Judgment Monday.
Judgment in the famous case involving title to No. 13 Gold Run will probably be handed down on Monday. Judge Craig in summing up the case announced that decision would be reserved until such time as he would be able to go more thoroughly into the evidence. From the tenor of his lordship's remarks it appeared that a doubt exists as to the honesty of motive of both parties to the suit.
The decision is awaited with no little interest.
Burst leather work just received over the ice. Now on exhibition and for sale at Mine's store.
Dill pickles, Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. THIERS IN JAIL

**Hunk Knife Wielder Brought in
This Morning.**

John Thiers, the man who dangerously stabbed Frank Bilbo at the cook-house on claim 21 below discovery Thursday morning, was brought to the Dawson jail by Constable Purvis at about 3 o'clock this morning, having been committed without bail by Magistrate McDonnell who gave him a preliminary hearing at Gold Bottom yesterday evening. The facts in the case were published exclusively in the Daily Nugget of yesterday and later news has not materially differed from first reports.
The injured man is now at Dr. Clendenin's private hospital for miners at Gold Bottom and is said to be in a critical condition although there are said to be hopes that he will pull through unless unforeseen complications arise.
The account of the affair and the trouble leading up to it was detailed at the preliminary hearing by several witnesses and all agree that Thiers was the aggressor.
A telephone message from Gold Bottom this afternoon says that Bilbo is much improved and that his chances for recovery are very bright.

Cavanaugh Is Dead.

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

On Bear but No Cub.

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

Today's Fire.

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

Negro Was Innocent.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. PACKAGES AWAIT THEM

**People Who Should Call at the
Custom Office.**

During the winter there has been accumulating in the customs office packages which have arrived by registered mail and which are held for customs inspection. Although notices are sent to the person whose name appears on the package there are quite a number of packages in the office which have not been called for and which will be sent to the dead letter office at Ottawa on the 1st of June unless called for in the meantime.
We herewith publish a complete list of names obtained from the customs inspector yesterday of the packages in his possession and the owners are requested to call and get same:
R. C. D. Atkinson, F. C. Arnold, Wm. Bowden, H. G. Cobham, Master Tom Draper, Patrick Dewar, Capt. Henry Finch, James Ferguson, Harry B. Flaherty, Dr. Karl Greiner, O. L. Harsted, A. T. Heerlein, Hadley Bros., Miss Nellie Jones, Miss Nellie M. Jones, Park J. Jewell, Chas. F. Johnson, Mrs. Major J. Kelly, Thomas Kelly, Mrs. Henry Laneyre, David T. Lewis, Harry Lancaster, Geo. W. Mathews, Victor H. Murnane, Anderson Messinger, Edwin C. F. McDonald, W. S. McGrew, Jacob Norvak, Frank H. Ober, W. F. Sullivan, Mrs. Frank I. Sullivan, Ed S. Shank, Pearl Sperry, Simon Bros., Geo. W. Scott, Lewis V. Stanley, Albert Swanson, John Virgilio, Chas. H. Willis, Chas. P. White, Edgar S. Wells.
Kodak tripod, \$3.50 Goetzman's.
Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.
Spring clothing to order, Brewitt's.
Fresh eggs, Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. PIPES FOR CITY WATER

**Are Being Extended in All Di-
rections.**

The Dawson Water Company is rapidly extending its pipes and very shortly will be able to reach almost any point of the town with a plentiful supply of water.
The pipes which are being laid at the present time are being placed on the surface pending the arrival of warmer weather when they will be laid underground. The ground is still solidly frozen and while it remains in that condition, Manager Matheson does not feel like going to the expense of digging trenches for the reception of the pipes. After a month of hot weather the same work can be accomplished at a greatly reduced cost.
The small house pipes have been extended up the hill on Third avenue north almost to the big slide and also on all cross streets leading from the river to the hill at the rear of the town. Many customers of the company are having the pipes run directly into their houses individual taps being provided for that purpose.
Over a mile of pipe has already been laid and this will be greatly extended immediately after the opening of navigation, when a plentiful supply of pipes of all sizes is expected to arrive.
Large mains are being brought in from the outside and as soon as they arrive will be laid to take the place of the pipes now in use.

Soloist Corporal Piper.

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

Cricket Club Meeting.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. LINEN

**Hotel and Restaurant
Keepers**

**We call your especial attention
to this sale.**

We have now on sale the most complete line of
Cable Linen, Napkins, Boylies, Towels,
Sheets and Pillow Cases
Ever shown in Dawson and at Most
Attractive Prices.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

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Three months.....11 00
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Single copies.....25

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Three months.....6 00
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Single copies.....25

NOTICE.

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

LETTERS

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

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

DRESS UP FOR THE CELEBRATION

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

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

It will be a fitting occasion, therefore, for Dawson to assume holiday garb, and dress up in Sunday best.

Commissioner Ross has promised that the condition of the streets will be looked after and such efforts as are made by the authorities to give the town a holiday appearance should be seconded by all householders and property owners.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What Mr. Gates Saw.

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

"There's too much milk in my oatmeal," cried the youngest member of the Gates family.

"I see in this morning's paper," began the head of the house again, "that the—"

"King's house is up for sale again, ma," remarked the eldest daughter.

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

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

"Must be in an awful hurry this morning, Willie," said the second daughter, Bessie, to her small brother.

"You're stuffing like a big pig. Stop making such a noise with your lips."

"Children, I'm ashamed of you," said Mrs. Gates reprovingly. "What is it you see in the paper this morning, Henry?"

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

Nipped in the Bud.

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

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

"Ah!"

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

Necessary Consequence.

Whyte—I understand that you are going to move?

Browne—Yes.

Whyte—What's that for?

Browne—Well, my wife took a course of lessons in a cooking school last winter, and we have got to move now to some place where we shall be nearer to the doctor.—Somerville Journal.

Doc. Was at Home.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

LET ME PUT YOU UP

AN AWNING

Up-to-date Work
Painting, Wall Papering,
SIGNS

N. G. COX, First St.

Bet. Second & Third Aves. Phone 179

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Bunker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Soke's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

FOR SALE

Four Horsepower

Tubular Boiler

And Engine

Apply Nugget Office

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The recent disastrous fire in Jacksonville, Florida, brings to the mind of the Stroller recollections of another fire in that same city that failed to materialize as per arrangement. The Waycross-Short Line division of the Savannah, Florida & Western railway system—owned one of the largest and finest brick blocks in Jacksonville, its main offices being on the first floor. The Jacksonville agent of the company was a high flyer. In fact, Jacksonville in those days owned more high flyers per block than any city south of New York. This particular railroad agent had a weakness for "draw," likewise for betting on horse racing at the Mayport track; also for Mumm's Extra Dry. His many expensive habits put him in the hole and he drew heavily on the safe containing the company's money. The traveling auditor was daily expected and the agent resorted to a stringent measure. Procuring a short candle he placed it on his open desk, saturated a lot of papers and his books with kerosene, laid them conveniently near the base of the candle, lighted it and went to a poker party. The scheme would have worked but for a policeman who chanced to be out on his beat instead of in a saloon and who saw through the big plate glass window the first flash from the kerosene soaked paper. Smashing out the window the copper entered and discovered the whole plan. The general auditor arrived in a day or two; the agent was several thousand dollars short and for that and his attempted incendiarism he dipped turpentine in a convict camp for the next five years.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Crummy Kid got up to speak, but was overcome with emotion and sank back on his block of ice.

Hypo Jimmie arose and, after biffing the Shirtless Kid a swat in the mug for sitting on his hat, spoke at length on the question before the meeting and closed by introducing the following resolutions which were written on a piece of wallpaper that had been copped from the Aurora while it was undergoing repairs the fore part of the week:

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

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

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

Resolved, Dat it is de sense of dis meetin' dat we will untiny before we will saw wocod if de wust comes to de wust, ah' be it furder

Resolved, Dat we stand pat, ah' furder

Resolved, Dat we make overtures to der Amalgamated Association of Drunk Rollers and enlist dere 'sistance an' co-operation wid us, ah' be it furder

Resolved, Dat copies of dese resolutions be engrossed on clean shingles an' presented to Commissioner Ross an' Major Wood an' dat a committee of tree composed of de Corned Beef Kid, Granulated Kid and Evaporated Kid be 'pinted ter present der resolutions.

A hush followed the reading of the resolution when, as one man the three committeemen arose pale and trembling. The Evaporated Kid, in a Por-

...ARCTIC BROTHERS...

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

OPPOSITE
WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

cupine husky voice, first broke the stillness.

"My friends," said he, and his voice sounded like a corn stalk fiddle and his knees wobbled like those of a very young calf, "haint I allus been true blue—"

Tro de toughest of de tough
Did I ever take a bluff?
Can yo' show me ary place
Where I've weakened in de race?

"I would not kick if yo'd axed me ter go up de creeks an' rob a sluice box ter git money fer our insect powder fund, but ter ax me ter carry a copy of dese resolutions ter Major Wood, why, my fellow citizens"—and here a look of determination wiggled transversely o'er his face—"I'd die first, dammed if I wouldn't." (Corned Beef Kid and Granulated Kid in one voice "hear, hear.")

All efforts to select a committee to present the resolutions were futile and the meeting adjourned without the formality of singing the closing ode.

Insurance for Druggists.
One of the latest things in the fidelity and casualty line is to insure druggists against what is called the wrong prescription man. For \$15 or \$25 a year several companies down town guarantee druggists against damages arising from mistakes in compounding drugs. One of the most successful of these companies has 950 chemists of New York, Jersey City, Newark and New Haven on its list of subscribers.

The idea of insuring druggists against loss from their own mistakes originated in the belief of a number of leading pharmacists that they were the victims of a gang of rogues who made a practice of pretending that wrong medicines had been given to some member of their families, sometimes with serious results. The gang was partly broken up by the fidelity company which first assumed the responsibility of protecting druggists at \$5 a year each. An officer of this company says that there are fully 1000 mistakes a year in the compounding of drugs.

"While there are so many genuine mistakes," he continued, "there are many alleged errors in mixing medicines, and some of the complaints are invented for the sole purpose of extorting money from the retail druggists. Our company guarantees to protect druggists against themselves, but our main desire is to prevent fraud on the part of those who want to blackmail one of our clients for something he has not done.

"It is a serious matter to make a mistake in mixing drugs, but it is frequently even more serious to the druggist to have it noised about that such a mistake was made. I have known chemists to be forced out of business by the publicity given to the fact that they make a blunder. Dishonest persons have recognized the fear that druggists have of an exposure of this kind and have taken advantage of the knowledge.

"Since we undertook to protect them a number of druggists have confessed to paying big sums to persons who said mistakes were made. I have the names of half a dozen so called doctors who have aided an east side gang that was engaged in the business of bleeding chemists.

"Still, there is nothing really remarkable in this protection of druggists. For instance, we have a special insurance for saloon-keepers, guaranteeing them against financial loss through being locked up for violation of the excise law."—New York Sun.

Trousers; latest patterns at Brewitt's.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

BRITISH-YUKON NAVIGATION Co., Ltd.

Operating the following Fine Passenger Steamers between Dawson and White Horse:

"Victorian" "Columbian" "Canadian" "McConnell"
"Ogilvie" "Dawson" "Yukoner" "Bailly"
"Zealandian" "Sybil" and Five Freight Steamers

A daily steamer each way, connecting with passenger trains at White Horse. Through Tickets to all Puget Sound Ports. Baggage Checked and Bonded Through.

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

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Mgr. W. P. & Y. R. H. DARLING, Gen'l Mgr. B. Y. N. Co. J. F. LEE, Traffic Manager. J. H. BOBBS, Agent.

San Francisco Clothing House

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

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK

AMUSEMENTS

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

The Standard Theatre Week of Monday, May 13
The Great Laughing Three Act Comedy
"My Friend From India"
You Laugh! You Scream! You Roar!
Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale.
RESERVED SEATS, \$1.00 & \$2.00. Secure Them Early. NUFF SAID.

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

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

Chagrined. The heiress' tears were so bitter that quinine wasn't an old dence in a new deck in comparison.

They gathered about her and sought the reason of her woe.

"The papers have announced my engagement to the earl," said she, "and one called him Doughless instead of Douglas!"—Indianapolis Press.

Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers.

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

A. E. COMP'NY

Merchandise and Mining Machinery

RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

The White Pass & Yukon Route.

San Francisco Clothing House

New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing
Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits.
Slater High-Top Shoes. Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras.
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THE KLONDIKE NUGGET
PUBLISHED BY ALLEN BROS.
DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Subscription Rates: Yearly, in advance, \$40.00; Six months, \$20.00; Three months, \$11.00; Per month by carrier in city, in advance, 40c; Single copies, 25c.

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

Letters: And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeds by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

Saturday, May 11, 1901.

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

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

It will be a fitting occasion, therefore, for Dawson to assume holiday garb, and dress up in Sunday best.

Commissioner Ross has promised that the condition of the streets will be looked after and such efforts as are made by the authorities to give the town a holiday appearance should be seconded by all householders and property owners.

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

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

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

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

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

NO MORE US...
He Has Gone...
Never...
The Last Appearance...
Where He Lived...
Dragging Her...
It is settled...
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NO MORE USE FOR BAD MAN

He Has Gone From the Country Never to Return

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

It is settled: the day of the "bad" man is over in California.

He is doomed to become as extinct as the dodo or the ichthyosaurus. He can survive only in song or story.

No longer may he shoot up towns, throw the lariat indiscriminately, or get the drop on the offending tenderfoot, with impunity.

The march of civilization is too strong for him.

He must either reform or migrate. That is the fiat.

It has gone forth from the little town of Corona, down on the edge of the desert, in Riverside county, where the bad man last asserted himself.

To the younger generation of Californians it doesn't seem possible that the really exists within the borders of the state—outside the pages of Bret Harte and the records of the Vigilantes.

That he still survives in the ragged crevices of civilization—known vaguely as "the frontier" and the territories it is admitted, and now and then an isolated specimen of him is discovered, as sometimes far in the foothills is found a solitary example of the big game that has passed—a lonely, grim, old grizzly or an elk.

Down in the little town of Corona the other day the bad man came to the surface temporarily, and his punishment followed—swift and sure—and was woefully discouraging.

On the 28th of March three Mexican halfbreeds came riding into the little town that lies about twenty-three miles south of San Bernardino. They were cowboys. It had been payday with them, and they were on pleasure bent, hungry for any sort of excitement that would bring forgetfulness of the monotony of the range sheep.

They laid a foundation for their gaiety by drinking all the hard liquor they could hold, and having reached a satisfactory merry stage they proceeded in orthodox, dime novel fashion to shoot up the town. They were all mounted and riding with the Spanish bits that bring a horse to his haunches with the touch of a finger. Shouting and laughing derisively, they tore up and down the main street, bringing their horses to a sudden stop that slid them along on their haunches almost, then jabbing the spurs in them forced them to leap forward and gallop on. Galloping wildly from end to end of the street they flourished their revolvers and discharged them in the air, at the ground, and, growing more reckless and more in love with their own wild devilry, they fired them right and left for the joy of seeing the passers-by scamper out of range. This they varied by unwinding their lariats and whirling them at every living thing in sight—dogs, chickens, any old thing that they could, topple over or send scurrying to cover.

Suddenly they saw quietly walking along in the distance two ladies, Mrs. P. Drinkwater and Miss Grace Shepard. With the madness of drunkenness upon them they galloped toward them, whooping and swinging their lariats, and before the ladies had an opportunity to save themselves or, if they were aware of their danger or how serious that they were the objects of the wild onslaught, the lariat noose came swinging toward them. One dropped over the shoulders of Mrs. Drinkwater, the big hat she was wearing saved her, and she managed to extricate herself before it could be tightened around her.

Miss Shepard was not so fortunate. The lariat of halfbreed Francisco Quevas caught her. As soon as he saw it drop over her head he gave a shout, prepared to his horse, and set off at a gallop, utterly careless of whether he was dragging her to death or not. Fortunately for her, the loop did not catch around her neck. It fell over her body and tightened about her knees and she caught it and held it in such a manner as to protect her head as she was dragged along. For several hundred feet she was thumped and scraped along that rough street, until her screams and indignant cries of the people who saw the outrage so frightened the fellow that he dropped the lariat and galloped away.

The townspeople who had been willing to overlook their exuberance in shooting up the town and let them ride away to sober up, were not in a mood to tolerate this sort of playfulness. Officers and citizens quickly gathered and organized.

The thing had happened so quickly—it was in the gathering dusk between 7 and 8 o'clock—that Miss Shepard was not able to describe her assailant. But that didn't matter. There was swift pursuit and capture of the wild cowboys. Still, Miss Shepard could not identify the man whose lariat had caught her, and they were all reluctantly turned loose again. But the

"bad" man was not to escape. He had left his lariat behind, drawn around his victim, and late in the night it was identified as Francisco Quevas' by some Mexicans who knew him. That was enough. He was quickly overtaken and brought back—and just escaped being lynched. He was popped into jail. That was late in the night of March 28th.

Then public sentiment in regard to the "bad" man expressed itself.

For once in a way there was no lagging in the legal process.

On April 6th, Francisco Quevas was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in San Quentin.

At first he pleaded not guilty, but proof and sentiment were so strong against him that he cringed and changed his plea to guilty, with the hope of getting off with a light punishment. It availed him nothing, however. He will have to pay for his in-judicious hilarity with two years in state prison.

That's the way California feels about the "bad" man now—and it marks his doom.

He is being civilized out of existence. He has outlived his excuse for being—and he is being done away with.

Punishment swift and sure is the remedy for him, and it is effective.

Owen Wister, who perhaps knows more of the real inwardness of the "bad" man than anyone else, than even the "bad" man himself—for he is not as a rule good at self-analysis—discusses him picturesquely and scientifically in Rverybody's Magazine for this month. Here is an etching from life that he makes of him:

"A stripling of effeminate rosiness and neat attire sat in the corner of a frontier saloon, modest, silent, and as far out of the way as he could get. He had stepped from the train, and he was waiting for the stage. It was starchy linen that he wore; the city showed quite plainly in his hat; and it is still in dispute whether any down was visible on his lip. But he was old enough to be smoking a cigar with all the appearance of habit. This cigar, also, was not a native of the town. In fact the young man had made no purchase upon entering the saloon; nevertheless, the proprietor could scarcely complain of him. The stranger had asked if he might wait here for the stage, and had thanked the proprietor for his permission.

"Then he had sought his quiet corner, and lighted his cigar.

"That was all. It seems harmless and proper conduct, does it not? You would not say that there was anything here to invite calamity; what offense had the youth given?"

"His trouble was that he had come to the wrong place. There are parts of the world where not to be indigent constitutes in itself an offense; and this town was one of them. Of course nobody had been born there yet—no grown-up person, that is—and therefore you might say that nobody was indigent. But there are also parts of the world where you can become indigent in fifteen minutes; only this poor youth had no chance. Nor had he any wish save to sit in his inconspicuous corner and smoke his cigar in peace. With his neat clothes, however, and his white shirt, there could be no in-conspicuousness in that town.

"A citizen walked out of the back room and up to the bar. He had left a faro game; and the proprietor was friendly with him, but respectful; that sort of respect which is flavored delicately with just enough familiarity to bring it out. It is probable that the citizen had had more drinks than the one he now took. It is also likely that faro had not gone as well with him this morning as he considered his due. His dissatisfied eye fell upon the rosy youth and his cigar; and he took the glass from his lips and held it, considering the strange.

"At length, without removing his eyes, he inquired: 'What Christmas tree did that drop off of?'"

"The proprietor hastened to take this view: 'Its express tag has fluttered away, I guess,' he whispered, jocosely.

"The citizen remembered his whisky, swallowed it, set the glass gently down, gently drew out his six shooter, and shot the cigar to smash out of the young man's mouth.

"Now, I do not at all know what I should have done in the young man's place. Something sensible, I hope. What the youth did I know I should not have done. You will see that his behavior was out of the common. He stooped down, picked up his cigar, found it ruined, put it in the spittoon, got a fresh one out of his pocket, found a match in his waistcoat, slid it along the seat of his nice breeches, lighted the new cigar and settled himself once more in his chair, without a word of protest or an attempt at resentment. The proprietor saw him do it all and told about it afterward.

"The citizen took the second cigar, smacked like the first. Perhaps he went a trifle nearer the youth's lip.

"What were the card players in the back room doing at all this noise? They all lay flat on the floor like the well-trained, indigent people that they were, minding their own business. There was no rear exit.

"The youth felt in his waistcoat pocket, but brought no match from it.

So he rose with still another fresh cigar in his hand, and walked to the bar.

"I'll have to ask you for a match," he said to the proprietor, who at once accommodated him.

"Once again he slid the match beneath his coat-tails, and bringing up his own six-shooter, shot the citizen as instantly dead as that can be done.

"When the young man came for the match, I wanted to make him ask, not the proprietor but the citizen for it. You can see for yourself how thrilling it would be to have the citizen made the innocent contributor to his own destruction. That slight change would have made a fine, flagrant, unlikely thing out of it, good enough for a play. And it would be easy enough now to run on and pretend, say, that the proprietor immediately pushed the bottle of whisky and the box of cigars toward the youth, urge him to help himself freely, loaded him with congratulations, told him that he had been just going to kill the deceased himself, because deceased was an out-rage on the face of the earth, and the town had got tired of him. While this was going on, the town would gradually rise in installments from the floor and come in and get used to the news, an begin to remember things just like this that happened to it during the John Day excitement, or when it was prospecting on the Peccos, or raising prunes in the Big Bend, or in short practicing any of its several previous industries. Then the stage could drive up and the young man could get in and go away; and just as it was occurring to everybody that they would like to know his name and occupation, dark-eyed girl could break through and fling herself upon the corpse with cries of love and vengeance. Or, if you please, the proprietor could fly from the saloon calling 'murder!' and in two minutes we could have the doors barred and the young man standing a siege in the front room. Oh, yes, various sets of sequences might follow this beginning, and each of them be fair enough in the way of probability. But that is not the point."

Owen Wister analysis the "bad" man and his deeds, and he tries to explain "the reasons for his existence."

"What," he asks, "is the frontier but a modern moment of an earlier universal epoch—the way we all lived before each man had handed over his right and personal vengeance to the law, in exchange for legal protection?"

What is a policeman but our official deputy whose club relieves us from the necessity of using clubs ourselves? Take away the policeman, and we must all carry clubs again. Now when people left cities and went to live in the Rocky mountains, they could not pack the policeman with them, and so they had to take a club. You looked out for yourself; there was nobody else to do it for you. And soon, very soon, your primitive nature, that which the cradle of convention at best can never do more than lull into a sleep so light as to be scarcely deeper than a doze, waked up with something like a shout of joy. It was so good to take care of your possessions with your own arm and courage! To make a man perform his obligations to you by means of your leveled weapon, instead of by an action for breach of contract! It was so good to carry your life in your hand once more, instead of having it grow stale in the policeman's pocket! So you and your heart and your brain leaped straight from the 19th century back to the days of Charlemagne and the Paladins. They used spears, and you a revolver; but this was the only difference. It needed scarce one season to shake you out of your shell of civilization. You lived exercising your old right of personal vengeance; you had to—or vanish. You lived dealing justice without law; you had to—or vanish. Therefore you lived hand in hand with death, and your eye grew used to death, and your heart fearless of it; so that you held life only a means instead of an end, and you valued other things more, paying your life for them if necessary. And after living so then, to see a fence across the wilderness, to hear of law-suits, to feel civilization creeping westward on your heels was hateful, and savored of the prison."

This being thrust out on his own responsibility, this "taking the bride off and leaving poor human nature to keep the road by itself," is Owen Wister says, the reason for the "bad" man's existence. But with civilization he is dying out, being crowded to the wall, and he adds:

"If you would see the 'bad' man today, go to the Southwest. It is there he has most flourished and most survived. There you will find him lower and uglier in appearance than anything I have chosen to tell you. The Northwest has more nearly got him under. The climate and industries there invite more good citizens, and these have their way to a greater extent. The good citizens of Arizona and New Mexico do not have their own way much. Barefaced evil still triumphs there because those deserts favor birds of prey and drive honest men elsewhere. Moreover, Arizona and New Mexico have a special populace—the scum from California, Texas and old Mexico. With this, decency wages a one-sided battle. The tale of train robbery alone in Arizona and of jury acquittals in recent years when the robbers have been captured is a black

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

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

FOR SALE. — 3 Oak Bedroom Suits. Flannery Hotel.

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

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

FOR SALE — A snug, good paying restaurant in central location. Inquire at the American Lodging House, 3rd ave. between 1st and 2nd sts., daily between 3 and 5 p. m.

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

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS — PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. T. BARRETT — Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Cafe, First ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

LAWYERS — WHITE, McCAUL & DAVEY — Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone 99.

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE — Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office No. 1000, Dawson, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & MEKAY — Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 99.

N. F. HAGEE, Q. C. — Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFoy & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY — Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

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

MINING ENGINEERS — J. R. TYRELL — Mining Engineer. Mines and J. R. Tyrell, 1st door to public school, and at below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES — THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic Hall, Monday street, monthly. Third day on or before full moon at 8 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

GRAND FORKS. — ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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

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

ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE! Grand Forks Market GIESMAN & KLENERT.

CHECHACO BEEF JUST IN OVER THE ICE. TELEPHONE No. 19.

A DEEP MYSTERY Why do so many smokers after trials visit the parlors of DR. SLAYTON... The Finest Prepared Phenomenal!

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS. CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE Bay City Market.

Steam Hose EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED... AT... The Dawson Hardware Co. Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

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

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

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

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

R. GILLIS, Broker SECOND STREET, McDONALD HOTEL BUILDING. 5 Boys, 12 to 16, Wanted. Call Tomorrow 10 a. m.

Str. GOLD STAR Will Leave Dawson for BETTLES, the Head of Navigation on the Koyukuk River As Soon as the Ice Goes Out. FARES: First-Class \$125; Second-Class \$100. Passage Reserved on Application. W. NEED, Agent YUKON DOCK.

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

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ARCTICS ENTERTAIN

Local Camp Gave Very Successful Entertainment Last Night.

SAVOY THEATRE WAS CROWDED.

Travesty Was Successfully Carried Out by the Brothers.

FINE MUSICAL PROGRAMME

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- Overture, orchestra.
- Opening chorus, members of Arctic Brotherhood.
- Coon song, Ben Davis.
- Male quartette, Messrs. Mahoney, Hall, Sheridan and McConnell.
- Song, D. MacPherson.
- Ben Davis excelled even his own excellence and scored one of the successes of the evening. Mr. MacPherson acquitted himself in a thoroughly artistic manner and later in the evening appeared again and rendered his ever popular soldier song.

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

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

the most finished efforts of the evening. He was most enthusiastically endorsed.

Mr. Johnson's French Canadian recitation showed that gentleman's talents to splendid advantage.

The social session program as rendered is given herewith:

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

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

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

ON ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Business Is Lively in All Departments.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.
Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.
See Brewitt the tailor for clothes.
Turkish bath at Allman's, \$3.
New suitings at Brewitt's.

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WANTED, STREET BOTTOMS

Lack of Them Painfully Apparent Yesterday Evening.

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

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

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

ACTIVITY IN REAL ESTATE

Prices Higher Than Ever Known in Dawson.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MINERS!

HERE'S A CHANCE.

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

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

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YUKON SAWMILL..

WAREHOUSE

FRONT STREET

Chinese Slave Girls.

The brothel owners in Chinatown have formed an association to resist the federal plan of a general liberation of the slaves. They think that by injunction processes and the usual court schemes of delay they can stay the government hand in whatever action may be undertaken. Owners of 60 of the dens are in league and they have begun the raising of a fund by taxing each member \$40 as an initiation fee. This money will be used as they may think most advisable in an attempt to delay the federal crusade. The fund will be enlarged by general solicitation of funds throughout Chinatown.

Not only are the brothel owners concerned in the prospective abolition of the yellow slavery. Nearly every family that is at all prosperous owns a slavegirl, who is compelled to do the housework. This servant is no more free than the girls in the barred and guarded dens.

Dr. J. Endicott Gardner, the well-known Chinese interpreter and inspector, says that the scheme of marrying the slavegirls to highbinders will only help the federal officers in the campaign.

"It is easier to send a man to prison for subjecting his wife to that slavery or for permitting her to remain in it," he says, "than it is to convict a man for thus enslaving a woman who is not his wife. There are two husbands now in San Quentin for that very crime."

Ah Sing, who was recently rescued and is now a resident at the Methodist mission, 916 Washington street, is a type of the married slave and the owners attempted to retain legal control of her on the declaration that she was her owner's wife.

She was sold when very young and while a mere child she did all the housework for her owner's family. When about 14 years old she was sold to a brothel owner, and she was subjected to inhuman treatment during several years that elapsed before her rescue.

The owner of the brothel took the precaution to strengthen his claim of possession by marrying the girl, although he had two other wives in the same matrimonial bondage. Ah Sing objected to the marriage, but she was a slave and she had no more say about it than she had in any other affair concerning herself.—Examiner.

STRONG KICKERS

From the Creeks Will Play Football Victoria Day.

One of the features of the celebration on Victoria day will be the football game between the Rugby team and a team of Eldorado and Bonanza miners. The Rugby football club was organized Thursday night at McDonald hotel and is composed of old time football players from the eastern provinces.

The officers elected—were honorary president, Major Wood; president, H. T. Wills; vice-presidents, E. C. Senkler and J. T. Lithgow; secretary, A. McFarlane; committee, Capt. Crosby, P. C. Stevenson, E. Tiffin, J. D. McMurray, J. Stewart and W. E. Burritt. The creek team is composed largely of the old Nainaimo team who for a long time were champions of the Pacific coast. Bob Swanson of 10 below Bonanza is captain of the team which is said to be a strong one.

Watch the Red Flag

One Long Blast, Three Short and a Long One, from our Fire Whistle or the Yukon Mills, will indicate that the Ice is moving.

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