

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No 24

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899

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## HELL FOR LOVE OF A WOMAN.

### Held Up His Sweetheart With a Loaded Revolver.

#### Armstrong's Troubles Culminate in an Acute Attack of Jealousy—Watches His Sweetheart for Days Through an Unseen Transom.

J. R. Armstrong has been bound over to the higher court, charged with the crime of assault with intent to commit a crime. His business utterly destroyed by the ravages of fire, beset with creditors and court prosecutions, and deserted at a critical moment by a woman whom he evidently loves but who fears bodily harm at his hands, Armstrong today lives in prison an exemplification of what Dame Fortune can do to a man after she withdraws her smiles. The complaint was lodged with the police on Monday, and for some time there was a question whether the charge should be made "assault with intent to commit murder," or "assault with intent to rob." The latter was decided upon, and before Justice Harper he pleaded not guilty, and the following testimony was elicited, with Attorney DeJournal for the defense, and Attorney Sparling for the prosecution.

Miss George was the first witness called to the stand. She is a young woman of about twenty-three apparently, with pretty, child-like features, large, dark eyes and a shapely head, crowned with coquettishly curling short hair, altogether presenting a picture of feminine charm that at once stamps Armstrong as a man of taste in that direction. She has been living of late with Mr. and Mrs. George Trenholm at their cabin on Second street, behind the Yukon sawmill, and this week made her initial appearance on the Dawson stage at the Monte Carlo with some success.

Dora George testified that on Monday morning she had just carried an armful of wood into the house and locked the two doors, as had been her custom of late, when Armstrong broke in suddenly and with seeming excitement threw his mittens on the table, and pulling a revolver from his pocket pointed it at her and exclaimed: "I have come to get satisfaction. I first want those earrings; if I don't get them I am ready to die, and if I do die I shall take you with me." Witness then explained that she kept perfectly cool, although greatly frightened, and tried to temporize with Armstrong. "I told him," she said, "that if it was only the earrings he wanted I would take them out as quickly as I could and give them to him. I did so, and he took the diamonds from the table where I placed them. He stood all the time between me and the door, with the cocked revolver pointed towards me and talking in an excited way. I told him that I would be sorry if he killed me, for that would get him into trouble with the police, but as that did not have any effect on him I told him the gun was rusty, and I did not think it would go off. With that he walked toward a window to examine the gun and I sprang to the door. He turned instantly, and I heard the chamber in the gun click as it revolved. But I got out of the house, paying no attention to his calls to me, and ran to the cabin of Hill and Mutsch, which is close by. Their door was unlocked and I ran in, fainting upon the floor. I went back to the cabin after a time and found that my fur coat had been taken. Armstrong had also left his mittens behind."

On cross-examination Miss George admitted that she had been Armstrong's mistress, and was such up to December 20, since which she had tried to avoid him. She was afraid of him, because he talked of killing and of doing her harm; on one occasion he had written her a letter asking her to meet him—anywhere she might choose—for the last time on earth. He had frequently called on her since December 20, and she had told him repeatedly not to return. She admitted that Armstrong had given her the diamond earrings, a fur coat worth \$75, a pair of shoes, some money with which to get a dress, etc., besides some cash, "but not as much as he should," she said in a suggestive way. Witness said she had worked six months for Armstrong while he ran the restaurant, at the rate of \$50 per month, and that instead of paying her the cash he gave her a bill of sale for a half interest in his business, worth \$750.

Attorney DeJournal here introduced a document which purported to represent that Armstrong had sent outside for \$2,500, which is soon to be here, and that it is to come in Miss George's name. But the court ruled it out as immaterial, and the attorney vigorously protested. "We wish to show, your lordship," he said, "the motive this woman had for putting this charge against Armstrong; we will show that she wants him out of the way in order that she will be able to realize the more easily on those drafts." But the evidence didn't go.

**WATCHED THE CABIN.**  
William Evans and H. W. Vallery, employees of the Pat Galvin Meat Co., testified that on March 12 Armstrong called at the back door of the store, and asked them if he could stand on a box and look out through the window over the door, as somebody had been robbing his cache across the way, and he wanted to spot the fellow. He was there a half a dozen times or more, and witnesses found out that, instead of watching a cache, he was watching the cabin of George Trenholm, where Miss George resides.

K. W. Mutsch and A. Mall told how Miss George had hurriedly entered their cabin on Monday morning, saying that Armstrong was after her with a gun. They went to Trenholm's cabin, which was found in a state of disorder, but Armstrong had disappeared.

Mrs. Trenholm testified that Armstrong had been to the house several times of late, trying to get Dora to make up with him, but she had each time told him not to come again. She also said that Armstrong had taken back the diamond earrings once, but when Dora was ill later he put them back in her ears, saying he was sorry he took them, and asking her to forgive him.

The constable who arrested Armstrong testified that the prisoner had admitted taking the clock and earrings but claimed they belonged to him.

Charles F. Smith identified the prisoner's handwriting, and then the following incriminating epistle from Armstrong to Dora was introduced by the prosecution:

"Dawson, N. W. T., 1 25, 1899—Dear Dora, will you let me send a dog for you tomorrow and your come and see me. I want to talk to you. Please don't get mad at me and I will fix you all right better for me than to kill some one for talking about you on Saturday evening. When I was down at your place I was crazy and had no sense. On Sunday I was much crushed. Will you give me and be good friends. The diamonds is yours and I will give them to you if you can and see me. I will put more money in the bank to your credit than you think. Dora I would trust you any where on earth with anything. If you want to sing on the stage all right. I thought that the gang was turning you against me. You can come here and I will put all my money in the bank in your name. Dear sweetheart answer this and let me know where you will come and see me. I will lay here and cry all day long for you. I never said anything to do you any harm and I was much better to do what I did than worse. When we lived together down over the restaurant answer this and tell me whether you like me any more or not. I will help you and your children out. You can send me money at once if you like. I will give you my money and you can bank it in your name. Answer this by the boy and let me know if you like me any more. Don't be backward in saying what you think. I wish you would send me your picture. Hoping you are much better I remain your J. R. Armstrong. Many kisses to you."

The prisoner did not put in any defense, contenting himself by pleading not guilty, and he was there committed for trial at the next sitting of the Territorial court, which opens the first of next month. He was then remanded to jail, bail being refused.

**The West Dawson Muddle.**  
A tug-of-war may be said to be fairly on between the doughty residents of west Dawson and Messrs. Johnson, Fortier, Woodworth, Morgan & Co., over the possession of the town-site. A second meeting between the representatives of the two interests was held on Wednesday night, and the squatters finally went their way with their ears re-echoing these words from Attorney Woodworth: "We will eject you all within a week," which will indicate to readers of the Nugget that the proposals of the townsters met with an adverse reception on the part of the proposed victims. The meeting first listened to a report from the committee previously appointed for the purpose of interviewing Commissioner Ogilvie and ascertaining the position of the government in the matter. The commissioner, the report said, told the gentlemen that Mr. Johnson had been regularly given a grant of the ground by himself, acting under instructions; that he recognized the moral rights of the squatters—though they have no legal standing—and would see that those rights were respected to the degree that the squatters would be allowed the first chance to purchase their cabin sites at a price to be fixed by arbitration; the appraisers to be selected, one by the squatters, one by Messrs. Johnson & Co., and a third by those two. On the question of another survey designed to throw a less number of cabins in the street than at present, the commissioner said that any arrangement decided upon by the squatters would be acceptable to the government. Someone asked the commissioner if he did not think that \$25 would be enough for each squatter to pay on his lot. "Oh, no," replied his excellency; "why we got as high as \$250 for some of the lots at Klondike city." He was asked why it was that Johnson & Co. were given a grant of the land after it had been refused by Commissioner Walsh, his predecessor. "Oh, I have nothing to do with the acts of Major Walsh," was the commissioner's reply. This was all the satisfaction the squatters could draw from the interview; it was quite unsatisfactory, as a whole, and they left, as one of them expressed it, with the impression that the commissioner was intent on favoring Messrs. Johnson & Co. in the deal.

The squatters gathered at Wednesday's meeting, were, as a matter of course, a bit mixed on the proper course to pursue. Attorney Woodworth insisted that Mr. Johnson's plan of cutting the lots to 25 x 60 feet should go and intimated that they expected to charge about \$100 a lot. Neither of these proposals found favor with the squatters; but they had acquired a decided impression that the "powers that be" are against them and were on the alert to "save what little they could from the wreck." With this in view, an effort was made to get Messrs. Johnson & Co. to show their hand by stating then what they would charge for the half lots in the event of the squatters agreeing to their plan; but Mr. Woodworth declined positively to do it, saying only that they would deal leniently with the squatters. Falling in this, the squatters decided that their interests would be best subserved by holding on to the present

full sized lots, and adhering to the late government survey. This turn of events is what induced Attorney Woodworth to tell the squatters that they would be ejected within a week. There was a great deal of fruitless talk about surveys, from which it developed that the squatters were not a unit on the question.

The fire laddies realized the sum of \$538.75 from their St. Patrick's day ball.

Mrs. John Daniels' ill with typhoid fever at the home of her father D. Caldwell.

Clerk of the Court Snell is luxuriating in a new floor at his office in the court house.

Hugh McArthur surprised his Dawson friends on Thursday by an unexpected arrival from the outside.

Signs of spring are multiplying rapidly. Several barges marked with the official portion of the survey and the test of the water by the surveyors' appearance with his shining shirt.

The enterprising proprietors of the Pendera are making some important improvements in their harbor resort, including an outside wharf, and stairs to the club rooms upstairs.

Surveyors are engaged in laying out the routes for the three great ditches designed to drain the city prior to the arrival of summer. As soon as possible bids for the excavations will be invited.

M. P. Kolan arrived from the outside on Friday, and announced that he would be followed Saturday by three horses with loads of merchandise. They have been twenty-eight days on the trail.

Commissioner Ogilvie is reported as approving the plan of establishing post offices at Grand Forks and on Dominion, and will probably make a recommendation to that effect to the postmaster general. Colonel Steele also thinks of allowing his men to act as couriers between these points and Dawson.

James Munger, a popular mixologist at the Dominion, is in receipt of a letter from his friend, Robert Ramsey, announcing the discovery of coarse gold at Mc. 24th level, a tributary of Saragotte. However, the paystreak has not yet been located, and the value of the find, though very encouraging, is problematical.

An enjoyable masquerade was given at the Monte Carlo on Friday night. Handsome prizes were awarded as follows: Best sustained character, Eva St. Clair; best dressed lady, Lottie Powers; best lady and gent waiter, Eva Bayer and Sam Moore. Miss St. Clair wore a gown made up of the American coins and represented, very well, too, "the American girl."

The N. W. M. P. arrived with two consignments of fresh mail on Wednesday and Thursday a part of it however, being destined for Circle city and intermediate points. Postmaster DeJournal gave out the interesting information today that the last of all the mail received ready for delivery by Saturday morning. By that time you will know positively whether you are "in it" or not.

Messrs. Frank Conrad, DeMars Bros., J. D. Meinich, Nathan Krey, T. Chapman and G. Riley arrived in Dawson Thursday from trips to the outside world. Mr. Conrad, who is listed among the fortunate few justly styled Eldorado Kings, having interests at H. Eldorado and 15A Bonanza, left Dawson in the spring, since which time he enjoyed a pleasant trip to England, France, Switzerland, United States and other countries.

**LOCAL BREVIETIES.**

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**WHO OWNS THE BEDROCK?**  
An Interesting Contest Upon Sulphur Creek.

The Bedrock Staked From 60 Above to 20 Below—Claims that Sulphides are Found—Claim Owners Staked Their Own Bedrocks.

There has lately been an interesting stampede to Sulphur creek, and now the bedrock under the placer claims is all recorded as quartz claims from about 60 above to about No. 20 below discovery. The stampede was all brought about by the assaying of the bedrock by Dr. Everett, at the instance of some of the mine owners. As is well known Dr. Everett is an expert assayer and mineralogist, besides being an expert on mining laws, and while the true inwardness of the discovery may be somewhat modified by future developments, yet the important question of the ownership of the bedrock is brought up as never before.

Does a mineral bearing bedrock in place belong to the placer claim above, or is it subject to a quartz location by someone else?

The Sulphur bedrock is a schist, and when burned and taken up it is said a valuable pyrites is easily washed from the heat broken rock, which Dr. Everett declares yields as high as from \$200 to \$10,000 to the ton in gold. To prove that the gold is not the free placer gold of the surface gravels, which has been worked down into the interstices of the bedrock, the sulphides from ten square feet of rock washed from ten different places was carefully washed some six times. Then the sulphides were subjected to the furnace and yielded \$1,500 to the ton, which means about \$20 to the ton of bedrock removed and simply washed.

Time will prove or disprove the value of the discovery, but the question as to whether the new quartz locators or the placer men own the bedrock may prove an unpleasant one to handle. Hitherto, as is well known, the placer men have without hindrance been frequently in the habit of taking up a foot or more of the bedrock for the free gold it contained. This, the quartz men say, cannot be done, as the rock is in place and is a schist containing gold of itself.

A simple way out of the dilemma for the placer men is to locate their own bedrocks where they find it worth working, as the cost of the location is only \$5, and the drifting in the gravel will answer as representation work. Another way is to prevent anyone going down their shafts, as unless they really get to bedrock they cannot locate it.

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A simple way out of the dilemma for the placer men is to locate their own bedrocks where they find it worth working, as the cost of the location is only \$5, and the drifting in the gravel will answer as representation work. Another way is to prevent anyone going down their shafts, as unless they really get to bedrock they cannot locate it.

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The Klondike Nugget

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E. C. ALLEN, Manager G. M. ALLEN, Editor A. F. GEORGE, City Editor

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SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899

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.

The NUGGET has a regular carrier and express service covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion creeks and tributaries. Mail orders taken and prompt delivery guaranteed on all the above. Orders for delivery of papers, mail or express may be left at the Nugget Express office or given to creek agents.

THE "TIP" OF A "TOUT."

The evolution of a racing stable "tout" is phenomenally rapid. A raw country boy, familiar with plow stock, hires out for cleaning up purposes and is promoted during the first "event" to the position of "rubber," in which capacity he sits under the horse's belly and rubs his legs with a downward motion for an hour at a time. Suddenly he blossoms out as a "high roller" and nightly spends and loses more than his month's salary amounts to. Everyone around the stable knows what has happened—he has uncovered a road to wealth in the credulity of the public and is simply selling "tips" on the pending races. It makes not the least difference in the world that the pretended information as to which horse is set to win is utterly unreliable, for "suckers" are horn every day who will buy the "tip" of the "tout" with the confiding innocence of an infant at the breast.

Mr. Ogilvie's brief career in London over a year ago was a tempestuous affair. His lectures on the geology of the Northwest territory were first attended by a handful of scientific men who went out to laugh before the conclusion of the lecture, and then the scientific journals started a guffaw which reverberated from one end of England to the other at the daring ignorance of the man who knowing absolutely nothing of the science was gifted with the immaculate gall which enabled him to exploit his ignorance on a national scale. Nevertheless that London trip was not altogether a failure, for as a giver of "tips" Mr. Ogilvie was as great a success as his scientific lecture was a failure. The following is the comment of The Engineering and Mining Journal, of New York, upon the same subject:

THE FLOTATION OF A "POINTER."

"We have received a copy of the prospectus of the 'British Canadian Goldfields of the Klondike, Limited,' which has been organized in London with a capital of £275,000 to undertake the exploration of the gold-bearing regions of the Yukon and the acquisition of mining properties therein. In some respects this prospectus is the most remarkable that has come to our notice in many months, and on the face of it we have no hesitation in condemning the company and advising investors to keep out of it. The promoters have in some way obtained the services of Mr. William Ogilvie, provincial land surveyor, who was the chief representative of the Canadian government in the Klondike when gold was discovered there, and who, during a visit home in 1897, gave out a foolish estimate of the wealth of the placers, which estimate was roughly criticised in The Engineering and Mining Journal at the time. This estimate is repeated in the prospectus under discussion. We repeat to the public that no credence should be given to any such estimate. Mr. Ogilvie is not a mining engineer, but a mere land surveyor and if he were a mining engineer and geologist of the highest conceivable attainments (save the gift of clairvoyance) he could not possibly have trustworthy data for such an estimate.

In this matter Mr. Ogilvie is to be criticised also for something more than mere ignorance and exaggeration, because, although he is now government administrator of the Klondike, he has

evidently given his services to a company of private adventurers, stating in a letter to the founders of the company that he has furnished them with a private map on which he has marked places, not yet taken up, where he knows gold to exist, and advises that claims upon them be staked for the company as soon as possible, while he has also privately indicated the location of other unclaimed mineral deposits. The company now proposes that an exploration party shall be dispatched to certain districts with regard to which Mr. Ogilvie has given to the founders exclusive information, and to their secure possession of the most desirable properties already indicated by him.

"We herewith inform investors that no wild 'pointer' like this is a safe basis for a company with a capital of £275,000, nor one-hundredth of that amount. We also call the attention of the Canadian government to the impropriety of this exploitation of Mr. Ogilvie, and the amazing statement in the prospectus that Mr. Ogilvie has given to the company valuable information by permission of his government, and has agreed to advise and assist the company generally, with the sole stipulation that the undertaking shall be conducted in accordance with the views of the Canadian government. If the Canadian government is to favor private interests in this manner, we wonder what the miners of the Klondike will have to say about it. And if the official administrator of the government is to exploit his official position in such a way, it is not difficult to foresee the fine crop of scandals which will come out of it, and indirectly on the government that permits it."

PRACTICALLY A REVERSAL.

The "Masters and Servants" act is a never failing source of wonder to the American residents of this territory. Never before have they seen such summary justice dealt out to debtors even in the mining camps. "When can you pay these wages?" is asked the employer. "I haven't got the money and can't pay till I earn it," is the frequent answer. "I'll give you 10 days to pay or go to jail until you do" is the sentence. The strangest thing about the entire proceeding is that the very men who spend from five to nine days trying to convince the justice that it is impossible for them to raise the wherewithal to pay the account will on the tenth day pay the wages and escape the jail, for though suits under this act are every day occurrences, we have yet to hear of the first employer going to jail for the non-payment of wages though it is not unknown for the police to bring them back from dangerously near the American line.

However there is a fair to be a change pretty soon judging by a dictum from the bench. Judge Dugas has looked into the matter and disagrees with his predecessor, Judge McGuire, and on a recent occasion said: "If no other authority (than such laws as has already been submitted) is presented I shall hold at the proper time that you cannot imprison under the 'Masters and Servants' acts."

ANOTHER GRAFT.

Another "graft" apparently finding much favor in the eyes of Mr. Ogilvie is the proposed granting to Fred C. Johnson of the ground on the opposite side of the Yukon river for townsite purposes. The ground is already occupied by some 72 cabins and there are innumerable plans being laid for more residences there this summer. The law under which Johnson expects Ogilvie to give him the land right from under the feet of the present occupants was passed last fall, when this was set apart as a separate territory and the Yukon commission was empowered to dispose of vacant Dominion ground in 40-acre lots at not less than \$10 per acre. The money is supposed to have been paid and Mr. Ogilvie is to issue a grant to the said Johnson under instructions from Ottawa. This means that Johnson gets the ground for \$1 25 per lot, for there are about eight 50-foot lots in an acre which Johnson gets for \$10. Then the actual users of the ground are supposed to pay from \$100 to \$300 to Johnson or get off the earth.

The "graft" is so plainly apparent that Mr. Ogilvie's predecessor consistently refused to sanction it and thus it was that Major Walsh directed such Dawsonites as so desired to cross the river and build, assuring them that when the gov-

ernment laid out a townsite there, as was intended, they would simply be assessed their share of the cost of survey. Now if the government insists in getting \$10 per acre or \$1 25 per lot from cabin builders, why not let the cabin builder pay the money directly to the government and obtain a grant? Why compel them to pay a middle man an additional two or three hundred dollars? Why take the ground from the genuine occupant and give it to a man whose only interest in it is not to live there but sell at an advance?

LOOKS BAD FOR MR. OGILVIE.

The Hon. Clifford Sifton spoke at a banquet at Waterloo on January 27, this year, and made the amazing statement that Mr. Wm. Ogilvie had written the government that he had already investigated the charges being made against officials on the Yukon and had found nothing wrong; this was long before the royal investigation force commenced, and so we find conclusive proof that the governor went into that investigation having already committed himself to find "nothing wrong." This prejudging of the accused officials to be innocent men and the putting of this written and signed judgment in the hands of the government before the trial, lends a mighty suspicious light to all Mr. Ogilvie's actions at that trial. It explains his ruling that nothing should be investigated subsequent to August 25; it explains his endorsement and enjoin of Fawcett during the trial; it explains his coming repeatedly to the rescue of bogged and contradictory witnesses and it explains his attempt at a plausible explanation of the many suspicious facts elicited and brought to light in spite of him.

We submit to our readers that having committed himself to a written statement to his government that there was nothing in the charges against officials, it was hardly honorable to invite citizens to come forward with specific charges, when his sole interest in the matter was to substantiate his hasty whitewash sent to the government from here before January 1.

SIFTON ON ROYALTY.

In a recent speech the minister of the interior spoke as follows: "The net result of the first year (on the Yukon) was that the receipts were \$1,053,150, and the expenditure on police, charity, and everything else was \$647,000, leaving a balance of \$406,000 to the good. The figures for the present year are not in, but will be found equally satisfactory, and this has been accomplished in the teeth of the bitterest opposition of the conservatives. Sir Charles Tupper called me the other day (from London) for authority to tell the people of England that the royalty of 10 per cent would be abolished or substantially reduced, but I replied that neither would be done. Two unarméd mining inspectors collected \$400,000 royalty, although the conservatives predicted that an armed force could not collect from the wild miners. I believe the royalty next year will amount to \$800,000, and this in the face of the fact that Sir Charles Tupper has predicted that the royalty will kill the industry."

Thus will be seen the utter uselessness of petitioning our rulers against this unjust tax when they are so firmly wedded to it. Only political pressure will ever accomplish the downfall of that unjust and obnoxious measure, and we join with our friends in their anxiety to hear of the progress being made in Ottawa by Messrs. Allen and Semple.

The figures given by Mr. Sifton, we believe do not include the amount of over a million and a half which were also received by the Canadian government in duties, sale of dredging privileges and sale of lands, which sum goes into an entirely separate fund and is counted in with the outcome of the Dominion.

A TARDY appreciation of the immortal Gordon is to be shown at last by the erection of the Gordon Memorial College on a site just outside of Omdurman, the scene of that unnecessary death to a man whose name will but

shine out with a clearer lustre as the centuries roll on. Lord Kitchener reports the site a healthy one and the people enthusiastic, and the cornerstone is probably laid by this time.

A very apt quotation of scripture was made by someone during the earlier stages of the investigation force now in progress in Dawson which really describes the goings of the retired occupant of the gold commissioners office very aptly: "To him that hath shall be given and to him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

THE KLONDIKER'S RETURN.

C. CURTIS. From the field of gold I came, Sweet Marie; Will you kiss me welcome home, Love, to thee? I am only skin and bones, All my muscles are gone, And I'm full of pork and beans. As can be seen, Oh! I got it in the neck, Sweet Marie; I am but a battered wreck, Don't you see? And the snow and ice I slept, While the rest of the world was crept, And the watchmen kept Over me. When I left you I was fat, Sweet Marie; Never was a Thomas out SPIED as me; I could hit a barrel of beer, I could run like a deer, And there never was a tear In my eye. Now I am thinner than a ghost, Sweet Marie; You could make a hitching post Out of me, I'm afraid. Every joint that's in my frame Is stiff with rheumatic stiffness pains, Oh! Klondike, I'm ashamed, In bed, of this. But I'm with you once again, Sweet Marie; Though you seem not to identify me, Now that I am on my feet, And will have a chance to eat, I'll accumulate more meat Than you see. From the bitter spruce bough tea, (Hot as hell) I am free, And from Klondike's curvy pains I am free. Now I'll live almighty high, And I soon will be as spry As the boy you kissed good-by, Sweet Marie. Sweet Marie, list to me; list to me, Sweet Marie; Though I'm getting skeleton Now you see, I have got the frame work yet, And the meat I soon will get, With the help of you, let me, With the help of you, let me get, Sweet Marie.

A number on the program of the Tivoli theatre the past week which has created much diversion and amusement is the "smoke up" and "turn" of George Newman, as a smaller edition of Cad Wilson, in such a nice girl, too. The number is met with much approval by the audience, and the "take off" is very good. The Daney sisters, Maude and Bessie, and Brown got out with an entire change of program, while Cad Wilson's "turn" comes on just ahead of George to give the audience the benefit of a sweet comparison.

Choice Mining Property FOR SALE By Falcon Joslin, Broker, 111 2nd St. Practical claim, 502 feet, between discoveries on Dominion, with claims, \$1000. Claim in 500, Gold Run, \$150. Hillside L. E. 20' below Hunker, \$1000 cash.

75c. Buy the BEST MEAL IN DAWSON, at the RAINIER HOUSE. Clean and Comfortable Bar House in Connection. Water Front, opp. A. C. Co. F. W. ARNOLD, Mgr.

THE NUGGET EXPRESS Will Operate during the summer between Dawson and Seattle. A Thorough Systematic Service is Being Established. Have your Express Matter billed via the NUGGET EXPRESS. E. C. ALLEN, Manager. MAIN OFFICE: DAWSON. Seattle Office: Care of Metropolitan Printing & Binding Co.

SPECIAL

A Resume of

Complete List of Ratings of The Arrival at Sk

While it is a plod long overland job completed; yet it is regret that the con- attained.

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State within a particularly even days' run was o Canyon to Tugh Lake Marsh in a and severe with crossing we met the Dawson Fire and on Bennett, others. At Benn starting out for trail over the in good weather, ing that point w and blind, ting into resue night, and the m signs of abating the railroad tea through the Whit packed trail below water and on ar barren ground, w For the benefit travelers over the list of stations tances apart and lions:

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In commenting has to desire oth reliable informati guidance of trav- rated so light, it there may be reas standard of other ish post, there ca- able table and the while on the islan- die of Lake Ben getting their hou- tween Heydon's p- Barge and Tugh- parison might be- and an ant, and y- Heydon the neces- formation.

About the trail course, cannot be- fee, yet, it is ex- could possibly do- Think of it—run- most the entire of- clear, cold weath- the trail! How th- Nor of the Yukon



SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A Resume of the Trail for Benefit of Travelers.

Complete List of Road Houses—Distances and Ratings—The Latest News of the Day Up to Arrival at Skaguay.

SKAGUAY, Feb. 19, 1899.

While it is a pleasant thing to note that our long overland journey of 600 miles has been completed; yet it is not without some faint regret that the consummation thereof has been attained.

While it is pleasant, also, to feel that one's once more, to use an everyday expression, upon the threshold of civilization, surrounded with such luxuries as a comfortable modern hostelry can furnish, and we begin to see upon the table fruits, etc., of pot over-abundance in the Yukon. Nevertheless there is a lingering feeling that the ignominious "mushing" along has not been devoid of its pleasures, even amidst petty annoyances of ill-kept houses. We miss tonight even the kind companionship of the faithful, intelligent dogs which have these many days plodded along, and, despite a hard day, approach you with that animal affection so true and real that has been manifested by the four noble fellows who have never shirked and to whom we had become attached. As they are left behind and leave again for Dawson on Tuesday we shall, at least, in mind follow them along on their return trip. We miss their glances of recognition and contented wag of the tail.

Since writing that our trip has neither been particularly eventful nor uneventful. Our best days' run was on Thursday last from Miles Canyon to English Post (Staples) and that over Lake Marsh in a drifted trail, a port on water, and severe wind. Between English Post and crossing we met Nat Lyons, assistant chief of the Dawson Fire Department, and his way in, and on Bennett, Billy Thomas, Joe Barrett and others. At Bennett city was Wm. McPhee just starting out for the Yukon and looking well. The trail over the White pass, is undoubtedly, in good weather, one that is perfect; but passing that point we experienced a perfect blizzard and blinding snow storm, compelling putting into rescue camp for shelter during the night, and the morning following showing no signs of abating we proceeded in the wake of the railroad teams and finally came down through the White pass, leaving the clear cold, packed trail below Bennett for one of slash and water and on arrival here in mud, and over barren ground, with cold raw winds.

For the benefit of intending passengers or travelers over the ice route, we append here the list of stations, distances from Dawson, distances apart and comment as to accommodations:

Table with columns: MILES FROM DAWSON, ROAD HOUSES, MILES APART, RATING. Lists various stations like Anisney, Indian River, Reindeer, Tent, etc., with their respective ratings from Good to Very bad.

In commenting upon the above the NUGGET has no desire other than to furnish the most reliable information to its readers and for the guidance of travelers. At some places noted above, in our estimation, as others, there may be reasons for not being up to the standard of others; but at such places as English Post, there can be no reason for the miserable table and the still more miserable service, while on the island in Lake LaBarge and middle of Lake Bennett the proprietors are just getting their houses ready. The contrast between Heydon's place, at the head of Lake LaBarge and English Post is so great that the comparison might be realized between an elephant and an ant, and yet the post has the facilities, Heydon necessities. So much for the information.

About the trail and the trip, while all, of course, cannot make the winter trip over the ice, yet it is an experience we think none that could possibly do so, should ever miss. Think of it—running along day after day, almost the entire distance in shirt sleeves, in the clear, cold weather. And this is the honors of the trail! How the mighty and large mouthed bear of the Yukon has been hunted down by

the persistent infidel—the "chocchaco" never can a more beautiful variation of scenery be seen. Such gorgeous sunrises were never surpassed amidst the towering peaks of grand Switzerland; the barren heads of Ben Nevis and Ben Lomond in rugged Scotland, or the picturesque softening of old Sol's rays as he says "good morning" over the land of the olive and fig tree in beautiful Italy.

The morning we passed up Fifty-mile river will never be dimmed in the nooks of memory. A very early start was made from Miles Canyon and deep was the darkness pervading just prior to the dawn of morning. Gradually the far east was illumined in the softest of Quaker grays, until, on reaching the big bend some six miles above the canyon, light leaped from cloud to cloud, now tinting with the most delicate shades of pinks, reds and yellows and when coming into the long, straight stretch of river, suddenly burst forth over the whole heavens a sight so gorgeous and grand that one almost became inspired as the eyes feasted upon the rare and beautiful banquet that tempting Goddess Nature had set before them. Could the artist but reproduce the scene, how the very soul would reach out in response to the thoughts it inspires! It seemed as though the whole eastern world was one blaze of brilliant red fire, the reflections from which tantalizingly flitted from cloud tip to cloud tip across the firmament, each possessing its own peculiar tint and shade, and evoked simultaneous exclamations of admiration to be pronounced from those who witnessed that glorious sunrise in Alaskan territory. Not less beautiful were the dawnings of the day when Nature, in her milder garb, wrapped about her the shades of evening, and eloquently warned draw within the serenity of the night. The pen is unable to portray the beauties of a trip over the frozen rivers and lakes under as favorable conditions as were afforded your correspondent.

ABOUT DRESS FOR TRAVEL. Do not burden yourself down with five or six suits of underwear, and three or four suits of clothing, and heavily a leather coat and pair of pants over that. You will not require them. Wear your ordinary clothing, dress the feet warmly wearing moccasins, protect the ears, and if necessary in head winds or storms, be prepared to protect the face. Best of all is to go lightly clad and wear a good drilling "parkie." Avoid heavy furs, either as coats or parkies. Drilling is light yet protects from wind and cold.

If you are travelling with a sled of course you can carry fur robes or blankets and use your own bedding. Those not desiring to pay for meals, the customary charge for which are \$1.50, and carrying their own provisions can cook same in the road houses.

IMPROVEMENTS HEREABOUTS. It seemed strange, on arrival at Log Cabin, to find we were not at the real "old genuine" Log Cabin but a new spot about a mile from the old trail. A most excellent and easy grade roadway is now open from Bennett to Log Cabin, at which point are now located the police posts and custom house.

Here are piled up load after load of freight. Some marked Dawson, more to Atlin. The White pass & Yukon Railway have their own teams, and deliver freight from the point to which the railway is completed. Our surprise can well be imagined on our arrival at the Summit, to hear the booming two long and two short blasts of the whistle, the real crossing signal of the locomotive. To this point the road was completed and opened on Thursday, February 16. The graders are working well into Bennett now, and some 100 men are employed upon the line. Wages are \$2.50 per day and board. Fare, Skaguay to White Pass, \$3.00. Large camps for the workmen are established at several points, and the trail is kept constantly open by an immense gang of snow shovellers. Avoid the Brackett wagon road, stick to the creek coming down. The wagon road is a delusion and a snare.

Skaguay is much improved in appearance, although business is reported quiet at present, and the expected results from the Athabasca county invasion by prospectors not materializing, owing to the passing of the alien law, making it prohibitory for aliens to acquire property in the Athabasca county, has thrown a damper upon the business men who had anticipated the rush which was surely coming their way had that assinine bill not been passed. Victoria is suffering greatly in consequence, so we are informed, every merchant doing business with Victoria houses cancelling their orders and boycotting Canadian goods. Nevertheless money is reported as being in evidence in the city, the hotels well patronized, and business is being done in the city. Prices generally are reasonable.

STEAMSHIP RATES. The steamship companies have ended their war and are again locked in the smiling, embracing of mutual admiration, and have agreed upon rates between Lynn canal points and the Sound. The first and second class fares have been advanced from \$10 and \$5 to \$25 and \$15, respectively. Freight rates have also been advanced. Pretty hard to tell how soon each will be stabbing the other in the back.

We leave on the steamship "Laurada" Monday morning at 7 o'clock, Captain Francis S. White, a royal good fellow and an Elk, to whom we were introduced by our old friend Mr. Charles Malinsky, of Portland, now in the government service at Skaguay, inviting us at once aboard his ship, where every courtesy was and is being extended us. Blowing a gale as usual in Skaguay, but the world moves on.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS ALLOTT. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7. It is stated that United States secret service officers, aided by Chinese, have discovered that large numbers of

A. Lewin Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. IMPORTED CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

Are You Wanting See Brewitt the Tailor. Largest Stock in Town to Select From. Fit Guaranteed. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. Water Front, between 1st and 2nd Sts.

North American Transportation & Trading Co. MINERS' SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY. Jobbing Trade Solicited. ALL OUR GOODS GUARANTEED.

THE PHOENIX BAR, RECEPTION ROOMS AND DANCING. "YOU KNOW THE REST" P. A. McDONALD, Proprietor.

S.-Y. T. CO. SEATTLE-YUKON TRANSPORTATION CO. W. D. WOOD, Pres., Seattle. CARRIERS AND TRADERS. STAPLE AND FANCY PROVISIONS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

REGINA CLUB HOTEL. BEST MEALS IN THE CITY. DINING ROOM SERVICE UNEXCELLED. Special Rates for Room and Board by the Month.

Vernon & Story, DAWSON MINING & STOCK EXCHANGE (Next Dominion Saloon).

THE FAIRVIEW DAWSON'S FINEST HOTEL. Miss B. A. MULRONEY, Prop. L. F. COOKE, Mgr. American and European Plan. Strictly First Class.

Money Loaned, Transfers Negotiated, Syndicates Formed, etc. We want your patronage and will do you justice. VERNON & STORY, Mining Brokers &c.

ELDORADO SALOON HALL, MCKINNEY & YOUNG, Proprietors. KLONDIKE CITY. Finest Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Alaska Exploration Co. Operating the elegant river steamers LEON, LINDA AND ARNOLD. Connecting with Paikial Ocean Steamers.

J. D. JOURDAN & CO. THE BODEGA 223 First Avenue. Most Elegant Gentlemen's Resort in Dawson. CIGARS AT WHOLESALE.

YUKON SAW MILL CO. MANUFACTURERS OF First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber.

THE OPERA HOUSE BAIRDE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors. DAWSON. Headquarters for Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Sargent & Pinska Shoe and Clothing House. Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers and Rubber Boots.

The "Monte Carlo" FINEST BAR IN DAWSON. QUALITY OF WINES AND LIQUORS THE HIGHEST. Mixed Drinks a Specialty.

Exemption of Royalty to be \$5,000. The Toronto Globe contains the following important news item: OTTAWA, Jan. 21. Sir Charles Tupper stated in a speech here last night that the Hon. Clifford Balfour had told him that there was to be no reduction in royalty duties.

HOTEL BUTLER BAR AND CAFE. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Finest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. "Nothing is too good for us." Billy Thomas, Mgr.

The Nugget Express and the Mail. The Nugget Express is handling the heavy mails in a very satisfactory manner and the system has been recently perfected by adding a special mail clerk to the staff of employees.

Tivoli Theatre and Dance Hall SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS FOR Week Commencing Monday, Mar. 20. A MARBLE STATUE THE FINEST FORMED WOMEN IN THE YUKON In Conjunction with the ALL STAR SPECIALTY COMPANY.

LOUIS SECKELS ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST. Gold Melted into Bars. All Work Guaranteed. 4th St., adjoining new Regina Club Hotel.

EXPRESS. Operate the express service. W. W. ARNOLD, Mgr. Dawson. Political Printing.

LOUIS SECKELS ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST. Gold Melted into Bars. All Work Guaranteed. 4th St., adjoining new Regina Club Hotel.



3020 MILES OF A WINTER'S TRIP

Is What Was Undertaken and Performed by "Windy Jim."

Tells of What He Really Found on the Koyukuk-Arctic City is no More-How Battles Headed Off a Townsite Scheme.

J. W. Dodson, familiarly known as "Windy Jim," is starting for the coast to complete the biggest winter trip of which we have heard.

The letters he carried were addressed to various of the hundred or more steamers which had left St. Michaels during the summer for up river points and had not returned.

"Windy Jim" has spent eight winters in this corner of the earth, and has earned quite a reputation as a "musher" and mail carrier.

A thousand miles over trackless wastes is only an arduous outing, and now that he can run into settlements of white men at least every twenty days he is beginning to consider Alaska thickly populated.

An interesting story is told of Arctic City. Last summer some of the voyagers discovered that there was an elegant townsite below the forks, at which place Captain Battles and his famous boat Yukon was in the habit of leaving the winter supplies for that section.

From Dodson also is learned of the doings of the A. C. Co. at Andreoski, a new town on the Yukon, some 200 miles from St. Michaels.

St. Mary's. The report of the above institution for the week ending March 22d, shows 12 patients admitted, 4 discharged, no deaths and 50 patients still in the hospital undergoing treatment for the various ills incident to life in this region.

Judge Dugas is lenient. Judge Dugas this week gave unmistakable evidence that the virtue of mercy, when justified by circumstances, occupies a conspicuous place in his list of good qualities.

Fires Quelled. The fire boys had eight runs in five days this week. Beginning with Sunday, the first case was to the cabin of Mr. Fish, where the alarm proved to be more a scare than anything else.

their guard against the further perpetration of this specie of frauds. He declared that there is no excuse for ignorance of the mining regulations, though some people appear not to be acquainted with the mere rules governing staking, and that it must stop.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Several motions for wages were tried, but judgment was reserved pending a decision from Judge Dugas on the rights of the lower court to commit a person for default in judgment.

Thomas Cormick, for unlawfully indulging his propensity for "scrapping," while being unduly exhalted, was fined \$20 and costs in lieu of 14 days hard labor.

The same hard fate befell Messrs. S. P. Merchant, C. Hansen and George Chambers, and all were equally fortunate in having sufficient coin of the realm with which to evade the alternative.

Joe D. Mitchell and Arthur Bernier will hereafter pay close attention to the mandates of the health department of the town, it may with the act of throwing slops on the high ground at the levee, subjected them to a fine of \$5 and costs.

Roger O'Connor, popularly known as "Roy," by his host of friends, was before his worship on a charge of absent mindedness, the exact specification being that he had sold to C. H. McCord, "with intent to defraud," a cabin belonging to George.

Three young men named F. Caruthers, B. Tullford and A. Broadin were given a lesson in the interests of the public health, they having committed a public nuisance on the streets.

Charles Matthews confessed that he was drunk and admitted that he did wrong in refusing to obey the police when told to keep quiet and go home.

F. Barnikoff was an employe of Mrs. Vincent, of Dominion fame, but that is not the reason why his partner, A. M. Leopold, caused his arrest on a charge of stealing a sled and stove.

The ever present dog stealing case was on for trial Thursday, only differing from others in minor details. H. Thorley was the defendant, and he believed in his defense that the dog was, fortunately or unfortunately, his partner.

This dog case illustrates the degree to which a mean man will some times go to gratify his ungodly greed for gold in the Klondike valley. Stealing a handsome pup from one Frank Aldrich, he carried his prize to the home of Mrs. Werreling at 523 Bonanza, and there exchanged it for \$250 worth of the glittering dust.

Correspondence.

Editor Nugget: Can you inform me if we Canadians have a mint in Canada, or what we do with our gold?

Gold is not coined in Canada. Klondike gold for coinage goes principally to the United States mints and the balance to Europe.

Do you know if Premier Turner, of British Columbia, was ever convicted of being connected with mining companies and using his high official position for the furtherance of its aims?

No; he was never formally charged, as you state. A company to mine in British Columbia and the Klondike was floated in London and the prospectus made a similar error, as was done in the case of Mr. Ogilvie, in advertising the great advantages the company enjoyed in having such a high official as resident director.

Fires Quelled.

The fire boys had eight runs in five days this week. Beginning with Sunday, the first case was to the cabin of Mr. Fish, where the alarm proved to be more a scare than anything else.

On Thursday no less than four alarms were rung up, and each rife of the apparatus was to a genuine incipient fire, all in the roofs of various buildings, one being in the McJbourne, another in Levy & King's building nearly opposite the post office, and the other two being in private dwellings.

On Friday night fire broke out unexpectedly in the cabin of Miss McCrea, located on Second street. Miss McCrea was away at the time and there had been no fire in the stove for half an hour, so that the cause of the blaze is unknown.

A True Story.

A highly amusing incident of the rush down the Yukon from the latest spring is told by the Lancaster and Goldhead party. With experience common to all the party arrived in boat on the 21st and had to work for several days.

"It's a nice day, corporal," suggested the wily Lancaster. The military looking gentleman looked up from his paper and, courteously acknowledged the salutation.

"I think I'll take some logs down the river, sergeant, commenced Lancaster, and taking the scarcely perceptible smile which crossed the gentleman's face as an encouragement, he launched into his plans and hopes with enthusiasm.

Having asked every question he could think of and having been answered fully and clearly up to every matter, the crowd rose from the press and passed in between the trees.

"He's not a sergeant," broke in the crowd, as soon as they had passed beyond hearing. "He's a sure-enough captain."

"By the way captain," he commenced, "I suppose we can start at once."

"I wonder who the hell he is, anyhow?" said Lancaster, as he rejoined his companions. "He's a good fellow all right, but I've got a hunch I'd strike the right title yet."

Official Weather Bureau. The official report of the temperatures for the week ending Wednesday, March 15th, shows as high as four degrees above the freezing point during the middle of the day:

Table with 4 columns: Day, Lowest, Highest, Wind Miles per hour. Thursday: -24.0, 1.2, 9.2; Friday: -16.2, 1.4, 9.7; Saturday: -13.7, 1.6, 11.2; Sunday: 1.6, 12.5, 9.4; Monday: 1.5, 3.0, 5.3; Tuesday: 2.8, 36.2, 4.2; Wednesday: 3.1, 26.0, 1.1.

The Angel of Death. William Harford died on Wednesday at the Good Samaritan hospital from the effects of pneumonia, aged sixty one. The funeral will take place this (Saturday) afternoon from the establishment of Jenkins & Barker, under Masonic auspices.

Further Inquiries. Colonel McCook, the American consul, has received urgent inquiries about the following: John W. Conier, late of Cripple Creek; Thurston Heydon, California; D. W. Staley, Sydney, Ohio; Joseph Elder, New Orleans. Information is also wanted of John McArthur. It will be remembered that he committed suicide in his cabin on lower Bonanza last fall.

A letter addressed to "The Mayor of Dawson" has been turned over to us. It contains an urgent appeal to Laird C. Sharp or L. C. S. Barton to at once relieve his mother's anxiety by writing. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts should make it their business to write Mrs. Barton, 1605 Xesler Way, Seattle, Wash.

An important letter comes from America, but that an anxious mother and brother are without information of Henry Honer and his wife. Any information will be gratefully received.

Under a Ban.

A movement has been inaugurated among leading citizens to secure from the government officials an order forbidding the erection of more canvass structures in the business center of the city, and particularly on the water front. The movement has gone so far, indeed, that a petition to that effect is expected to be ready for circulation this (Saturday) morning.

Baby's Night.

On Monday evening, April 10th, the Family Theatre will be dedicated to an entertainment for Miss Eldorado Edgren, the motherless little girl being raised by kind friends. Captain Jack Crawford will give his choice numbers. Other talent will also be entertained and a clean and enjoyable night's entertainment is guaranteed. Governor Ogilvie will preside.

Information Wanted.

North West Mounted Police, Territorial Office. Editor Nugget: Dawson, March 18, 1899. Sir: Would you be good enough to publish the following shortly, and to the people in your paper?

The copartnership heretofore existing between William Wuestler, Alexander Burman and Timothy Callahan, under the name and style of "The North West Meat Co.," has been dissolved.

A Good Map for 50 Cents.

The Mine Exchange Map of the Klondike Gold Fields should be in the hands of every miner. For sale at the Nugget office. Price 50 cts.

Notice of Dissolution.

All persons indebted to the said firm are hereby notified to pay all debts to me, the undersigned. Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 16th day of March, A. D. 1899. W. M. WAECHTER.

Remond, Louis Pond & Co., two doors north of Monte Carlo.

Monte Carlo.

The Monte Carlo theatre the past week presents a new face in the person of Dora George, formerly member at the Pullman. That her singing pleases the audience is evidenced by the applause of the patrons of the house.

A New Departure.

The Nugget Express has recently added city messengers to its already extensive service. Business men and others can save themselves time and expense by using a reliable messenger service.

Money to Loan.

Apply at the Nugget Express office, Front St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS. C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., LL.B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc. Five years' practice in Northwest Territory. Room 2, A. C. Office Building.

BURRIE & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building, Safety deposit box at A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers; Offices, opposite Monte Carlo, Front Street.

CLEMENT, PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan. Offices, McDonald building, Dawson.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. J. WILFRED GOOD, M. B., S. R. C. P., Edinburgh. Late Surgeon to Winnipeg General Hospital. Office, Arlington Block, 1st Avenue, Dawson. Telephone No. 16.

DR. J. H. KOONS, Physician and Surgeon, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa. Proprietor Miners Hospital, Eldorado City.

DENTISTS. DR. BROWN & LEE—Crown and Bridge work. Gold, Aluminum or Rubber Plates. Fully guaranteed. Room 13, A. C. office building. H. AMUNDSON, souvenir jewelry and diamond setting.

T. G. ALBIN, B. D. S.—All work guaranteed. Office with Nugget Express Co., Eldorado City.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. TYRELL, M. A., B. Sc., F. G. S., Consulting Mining Engineer, 15 years' experience in the Geological Survey of Canada, and owner back of Klondike Hotel, Dawson.

FOR SALE—Assay outfit complete, cheap. Apply J. W. Rogers, Monte Carlo.

LOST AND FOUND. LOST—Pocketbook containing papers valuable to owner only; return to this office. H. P. HANSEN.

PERSONAL. PERSONAL—Will J. A. Rouse please call on H. A. Turner at A. C. Co.

THE HAPPENINGS

German Warships From

And the U. S. Troops With the Ignorant Parliament is Called

NEW YORK, March 1.—The bill, and the doctors report better.

HONOLULU, Feb. 21.—Dorothy, Feb. 21.—Dorothy has been summoned for trial on March 15th. The jury.

ROME, Feb. 25.—The Pope has been suffering from a chill with rheumatism.

CHICAGO, March 1.—A St. Louis brewer, is reported forward several ships to Yukon the coming summer.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 23.—Also named Jessie, was guilty in the numerous cases have been taking place of late.

TAOMA, Feb. 28.—It is reported that a man well known from his connection with bicycle path scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The hope of the passage of canal bill. An amendment enough money for the preliminaries.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—National amendment, within the territory of disqualifies polygamist senators or representatives.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—At rest any doubts as to the Philippines, by Manila to the Chinese.

MEXICO, Feb. 21.—The day of the F. T. C. by setting fire to quarters in the rear.

MASAGA (Managua) rebel commander, shot today to Captain Sim.

SKATWAY, March 1.—According to a story to Tuesday, was so brutal last year, is alive.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—The day of the day is the accession to the presidency.

MAMBA, Feb. 25.—The men and women, generally regretted, was an avoidable, in stone monument.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—This morning, a coroner's inquest was held for investigation by the jury.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The war department of the 21st and 22nd the insurgent troops.

The city of the city were hiding. About themselves. They were of with a loss of killed and 200 prisoners.

The city is quiet and a cablegram from A. Beyer for political.

be here at once. The and the Charleston around the islands.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 2.—Scott Schley receive this, his native state, the esteem in which Maryland, and of the to the country.

Spain. He is estimated to be thousands of men of Baltimore, and to five men of the city.

ness the presentation in a banquet of medals of gold and of worth and respect and, presented in the Lloyd Lowndes.

The many sincere respected judge of o with us in our ho