

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 21

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

THE END IS NEAR.

Kitchener and Botha Have Met and Talked Surrender.

MESSAGE INTERCEPTED BY CENSOR.

Kitchener Not in Position to Conclude Terms.

BOERS OCCUPY MARAISBURG

Botha Granted Seven Days' Armistice to Confer with Other Generals Regarding Giving Up.

From Wednesday's Daily London, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—A dispatch from Pretoria dated Tuesday, Marcy 5th, and evidently held up by the censor has just reached here. It says that Kitchener met Botha and other Boer leaders on February 27th at Middleberg when the question of the possibilities of a cessation of hostilities was discussed at length but the result of the conference was not made known.

Another dispatch from Pretoria dated March 6th was also received today and it says that the meeting of Kitchener and Botha has awakened deep interest and there are favorable expectations regarding the probable outcome.

According to private advice published

in the London Sun this evening, the surrender of Botha would have been accomplished here this had Kitchener been in position to conclude the terms of surrender.

"When the surrender occurs," says the Sun's advice, "it will include the surrender of Gen. Dewet and will involve the termination of the entire South African war."

It Was Easy.

Cradock, Cape Colony, March 7, via Skagway, March 13.—Three hundred Boers occupied Maraisburg yesterday. No British troops were there to oppose their entrance.

Botha Given Time.

Lorenzo, Marquez, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Gen. Kitchener has granted Gen. Botha a seven days' armistice to enable him to confer with the other Boer generals regarding their surrender.

IT WAS A BAD ONE.

The Eureka Stampede the Worst That Ever Happened.

"The Stampede to Eureka was one of the worst that ever happened," said an old timer this morning to a Nugget representative. "I heard of the order Sunday night and in company with a couple of other men who had also been 'informed,' we secured one of the best dog teams in town and got started about 9 o'clock Sunday night. We made on an average about six miles an hour and reached Eureka at 7 o'clock Monday morning. There we found the roadhouse full to overflowing with men from Gold Run and other points along the creek, the information evidently having been circulated there earlier than in town.

"The roadhouse at the mouth of Calder had been out of provisions some time before we arrived there and the best they could do for us was to give us some tea and a few hard biscuits and impart the cheerful information that the nearest roadhouse was 25 miles distant and that perhaps we could get something to eat there but it was not certain.

"There was a scene of excitement on Eureka with the early dawn and 15 minutes after we arrived Cleveland's roadhouse which had been crowded all night was deserted, the men scattering to all parts of the country. Some men had staked at 12 o'clock and stayed by their stakes until 10 o'clock Monday morning when they restaked and then rushed to town to record. There were men all along the route who had given up, the pace being too rapid for them. The way of the stampeder is hard."

Narrow Escape for His Whiskers.

William B. Ellis, while engaged in taking out pay dirt from a fraction adjoining No. 16 Eldorado Thursday afternoon, encountered an unheard of quantity of black damp. Mr. Ellis had just sent up a bucket of pay dirt when to his horror he became blind and dizzy, and his one ambition naturally was to get to the top of the 30-foot ladder which was close by. Mr. Ellis being a man of extraordinary endurance and athletic abilities, made good time on the ladder, but unfortunately collapsed and fell from the last round of the ladder, lighting on a waste pile at the bottom of the drift, already having gone through what would have killed an ordinary man. Mr. Ellis again staggered to the ladder, and with the strength of despair succeeded in reaching the surface more dead than alive. However, there will be no necrology in connection with this affair, for Mr. Ellis arrived promptly on time at the cook house that evening for supper.

FOR BOILER INSPECTOR.

Ordinance Will Be Introduced Tomorrow Night.

At a regular meeting of the Yukon council tomorrow night a revision of the Northwest territories ordinance providing for the inspection of boilers and the examination of engineers will be introduced. The ordinance as drawn provides for the creation of the office of boiler inspector and of engineer examiner, the object being for each boiler used in the district other than marine,

to be inspected by the person filling the office who will issue a certificate as to its condition, steam capacity, etc. The inspector will also examine all applicants for positions of engineer, and the applicant to whom a license is issued must possess some knowledge of his trade.

This ordinance has been in contemplation for some time and will be introduced and passed as a precautionary measure for the protection of life and property.

Accident on Hunker.

A man named McLaughlin fell down the shaft of claim 79 on Hunker Monday afternoon and had not regained consciousness at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. It is feared he is badly injured internally.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

PARIS GIBSON

Will Represent Montana in the U. S. Senate for Short Term.

WAS ELECTED AFTER HARD BATTLE.

Senator Frye Unanimously Re-elected President Pro Tem.

VALDES MAIL CONTRACT LET

Many Senatorial Confirmations—Capt. A. S. Crowinshield Made a Rear Admiral.

From Wednesday's Daily Helena, Mont., March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Paris Gibson was elected to fill the short senatorial term early this morning after a hard fought political battle. Only one ballot was taken, the battle being fought out and all difficulties adjusted previously. The opposing candidate, Frank, received 42 votes.

Montana now has two U. S. senators where at the last meeting of congress she had but one owing to the Clarke deadlock in the state legislature.

Early Adjournment Expected.

Washington, March 7, via Skagway, March 13.—Senator Frye of Maine, has been unanimously re-elected president pro tem of the senate. An adjournment is looked for in the near future. Senator Morgan has concurred his speech in support of his resolution to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

New Directors Appointed.

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Vice-President Roosevelt has announced his appointment of Senators Cullom of Illinois, and Cockrill of Missouri, as members of the board of directors of the Smithsonian Institute.

Mail For Valdes

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—A contract has been awarded the White Star steamship line to carry mail from Seattle to Valdes.

Diplomatic Change.

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Charlammaigne Tower, present ambassador to Petersburg, will go as ambassador to Paris, Horace Porter desiring to retire.

The senate has confirmed the appointment of Robert S. McCormick of Illinois as minister to Austria-Hungary, and of Frank W. Jackson as consul to Patos, Greece.

The rank of rear-admiral has been conferred upon Capt. A. S. Crowinshield, chief of the bureau of navigation.

THE DAILY NEWS

Is Just a Plain, Common, Ordinary Every-Day Liar

With the Accent on the Liar!

The Daily News fired last evening a shot which it was presumed would drop like a bombshell in the Nugget office. The shot in question pertained to a special dispatch covering the matter of the inauguration of President McKinley and published in this paper on the 7th inst., and containing a report of the ceremonies attending the inauguration of President McKinley. In connection with this dispatch the News published the following:

"It (the dispatch) was a fake prepared in the Nugget office out of a general knowledge of what might be expected to take place on such an occasion and of what was known of the preparations for the event, accounts of which have been published from time to time. It was nothing less than a fraud—an imposition upon its readers; a thing written in the Nugget office and printed under double column headlines, labeled 'Received by wire.'"

The public is invited to read the following correspondence which is self explanatory and which as is noted in the headlines above serves to brand the News as a common, ordinary liar.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET
GEO. M. ALLEN, MGR.

Dawson, Y. T., March 13, 1901

Mr. Alfred B. Clegg, Manager Dominion Telegraph:
Dear Sir—Referring to a special dispatch covering the matter of the inauguration of President McKinley and published in this paper on the 7th inst., will you kindly furnish us with particulars regarding date of delivery, length of said telegram and any further data which you may be able to add in regard thereto.

Trusting that you will be able to comply with our request and thanking you in advance for this favor, we beg to remain,
Very truly yours,

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET,
GEO. M. ALLEN, Manager.

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH SERVICE
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS
DOMINION OF CANADA.

Dawson, Y. T., March 13, 1901.

Geo. M. Allen, Esq.
Mgr. Klondike Nugget, Dawson.

Dear Sir—

In reply to your query of yesterday regarding your "special" descriptive of the second inauguration of President McKinley:—
On referring to our copy of this "special" I find that it contained 499 words, was delivered to you on 7th inst. and tolls to the amount of \$19.94 collected on it.

Trusting the above information will be found satisfactory I beg to remain
Respectfully yours,

ALFRED B. CLEGG,
Local Mgr. Dom. Gov. Tel.

Lower Dominion Water Right.

Mr. J. S. Willis has let the contract for building the flume, dam and ditches of the lower Dominion waterway to John Euland, of the Portland hotel, 25 below lower. A large dam is being built at 33 below lower. The water will be led from here by flume and ditches as far as 85 below lower and possibly a few claims further down. The lumber will be sawed on the ground by the McKay mill now being set up. When completed, sluice heads will be divided up among the promoters in eight-hour shifts and in 24 hours it is calculated 30 claims will have had a shift.

This means a great deal for lower Dominion hillsides all of which have more or less low grade shallow dirt that can now be profitably worked, as well as dirt that could be worked by rocker men.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Scott on Sulphur.

James Scott, the man mentioned in yesterday's issue of the Nugget as being inquired for by his wife of Sappington, B. C., through the local office of the W. P. & Y. R., was reported to the Nugget last night as being employed by Ronald Morrison on Sulphur creek where he is running the engine of a thawing plant.

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes
Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes
Spring Clothing
Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

..Orr & Tukey..
FREIGHTERS
DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.
Office - A. C. Co. Building

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

Over the Ice
Heavy Team and Light Buggy
HARNESS
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and
HORSE BLANKETS.
All kinds of Repairing
at Lowest Prices
McLennan, McFeely & Co.

Wholesale Spring Has Come Retail
And we are ready in all departments to supply your wants in fresh seasonable goods at prices to meet the closest competition.
AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

M'CONNELL CASE

Continues to Develop Features of an Interesting Nature.

MRS. M'CONNELL WRITES A LETTER

In Which Appears the Word "Retraction."

MAJOR WOOD IS WILLING

To Withdraw His Case on Certain Terms—Gold Commissioner Senkler Will do the Same.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Mrs. Edward McConnell, the lady who has achieved no little fame in connection with the cases instituted against her by the members of the Yukon council, evidently is no exception to the universally accepted rule which concedes to a lady at any and all times the privilege of changing her mind.

On Saturday evening, too late for publication in the Nugget of that day, the following letter was delivered at the Nugget office:

Dawson, Y. T., March 9, 1901
Editor Klondike Nugget:

Dear Sir—I have just read the following statement in today's issue of the Nugget, all of which is a false statement. You will please make retraction within three days. Very respectfully yours,

MRS. EDWARD M'CONNELL.

The "statement" referred to was in the form of a clipping from Saturday's Nugget, which clipping was pinned to Mrs. McConnell's letter, and reads as follows:

"Up to late yesterday there were four complaints on file against Mrs. McConnell for the same offense, but during the afternoon she sent her husband to Major Wood, also a member of the council, with a verbal apology in the form of a statement to the effect that the letter to the minister of justice was not intended in any way as a reflection on the character and integrity of the major and that she had not had him in view in referring to the members of the council."

What particular variety of vengeance it is which Mrs. McConnell purposes to let drop upon the Nugget remains to be seen at the expiration of the three days in question. The Nugget is just out of "retraction" type and in consequence is unable to oblige the lady in the way desired. It must be said, however, for the sake of historic accuracy that it was not Mr. McConnell who conveyed his wife's requests to Major Wood. That delicate diplomatic mission was entrusted to no less a personage than Col. Donald MacGregor, hero of a hundred public meetings and spiritual adviser to the community in general.

The colonel, in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary conducted the negotiations between Mrs. McConnell and Major Wood and has since acted in a similar capacity in endeavoring to smooth over the difficulty as far as concerns Gold Commissioner Senkler.

Major Wood was shown Mrs. McConnell's letter this morning and stated to a Nugget representative that he was greatly surprised at its contents.

"You may say for me," said the major, "that I am at a loss to understand Mrs. McConnell's present position in the matter. After I filed my suit against her, Col. MacGregor came to me and stated that he wished to see me as a representative of Mrs. McConnell. Mrs. McConnell wished him to convey to me the information that she had not included me in her references to the council and that she regretted that my name had been dragged into the matter."

"I told the colonel that I would accept the explanation as given provided the same was placed in writing and over Mrs. McConnell's signature. This has not been done as yet and until it is done my case will not be withdrawn, but will be prosecuted with the others."

Gold Commissioner Senkler was also seen and made substantially the same statement as Major Wood.

"Col. MacGregor came to me," said

Mr. Senkler, "and told me that Mrs. McConnell did not include me in the references she made to the council in her letter and that no reflections were intended so far as I am concerned. I took the same position which Major Wood did and told Col. MacGregor that when Mrs. McConnell made the same statement in writing over her own signature, that I would withdraw my case. Pending that action on her part there is no change in the situation. My case stands with the others."

The following is Col. MacGregor's statement of his connection with the matter:

"In conversation with Mrs. McConnell on Friday last in regard to being summoned to appear in the police court to answer for statements she made in a communication to the minister of justice in regard to the administrative acts of some members of the Yukon council she said that she always held Major Wood in the highest regard and considered his administrative acts above reproach and nothing had transpired as yet to alter her mind in that respect. She regretted, however, that he unfortunately was in mistake in taking part in the proceedings against her in the police court."

"I replied that I did not believe that Major Wood knowingly would do anything that would be an injustice to anyone. I did not believe that he did in the matter of which she complained. If he was legally responsible in any way, he certainly was not morally and that I would be pleased to have him out of it or any other person that was not in the wrong and with her permission I would approach the major with a view of arriving at a better understanding in the matter. Mrs. McConnell replied that I could act my own pleasure as for her she would be pleased to have any misunderstanding cleared but had no apology to make to anyone. Later I approached Mr. Senkler in the same manner as I understood that he was somewhat reluctant in taking action in the matter. I wished to see him out of it. I stated to both Major Wood and Mr. Senkler that if they withdrew their charges I thought I might be able to prevail on her to make some statement in writing to the effect that she had held both in high esteem and respect."

NAPOLEON CREEK.

James F. French Returns From a Visit There.

Mr. James F. French, of French & Carroll's grocery, recently returned from a prospecting trip on Napoleon creek in the Fortymile district on the American side.

Napoleon creek is situated just over the divide from Jack Wade and the samples of gold he brought back with him is very similar in color and shape to that of Jack Wade.

"We sank four holes," said Mr. French this morning, "and have the pay streak located. We cannot tell just how rich it is but we believe we have a comfortable fortune awaiting us. We did most of our prospecting on No. 6, but we are interested in No. 7 also. This creek was one of the first located in that district but was thought to be so spotted as to be unprofitable to work. The more work there is done, however, the better the prospects appear and it is expected work will be carried on quite extensively there this summer."

OFF FOR KOYUKUK.

Party Leaves This Morning Via Fort Yukon.

Victor Virgil Lowry and James Cross started early this morning with four first-class dogs to a sled laden with a good outfit of clothes and provisions for the Koyukuk. They will follow the Yukon to a point 15 miles beyond Fort Yukon where they will leave it and cut across the country, a distance overland of about 250 miles. They expect to cover the river trip in from 12 to 15 days. Last year Lowry, who made the same trip a year ago this month, made it to Fort Yukon in ten days, but the trail at that time was in fine condition owing to the Nome travel. They expect a rather slow and rough trip from the Yukon back to the Koyukuk. While there last year Lowry secured a number of claims and is confident that they will yield good returns for labor this year.

ANOTHER STAMPEDE NOW ON

This Time It is to Eureka Creek

Where a Concession Has Been Thrown Open to Placer Mining—Rush Started Saturday.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

At 10 o'clock this morning a notice was posted in the gold commissioner's office which opens for location for placer mining about two-thirds of the concession known as the concession of Eureka creek. While the notice was posted this morning, nevertheless a stampede to the locality in question began on Saturday and continued all day Sunday. It is probable that several hundred people left Dawson for Eureka before the posting of the notice at the gold commissioner's office this morning.

Following is the notice published by the gold commissioner which with many other similar documents are hung on the walls upstairs in the waiting room.

Notice.—Re-Edward Ensel hydraulic application of Eureka creek; commencing at a point about one mile below the forks thence extending up said stream and up the right fork for a distance of three miles and in width extending one-half mile on either side of the center of the valley of the said creek thereof any claims the entries for which was granted or which was staked or located prior to the date upon which the ground within the location was closed by the gold commissioner. Now, therefore, take notice that the order of the gold commissioner of the 14th day of June, 1900, is hereby rescinded insofar as it affects any claims the entries for which were granted, or which were staked and located prior to the 14th day of June, 1900, which claims are now open for relocation.

Given at Dawson this 11th day of March, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Posted in the office of the gold commissioner at Dawson, this 11th day of March, 1901, at 10 o'clock.

J. L. B.

On June 14th last the following was posted, which closed for location the entire concession part of which is now open.

Take notice, that the hydraulic location applied for by Edward Ensel on Eureka creek, commencing at a point one mile below the forks, thence extending up said stream and up the right fork for a distance of three miles and in width extending one-half miles on either side of center of the valley of said creek, is closed for location under the regulations governing placer mining.

Dated at Dawson the 14th of June, 1900.

The recent order, however, does not entirely destroy the above instrument but curtails the amount of territory covered as a new lease has been allowed the holder of the original concession, Edward Ensel. This instrument was framed at Ottawa on the 8th day of February last on which day the claims not embraced in this instrument was open ground, which could be staked upon, notice being posted stating the day set for the same by the gold commissioner.

Following is a description of the property embraced in the lease:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land situated, lying and being in the Indian river mining division in the Yukon territory, and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a post planted on base line, Eureka creek, the same being lower bottom of creek claim 10a below the forks, and a distance of 3364 feet from angle No. 2 of said base line; thence up the said Eureka creek three miles as shown on plan of survey thereot signed by R. J. Jephson, D. L. S., dated the 12th day of October, 1900, and of record in the timber and mines branch of the department of the interior excepting thereot any claims for which were granted or which were staked or located prior to the date upon which the ground with the location was closed by the gold commissioner.

Dated Feb. 8th, 1901.

Eagle City Hopeful.

Mr. W. F. Wilcox, United States mail inspector, arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon after a ten-days' trip to Eagle City.

"Eagle City," said Mr. Wilcox, "is very quiet just at present, but the people are looking forward to the railroad being built from Valdes which they

think will greatly liven the country. A telegraph line is under construction from Eagle to Valdes, the government having it in charge and starting work on the 4th of this month."

Mr. Wilcox leaves Wednesday on the stage for Whitehorse.

Two Funerals Yesterday.

Two funerals occurred yesterday afternoon, those of Samuel Keyes, who died at the Good-Samaritan hospital on Wednesday last, and John Gschwindt who died of accidental poisoning in his cabin near the Klondike bridge last Thursday morning.

The funeral ceremony of Samuel Keyes was held in the Masonic hall, the beautiful and impressive rites of the order being conducted by Worshipful Master Dr. C. H. Wells.

Gschwindt's funeral was held from Undertaker Green's and was well attended by the Germans of Dawson. At one time in his life deceased had been a member of the German army and on that account yesterday his coffin was in German colors and covered with the German flag.

Both interments were in the cemetery at the top of the hill.

A Challenge to Shoot.

Dawson, March 9, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

It having been mentioned to me that some parties in the Yukon have been boasting about their prowess with a gun and as I claim to be a fair shot myself, and to settle an argument, I hereby challenge any man in the Yukon for a general shooting contest for \$1000, or any part thereof.

J. P. HUBRICK.

Champagne Flowed.

In four hours Friday afternoon and evening Andy McKenzie, first officer at the Aurora No. 1, cracked 240 quarts of wine, the occasion being the "loosening up" of a number of mining magnates, government employes and other men of means and the inclination to put their means into circulation. McKenzie claims the championship of the Yukon on wine opening.

Candid.

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was recently asked of a witness at a coroner's inquest.

"Yes, sir, we searched his pockets", was the reply.

EXCURSION RATES

Were Given Policemen by Madame Renio.

The conclusion of the preliminary hearing of the Madame Renio case, in which she is charged with sorcery, witchcraft and other illegal practices along the line of fortune telling, occurred in Magistrate Scarth's court this forenoon. A number of witnesses were examined, the majority of whom had allowed her to practice her art upon them, their futures having been revealed to them by her through her alleged knowledge of palm reading. No less than five members of the police force had called upon her to have their futures hung out on a clothes line for their inspection. The madame's regular charge for reading a palm was \$5, but she had given the police excursion rates, having on one occasion when Constables Stevenson, Timmins and Smith called in a flock, cut her rates in half and sold fortunes in job lots, three for \$7.50. At another time she had charged Constable Fisher only \$2 while she had charged Constable Russett \$3. In addition to charging the latter an extra dollar she had also told him he is married, which allegation the witness said is not true. Among other things this woman who draws aside the curtain and looks into the future at so much per look, told Constable Stevenson that he would not make a good miner, that he would not make a good gambler; that he had an accident when little and would make a good detective.

Mesdames Watson and Carrie Lowe, both ex-fortune tellers who had gone out of business when warned to do so by the police, were witnesses in the case but appeared to know but little about it.

Chris Sanwickson had paid the madame \$5 to inspect his hand and give a verdict on it, but she had told him very little.

After hearing the evidence the court assured the peruser of palms that it was sufficient to convict her of the charge, but decision in the case is reserved until 2 p. m. tomorrow. In the meantime the woman is out on her own recognizance.

Auctioneer G. J. Gregory was dismissed on the charge of selling four pounds of tea unfit for use.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

FIVE YEARS

Of Solitary Confinement Is the Sentence Given by Judge Craig

TO MOLLY THOMPSON FOR STEALING

Gold Dust to Value of \$411 From Geo. E. Nichols

AT GRAND FORKS ON FEB. 15

When He Bought Her Wine at Her Hotel, The Globe—Will Apply for New Trial.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Saturday afternoon was given to hearing witnesses in defense of Molly Thompson before Justice Craig. All the evidence was in at 5:45 and the court adjourned to reconvene at 7:30 to hear the argument.

Mr. McCaul, attorney for the defense, made a strong plea in behalf of the prisoner, speaking for nearly an hour and a half.

Mr. Wade, the crown prosecutor, answered in one of the strongest and most eloquent addresses ever delivered in this country. He said, in speaking of the past life of which she had so candidly and unblushingly told in open court, that so far as a person's private life was concerned it was not to be interfered with until it became a menace to the public's welfare, and then the law must step in and protect the public. As far as the evidence in the case went he would credit the statement of John M. Sugrue, who was known to be an intelligent honest man against the evidence of all the witnesses of the defense right down the line who were of the lowest type of human kind.

The witnesses of the defense had been contradictory and the story that such an amount of whisky and wine could be consumed in such a short period could not be accredited by any person of common sense.

The argument was powerful and lasted nearly two hours. At about 11 o'clock the case was given to the jury which returned about 12:30 with a verdict of guilty.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Molly Thompson was taken from the jail to Judge Craig's court where she was sentenced to five years solitary confinement in the district penitentiary.

During all her trial the prisoner bore up remarkably well but broke completely down on receiving her sentence this afternoon.

Before sentence was passed Attorney McCaul for the prisoner gave notice that a new trial will be applied for.

Killed by a Tiger.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 15.—Albert Neilson, 15 years old, a keeper of Hombubs at the zoo in the city, met a terrible death today in the cage of a Bengal tiger.

It was Neilson's duty to feed the cubs at 9 o'clock. Instead of opening the door of the cub cage, he absently opened the door of the tiger's cage. The blood-thirsty animal crouched in a corner until Neilson was well inside the door, then it sprang upon him with a roar, and although he made a fearful struggle, the tiger bore him to the floor. His flesh was torn off, and the tiger, maddened by the taste of fresh blood, was about to begin eating him alive, when help arrived.

Keepers hurried to the scene with red hot irons, and while these were applied mercilessly to the tiger's flanks, five revolver shots were fired into the maddened beast's head. Neilson managed to crawl toward the door, and was quickly dragged from the cage. He died in a few minutes. The tiger was not seriously wounded.

Neilson's home was Piqua, Ohio.

Frosty.

He (feeling his way)—What do you think of a man who leaves his friend and goes off to the north pole? She (artlessly)—It depends upon the kind of man you mean, you know. You don't mean to say that you think of going, Mr. Bluffer? Well, I hope you will have an enjoyable trip.—Boston Transcript.

LOSES HIS MIND

John Delaney, a Prosperous Miner, Mentally Unbalanced.

FOUND BY JOE COOK LAST NIGHT

At Twelvemile Roadhouse up the River

WITH HIS FEET FROSTBITTEN

And His Clothes Torn in Shreds — Is Now Confined at Barracks — Owns Good Property.

From Thursday's Daily.

John Delaney, a young man about 28 or 30 years of age, was brought to the barracks this morning by Joe Cook who runs the Twelvemile roadhouse, 12 miles up the Yukon, suffering from mental aberration. Delaney called at Cook's place yesterday evening when his clothes, though nearly new, were in tatters and had in some way got his feet wet, as they were slightly frozen. Cook took him in and endeavored to make him comfortable, but had rather a hard task of it, as Delaney insisted on taking off his clothes and laying claim not only to Cook's wearing apparel, but to everything else in the house. Cook, however, managed to entertain him for the night and early this morning loaded him on a dog sled and brought him to the barracks where the unfortunate man is being cared for. As soon as possible he will be moved into the new ward now being fitted for insane patients in a separate building. Delaney did not claim to be going out when he reached Cook's roadhouse last night, but said he was just walking around to see the country. He will probably be taken before a magistrate for commitment this afternoon.

John Delaney came to the Klondike the fall of '97 from San Juan county, Wash., being a passenger on the memorable voyage of the collier Willamette which carried 800 people from Puget Sound to Skagway. His brother, Thomas Delaney, has long been a U. S. customs inspector, located at Seattle. Another brother, Ed, has for several times been a deputy sheriff in San Juan county. The father who died many years ago, was an officer in the United States army.

Since coming to the Yukon John Delaney has acquired considerable mining property, some of which is said to be valuable. He worked all of last year on 18th below on Bonanza and is said to have had a neat sum of money previous to his losing his mind, which was first noticed by his friends about two weeks ago when he began to act strangely. Only a week ago he called at 57 roadhouse, Bonanza, and had the gold in a sack weighed at which time it amounted to \$148. At that time he wore new suit of clothes. Six days later he returned without a grain of dust, with his clothes in shreds and a wild, unkempt appearance which indicated that he had been roaming the woods in the interim. The police were notified of the man's condition and since yesterday have been looking for him on Bonanza, but his showing up last night at Cook's Twelvemile roadhouse 20 miles away from where he had been formerly seen shows that he did not confine his wanderings to anyone creek. So far as rugged physique was concerned John Delaney was, up to a few weeks ago, as fine a specimen of young manhood as there was in the Klondike.

Off for Nome.

Two parties will leave Dawson tomorrow morning for Nome, one headed by Judge Cardwell who arrived from Portland, Oregon, ten days ago, and the other J. W. Calkins, also a late arrival from the outside. Both parties will use dogs, the lower river trail not being in good condition for horses and large sleds. All the men have been stopping at the Yukon hotel while in the city.

A Derelict Husband.

Mrs. James Scott, of Sapperton, New Westminster, B. C., writes to the White

Pass & Yukon Route office here for information concerning her husband whom she has not heard from since last November and who, up to that time, wrote and sent money to her regularly. Scott who is an engineer, is said to have been in one of the hospitals some time during the former part of the winter, but is now thought to be employed at his trade on Dominion.

A Swift Stampede.

T. S. Branson, first mate in the Yukon hotel store under Fed Payne, left Dawson Sunday for Eureka creek covering a portion of the distance that afternoon. Yesterday morning he arose with the birds reached Eureka at 10 o'clock, staked No. 6 below discovery and started on the return trip, arriving at home at 5 o'clock in the evening, having traveled 105 miles and staked a claim since morning. He rode a high-geared wheel and is himself a high-geared young man.

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was recently asked of a witness at a coroner's inquest.

"Yes, sir, we searched his pockets," was the reply.

GOLD RUN NOTES.

Great Activity Now Displayed on That Creek.

Mr. Charles Robinson has opened up active work on 31 Gold Run. A very fine plant has been set up. It is the intention to work out 31 by spring and then move the plant up to 42 for summer work.

There was a warm time on 34 Gold Run last week. Two Swedes who had been hauling wood all winter laid off and loaded up with alcohol. It is a known fact that the proper amount of alcohol will make a Viking of the most inoffensive Swede and these Gold Run Swedes are no exception. After fighting among themselves they turned on their neighbors and proceeded to clean out the camp with a double bit ax. They were finally overpowered by numbers, and when slightly sobered given their choice to leave the creek in two hours or become the guests of Corporal Caudle with lodging in Constable Rowley's cache for dissipated windlass punchers. Useless to say they left.

The next dance of the Snowy Range club will be a ball en masque. The hall has been enlarged and a large attendance is looked for.

Mr. Jensen the genial merchandise man of 36 Gold Run has brought the cabin on 38 formerly used by Palmer Bros., for a messhouse and is rebuilding it for his permanent headquarters. He will put in show windows and make a genuine metropolitan store. A branch will also be located on lower Gold Run.

Mr. George Hoyh formerly of the Cleveland store on Gold Run has accepted the management of the store connected with Jack Lynch's hotel on 20. George has just returned from Dawson where he selected a large stock of goods.

Roadhouse business has been rushing during the stampedede. Mrs. Carroll formerly of the Carrollton, Bonanza, surprised many of her friends by showing up unexpectedly as proprietor of 31 hotel. She purchased an interest in the Cleveland roadhouses on Gold Run and Eureka and was as of yore ready to feed all comers.

An argument over the prowess of two retired pugilists who are rusticated on Gold Run and wearing out their old lothies pushing dirt out of Chute & Wills' claim has resulted in a match to be held at Wheeler and Allen's hall, 36 Gold Run, Saturday, March 23. The contestants are The Texas Steer (Ben Matteson) and the Tipperary Cyclone (Jack Higgins). Sid Perry the sporting promoter formerly of the Golden Gate Athletic Club, San Francisco, is backing the latter and Geo. Barr the former. The contest is for a purse and side bet of \$250. Winner to take all gate receipts.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Hering has recovered from her recent illness and has returned to Gold Run.

Mrs. George Morrel and Mrs. A. W. Davis visited Caribou last Friday and attended the social dance at the Dougherty hotel.

During the late stampedede four men met accidentally in the Acme grocery store and each told the other what he was after. So they had the same tip and were all after 120 below, lower on Dominion. They finally agreed to stake the claim and enter into partnership, but when the time arrived they found some 20 others each armed with a little hatchet waiting on the same claim.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Received and Commented Upon by N. Y. Sun

Which Thinks Surprising Progress Has Been Made in Klondike Metropolis — Society and Literature.

The days of sour dough have passed in Dawson, and no longer does the chechako attract attention in the city's streets. Bicycles, telephones and electric lights have come to be a matter of course, and the improved methods of transportation promise the introduction there of all the luxuries of the East.

Dawson now has three newspapers, and the Daily Klondike Nugget is one of Yukon territory's historical landmarks, according to its own statement. The Nugget has been established less than three years, from which it will be seen that such terms take on a new significance in a country where history makes so rapidly. The Nugget issued a Christmas holiday number, which was printed from its own typesetting machine, illustrated in black and white by its own engraving plant and bound in covers lurid in old-pink tints. This paper tells a lot about the Yukon river city's development and aspirations that is interesting thousands of miles away.

It will be news to many who have looked upon the residents of Dawson as a pack of rough miners and criminals to learn that, on the contrary, the city has become a great social center. It is said that owing to the great incoming of respected femininity the present social season in Dawson far exceeds any of its predecessors. It may not be so fast and lurid, but it's better. There are three dancing clubs, each giving a party once a week, and three theaters, and although one of them is closed the others make up for it by presenting such first-class attractions as the O'Brien-Jackson vaudeville company.

There are two athletic clubs and there are church and free public library concerts. The social possibilities of the city, the Nugget thinks, assume rather imposing proportions, especially in view of "the evenings sure to be spent in private social intercourse (for Dawson has its entertainers—none better)."

Dawson society evidently intends to keep clean, too. There was a time, the Nugget remarks, when if a man wanted a bath he took it in a gold pan, and a clean shirt was to be had by washing a dirty one. Bathhouses there are now as thick as at Coney Island, and the washee-washee places are numerous and excellent.

Dawson has not escaped the founding there of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and a public museum will be built in the coming summer. One of the great problems of the young city is how to maintain the water supply during the winter. Zero weather bothers the people very little, but when the thermometer gets to thumping around 30 or 40 below the pipes will get cold and freeze. To obviate this trouble and to keep all those baths and laundries running the local inventors have been cudgeling their brains, and think they have hit upon a great scheme. They know that the iron water mains will carry a current of electricity as well as copper wire, and well enough at any rate, and the plan is to hitch on their electric light plant and keep the water pipes warm. The plan can't be carried into execution till next fall for some unfortunate reason.

The population of Dawson is put at 7000, and wages have come down to about \$8 a day. To offset this falling off in the income of all foodstuffs and other necessities are to be had much cheaper. In 1897 flour was retailed at \$60 a sack. Today it is to be had for \$6 a sack. Other commodities have decreased in price at about the same ratio; the result of the improved transportation.

It is in the development of means of travel that Dawson looks for a greater population and the introduction of the comforts of civilization. Easier and cheaper transportation has made it possible to take in boilers engines, which, in turn, have made it possible to mine with machinery and steam, thus doing away with the crude and expensive fire mining. This example shows what the steamboat era has done for Dawson. Within a year the railroad era will have begun, and it is expected that it will work miracles for the mining industry.

It is possible that some anxiety is being felt lest the placer mining may not last forever. It is doubtless true that there are enough creeks and

claims in the gold-bearing region to last for several years to come, but it is significant that miners are indulging in speculation as to the presence and value of gold quartz. Dufferin Pattullo wrote an article for the Nugget in which he shows a conservative enthusiasm on the subject. He says that there seems to be no doubt that wonderfully rich surface indications have been found, and although he does not prognosticate, he says it would not surprise him if Yukon produced some of the greatest gold ledges in the world. Mr. Pattullo places the gold output for 1901 at \$25,000,000.

He says that no way has yet been found to work the great beds of copper there. Large fields of a good quality of coal are of the greatest importance in the development of the country.

The first iron casting ever made in the Yukon territory was made just before Christmas at the McDonald Iron Works. The first product of the smelting department was a pulley hanger, which was as good a piece of workmanship as could be made in a much older shop. This is very important to every one in Dawson, insignificant as it may appear on the face of it. In every home and business house some bit of machinery is always breaking. Formerly a broken part might vie up a whole plant until the required attachment could be secured from outside, which would require weeks. Now the broken parts can be replaced without delay.

The Yukon Telephone Syndicate has a respectable advertisement of a quarter of a column in the Nugget, in which it classifies its telephone service as follows:

148 phones in.....	Dawson.
21 phones in.....	Grand Forks.
14 phones in.....	Bonanza Creek.
6 phones in.....	Eldorado Creek.
1 phone in.....	Sulphur Creek.
2 phones in.....	Dominion.
3 phones in.....	Gold Run.
1 phone at.....	Dome Road House.

talking places

It is safe to say that the "hello girl" has her hands full in answering calls for the Dome roadhouse, which, by the way, is run by a woman, who formerly made her home in New York. She is Mrs. M. P. Rothweiler and she is the sole owner of the roadhouse. Mrs. Rothweiler was born in Canada and raised in New York, where she had a millinery store and dabbled in real estate. She made money, sold her New York property and went to Seattle. There she ran the Oak Lake farm and when the Klondike fever struck in 1897 she caught it and journeyed to Dawson on mule back and by snow shoes.

There she bought what was called Mary's Two-Bit Coffee House, on Bonanza creek, which was a one-story log building, 10x12. She added a large tent, and last fall built two large two-story log buildings. The Nugget says that these buildings contain a bar, barber shop, sitting room, etc. Only the best domestic and foreign cigars are kept. The bunks are supplied with springs and bedding, and music is furnished shortly after the arrival of any party. Miss Jennie Parry, "one of the liveliest and most popular young ladies on the creeks," presides over the dining room, and Thomas McMullen, who presides over the culinary department, is "one of the finest chefs who ever landed in the territory."

The Nugget prints a prize story entitled "A Change of Partners," by Chester Whitman Tennant, to whom was awarded \$50 for the best story in the competition. Mr. Tennant was a clerk in a Hartford, Conn., shoe store in 1897—a thin, consumptive looking fellow, who it was thought would never survive the journey to Dawson. His eastern friends now are made acquainted with the fact that he is not only become rugged in health, but has become a literary light in the great Northwest. The story that came in second best was on "Can Opening in the Klondike," by Clara Colton.

The Nugget prints an original poem written for its holiday number, one stanza of which runs:

How sweet the thought latitude
No matter of what degree
Cannot debar us the beatitude
Of Christ's love and ransom free.

— N. Y. Sun, Feb. 10.

Money in Bridge Jumping.

New York, Feb. 12.—Irene Brodie, eldest daughter of the late Steve Brodie, bridge jumper, is his chief legatee. Mrs. Brodie and Irene's sister Helen and brother Steve will get a share. The estate is valued at \$85,000.

Brodie's body lies at his home today. Many of his cronies from the Bowery and the Fourth and Seventh wards viewed the remains.

The burial will take place tomorrow.

Mistress (severely)—If such a thing occurs again, Norah, I shall have to get another servant.

Norah—I wish yer would—there's easily enough work fer two of us.

HELLO, MY BABY

Alaska to Have Extensive Telegraph System Installed

FROM VALDES VIA YUKON TO NOME.

Cable in Lynn Canal Will Connect Juneau and Skagway.

THE OLD CABINET RETAINED.

One Hundred People Leave Skagway for Dawson Today—Roosevelt Vies With President.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Washington, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—The secretary of war has agreed to draw on the funds available for installing a complete telegraph service in Alaska and for laying a cable between Juneau and Skagway. The terminals of one line will be Valdes and Nome by way of Eagle City and the lower Yukon, with a possibility of the northern terminal being further up the coast, possibly at Cape York. The Juneau-Skagway cable will be between 90 and 100 miles in length.

Old Cabinet Retained.

Washington, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—President McKinley yesterday sent to the senate the names of his cabinet for confirmation, the nominations being that of his old cabinet in its entirety.

Many Passengers Coming.

Skagway, March 12.—Every train for Whitehorse is now loaded with Dawson-bound passengers, upwards of 100 persons leaving for there this morning. A great deal of freight is also going forward.

Roosevelt Popular.

New York, March 6, via Skagway, March 12.—Reports from nearly all points in the United States bear out the belief that of the president and vice president inaugurated at Washington two days ago the latter is more dear to the American heart than the president. Although Vice-President Roosevelt made but a very brief speech it has been the subject of much more favorable comment from the press of the country than has been the lengthy and more carefully prepared inaugural address of President McKinley.

DOES NOT ABATE.

Many Cases of Rabies Are Yet Developing.

That severe cold weather had nothing to do with development and spread of rabies among the dogs of Dawson and the entire Klondike district is apparent from the fact that since the weather moderated there has been fully as great a percentage of madness as at any previous time. Within the past four days three mad dogs have been killed in this city, one by Dr. Shoff, one by Poundmaster Borrows and the other by Mr. English of the A. E. Co., near that firm's messhouse yesterday evening. Considering the fact that dogs are not nearly so numerous now as two or three months ago when the disease first became apparent, it looks as though it is largely on the increase, the percentage of cases being greater than ever before. There is no way of arriving at the number of dogs killed within the past few weeks, as many have been quietly dispatched by their owners who have said nothing about it. The fact remains, however, that the mad dog question is still the most important one before the people of Dawson today.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
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 Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1901.

From Wednesday's Daily THE NEWS' BOOMERANG.

According to a statement which appeared in the News of last evening that paper "has been waiting" for an opportunity to get even with the Nugget for the numerous "scoops" which this paper has scored over its contemporary the last few months.

The waiting process has probably become tiresome to the News, for last evening it fired a random shot at the Nugget which a glance at the first page of this paper will clearly indicate is nothing more nor less than a boomerang.

Our second-hand neighbor from Tacoma has been writhing in agony for months by reason of the fact that the Nugget's enterprise and superior facilities for securing news matter have enabled this paper to scoop its contemporary on countless occasions. So accustomed has the News become to receiving defeats at the hands of the Nugget that a short time ago it admitted editorially that in order to get the news, it is compelled frequently to wait until after the Nugget has appeared on the streets, and plaintively asked its few remaining readers to "wait for the News."

The Nugget gave the first returns of the election in the United States; the first news of the Dominion elections; the first news of Queen Victoria's death and the ceremonies attending her funeral, and on the 7th inst. published a telegram giving in detail the inauguration of President McKinley. All these matters were handled by the News from twenty-four to forty-eight hours after they had appeared in the Nugget, and while our contemporary was probably saved a good many dollars in telegraph expenses, it lost very heavily in prestige.

The News stated last evening that the Nugget's account of the inauguration of President McKinley was "a fake, prepared in the Nugget office." We pronounce the statement an absolute lie—the only expression in the English language which properly meets the emergency—and in proof of this we point to Manager Clegg's statement on the first page of this paper. The simple fact of the matter is that the News, having done nothing but a "faking" business itself ever since it began publication, is unable to comprehend honesty in another paper. The News has been led into the error of applying its own standard in measuring the Nugget and of course with results disastrous to itself.

Where the News has practiced dishonest methods the Nugget has confined itself to legitimate journalistic enterprise and while the "News has been waiting" to get in a body blow at the Nugget, this paper has busied itself with publishing the news, with results which have been eminently satisfactory to us, however disappointing they may have been to the News. It is now due for the News "explanation editor" to take another grip on his pencil and see by what means he can wriggle out of this last ditch in which he is floundering.

The Nugget paid to the Dominion government the sum of twenty dollars

for transmitting the telegram which the News says was prepared and written in the Nugget office. As a matter of fact the Nugget is the heaviest patron of the line in Dawson.

INSPECTION NECESSARY.

The death of another man resulting from dirt falling from the top of a drift, recalls the fact that there are no regular inspectors of mines in the territory. The duties of the mining inspectors, so called, do not include at the present time any such work as their title suggests. They are concerned mainly with the collection of royalty and similar duties, and are not necessarily practical miners.

The extensive lines upon which mining is now carried on, and the large number of men employed call for some provision for regular and systematic inspection.

Mine owners are apt to become careless in such matters and experience in other mining communities has amply proven that the only safe plan for securing protection to laborers is through inspection on the part of duly authorized officers of the law. At the same time attention should be drawn to the matter of boilers now in such common use on the creeks. It would be well if all such machinery were inspected occasionally. Care should also be taken to see that none but competent men are employed in running boilers and engines.

In fact it may be said that the appointment of competent inspectors for the various purposes indicated above has come to be an absolute necessity.

CORONER'S INQUEST

Brings Commendable Action Regarding Unsafe Mine.

An inquest over the remains of Samuel Nelson who was killed Monday afternoon on 41 above Bonanza was held at the Forks Tuesday afternoon by coroner McDonald. After hearing the evidence of several witnesses the following verdict was rendered:

"We consider that the deceased came to his death from the falling of a quantity of frozen earth from the face of the drift and do not consider any responsibility is attached to the claim owner from the falling of this particular piece of earth, but we consider the mine at present, from what we have seen, in an unsafe condition and not fit for men to be working in. We recommend that work be at once stopped until a proper and competent man inspects the mine. We consider that the government should appoint practical mining inspectors to examine the mines in the country at least once a month.

A. E. C. M'DONALD, Cor.
COLIN C. M'CALLUM,
JAMES NEILSON,
EMILE LARIN,
JOHN H. MATHESON,
GEO. MURRAY,
SIMON FRASER,

Jurors.

The claim on which the accident occurred is owned by C. E. Carboneau, who immediately after the inquest stopped all work on the claim, as ordered by Coroner McDonald, until some competent mining man had examined and reported the claim as being in a safe condition to work. Mr. Powers of the N. A. T. & T. Co., was asked to examine the claim which he will do today.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

Local dealers report that hay and oats have taken a jump, the latter being particularly firm.

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

**Grass
Flower
Vegetable
..SEEDS..**

..J. P. McLENNAN..



STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Last Saturday afternoon the Stroller called at 22 places of business at four of which the mad dog question was being discussed; in another place a heated discussion was on as to who discovered the Island of Madagascar; at the next place the subject of foreclosure was being ably handled by a Presbyterian and an infidel while next door two gentlemen from Arkansas were in danger of coming to blows over the point as to whether or not a dog with a trace of bull in him ever makes a good possum hunter. At two places the subject of incorporation was on tap, leaving thirteen other places where the theme of conversation and discussion was the same, to wit: What will be the probable outcome of the McConnell case.

"Say, boys, did any of you ever hear tell of Enoch Arden? You didn't? Well, I'll just tell you that I am the Enoch of modern times."

The speaker was a man ten years past middle life and the place was the general office and loafing room of one of Dawson's many second grade lodging houses that advertise "beds 50 cents and up."

"Well," continued the man who had begun with the question, "Enoch Arden had a roving disposition and he left his wife and a hull flock of children at home while he went off to some old time Klondike or some sich place to make a fortune. Something or ruther happened to him and he didn't write nor show up at home for a number of years. Finally he got in shape to go home and when he lit off the train at the old depot it was about dusk. He slowly sauntered out the road to his old home expectin' to arrive 'bout supper time and take his wife and kids by surprise. As he neared the house he seed a man washin' of his hands out on the back porch and he heard a woman in whom he recognized his wife's voice say: 'Husband, are you ready for supper?' Then Enoch tuck a tumble to hisself and realized that durin' the nearly 20 years he had been away his ole woman had given him up for dead an' had done gone and married 'nother chap, an ole bachelor that Enoch had knowed all his life, they havin' gone to school together in the days of barefooted boyhood. When Enoch heard his wife call his ole bachelor friend husband, he paused to think and shore 'nuff he didn't blame his wife but laid the hull blame on hisself and he soliloquized thusly: 'She is his'n an' he is a better husband to her than me, so I'll scoot, an' he scooted an' went back to the station an' ketched the midnight express to the west an' his wife never knowed she was a bigamist, but lived to be 84 years ole and died happy with her bloomin' head on Enoch's bachelor friend's shoulder.

"Well, my case is a counterpart to Enoch's. In '92 I left my wife an' four children back in Idaho. I was dead sot on minin' an' had been stuck on comig' to Alsker fer nigh onto a year fore I got started. Well, I finally came and started prospectin' way down in the Rampart country. Fer four years I writ regular to the folks at home an' in '94 sent out \$800 in cash to 'em to pay off the mortgage on the ole cow ranch. Thinkin' I'd done my duty by 'em I didn't write very often after that but still I always kept 'em knowin' I was still alive. Well, things drifted on 'till last fall an' with sumptin' over \$40,000 in drafts sowed in the linin' of my vest I went out an' went home. What do you reckon I found? No, my wife warn't married agin, but she had tuck the \$800 I had sent her six years ago an' instead of payin' off the mortgage on the cow ranch had invested it in Boise City real estate an' had sold out durin' a boom for \$18,000 spot cash. Then she had continued to invest till she had more money than I had an' it had made her feel so sot up that she had quit wearin'

VALE! KNIGHTS OF THE GREEN CLOTH

We must say that we are sorry for your going, but if it is a case of "mush on" you might as well be a good actor and dress your part.

... PUT ON A GOOD FRONT! ...

At our store you can buy all the necessities for a long journey in the way of Clothing, Hats, Shoes or Underwear.

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers

Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

her sunbonnet at the table and growled because I et pie with a knife. She had tuck to ridin' a bicycle and was troubled in the mornings with what she called 'enwee.' My children had tuck to sayin' eyether and neyther an' my oldest darter was 'always smellin' of somethin' she called a 'longyet' whenever I started to tell her about Dawson dance halls. Well, the long an' short of it was I stood it fer three or four months an then broke away an' here I am just in over the ice. I won't sue fer no divorce; fact is, I wouldn't need one here even if I tuck a notion to get gay; but the ole woman can have one any time she axes for it as I won't bother to contest the suit. An' this is why I say a man can be an Enoch Arden 'thout havin' his wife gobbled up by a bachelor friend."

"If I was running a paper in Dawson now do you know what I'd do?" said a merchant to the Stroller yesterday forenoon; and on being informed that the Stroller had not the most vague apprehension of what he would or would not do, the merchant continued: "Why, I would get in and roast this order closing up gambling houses. I would come out flat-footed and stand pat for the gamblers for they are the people that support newspapers and without them there will be short pickin' round here and don't you forget it."

Half a block further along the street the Stroller encountered another man who had ideas of his own about the way a newspaper should be conducted. "Just let me tell you," said he, "I was holding down an editorial chair in this town I would write some hot stuff in answer to the argument that gamblers make a good town. I would insist on knowing why half a dozen or ten men should work out on the creeks for the purpose of supporting one gambler in town. They may buy a paper every evening but it never costs them anything. They just take a two-bit piece off the table. You never see one of them go down in his own pocket to buy a paper. Such arguments as that gamblers make a town lively make me ache."

And thus it is. Every man not engaged in the newspaper business knows ten times more about how a paper should be run than the man who has followed the business until he has grown crow's feet and gray hairs. Not one man in 50 would presume to enter a store and tell a merchant how to run his business, or a saloon and tell the proprietor to use less water in his whisky or comment on the newness of its taste. No; none but the newspaper man is overwhelmed with advice about how to conduct his own business.

House Cleaning

HIGH-GRADE GOODS

WITH the advent of spring we are disposing of many lines of staple goods at a great reduction in prices. An immense invoice will replace them upon the arrival of our boats. Just now we are cleaning out our stock of

KITCHEN UTENSILS

Of which we have an endless variety at Specially Low Prices.

See Our Display Windows

S-Y. T. Co.
Second Avenue
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE

Edwin R. Lang's

RIP VAN WINKLE

ADMISSION 50 Cents

Week of March 11

FITZSIMMONS and JEFFRIES

FIGHT

Projected by Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope.

RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

The Standard Theatre

Week of March 11th

A THREE ACT COMEDY-DRAMA

Thursday Night,
Ladies Night

...Bob... The Debutant

Magnificent Scenic Effects.
See the Gas Explosion

ORPHEUM THEATRE

ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER

GRAND RE-OPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11

HEARDE & DOLAN'S MASTODON MINSTRELS

JNO. FLYNN'S BOSTON GAIETY GIRLS

Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD, Queen of Burlesque.
New Living Pictures. Stars and Stripes Quartette.

22 NEW ARTISTS. 3 BIG SHOWS IN ONE. See Our Grand Street Parade Monday

LOVE AND SCIENCE TRIUMPH

The Story of a Marvelous Cure in Chicago.

A Young Woman Who Sacrificed Her Fortune for Her Love is Amply Repaid in the End.

From Wednesday's Daily.

After ten years spent abroad Eustace Carnivert found it pleasant to be back in Chicago. Here centered all memories of his ambitious boyhood, his laborious youth, his disappointed, disheartened, suddenly illumined manhood.

As he stood awaiting his friend in the reception room of the latter he looked down on the congested sidewalks of the great street that ran far below. By narrowing his eyelids he could fancy it a strip of narrow, black and turbulent river. Much was as he remembered it, much changed. He had changed. He was not the boy of exchange deals who had made one of the State street throng. He was not the science loving lad who had striven and struggled and almost starved. He was not the studious and self denying individual who had sacrificed the necessities of the body for the rapture of the mind and the sustenance of the soul.

No. The man who had come back was not the man who had gone away. "Save for one thing," he said to himself softly; "for one only."

"Old boy, old boy!" cried a rich and heartsome voice. "Is it you—is it really you?" Then the hand which had crashed down on his shoulder gripped his hand hard, and the men stood looking into each other's eyes as only friends between whom an indissoluble bond exists look at each other after a parting of years. "You haven't changed, Harry. And your fame as a surgeon is as great across the ocean as in your own land. You should be a proud prophet to be honored here."

"I!" exclaimed Dr. Griscom. "I lack has come my way, but I refuse to be complimented by the American oculist whom Europe has delighted to extol! Come into my office. We can't talk here." He turned to the young woman in charge of the suit. "I shall not be at liberty until I notify you," he said.

They had a good half hour together, the old friends who had been aspiring and determined and to whom repute and consequent wealth had come. They talked of many people, many things.

"You were married, I hear, Harry," Carnivert said.

"Long ago. There are three youngsters. The boy is called after you."

"You must recollect," said the other quietly, "that I was engaged to Margaret Chester. Her father was a power in the world of finance. The social and intellectual supremacy of the family was never questioned. The engagement was a tremendous mistake. I had nothing except my ambition. When I came to my senses after my insane declaration, I realized the culpability of which I had been guilty—the advantages I had taken of her frank and girlish affection. I went to her. I released her. She assented almost in absolute silence to the breaking of our betrothal. A few weeks later that windfall came to me—that undreamed of and mysterious legacy which enabled me to go abroad to study. I studied hard. Occasion offered; opportunities presented themselves. I took instant advantage of them, with what result you know. And now—now that I have come back circumstantially beyond all probability of poverty, distinguished in my chosen profession, if I may say so, I cannot find the only woman I ever loved—will ever love well enough to make my wife."

There was a brief, a sympathetic silence.

"I know," said Griscom. He did not look up. "The father failed. The mother went to live with her elder son in Montana. The younger boy—well, he went the pace that kills. A shattered mind was the culmination of a brief and brilliant career. As for Margaret—"

"You," in a tense tone, "know nothing of her?"

The surgeon hesitated. Then he said in a voice of decision, "Nothing."

Carnivert arose, walked down the office between the flanking cases of plate glass filled with glittering surgical and scientific paraphernalia, then slowly back again. Griscom sprang to his feet.

"Come!" he cried. "I'll be with you in a few minutes. What nonsense! Do you think you [shall] escape us as

easily as that? You are coming home with me—come to see Jennie and your namesake. Dress—dinner? Oh, we are not so formal as all that at our house."

At the Griscom residence Carnivert found a warm welcome. Griscom's wife was the kind of a woman who can make a guest feel that his coming brings pleasure; that his departure causes regret. It was a happy little household, neither monotonously dull nor so painstakingly gay as to be wearisome. The oculist of wide and enviable reputation was made to understand that he was well liked personally and not merely admired professionally. So he found himself often at the genial hearthstone of the Griscoms. Sometimes he sadly needed the serenity of atmosphere which there prevailed. For the search which he had come across the Atlantic to prosecute was void of result. All his following of leads terminated at a blank wall. All his inquiries brought replies negative and unsatisfactory.

One bitter midwinter night, coming into the familiar warmth and comfort of the Griscom establishment, he was startled by the alarmed impetuosity with which the wife of his friend accosted him.

"Dr. Carnivert, you will go at once to find Harry! Little Eustace is ill—diphtheria, I fear. I have a physician here, but, of course, the child must have his father. I do not know where he may be found just now. Perhaps at the Auditorium—he spoke of attending a dinner there—perhaps he has dropped into the club. Bring him home!"

Carnivert did not find his friend at the hotel. Neither was he at the club. Message had come for him an hour before. He had hastened to the hospital where he regularly attended. The oculist followed him.

"Dr. Carnivert? I must see him at once. It is important—immediate."

"I shall tell him." A door at the left was opened. "You will wait here, if you please."

Carnivert entered the room indicated. It was one of the ordinary formal apartments to be found on the main floor of every hospital. A girl at a small table in one corner was manipulating a typewriter. At sound of intruding footsteps she rose, gathered her papers together and turned to leave the room. Attracted by something in her room, her motion, Eustace Carnivert glanced at her in sharp interrogation.

"Margaret!" He sprang forward, with a quick, low cry. "Margaret, Margaret!"

The papers fell from her hands. She stiffened, stood before him rigid, stone still.

"Margaret!" he said again and could utter no other word.

"Hush!" she said, striving to withdraw her hands from his fierce grasp. "Don't you notice—can't you?" The speech was wrung from her, broken, painfully.

"Oh, yes!" he cried. "My dear, my poor, dear girl!" He leaned forward, his eyes full of passionate pity, fixed full upon hers. "How long has it been so—how long?"

"I only learned it the day you gave me back my betrothal pledge." The long lashed lids drooped over the sightless orbs. "That was why I did not protest. I was trying to get up courage when you came to do what you did."

"And I have come back from the old world to find you? You were not using a typewriter?"

"Yes, I have one with raised letters—especially constructed for the blind. Henry Griscom got me a position here. It is light and easy. I am able to do many things. Dr. Griscom has been kind to me."

"He has not been kind to me!" vehemently. "He said he did not know where you were!"

"I made him promise that when I knew you were returning. Somehow I felt—I have always felt—you were coming back. But now you must go away again. You must forget me. I will not let my blindness be a burden and a barrier to you."

"You are thinner, paler than of old, Margaret, but sweeter—for your sadness—to me!"

"I have suffered," she said simply. "Now go!"

Instead he put firm, professional fingers on her eyelids—forced her to let him look long and steadily. A sound like a sob, still a joyful sound, broke from him.

"I can cure you, Margaret!" His voice was hoarse with exultation. "Thank God for that. I can cure you!"

Just then Dr. Griscom came in. Carnivert gave his message. The men went away.

should not have given such a promise."

"How could I tell you loved her still—after all these years?"

"I thought you were my friend. The intuition of a friend is definite as divine. Do you think it is in my nature to love lightly—to forget?"

"I know it is not. I ask your pardon."

"Here we are at the house. I shall wait to hear how the dear little lad is."

Griscom took the stairs three at a time. "Better," he cried, coming down, radiant. "At least he is in no danger. His mother was unnecessarily alarmed. It is only tonsillitis. He will be about in a few days."

"That is fine! Now I must be selfish for a few minutes. Come in the library." There he turned and faced his comrade. "Harry," he said, "I can cure Margaret!"

"Eustace!" cried Griscom. "Are you sure? For God's sake, don't deceive yourself!"

"I have examined her eyes. I am positive. The operation will be similar to that which brought me the success I had fought so long to win."

The weeks that followed were weeks of eager hope, of confident anticipation, of rapturous conviction. Doubt, despair—these had no place in the sanguine mind of the great oculist.

It came—the all eventful day. Then there was the enforced period of seclusion, of waiting. But when the hour arrived when Carnivert was to remove the bandages from the long unseeing eyes of Margaret Chester his hand trembled for the first time.

"Look!" he commanded in a straining whisper. "Look, beloved!" Her voice rang out, thrilling those who heard. "I can see! I can see! Eustace, Eustace!" Oh, the ecstasy of that cry! "I can see you!"

Then he had caught her in his arms. Her head was on his shoulder, her happy face crushed against his breast.

"Old fellow," Griscom said reverently, "there is something I must tell you now. After that parting between you and Margaret she transferred to you all the property she personally possessed. It was a legacy to her from an aunt. That is the money which you spoke of as having come to you mysteriously. Her lawyers were bound to silence. Without that gift of exquisite generosity you could never have gone abroad, studied, fulfilled your dreams of success!"

"Nor given Margaret back her sight?" Dr. Griscom's wife said softly.

Margaret was smiling through joyful tears. And her lover, in silence more eloquent than any speech, looked down upon her.—St. Louis Republic.

Called Down.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 19.—Bob Fitzsimmons furnished an incident in a Boston court yesterday. Nobody seemed to pay particular attention to a brawny, long-limbed man as he sauntered into the United States circuit court in the morning and modestly took a seat with other spectators. A corporation case was on hand, and the interest of the stranger soon waned. Unfolding a paper he innocently proceeded to digest its contents. Finally the ruffle of paper attracted the attention of Court Officer Ruhl, and he promptly tip toed over to where the man sat.

"None of that sat," he whispered in a business-like way, with an accompanying tap on the broad shoulder.

"It's against the rules to read a paper in open court." The big man with the sandy hair and the smooth-shaven face mumbled an apology and tucked the paper into his pocket. Judge Aldrich, who is presiding over the hearing, beckoned for Court Officer Ruhl to step to the bench and inquired what he had said to the stranger.

"I suppose you know who it is," remarked Judge Aldrich with a twinkle in his eye.

"No, I don't know as I do," replied Mr. Ruhl.

"Why, that is Fitzsimmons."

Passage All Engaged.

C. W. Thebo found out yesterday that seats in the C. D. Co.'s stages to Whitehorse are at a premium these days. Having arranged to go outside on business he went to the company's office to engage passage but was informed that all seats in the stage leaving today were engaged and that the last passage on Saturday's stage had been sold only a few minutes before he arrived at the office. By waiting until Wednesday of next week Mr. Thebo can be accommodated provided he is not too slow in buying a ticket.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the luteous season will all be gone long before Easter.

Mrs. Thompson has received new ladies' furnishings over the ice. 2d st. Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

Regarding Signs.

Editor Nugget:

Can you tell me how it is that projecting and curb signs are being put up again on First avenue. Last spring (although I had a nice new one) we were all required to take down all signs projecting over the sidewalk. A good many of us have continued to comply with the ordinance, but "gold dust bought," illuminated signs, signs under the guise of awnings and various other kinds have been put up. This is manifestly unfair to those who respect the ordinance, and the authorities should at once enforce it in all its entirety, or else annul it and permit all of us to put up signs ad libitum.

FRONT STREET.

For the convenience of their customers the A.E. Company has sent to the Forks several boilers and hoisting engines. Can be seen at Orr & Tukey's or at Harry Say's claim, 6 above Bonanza.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Public Notice.

The public is hereby notified that at the regular meeting of the Yukon council in the courthouse on Thursday, 14th inst., petitions concerning the adjustment of assessment and the payment of taxes in Dawson will be considered. The council will meet from night to night after that date until the question is disposed of. All interested in this matter are requested to govern themselves accordingly. (Signed) WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

CHIEF CLAIMS No. 32, 36a, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 36th Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T., under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—At 96 above Bonanza, a leather pocket book containing papers, pictures, etc. Apply this office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street. Dawson. Telephone No. 80.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

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

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLenahan, McPeckly & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

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

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

Mining Engineers. J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd. Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel No 1

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats Bay City Market. Chas. Bossart & Co. THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

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

At the End of Each Season

In Order to Make Room for the Arrival of NEW GOODS, We Mark Goods of the Past Season at such a Reduction in Price as will close them out quickly.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES AT OUR STORE AT THE PRESENT TIME

Leather Shoes and Rubbers For Ladies and Men Rubber Soled Shoes for Men Just the Thing for Damp Weather Latest Styles and Blocks in Stetson Hats

Alaska Commercial Co.

The Printer's Devils ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK! This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes. We Make All Kinds of Cuts. We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory. The Nugget

SECURE YOUR... Shovels and Sluice Forks While they are Plentiful and Sledding Good. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
A. ELLEN BRON, Publishers

(From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.)
MRS. NATION.

Mrs. Nation, of Kansas, who has been prominent of late in the saloon smashing business, is an example of the ultra-reformer who invariably does more harm than good.

Mrs. Nation desires to see the saloons of Kansas abolished, a wish in which she will find herself supported by many estimable people. Having convinced herself that the end which she seeks is right and just, Mrs. Nation stops at no limits in the attainment of her purpose. In other words, she is merely pursuing a line of action based upon the theory that the end is justified by the means.

It appears from the reports of her actions that the fact that she is no more nor less than a common law-breaker, has no deterrent effect upon her activities. Wherever Mrs. Nation finds a saloon, she is ready to smash, and in consequence of her smashing, good, red liquor by the hundreds of barrels has been allowed to trickle its way back to mother earth.

The ultimate consequence of Mrs. Nation's crusade will be disastrous to the cause which she so vigorously espouses. A reaction will set in against her peculiar methods of reform and she and her supporters will be discredited in their own communities as they are now in every place where people still retain a respectable measure of common sense.

The W. C. T. U., which in its day has done no little good work, is giving its moral, if not material support to the lady of smashing fame, and to that extent the organization will suffer in the estimation of the general public.

Whenever a cause, no matter what substantial grounds it may have for claiming public support, is allowed to drift into the hands of rabid cranks, its doom is usually sealed. So it will prove with the cause of temperance in Kansas. We venture the opinion that twelve months hence, saloons will flourish in Kansas as they have never flourished before.

OF MUCH IMPORTANCE.

The most important information that has come to Dawson of recent date is the notice received by Gold Commissioner Senkler to the effect that a court of appeals will soon be established covering all cases originating before the gold commissioner.

That there will be no delays attending the matter is evidenced by the fact that the order directs that no further appeals be forwarded to Ottawa as the appellate court will be established immediately.

The system heretofore pursued in the matter of appeals has been unsatisfactory for several reasons. It has been necessary to carry appeals to the minister of the interior at Ottawa, which fact in itself has involved so great an expenditure of time and money that many litigants have thereby been restrained from taking advantage of the rights to which, under the law, they had been entitled.

Moreover, an acquaintance with local conditions on the part of the court will be of great advantage. Important points which a court sitting in Ottawa cannot possibly understand in detail, will be clear enough to judges located in Dawson.

Litigation of the utmost importance comes before the gold commissioner who has jurisdiction over all cases affecting mining claims. It is most essential in this particular class of litigation that disputants be given every possible opportunity to prove the merits of their cases. The knowledge that cases may be appealed and definitely settled in Dawson will serve very largely to give confidence to property holders that their rights will be given adequate protection.

Construction work on the American telegraph line from Eagle to Valdes

will begin in a very short time. With the completion of that line and the through wire via Quesnelle to Vancouver Dawson will have telegraph communication with the outside by three different lines. The service via Whitehorse and Skagway will still continue and by that line it will always be possible to communicate with the outside within four or five days. The same thing will be true of the Alaskan line and the through line when in working order will give immediate communication. It is safe to say that when the two new lines now under construction are completed Dawson will never be shut off entirely from the outside.

The council will soon begin sitting for the purpose of listening to complaints against the tax rolls as they stand at the present time. If everyone who thinks he was assessed too much is present at the sessions, it is quite probable that the council will entertain the entire town. We wonder if the man ever was created who paid his taxes and looked cheerful over it.

It does not appear from recent information that Nome is a very flourishing camp this winter. Nome's daily paper, the News, has been published throughout the winter as a twice-a-week paper, which is perhaps the most conclusive evidence that could be secured of a depression in business circles.

The conviction of the Thompson woman will afford general satisfaction. Undoubtedly many cases of a similar nature have occurred where the victims have preferred to remain quiet rather than expose the facts. It is fair to presume that the lesson will have a salutary influence.

People who are now enjoying themselves in putting up ice for summer use might save themselves the trouble by staking a cabin on top of the hill back of town. It isn't every day that ready made ice houses filled with ice are to be had.

The best season of the year for ice sports is now at hand. Full advantage of that fact should be taken during the next few weeks. Another month will see the ice so soft that skating will be almost impracticable.

As was noted in these columns a few days ago, it is quite within the range of possibility that we shall see more cold weather before the ice in the Yukon begins to leave its moorings and start on its journey to the sea.

There are many reasons why Dawson should not incorporate. There are few reasons in favor of incorporation. The logical thing to do is to continue the present system.

Another insane man has been brought into Dawson. The preparations now being made by the authorities for caring for demented persons have not been undertaken any too early.

Stampedes are now the order of the day. If everyone who stampedes secures a claim there will be enough ground ready to be opened this summer to keep every man in the country busy.

Col. MacGregor is somewhat in doubt if the peacemaker is as blessed as the teachings of holy writ would indicate.

Illiterate Russia.

The general illiteracy of the Russian country people has one curious result. A writer in Scribner's who has traveled widely in their country notes that the shopkeepers announce their wares by pictures rather than by names. The attention of customers is sought by paintings of the articles on sale—as of coats and trousers in the clothing stores; bread, butter, cheese and sausages in the line of provisions; knives, forks and carpenter's tools at the hardware dealer's, and so on. Even in the barracks the sentry is taught the proper military motions by a series of pictures. It all seems like dealing with children—as it is.

There are millions on millions who read no books or newspapers and write and receive no letters.

AMERICAN GIRLS ABROAD

Claims by the New York Herald That They Rule the World.

Duchess of Marlborough, Consuelo Vanderbilt, May be Made Grand Mistress of Throne Robes.

The news comes over the cables that it is now considered almost certain that the new Queen Alexandra will appoint an American woman as grand mistress of the robes.

If such an event occurs it will be of the most sensational interest to America.

It will be the first time in the history of the British kingdom that an American woman has been appointed to a throne position.

This woman is Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, who, as the whole world knows, was Miss Vanderbilt, of New York.

Such an appointment at the beginning of the twentieth century carries out the significant suggestion that American women will rule the world.

The mistress of the robes has a powerful position in the kingdom of Great Britain. It really means that next to the queen she is the supervisor of every woman's position near the throne and of all those who are in court society. She will say "who's who" in one of the greatest kingdoms of modern life.

The Vice-Queen of India, Lady Curzon, is an American woman, and was known as Miss Leiter, of Chicago and Washington.

Countess Adolph Goetzen is the wife of the new governor general of German Africa. This means that an American girl will rule in Africa as another one is ruling in India.

The countess was Miss Lowney, of Baltimore, and later the wife of William Mathews Lay, of Washington.

The Baroness von Kettler has been appointed by the German empress as the head of court life in the kaiser's capital at Berlin. She was a Detroit woman, Miss Ledyard.

The Countess von Waldsee is now the first lady in command in China, as she is the wife of the commander-in-chief of the allied forces. She was Miss Lee, of New York.

You see what this really means!

An American woman in practical control of social affairs in the British empire, an American woman controlling the great empire of England, another one taking the leading part in the etiquette of social and diplomatic life in China, another the first lady of the land over thousands of subjects in Africa, and, again, a fifth controlling the women whose social life is allied to the throne of Germany.

The Duchess of Marlborough is a great favorite already in England, but of course, the queen's appointment will cause great jealousy among the older women.

The duchess can meet this, however, with her tact, quiet courtesy and by her sweet manner, and never give cause for any malice.

Queen Alexandra has been particularly fond of the "little American." She has liked the exclusive manner which has kept the duchess from getting embroiled in the intrigues and "wire pulling" and gossip of the Marlborough set.

Etiquette demands that the grand mistress of the robes to a queen be a duchess and one who is not a widow. The great house of Marlborough is the proper one to furnish a woman for this appointment.

The mistress of the robes to Queen Victoria was the Duchess of Buccleuch, and she is cordially disliked by the new king and queen, for it was she who drew the line against so many of the Prince of Wales' friends being received at court.

The Duchess of Portland would be the next choice; she is a very stately, splendid woman, with an exhaustive knowledge of court life, and one of the beautiful and powerful figures at the courts of Austria and Russia, as well as England.

But the new queen does not care for her. It was she who worked with the dead Victoria to keep out from court life some of the Prince of Wales' younger friends. She is bitterly opposed to Countess de Gray, who may be appointed as one of the ladies of the bedchamber.

The Duchess of Devonshire would be an ideal appointment, but her husband is a member of Salisbury's cabinet. The Duchess of Wellington has none of the qualities that would fit her for so high a position. The Duchess of Northumberland has never found favor

with the Princess of Wales, and it is not likely that Queen Alexandra would put her in a position of honor.

So far as diplomacy is concerned the appointment of the Duchess of Marlborough is good. She has no English relation; she has no life-long associations in England; she has not inherited prejudices; her husband's house is one of the great ones of England, and she herself is fitted to rule. She would be better in this place than an older woman, for she is entirely pliable to the new queen's wishes, having no settled likes and dislikes of her own in the court set.

She will have a wonderful position to fill.

It means that she will be at the head of all social affairs at the court, that she will supervise the women who belong to the royal household and who are in court society, that no one will have so much influence as she to bring in and put out women in high society. "Ach! Himmel!" are the words now heard from one end of Germany to another.

"When will America let up?" ask the lovely women of the German empire.

For the German empress has appointed Baroness von Kettler as mistress of the robes at the throne of Berlin.

This is the identical position that Queen Alexandra may give the duchess.

The beautiful Detroit woman lost her husband, the German minister, in Pekin; the first foreigner to be shot down by the Boxers.

It was because of her fondness for the American woman and her deep respect and admiration for the way the baroness behaved during those hideous days and the splendid manner in which she represented the German empire abroad that the wife of Kaiser Wilhelm II appointed her the first lady near the throne.

Miss Ledyard, now the baroness, is a typical American woman.

She is from Michigan, the daughter of a millionaire in trade, a self-made man, the backbone and sinew of the American people. She had all that wealth could give her in education and travel; she is lovely, gracious and stately.

To this Michigan girl women who bear the grandest titles of Germany must bow. She stands closer to the empress, as far as rule over social life goes, than any other woman.

But the "Achs" and "Himmels" that are now heard in Germany when American women are mentioned are not entirely over this great appointment of the lady from Detroit as mistress of the robes.

The tremendous significance of the appointment of the Countess von Goetzen follows closely on the heels of the other appointment.

The countess will rule over German's possessions in Africa. She has lunched with her majesty, who gave her a superb portrait in oils of herself, and decorated her with the Order of Louise.

Her career has been far more romantic than those of the Duchess of Marlborough or that of Countess von Kettler. As Miss Cowney, of Baltimore, she was a belle, and always went by the name of "little May Lowney." Before her first season was over she married Mr. William M. Lay. Four years ago she was the most fascinating widow of Washington. Possessing money, beauty and social reputation, magnetic to men, admired by women, she had a most delightful position.

The Count von Goetzen was the military and naval attaché at the German embassy in Washington and met her one night at a dinner party at Calvin Brice's. Their marriage took place a year after, and the couple went at once to Berlin, that she might be presented to the emperor.

It was the old story of a woman's adoration of a powerful, intrepid, brave man. He was one of the great African explorers, having fitted out an expedition of 600 men at his own cost and explored the African forest. He discovered a volcano and mapped out the country around Lake Edward, and returned to Germany with an international reputation.

The count is, therefore, the best man in Germany to trust with such a diplomatic position; but it is loudly whispered that he never would have had the appointment if his little American wife hadn't won the hearts of the emperor and empress, as one of the great pieces of work there is in the betterment of woman in the colonies.

The women of Berlin are eaten up with envy over it, and, of course, will watch carefully to see if "the American" really knows how to rule.

Well, let them watch!

If the foreigners are going to keep their eyes on all parts of the world they will see an American at the head everywhere.

Lady Curzon's exalted position in India is too well known to require going into at length. But the wife of

Count von Waldsee has had a most romantic and brilliant experience.

She was Miss Lee, of New York, who married and became the widow of Prince Frederic of Schleswig-Holstein. He was A. D. C. to the king of Prussia during the Franco-German war.

His wife was made the Princess von Noer by the German emperor after Prince Frederic's death. She was especially favored in many ways by the kaiser and the kaiserine.

When Count von Waldsee was made commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China, it put his brilliant wife in charge of the farthest end of the Orient.

Great Britain, the German Empire, Africa, India and China, each with an American woman at the head of social affairs!

It is enough to make one say: "Does the American girl rule the world?"—New York Herald.

Big Alaska Mining Deal.

An offer of \$2,000,000 for two of the mines on Berners bay, owned by the Nowell Gold Mining Company, has lately been made in this city by J. M. Herman, a New York mining engineer in behalf of an Eastern syndicate of capitalists. Although the offer has not yet been accepted by President T. S. Nowell, the chief owner of the properties involved, it is expected that the deal will shortly be closed, and that development work on a scale larger than ever before attempted in Southeastern Alaska will be undertaken by the purchasers.

The Nowell properties are among the best known gold mines in Southeastern Alaska. They are at present in the hands of a receiver, F. H. Nowell, son of T. S. Nowell, being the receiver. Included in the group are 50 claims owned by the Berners Bay Mining and Milling Company, the Seward Gold Mining Company, the Northern Belle Gold Mining Company, and the Ophir Gold Mining Company. The properties lie adjacent to each other, forming an unbroken stretch of four miles of mineral belt.

Mr. Herman's offer relates only to the Northern Belle and Johnson properties, at Berners bay. Mr. Nowell, the chief owner of the properties, is here now and at the Butler yesterday he said that no deal had been closed for the sale of the properties. He stated in addition that negotiations for the sale of \$150,000 of receiver's certificates in New York, which, if consummated, as was expected, would put the company on its feet financially and enable development work to proceed. There is now a forty-stamp mill on the properties, which it is planned to ultimately enlarge to 300 stamps.

Mr. Nowell has great faith in the properties and believes them worth more than the price offered by Mr. Herman.

Another Southeastern Alaska property which Eastern capitalists represented by Mr. Herman are anxious to acquire, it is stated, is the Sea Level mine, in the Ketchikan district. Mr. Herman lately examined this property, and declares it to be one of the richest and most promising in Southeastern Alaska. It is not so large as the Northern Belle, but the ore is of a higher grade.

An offer to purchase the Sea Level outright for a price approaching \$750,000 was made through Mr. Herman, but refused by the majority stockholders of the company, who are local people and who propose to reap the benefit of its development.

Secretary Steel of the company, states that it is the purpose of the owners of the Sea Level to soon begin the erection of a stamp mill on the property, operated by water power, with air compressors and other needed machinery for the development of the mine to the fullest extent.—P.-I.

Gen. Colville in Disgrace.

London, Feb. 22.—In the house of commons, Mr. Broderick, secretary of war, replying to Mr. Mansfield, Liberal, took occasion to offer an explanation regarding the retirement of Maj.-Gen. Colville, for which Mr. Broderick had been so much criticised. Gen. Colville, said Mr. Broderick, was sent home by Lord Roberts for inefficiency in the field. Gen. Colville was never tried, and though his cause was considered on his return to England, and he was allowed to resume his command at Gibraltar, he was not exonerated from blame. Subsequently Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood (the adjutant general), brought the Lindley disaster to Mr. Broderick's notice. After consultation with Lord Roberts, who advised that Gen. Colville should not be allowed to retain this command at Gibraltar, Mr. Broderick ordered action in accordance with this advice.

Mr. Broderick added that he understood the matter would be brought to the attention of the house later and therefore he would defer a fuller statement.

Mrs. Statestreet—Did she marry her first love?

Mrs. Stockyard—Oh, my yes! Her first, second, third and fourth.

SHE WAS HARD UP FOR CASH

And the Man in the Moon Came to Her Rescue.

Story of a Family That Was Wont to Indulge in Little Jangles Over Money.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. "It simply won't do," observed Mr. Portland-Rhodes, with emphasis.

"May I ask what you are talking about?"

"I am talking about your extravagance," said her husband. "If it continues, you will simply burst up the show," he added, relapsing into slang. "I'm afraid your theatrical friends are demoralizing your English."

"The English language has nothing to do with the conversation," he snapped.

"Not with your conversation, dear," said his wife sweetly.

"And I'm tired of these dark allusions to my theatrical friends. It's absurd to imagine that because I take a girl to supper that—that there's anything in it. She was an old friend."

"I should hardly call her old," said Mrs. Portland-Rhodes critically. "Suppose we say middle-aged."

"Anyway, we are drifting from the point."

"What is the point of this dialogue?" inquired his wife, with extreme affability.

"Your extravagance. I cannot stand the pace. What's to be done with these things?" indicating a little pile of bills.

"I'm afraid I have no head for business," said his wife, looking tired.

"But how are we going to meet them?"

Mrs. Rhodes sniffed her smelling bottle with an air of extreme patience.

"Why not write out a check?" she murmured.

"Write out a check?" he gasped.

"What the—"

"If you wish the servants to know all our private affairs, I'll ring the bell," said his wife. "But don't shout, dear, because it makes my head ache."

There was only one reply for an independent husband. Mr. Portland-Rhodes gathered up the pile of bills, housekeeping and otherwise, placed them by his wife's plate and stalked to the door.

"You've made a very poor breakfast, Charles," said his wife sympathetically.

"And you'll make me a very poor man," he muttered.

"I'm sorry, dear. I forgot how many calls you have upon your private purse."

This was the last straw. The husband banged out of the room, muttering expressions which would not be permitted even at a religious demonstration.

"It was a pretty piece of acting on her part—the airiness, the nonchalance, the magnificent contempt for debt. It was all put on. She was in a complicated frame of mind. She was jealous of her husband on account of an innocent 'speer' of his, which green glasses had made hideous. She was uncomfortably conscious that she was on the high road to make a fool of herself. She was up to her pretty little ears in debt, and, above all, she was in a funk about it.

In short, Mrs. Portland-Rhodes had cast herself for an unsuitable role. At the bottom of her heart she was a romantic little creature, ridiculously in love with her husband, with philanthropic tendencies and a reasonable weakness for "dressing decently."

There is no more pitiable sight than that of a scrupulous person trying to be unscrupulous. She hated to owe money, but to keep level with the times she ran headlong into debt and suffered agonies. She adored her husband and quarreled with him. She despised married flirts and was carrying on three open flirtations, to say nothing of a mysterious one at the mere thought of which she trembled. In short she was a poor worried little woman who was waiting in slippery places and expecting to come a cropper every minute.

A week before she had attended a fancy dress masked ball given at the Ambidextrous. Mrs. Rhodes was robbed as the man in the moon. She believed her partner to be a certain Percy Ladbroke, whom she counted among her admirers. They became quite confidential, and Mrs. Rhodes rather let the cat out of the bag with regard to her financial scrapes.

"The man in the moon was sympathetic. He had had a 'straight tip.' Should he put a bit on for her? Mrs. Rhodes hesitated for

a variety of reasons, one being that she had no spare cash to lose, and was already out of her depth.

"I'll tell you what I shall do," said the man in the moon. "I shall have a flutter myself, and I'll buy a few shares for you too. If it turns out badly, I'll get it back for you some other time. But it's too good to miss. You must be in it."

This arrangement sounded very comfortable and Mrs. Rhodes assented.

Her first shock was received next day when she learned that the man in the moon was not by any means Percy Ladbroke, as that young gentleman was away in the country. The next shock was a polite letter of congratulation from the man in the moon, inclosing a note for \$1000. The dabble in Angelicos had succeeded beyond her expectations.

It was a curious position for a married woman. What was she to do? A man she did not know, for he had not even signed his name, probably thinking she already knew it, had sent her a round sum of money. He might be mad, but who would believe the story? Would any sane person, especially a mere husband, believe that a stranger would hand her a share of a speculation in which she had not staked a farthing?

On the other hand, she gave a sigh of relief when she recollected that, not knowing who he was, she could not return it. That fact, combined with the pile of bills and her husband's irritation on financial subjects, decided her, and she cashed the note, and utilized it to stop the mouths of her haggard creditors. But it seemed as if she was doomed to face the unexpected. It happened that night that, for a wonder, she and her husband dined tete-a-tete. He was gloomy and silent; she was airy and flippant as usual.

"I've had a lucky speculation in Angelicos," he said quietly when the servants had left the room.

"You don't look as if you had," she said, cracking a nut.

"And I hoped to give you a pleasant surprise," he added, "so I drove around to some of your people this afternoon to pay your bills."

She went white and nearly pinched a finger instead of a nut.

"I was rather surprised to learn that you yourself had been around this morning and paid them money on account."

There was an uncomfortable silence while his wife restrained a desire to use unladylike language on the subject of Angelicos and pleasant surprises generally.

"That was very kind of you," she said at last.

"May I ask where the money came from?" he asked.

"I never knew anybody to talk so much about money as you do," she said evasively. "Suppose you try another subject?"

"You have been telling me for several days that you are hard up," he continued in the same dry voice. "I should really like to know how you contrived to pay away the best part of a couple of hundred in cash when you are without funds."

"I had a little flutter in Angelicos, too," she said easily.

"Who put you on to it?" he asked sharply. "There were not a dozen men in town who knew anything about it."

"I met somebody at a dance, and somehow it leaked out that I was rather hard up, and—and he said he'd put something on for me," she replied. "Of course I didn't know he meant it, but I heard from him this morning."

Her husband whistled softly.

"This is a funny sort of story, Violet, for a woman to tell her husband," he said gravely, but not unkindly. "Who was the man?"

There was something in the tone of his voice which told her that further evasion would be worse than useless, so defiantly she told the whole story.

"May I see the letter which accompanied the note?" said her husband.

She produced it. It was written on club note paper.

"I shall have no great difficulty in finding out who this is," he said. "I shall send a check. I don't want you to take anybody's money except mine."

"Is that all?" she said coldly.

"Have you anything else to say?"

"It's not much good for me to say anything."

"I thought you might like to preach one of your lay sermons," she said.

"Not at all," he answered, with a provoking smile. "I'm not going to make a mountain out of a molehill. But, really, a masked ball at the Ambidextrous and a check from a stranger is almost as naughty as my taking an actress to supper. We seem to be both going to the bad."

This was humiliating. Mrs. Rhodes

expected a lecture, and was only being chaffed. Moreover, the chaff was kindly, and she found it rather a struggle to keep the tears back. But when he sat down to his desk and wrote out a check and said, "There, now, will that help you out of your pickle?" she broke down altogether and wept like an ordinary woman.

"Shall we cry quits?" he said. "You forget the supper, and I forget the man in the moon."

"Suppose we say a little goose?" he corrected.

After she had left the room he looked at himself in the glass and nodded at his own reflection.

"It's all right now," he muttered, "but she must never find out who the man in the moon really was."

And the reflection in the glass winked.—Modern Society.

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

Not One of Fifty Robbed Men Ever Squeal.

"While it is a fact that when a man is robbed of his money and fails to report the same to the officers of the law he becomes an accomplice in crime, it is also a fact that not one man in every 50 ever mentions being skinned by the disreputable women so numerous in this country."

The speaker was a prominent Dawson man who prides himself in keeping "dead next" on current matters. Continuing he said:

"Now, take this Mollie Thompson affair. There is no question but that she skinned Nichols like an oyster, but not one man in four dozen would have squealed especially married men. They would have quietly taken their medicine in preference to publishing the fact that they had been played for suckers and landed. If you will keep close tab on these robbery stories you will find that three of every four squeals come from squareheads, and their sense of shame is not so acute as that of most men. It is an everlasting reproach on a man to have it known that he has made a fool of himself and been worked by one of these female sharks."

"I knew a fellow last fall who had fixed up everything ready to go outside to his family. He had been here two years, was a prominent broker and had quite a neat sum of money to show for his stay in the Klondike. He was liberal in his allowance to himself, so he put \$450 in cash in his pocket and purchased drafts with the balance. The night before he started out he dropped into one of the local theaters with the \$450 in the interior realms of his pants. Towards morning in a dazed and semi-conscious condition he dropped out without so much as a two-bit piece on his person. He had been given a drink of the "business" brand and later had been robbed of every cent he had on him. Well, he knew that if he made a roar and had the woman arrested he would have to stay over as a witness, and he had already written his wife that he would be home by a certain time, so he quietly gnashed his teeth and swallowed the pill. He said he would not be written up in police court report as having been robbed by a woman for \$500. He knew if he was, it would be off with him as soon as his wife heard of it. And this is only a sample of dozens of cases I have known in the past year. Men go up against it and are robbed, but the fear of publicity and the shame attached keeps their mouths hermetically sealed on the subject. So far as I am concerned, I would like to see every thief, male and female, in the territory, on the woodpile, and working right along beside them I would like to see the poor fools whom they so easily victimize. So far as I am concerned this class of thieves and their victims belong in the same pews."

Security Too Big to Store.

One of the big speculators in the street recently went to a banker and said that he wished to borrow \$1,000,000.

"All right," was the response. "What is your security?"

"My check," was the airy and surprising reply.

"Well," responded the banker thoughtfully, "your security is good enough, but I shall have to decline the loan, as our vaults aren't large enough to hold it."—New York Tribune.

Where is Robert Robertson?

Robert Robertson, a native of the Shetland islands, is inquired for by his relatives. He is supposed to come to this part of the world in May of last year, but has not since been heard from. Anyone knowing of him will confer a favor by reporting such knowledge to the Nugget or to Capt. St. Clair, First street.

BOER PROCLAMATION ISSUED

Stein and Dewet Accuse British of Barbarism.

Deny That Boers Have Any Thought of Giving Up the Struggle—Complaints of Women Outraged.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. London, Feb. 21.—A special from Pretoria dated February 20th, says 800 Boers yesterday passed Pienaar's river moving in the direction of Nystroom a point about 75 miles north of Pretoria on the railway between Pretoria and Pietersburg. It is supposed they purposed discussing the question of desertion and surrendering. They were in a deplorable state. Their clothing was in rags, many were riding donkeys, while others trudged afoot. All appeared to be in greatest distress.

Port Elizabeth, Feb. 20.—The following proclamation has been issued by President Steyn and General Dewet:

"Be it known to all men, that the war which has been forced on the Transvaal republics by the British government still rages over South Africa; that all the customs of civilized warfare and also the conventions of Geneva and the Hague are not observed by the enemy who have not scrupled, contrary to the Geneva convention, to capture doctors and ambulances, and deport them in order to prevent our wounded from getting medical assistance; that they have seized ambulance material appertaining thereto; that they have not hesitated to have recourse to primitive rules of warfare contrary to the solemn agreement of the Hague, to arrest neutrals and deport them; to send out marauding bands to plunder, burn and damage burghers' private property; that they have armed Kaffirs and natives, and used them against us in the war; that they have been continually capturing women and children and old sickly men, and that there have been many deaths among the women because the so-called enemy had no consideration for women on a sick bed whose state of health should have protected them against rough treatment. Honorable women and tender children have not only been treated roughly, but have been insulted by soldiers by order of their officers. Moreover, old mothers and women have been raped, even wives and children, and the property of prisoners of war, even of killed burghers, has not been respected. In many instances the mother and father have been taken; those left unprotected have been left to their fate an easy prey to savages."

"The world has untruthfully been informed by the enemy that they have been obliged to carry out this destruction because the burghers blew up the lines, cut the wires and misused the white flag. Nearly all the houses in the republics have been destroyed, whether in the neighborhood of the railroad or not.

The alleged misuse of the white flag is simply a continuance of the everlasting calumny against which the Afrikaner has had to strive since the time God brought him into contact with the Englishman. Robbing his opponent of goods only does not satisfy him; he is not satisfied until he has robbed him of his good name also. They state to the world that the republics are conquered, and that only here and there small plundering bands are continuing the strife in an irresponsible manner. This is an untruth. The republics are not conquered.

The burgher forces of the two republics are still led by responsible leaders, as from the commencement of the war, under the supervision of the governments of both republics. The fact of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener choosing the term marauders in designating the burghers does not make them such. When was the war over. Perhaps after the battles in which irregulars captured the enemy and totally vanquished them. The burghers would be less than men if they allowed the enemy to go unpunished after ill-treating their wives and destroying their houses from sheer lust of destruction. Therefore a portion of the burghers resent. Cape Colony will not only wage war but will be in a position to make reprisals, as it has already done. In the case of ambulances, therefore, we warn the officers of his majesty's troops that unless they cease the destruction of the property of the republics we shall wreak vengeance by destroying the property of his majesty's subjects who are unkindly disposed. But in order to avoid being misunderstood, we hereby openly declare that their wives and children shall always be unmolested, in spite of anything done by his majesty's troops.

GLACIER IS GROWING.

Many Cabins on Hill Being Gathered in by It.

Notwithstanding the disagreeably cold north wind of yesterday, hundreds of people, having read in the Nugget of Friday an account of the glacier now forming on the top of the hill, starting about three hundred yards east of the A.C. trail, of people visited and viewed the scene and all expressed themselves as being amply rewarded for the trip regardless of the wind. Of the many cabins embraced in the confines of the glacier, two are entirely covered while many others are partially buried. But as the water is still gushing out at numerous points an area covering an acre or more of the hill, many other cabins will be included within its icy grasp within another day or two as the glacier is not only lengthening but spreading out on all sides. At several places and immediately over what might be termed the fountain heads the solid ice now looms up to a height of from eight to 12 feet, and in the center is a small basin into which the water continually forms itself from below and from which many residents of the hill are now carrying supplies for domestic use. This water constantly overflows, freezes as it spreads out and thus is adding to the size and dimensions of the glacier. The fact that such a massive body of ice has formed and is continuing to form there will serve to keep the trail to the top of the hill muddy all summer, and if the glacier continues to spout water and is still in business when another winter begins, the chances are that it will assume such proportions as to occupy not only all that portion of the hill, but also much of the side hill. The large amount of ice already accumulated began to form only about three weeks ago, therefore, it can be readily imagined what the result would have been had the water began spouting with the first part of the winter.

TWO MONTHS FOR MABEL.

Thief and "Fence" Given Same Punishment.

Mabel Smith (Mrs. Dug. Phillips), the female scow pilot of the Yukon, and William Marble were each sentenced to two months imprisonment by Judge Craig at this forenoon's session of the territorial court. William was arrested three weeks ago for stealing canned goods, pink tea and other delicacies from the messhouse of the Dawson Transfer and Storage Co. Willie carried the stolen goods to the home of the festive Mabel and when they were both arrested and her house searched by Constable Piper enough stolen goods, previously marked for identification, were found to start a small grocery store, with "especially for the Klondike trade" canned goods.

During the next two months Willie and will make the air resonant with the "swish, swish" of a royal saw while the "fence" operator, Mabel, will make herself useful in the sewing and culinary departments of the crown languard house.

This afternoon Justice Craig, with the advice of the crown prosecutor, reconsidered the evidence against Mabel Smith and allowed her to go on suspended sentence.

Affairs on Lindo Creek.

Eugene Detweiler, of Lindo creek, is in Dawson for a few days. Lindo creek is a pup of Bear and considerable prospecting has been done upon it this winter.

On No. 14 six pans of dirt which were taken out just prior to Mr. Detweiler's departure for Dawson yielded in gold a total of \$5.75. Fair pay has been found on the creek as high as No. 17. No. 15a is working six men and will have out 12,000 buckets before the beginning of the cleanup. No. 15 also has out a big dump. The pay struck on the creek is from 50 to 75 feet wide.

Suburbanite—You've got a new baby at your house, I hear?

Townite—Great Scott! Can you hear it away out there in the suburbs?

BRIGHT YELLOW NUGGETS

Are Rewards Received for Labor on Napoleon Creek.

Gold All Coarse and Similar to That Found on Jack Wade — French and Henderson's Snap.

From Wednesday's Daily.
 Jas. S. French and Bob Henderson are now in Dawson with what they have every reason to believe the "big thing." At the Nugget office yesterday Mr. French poured out a heap of golden pebbles of unusual size which was obtained from a claim owned by John E. Barrett, Sam Jackson and himself in the Fortymile district, on the American side. The strike was made on Napoleon creek which flows into the south fork of Fortymile river, 17 miles from the forks of that stream, and distant from Dawson about 52 miles by trail. In speaking of the strike Mr. French said:

"My two partners are the discoverers of pay on Napoleon and to them should be given the credit of the find for they worked faithfully all last fall and winter and are now rewarded for their persistency. This gold comes from a point one and one-half miles above discovery which, by the way, is at the mouth of the creek. We own 6 and 7 and as each claim embraces 20 acres, you can see that we have a pretty good thing.

"Should the ground prove as rich as we have reason to believe is a fact, the value of the find can hardly be estimated. There is no dust to speak of in that locality, all the gold being found in nuggets of which the ones I show you are fair samples. This is the first time that any true development has been done on Napoleon, although the creek has been indifferently prospected for the past 10 or 12 years. Discovery was sold to the N. A. T. & T. Co. a few years ago for \$15,000, but has never been worked as yet. That company is holding a large number of claims on the creek which will probably be worked now. The left fork also shows well, coarse gold having been struck on No. 13, which was numbered from discovery, the old locator thinking that the left fork was the main stream. This claim is owned by Jim Dunstap and others of Fortymile."

Bob Henderson who has an unquestioned reputation for veracity and who is claimed by many to have been the original discoverer of the Klondike in answer to an inquiry remarked:

"Pay is not found on bedrock particularly, as it is held in five feet of sedimentary subsoil yellow in color and of a clayey consistency which has held the gold in suspension; consequently it has not been deposited on bedrock. It is something like 22 or 25 feet to pay dirt. All the ground on the creek is taken up except the benches which have never been prospected with the exception of the bench at the mouth of the creek on the right limit. Coarse gold has been found there.

"Down No. 4 bench below on right limit and I have every reason to be satisfied with my location. I also own No. 4 creek claim of the right fork. All that country needs is developing. It is in the same belt which runs through Squaw, Chicken and Wade creeks.

"Before spring it would not surprise me if the greatest strikes ever known in the history of this country were made on the benches in that district. John Martin has a claim there on Napoleon which will fix him for life, and if ever a man deserved good luck it is he, for he has a heart as big as an ox and has helped more men in adversity than I could well recall. Now he will be repaid for it all.

"That whole country is all right and is the land of promise for the miner. Providence has been good to the prospector in that district for when the miner had eaten all his grub out he could always make a stake by dropping down to Bonanza bar and thousands of dollars has been taken out of Fortymile river in that way. Coarse gold is found all along the river from 500 up to \$50. The most I found was a \$4 nugget. There is plenty of wood all through the district—enough to last many years. A great drawback to the country is the power of attorney scheme which has tied the country up for years. I don't object to a man coming into the district with one or two documents, but when it comes to dragging them in, tied up in a pack strap, it is time to stop the practice."

Bob had a good word to say for McCarthy, the U. S. customs officer at the line, he stating that McCarthy was only doing what he was ordered to do by

those over him in authority and that he had found the officer a decent fellow and a gentleman.

FIGHTERS TRAINED

They Are Now in Shape to do Battle Friday Night.

For the past few days the Club gymnasium has been the center of unusual interest among the sports who delight in things pugilistic for at that place the two big gladiators, Slavin and Devine, are training for their coming battle. Both men are reported in fine physical condition, particularly Devine who has reduced his weight over 30 pounds and is now building up.

For a sparring partner Devine works with Bates who is a husky and agile young hercules of exceptional talent and one which it takes a particularly good man to stand off in his furious rushes. Devine does not allow the public to see his work as it is understood he has several clever acts which he intends springing on Slavin the night of the go to that gent's undoing.

Barney Sugrue and Caribou Sinclair are boxing with Slavin and have orders to rush their work which they do with a vim. That a big house will witness the meeting of the men on next Friday is evidenced by the sale of reserved seat tickets which are now being taken in advance of the date.

GAMES CLOSED

At the Northern Annex Which Loses its Bank Roll.

Rosenthal & Field closed the Northern Annex games yesterday morning after a loss of about \$600 at the faro table. Since opening up a week ago about \$3200 has been lost by them, and while it is not believed that the firm is flatly broke the probabilities are that the games in that resort will not be opened unless some favorable action is taken by the authorities at Ottawa relative to gambling.

The firm has lost almost continuously since last November, a veritable hoodoo seeming to hang over the place. It is understood that the firm is heavily involved, particularly in liquors of which they are heavy holders. Much sympathy is expressed for Fields, who is an all-round good fellow and a thorough sport.

Arctic Brotherhood.

The Arctic Brotherhood held one of the best meetings of the year last night and extended the glad hand to three chechakos who desired to be instructed into the mysteries of the order.

After the meeting, a rehearsal of their entertainment which is to be given in the near future, and which gives promise of being one of the best entertainments Dawson has ever seen, was held and showed great progress. Messrs. Whorley, Lennox and Shaffer were initiated last night.

The C. D. Co. is going to dispatch a four seated stage tomorrow morning for Whitehorse and have room for three more passengers.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Social dance at McDonald Hall, Thursday night, given by Prof. Payne.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

COMING AND GOING.

Thos. W. O'Brien returned last night from a brief business trip to Fortymile. Mr. T. C. Healy is very much better today and is expected to be around again in a few days.

J. Danker, a well known Quartz creek mine owner, arrived over the ice from the outside yesterday.

D. W. Cohee arrived from Seattle Monday and left yesterday morning for Eureka to see what he can see.

Falcon Joslin is back from Jack Wade whither he went to look after Billy Chappelle's mining interests.

Ed S. Orr left a day or two since on a hurried business trip to Juneau, Alaska. He expects to be absent about 20 days.

Freighters are lively this week, the trails being in better condition for the hauling of heavy loads than at any time during the winter.

Tom Watts who was hurt in the hockey match Saturday afternoon, is around today, "slightly disfigured, but still in the ring."

Mr. Henry Ridley of the law firm of Pattullo & Ridley, will leave in a few days on a visit to his wife and of home in eastern Canada.

W. A. Ryan, of the firm of Clarke & Ryan, grocers, expects to leave for the outside and on a visit to his family in San Francisco within a few days.

Leroy Tozier is now so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to be on the street, but is not yet in what might be called good stampeding condition.

Dick Case and Dick Fleming arrived from the outside Saturday evening. The former is looking for a "go" and is ready to arrange with any and all comers.

The condition of Dawson's sidewalks the past few days is worse than at any time in the past year, a coating of glare ice having been formed by the late freeze.

Ralph Boyker of the Northern Cafe received a telegram from his partner I. O. Griffin this morning stating he arrived at Selkirk at 10 o'clock and was getting along nicely.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of H. H. Benner will please communicate with his father, J. C. Benner, Florence, Washington. He was last seen going on a surveying trip.

One hundred and four applications for Eureka claims was received at the gold commissioner's office yesterday. Many of the claims were staked several times and a great deal of litigation will ensue.

A. E. Pretty and Jim Childs arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon bringing a consignment of nearly three tons of veal, turkey, chickens, lobsters, crabs, crawfish, eastern oysters and unfrozen eggs for the Northern cafe.

J. H. Caskey, formerly business manager of the Daily News, was an outgoing passenger on the C. D. stage this morning. He will go direct to Boston where his wife is taking a course in the conservatory of music. Mr. Caskey expects to return with the opening of navigation.

Attention, Tom Chisholm!

The following ordinance respecting fast driving on the streets of Dawson will be up for final passage by the Yukon council tomorrow night:

The commissioner by and with the advice and consent of the council of the Yukon territory, enacts as follows:
 1. Any person riding or driving in or through the streets or highways of any town, village or assemblage of dwellings in the Yukon territory at a rate of pace greater than six miles an hour, shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding \$50 and costs, to be recovered summarily before a justice of the peace.
 2. The provisions of this ordinance shall apply to the driving of dogs.
 3. The fire department of towns, villages or assemblages of dwellings shall not be subject to the provisions of this ordinance.

Another Dog Killed.

A dog having a very bad case of rabies created considerable excitement in the rear of the Yukon hotel yesterday morning. Fred Payne, manager of the hotel, with a gun in his pocket and a large club in his hand went forth and with one fell blow of the club put the dog out of his misery and performed a service to the public.

Afternoon Blaze.

The home bakery belonging to C. Wenstzel caught fire this afternoon in some saw dust and shaving under the floor. The floor was torn up and two streams of water were turned on it and the fire was speedily under control. All the furniture and contents were removed and the loss will be very considerable.

Notice.

If R. L. Ashbough will call on Curly Monroe at the Bank saloon he will learn of something to his interest. c13

"Do you think, Minnie, that men are bald because they always wear their hats?"

"Oh, no! They always wear their hats because they are bald!"

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's. Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market. Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

CREAM

Jersey, St. Charles, Carnation.

MILK

Reindeer, Eagle.

BUTTER

Scott's, Shoal Lake, Agen's, Elgin.

AT MILNE'S

First Ave. THE OUTFITTER Telephone 79

Money in Coconuts.

This coconut industry is well worth the consideration of enterprising Americans, for it has resulted in the making of tremendous fortunes. A coconut tree yields fruit within five years after planting and then bears uninterruptedly for over a century. Those engaged in shipping the copra to Europe pay \$1 per year for the fruit from a single tree. The trees once started need no further consideration. Ten thousand trees cover a comparatively small space, as there are no branches. There is a good demand for the fruit, which is used for many purposes. The trees invariably grow best in what is for all other purposes the poorest soil.—Manila Cor. Leslie's Weekly.

A Great Snowfall.

"The most prodigious fall of snow in the mountains recorded of late occurred at Ruby, a coal camp in Gunnison county, Colo., during the winter of three years ago. In one month's time 239 inches fell, and during the winter 780.5 inches, or 65 feet, were precipitated. This latter amount means 93.21 inches of water."—Ainslee's Magazine.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. r5c

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

SPRING JACKETS AND SUITS

In Brown, Black, Blue, Grey, Tan and Mode—Stylishly made and handsomely trimmed

A. E. Company

...GREAT SPORTING EVENT...

Frank P. Slavin vs. Wm. Devine

10 - ROUNDS - 10

Savoy Theatre, Friday Evening, March 15

Admission \$2 Reserved \$3 & \$5 Stage \$7.50

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week

Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m. Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between

Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
 SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

GRAND RE-OPENING DANCE Magnet Roadhouse

15 BELOW BONANZA New Management—Bob Swanson, Champion Wrestler of the Yukon, Mgr. MARCH 14, 9 p. m. ALL ARE WELCOME

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

YOU CAN CRACK A JOKE OR A BOTTLE AT

THE EXCHANGE

Without Being Taken In by the House or the Authorities.

Formerly Aurora No. 2 J. H. CRANER HARRY EDWARDS

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN And All Way Points.

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager