

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1903.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CLANCYS CONTROL SEATTLE

They Made Humes Mayor and In Return They Will Have Charge of All Gambling—Well Known as Sports and Politicians With Big Pull.

(Everybody who has known of Seattle during the past 15 years or knew Skagway during the first three years of her existence, knows Tom, Frank and John Clancy. They are confirmed sporting men and great political wire-pullers. There was a time when Tom Clancy and the late Pete Burns, partners in business, controlled all the votes below the dead line. Any man opposed by the Clancys, to secure office in Seattle must have the combined aid of all the anti-Clancy factions.

DISCLOSED

Dunsmuir Would Control System

New Transcontinental Railroad Through Sale of Comox and Scott Charter.

British Columbia legislature has decided that back of the government's bargain for construction of

The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free mill-ledge. Call and talk it over with

The Ladue Co.

Whitehouse and Golden Gate Coffee At AVERY'S, 5th Ave. cor. Dugas St.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE

Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT

The Sunset Range

The famous double oven Hotel Range Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

consented to have the boy stay over night with him last Saturday.

McLean took his son away Saturday night, and went with him to Pendleton, their former home. Mrs. McLean learned where he had gone, and was informed that the boy's father had begun proceedings in the Oregon courts to transfer the guardianship to himself. The courts have not yet rendered their decision. As the case stands now, McLean is in possession of the child, but cannot return with him to Washington, for fear of being apprehended.

Seine Nets Allowed

Victoria, March 7.—The Dominion government will permit seine nets but no fish traps in British Columbia this year.

Cholera Raging

Medina, March 7.—Cholera has broken out among the Pilgrims and 100 deaths have already occurred.

FOR WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP

Tommy Ryan Has Challenged Jack O'Brien

Latter Is Middle-Weight Champion of England—Heavy Side Bet is Offered.

New York, March 7.—Tommy Ryan has posted five thousand dollars as a forfeit to meet Jack O'Brien, the middle-weight champion of England, for the championship of the world. He will also give a five thousand side bet.

Infant Finds a Home.

Seattle, Feb. 22.—Six-year-old Rosa Smith, who was taken in charge by Humane Officer Ridgeway more than six weeks ago, having been deserted by her mother, who left her in charge of an aged colored woman at the foot of Bell street, yesterday found a home through the medium of the humane society, which obtained Judge Tallman's formal consent to her adoption by Charles Williams and wife, of this city. The child's true name is unknown. She was left with her temporary guardian by a well dressed, apparently young woman early last fall. The mother at the time stated that she would make regular remittances for the child's care, but failed to do so after the second week, and no trace of her whereabouts has since been secured.

MANY LIVES WERE LOST

In Southern Pacific Train Wreck Today

Twenty Miles West of Anderson, Texas—Entire Train Ditched and Burned.

Anderson, Texas, March 7.—The westbound Southern Pacific passenger train from San Antonio was wrecked twenty miles west of this place this morning. The entire train was ditched and burned. The engineer, fireman and thirty passengers are missing.

Shot for Trial. Snohomish, Feb. 21.—This morning about 1 o'clock Mrs. Joseph Malvern was killed by a bullet sent through the brain from a forty-one caliber

OCEAN MONARCHS COLLIDE

In Dense Fog Off Holyhead, Wales—British Ship Harmonides Runs Into American Ship Waesland—Latter Sank in 20 Minutes—Three Drowned.

Liverpool, March 6.—In a dense fog off Holyhead, Wales, last night the British steamer Harmonides crashed into the American steamer Waesland, almost cutting her in two amidships. The boilers of the Waesland burst through the impact and within twenty minutes the steamer sank. Splendid discipline prevailed and only one sailor, Edward Dangerfield of Kansas, a steerage passenger,

and a daughter of Rev. A. Emmett, lost their lives, through the slipping of a lifeboat as it was being lowered. The hapless passengers and crew, the majority of them in night clothes only, and many with only blankets to protect them from the chill night air, drifted about several hours in the fog endeavoring to locate the Harmonides, which was finally located and which picked them up, the Harmonides reaching Liverpool, herself badly crippled, this morning.

Much mystery hangs around the affair. The Malverns occupied rooms over the hand laundry. Just after the shot Malvern ran out in the hallway and shouted that his wife had shot herself. Neighbors came in and found her dead. Coroner Bakeman was summoned and immediately took charge of the body and effects, and Malvern was placed under arrest. The inquest was held this afternoon and the jury brought in a verdict that deceased came to her death by a gunshot wound from the hands of her husband. The preliminary hearing will be held tomorrow. Malvern is a piano player in saloons. He married Clara Williams, a girl formerly of this place, over a year ago, and they have lived in several places since coming here from Everett about six months ago.

No More Onions.

Oakland, Feb. 15.—Mrs. Elizabeth Spenc, the young and pretty wife of Jacob Spenc, the Elmhurst farmer, has returned to her home and agreed to eat no more onions. A short time ago Mrs. Spenc left her husband and declared that she would never again live with him, because he had refused to kiss her. With her she took his gold watch. Spenc asked the District Attorney to issue a warrant for his wife's arrest, and to that official he told his story. Mrs. Spenc, he said, had eaten onions during the entire forenoon. She then asked him to kiss her, and upon his refusing she took his watch and left. At first Spenc said he wanted only the watch, but now he is happy over the return of both watch and wife. He also is sure that his conjugal happiness will continue, for Mrs. Spenc has agreed that she will not eat onions, at least while her husband is near. Spenc is forty-five years of age and a prosperous farmer. His wife is hardly thirty. He claims that since his marriage he has repeatedly warned Mrs. Spenc to let onions alone but she has persisted in making the objectionable vegetable her chief article of food. Mrs. Spenc has been at the home of her mother in San Francisco.

ONE HUNDRED FREE MASONS

Will Hold Services In Jerusalem

At King Solomon's Quarries—Every North American Grand Lodge Represented.

New York, March 7.—One hundred Freemasons, representing every grand lodge on the North American continent, will meet on some date yet to be fixed during the present year, and hold services at King Solomon's Quarries at Jerusalem.

The Prince at Albany

Albany, N. Y., March 7.—Prince Henry is being royally entertained here today.

Fights for Child.

Seattle, Feb. 22.—An Indian woman fighting for the possession of her infant child will be the spectacle presented in Judge Hanford's court March 3. The case will be an unusual one, it being the first time in many years, according to old timers, that a native wife has appealed to the courts under such circumstances. Mrs. Josie Celestine, a resident of the Tulalip Indian agency, will endeavor to recover her child by a former marriage from the family of her late husband. Mrs. Celestine, then a pretty Indian maiden, married John George back in the 90s. In the course of time a child now known as Annie George, was born to them. Later John George died. He belonged to the community

Rev. Dr. Parker of London "Talks Out In Meetin'" and is Loudly Cheered.

London, March 7.—In London City Temple today Rev. Dr. Parker violently attacked the character of King Edward for brewing beer at Lord Burton's and for attending a Sunday concert. The utterances of Dr. Parker were loudly cheered by the congregation.

of Indians living at the head of the bay, and, according to an old custom of the natives on Puget sound, it is said, his relatives took the child away from the widow. This was in July, 1901.

Since that date Mrs. George has married again, her husband being a resident of the Tulalip reservation. They have since made their home there, and are said to stand high among the members of their race. But Mrs. Celestine could not forget the infant she had born to her first husband, and on several occasions, it is said, appealed to the natives at the head of the bay to give her back the child, and they refused. She charges that Mary George, of Duwamish, is responsible for the detention of the child.

Fortune is Disclosed.

Oakland, Cal., Feb. 21.—By the departure for the East today of Win. G. Henshaw, president of the Union Savings bank and executor of the wills of the late Henry E. Cogswell, the eccentric philanthropist of San Francisco, and his wife, Mrs. Caroline Cogswell, is disclosed a quest for a fortune that has been buried in an Eastern bank for thirty years by the Cogswells.

All of these years it has lain untouched, accumulating interest, to add to the half million fortune they left in California. It was only after the death of Mrs. Cogswell several weeks ago that the existence of the hoard became known. The bank in which it is deposited has not been revealed by the fortunated heirs.

Object of Hank's Visit

New York, March 7.—A Berlin special to the New York Herald alleges that the ultimate object of Prince Henry's tour is to secure an American-German agreement by which Germany will be permitted to maintain an augmented fleet in Caribbean waters for protecting German settlers and property in the event of South and Central American revolutions.

ATTACKED KING EDWARD

For Brewing Beer at Lord Burton's

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London, March 7.—In London City Temple today Rev. Dr. Parker violently attacked the character of King Edward for brewing beer at Lord Burton's and for attending a Sunday concert. The utterances of Dr. Parker were loudly cheered by the congregation.

IT CAN'T BE DONE!

That's what our competitors say about hauling freight at the present rates, but the fact remains that we Can, Will, and Do Do It! If you have freight to haul (in any quantity) SEE US!

Dawson Transfer & Storage Co. Office, N. C. Office Building. Telephone 6.

MARCH 8, 1903... KING HENRY... CIGARI... W GOODS!... K. Grocery... BACK... With Our Month We SORTED... PER CENT... ay Bros... FIRST AVENUE... con Wheel Barrow... Fittings, Etc... UOR CO... N EVERI... TELEPHONE

Dooley Knows the West

"I see," said Mr. Hennessy, "th' Sinit has rayfused f'r to confirm th' communitation iv a man f'r an office in West because he'd been in jail."

"Professional jealousy," said Mr. Dooley. "Ye see, th' fact iv th' mat-ter is th' Sinit don't know what th' people iv th' Far West want an' th' Prisdint does. The Sinit thinks th' country iv th' land iv th' West is th' arantuly is done if they sind out a man too weak in th' lungs to stay in th' East an' wan that can multi-ple com-pound fractions in his head. Th' Prisdint he knows that th' needed in the Far West is ac-tive, intelligen officers that can get straight through th' pocket."

"Th' other day it became necessary th' thurst on th' imperyal territory Arzonny a competent person f'r to administer th' laws an' keep th' peace iv said community an' th' poi-licians in Wash'nton was f'r givin' some wan f'r'm Connecticut or Rhode Island with a cough an' a wheezer in th' Ligsilature. But th' Prisdint says no."

"No," he says, "None but th' best f'r th' domain iv th' settin'." he says. "I know th' country, an' he says, 'ar' to cope with th' hardy spirits iv Arzonny, 'tis essen-tial we shud have a man that can hold a coyote f'r'm th' hip at fifty paces." he says. "How can you draw a hectic flush so's to make him again th' full hands iv thim?" he says. "Where life is wan gay an' less round iv shoot?" he says. "Ye can't expect him to ripristin th' government iv Wash'nton an' Lincoln. He'd be bucked off before he got his feet in th' stirrups." he says. "Th' man iv me choice is Tarzan Jake, th' whirlwind iv Zuma. This imminent statesman has speered more balls than anny other desperado west iv Tucson an' anny desperado iv state entrusted to his hands is sure to be delivered to their object," he says, "or," he says, "th' man iv th' object," he says.

"But," says th' Sinit, "he lost an eye in a fight."

"A boyish error," says th' Prisdint. "Th' man threw th' knife at him," he says.

"An' he kilt a man," says they.

"Ye do him an injustice," says th' Prisdint. "Kilt a man, says ye! Kilt a man. Such is fame. Why," he says, "he's kilt more mer than th' Sinit has reputations," he says. "Ye might jus' as well say me frind Sin-gar Divridge want made a speech, an' that Shakespeare wrote a play, or that it's a fine tooth I have. If all the people Jake has kilt was alive to-day, we'd be passin' congested dis-order ligsilachion f'r Arzonny. Kilt a man, is it?"

"I give ye me wurrd that ye can hardly find wan home in Arzonny f'r'm th' prondest doby story-an'-a-half pulchre of th' rich to th' lowly doby wan story huy iv th' poor that this bagrant parhite hasn't deprived iv a taste iv ornymint. 'Didn't I tell ye he is a killer? I didn't made a man that inly wanst in a while takes a life. He's a rale killer. He's no mistake. He's th' Armour iv that particular line iv slaughter."

"Ye don't suppose that I'd pro-posed f'r to entrust him with a lofty anthropochinal mission if he on'y was a man? Me notions iv th' public office is far higher than that, I thank hiven. Besides in that ye speak iv 'twas justifiable homicide. He had ast th' man to come with him. No, sir; I have ex-posed his record carefully an' I find th' niver misses. Th' cororer fol-lowed him like a horse after a hay stack. He's th' man f'r th' place, quick dhravin', readily passion-less hammerless gun firin' terror iv Great Desert."

"Th' Sinit didn't approve iv th' Sinit f'r'm Massachoo-etts, where human life is held so cheap that no wan thinks of takin' protested agath' him, an' 'twas only discovered that early in his life he'd been caught runnin' off a horse iv caws an' oushed into jail, an' that was too much f'r th' hon'r-able body, hardly wan member of th' body has iver been caught. So they kilt Jake th' go-by."

"Th' Prisdint knows what th' mat-ter is, an' he'll get it f'r thim. West is no effete community where th' folks likes a quiet book-keeping life, an' early supper, a game of cards, lock th' windy, wind th' door, an' go to bed. That may be th' East. But in th' West we want shireuse life an' sudden death. We're people out here on th' plains where th' sun sets across th' gray desert an' th' moon clings to th' toe. We don't want pianny tuners or plasther saints to govern us. We want men who go with their spurs on, an' can

gin'ral is sufferin' f'r'm a slight knife wound."

"Ar-re all th' people West iv th' park shootin' men?" asked Mr. Hennessy, timidly.

"I think so," said Mr. Dooley, "but a man that's been out there tells me not. He says anywan but an Englishman cud go f'r'm wan end iv th' West to th' other without carryin' a gun, and that people that kill each other are not considered rayspectable in Tucson anny more thim they wud be in Eyesther Bay, but that they are mostly dhrunk men an' th' like iv that. Th' towns, he says, is run by men that sell ribbons, milk, yeast, spool thread, an' pills an' pull teeth an' argye little foolish law suits just as th' towns down here are run, an' th' bad men are more afraid iv thim than they are iv each other. He says there are things doin' out West that niver get into th' dime novels an' that whin people lose their lives they do it more often in a saw mill or a smelter than in a dance hall. He says so, but I don't believe him."

"I suppose," said Mr. Hennessy, "a man iv me peaceable disposition wud niver get a job."

"Make a reputation," said Mr. Dooley. "Buy a gun."

Goodby, Darling.

Mr. H. Darling, manager of the B. Y. N. Co., arrived Monday night from Vancouver. It is with a feeling of regret that Mr. Darling's many friends hear from the gentleman a confirmation of the recent rumor that he is to sever his connection with the B. Y. N. Co., and is here only for the purpose of straightening out the affairs of the company preparatory to turning them over to his successor, who, so far as we are able to learn, is yet unnamed.

It is Mr. Darling's intention to start on his return to Vancouver in the morning, and tonight at 8 o'clock his Whitehorse friends will tender him a farewell banquet at the Windsor hotel restaurant.—Whitehorse Star, Feb. 19.

Change of Base.

Mr. Geo. A. Hunter, formerly with the Ames Mercantile Co., is now with Sargeant & Pinks, and will be pleased to have his many friends call upon him at the latter place.

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

THE WILBUR SOCIETY

Has a Good Foothold in Dawson

Membership Qualification Being Culture, Refinement and Philosophy of Socialism.

In a recent issue of the Nugget was a telegram to the effect that the government of British Columbia have offered facilities for the settlement of a society founded on the basis of mutual co-operation. This society is of local origin, the prime mover being Dr. G. Dullen Burry, lately a librarian of The Standard Circulating Library, who left Dawson in the early part of last fall with the object of travelling through the western part of Canada and the United States in the endeavor to obtain satisfactory terms from the government, which, given a satisfactory location, would enable him to enter upon the preliminary negotiations for the establishment of a socialist society organized upon the lines laid down by Edward Bellamy in "Looking Backward."

Several Dawson residents are interested in this experiment and the society has already issued a little pamphlet, a copy of which was received recently and from which it is gathered that the name of the organization is "The Wilbur Society," the Dawson representative being Mr. R. P. Wilson.

The society will probably consist of from one to two hundred members at the outset, and the scheme as at present drawn up provides for a much larger number in the event of the movement proving as successful as its promoters anticipate, for it is even provided for the sub-division of the community into townships, the maximum number in each township being fixed at 10,000 souls. The scheme embraces almost every profession and trade, the members being

attached to the particular department for which they are found to be best fitted. It is elastic in its nature and will no doubt be modified to harmonize with the particular needs of the community and locality with which it will be connected.

The standard for applicants will be kept as high as possible, great stress being laid upon the requisite qualifications of culture, refinement, education, and a thorough grasp of the philosophy of socialism. The latest offer received, that of the British Columbia government, is in substance that they will guarantee a tract of land to be held in trust by the society, each member to have for his use and benefit one hundred acres, which, however, he is not permitted to transfer or sell, and in the event of his leaving the organization the land so held will revert to the so-

ciety, to be held in trust until again needed.

Among other Dawsonites connected with this movement are C. W. Trun-ant, Arthur A. Douglas, and others, who are now expecting a letter from Dr. Burry, giving the details of the British Columbia scheme briefly referred to in the telegram. The movement will be watched by Klondikers with great interest.

LOST.

LOST—From Dominion stage, about October 29, 1901, one Canvas Telescope, size 16 by 30 inches, marked "Knittle." Finder return to Orr & Tukey Co., Dawson. c5

Shoff's Cough Balsam cures at once. Pioneer Drug Store.

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

\$3.00 Will Do It!

Keep posted on local and foreign events. You can do this by subscribing for the

DAILY NUGGET

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper, and will be delivered to any address in the city for

\$3.00 Per Month!

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in slide matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best invest-

ment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp. Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp. LEW CRADEN.

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

LEW CRADEN Acting Manager.

CH 7, 1902

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Monday, March 7

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The Uganda Protectorate

Perhaps no portion of the world at the present time offers more attractions, or more difficulties and dangers, to the explorer and financier than the territory lying within the borders of the Uganda Protectorate in Africa. Its resources are almost incalculable and a description of a small portion of them might fill volumes. The topographical features of this woodland present such impressive effects in form and color as can nowhere be seen except on the dark continent. The mountain peaks of Ruwenzori are said to be the loftiest in Africa, one of them reaching a height of over 20,000 feet. It is not known that anyone has ever yet reached this summit. The native guides succumb to the cold even more easily than the white explorers. The ascent presents great difficulties which multiply after the snow line is passed. The precipitation of moisture is so excessive that after a height of 9,000 feet has been gained it is almost unbearable, as the ground is covered by a deep moss bed in which one sinks continuously to ankle and sometimes to the hips. This alternates with slippery rocks or slimy fallen tree trunks so hard that contact with a broken branch often causes a severe wound. Lengonot, an extinct volcano, is said to be over 10,000 feet high. Some of the Aberdau mountains loom 13,000 feet above the sea level, while from the great plateau, the Mau, mountains rise to 11,000 feet. Elgon is an immense tract of extinct craters which seems to form a continuation of the Mau. Elgon is said to cover an area of 3,600 miles square. Such figures give a faint idea of the vastness of the piled up masses. To the north stretch away lofty hills further than the eye can reach.

All through the Uganda Protectorate are mountains, the proportions of which would seem great if not so near the awful heights of Ruwenzori. One range forms a watershed between the systems of the Nile and the Congo.

The numerous lakes of this region are of vast size. Victoria Nyanza covering about as large an area as the whole country of Scotland, or 29,000 square miles. The navigation of all the large lakes is extremely dangerous at times, owing to the turbulence of the waves. In some directions Lake Victoria extends for 200 miles with nothing to break the water line. As yet no suitable craft have been placed on these waters and travelers have been compelled to risk their lives in canoes, small sailboats or frail launches. As this has rendered long journeys from the shore impossible, it is probable that large islands may yet be found near the centre of the lakes. Some of the known islands are most attractive, offering great variety of landscape, and on one, Buvuma, are mountains 2,000 feet above the surface of the lake, alluring sites for future hotel or sanitarium buildings. The island waters are covered with beautiful water lilies, either white or the blue lotus. Lakes Albert Edward, Albert and others to the west possess harsher features and little of the luxuriantness of vegetation found at Nyanza. This is probably due to the large amount of salt found in their waters. Little lakes at the northeast of Lake Albert Edward seem to lie in small craters. Some are nearly dry and from many large quantities of merchantable salt are obtained.

At the northern extremity of the beautiful Napoleon gulf, an arm of the great Victoria, Nyanza, may be seen the birthplace of the Nile. As one progresses towards what seems the end of the gulf, a faint current is observed and a sharp line of hills borders the shore line. An abrupt turn of the gulf around a barrier of sharp rocks, white with guano, reveals a swift river and a veil of spray curtaining beautiful palm-crowned islands. The densely wooded river banks are about 200 feet high. Nearly a mile distant may be seen large areas of fine grass land, with occasional clumps of trees. Here the river is, perhaps, 400 feet wide and rushes over a decline of about 30 feet, called Ripon falls. An easy path leads down the bank and the upward view is most beautiful and impressive. A tourist is not likely to be alone in viewing the scene, for groups of natives resort here for the purpose of spearing the fish which, in large numbers, are carried over the falls. Birds of prey are also seen on every side trying their fortunes as fishermen. The green forest, purple in the distance, the richly colored date-palms, the orange of their fruit contrasting with the green of their waving foliage, the brilliant blues and greens of the river, touched with white foam and glimmering through the spray, present a charming picture.

The country affords unlimited pasturage for the large variety of grazing animals which abound. In fact, animals of almost every description thrive there.

On the shores of the lakes, in the magnificent forests, in fact through the whole Uganda country, are to be found birds of every variety, shape and coloring; storks, pheasants, ostriches, birds of most cumbersome shape and those of daintiest anatomy fill the air with their cries and songs. These have their counterparts in the trees and flowers to be part in the forest. The beauty of the forests is said to be beyond all description, but to oppress one traveling through them until the impression of living in a bygone age becomes almost unbearable. Trees with heavy black trunks, with beautiful white stems, with dark, almost impenetrable foliage, with graceful, lightly waving leaves, with vines of every grotesque or pleasing shape and variety of color clambering over them, the whole intermixed with flowering trees of almost incredible brilliancy and enveloped in an atmosphere of over-development and rapid vegetable decay, in time induce a sensation of such intense awfulness that one finds it necessary to, as soon as possible, seek the open country and bright sunshine. Flowers on trees and ground are like living flames, others as dainty as a snowflake. Every color and shade is represented. Some trees bear large bunches of flowers, each resembling a large, bright scarlet teacup. Others, again, snow-white blossoms with an appearance of having been powdered with lilac. India-rubber trees have large, white flowers with yellow centers. Some trees do not bear leaves, and flowers at the same time, but, when destitute of the former, are covered with a crimson or scarlet growth of the latter. Butterflies of a brilliant blue and other dazzling colors drift through the air.

To a height of about 6,000 feet the forest is tropical, after which tree-ferns and tree-lilacs appear. At 7,000 feet may be seen yews and, higher still, junipers. At 8,000 feet are bamboos, the last traces of tropical growth. Now appear tree lobelias and higher still lichens. Finally vegetation almost disappears.

Nearly all fruits and crops will grow in this climate so near the equator as to be tropical in the lowlands, and yet with the mountain altitudes furnishing a temperature like that of the cooler zones. No fruit furnishes a more interesting study than the banana, which in its wild state is a sort of lily and has no juicy, edible pulp. It is generally believed to have been introduced into Africa from Asia where its nearest relative among wild plants is still found. It does not seem to have originated from the wild banana plants indigenous to African soil and which are found in great quantities from Abyssinia to Natal. These last have no sweet pulp, but a pith, and glossy black seeds, much prized by the natives as ornaments. They are very beautiful plants because of the coloring and shape of their enormous leaves. The cultivated fruits form the chief article of food for certain tribes. It contains no seeds, small, dark streaks indicating where they might have been. Besides the possibilities of mineral wealth, as yet almost undeveloped, the land abounds in game of almost every variety. Cattle and all kinds of domestic animals are raised by the natives who, as a rule, prefer a meat diet. From these same natives laborers may be hired at small wages. While this vast and fertile country remains to a great extent uninhabited there need be no fear of young men lacking opportunities for improving their fortunes.

Rockefeller's Bulldog.

Under the heading of profit and loss in the Standard Oil Company's books there is an entry, "1 bulldog," followed by some details. The dog is catalogued on the loss side of the balance. It is said that he is the only dog ever owned by that powerful dog ever owned by that powerful combination, and after its experience with him the company is not likely to invest in any more of his kind. He became a Standard Oil dog in this way: One of the company's stations near Charleston, W. Va., had suffered the loss of many barrels from the depredations of local thieves, who found them useful as firewood. After trying in vain to capture or get a shot at the thieves, Mr. Blake Stewart, who had charge of the office, sent a requisition to the division office in Baltimore for one large and savage bulldog. In the course of time and after some fluctuations of red tape the division office notified Mr. Stewart that it possessed no facilities for the purchase or manipulation of savage bulldogs, but that if he thought he could obtain one locally of a sufficient degree of ferocity for \$10, that sum was at his disposal. Two days later a negro, delivered to Mr. Stewart a brindle-bulldog chained to the end of a pole. The negro explained to Mr. Stewart that the reason he used a pole instead of a rope was that its stiffness was of advantage in keeping the beast at a proper and respectful distance. The dog was duly established in the barrel yard and went on record as an employee of the Standard Oil Company, with an allowance for maintenance.

The office force then set about making the acquaintance of the new acquisition. Mr. Stewart conducted his advances from the top of a shed, which, being an agile and athletic person, he had gained just before the dog got to him. The head clerk tried the power of his hypnotic eye on the beast, and, though normally a dignified and slow-moving person cleared the fence by a vault that was the admiration of all beholders. Several other employees tried to establish friendly relations, and those that got away intact were the lucky ones. They named the dog Fury, and employed a trainer from Charleston to come down and train him. Three minutes after his introduction to Fury, the trainer gave up his job, together with a considerable portion of his raiment, and went home. There were no more barrels stolen, for his reputation went abroad in the land; but there were other difficulties. When a stock of barrels was acquired, it took the major part of the office force, armed with clubs, to drive Fury to cover while the workmen got the stock out. In the course of time Fury became a little more peaceable, and would allow a few favored acquaintances around the place, but no stranger ever got so much as one foot inside the inclosure without hastening to take it out again before the dog could fasten to it. Fury earned his salary.

One day a wandering pig came nosing around the inclosure, found a loose place in the fence and made his way in. Now, the West Virginia breed of pig is not the fat, lazy and inert porker of the farmyard. He is a lean, sharp-backed sinewy animal, who has had to make his own way in the world for so long that he is thoroughly equipped to take care of himself. The only thing he considers it worth while to get out of the way of is a railroad train; and he sometimes contests right of way with that, under which circumstances both train and pig commonly leave the track together. Either Fury didn't understand the nature of the invader or his lordly career had puffed him up with an undue sense of his own abilities. With a snarl of concentrated rage he made for the trespasser, and launched his powerful body like a thunderbolt straight at piggy's throat.

There was a wild clamor of grunts, squeals, growls and howls that brought Mr. Stewart and the rest in haste. All they could see was a mad whirl of dust and writhing bodies. Then a streak emerged from the whirl. It was Fury. Away he went, yelling murder at every leap, and the pig after him. After two circuits of the yard, Fury noted the hole in the fence, and with a yelp of mingled joy and shame darted through it. It was more of a squeeze for piggy, but he got through too. There was no doubt about his intentions; he meant to murder. Fury realized it. He took to the railroad track, and headed eastward when the curve, half a mile up the road, hid him from view, the pursuer was running, head down and tail up, with a vigor which suggested that obstinacy of pursuit for which his kind is proverbial.

At the Standard Oil office they waited until closing time, expecting to gloat over the return of a chastened and drooping Fury. But he came not; neither that day nor the next. Then Mr. Stewart, following his instructions to notify the company of any loss of property, wired the division office at Baltimore as follows: "Company's bulldog last seen headed for Baltimore. Look out for him. Details follow; also a pig." The office got the details later by mail; but they haven't seen the bulldog or the pig.—Ex.

Li Hung Chang's Widow.

Li Hung Chang, shared his great wealth very generously with his wife. Princess Li, who has the deformed feet of all Chinese ladies, and who cannot, therefore make any attempt at walking, has nevertheless over 100 pairs of expensive shoes. Her silk dresses recently numbered 1,000 and her fur wraps over 500. When she went abroad Princess Li was carried in a most magnificent chair of state, for she cared much more for display than her husband.

Poor Old Jules Verne

Jules Verne, "he of the great imagination," as the French call him, the writer of eighty fabulously successful novels, lies dying at his home in Amiens, old, blind, and penniless. His son is now in England with the hope of getting some of his father's admirers to place their names on a subscription list that the dying man may lack neither doctors nor medicine while he yet lives, nor a decent burial when he dies.

The world's farewell to the novelist must be to him a bitter contrast to its welcome and to the hospitality he enjoyed during his stay. From every point of view his life has been successful. He had fame in every civilized country, money in consequence thereof, the friendship of the great among his countrymen, health and the love of a devoted wife. Today the last alone remains to him. His fame diminished as his writing waned. He had spent his money and the faculty of making more departed with old age. His friends are dead and he has become blind.

Verne's books were a new sort, different in kind from any that had been published in France. The love motif was entirely absent. His heroes were adventurers, travelers, who nevertheless, in contradistinction to the conventional daredevil, spent none of their time in either getting beautiful maidens into distress by breaking their hearts, or in getting them out of it by breaking their maligners' heads. The Verne adventurers fight and beat other men or more frequently nature. The laws of time and gravity are their pet antipathies. Their tales were all pseudoscientific. Their author succeeded in accomplishing the previously impossible, for he made the marriage between science and fiction, two creatures of an incompatible temperament, happy. At least so far as the lay world could judge.

But he himself was not made happy by his work. In his later days he has been frequently melancholy, because, as he continually said, he thought he had accomplished nothing worthy in his literature. A favorite remark of his has been: "Je ne compte pas dans la literature Francaise." "I amount to nothing in French literature."

George Sand, the great woman novelist, admired his tales. After reading several stories which he wrote, about balloons and flying machines, she asked him to take another tack. One of his greatest novels, "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," followed. Then one of Cook's tourist time tables gave him the idea of "Around the World in Eighty Days," which is the best known of his writings. Even today, when by means of the transcontinental railroads a traveler manages to make a circle around the earth in less than 80 days, he is wont to boast of having defeated the resourceful Phineas Fogg.

Verne was not a traveler. He never tried to visit any of the places he wrote about. The majority of the sites he writes about are inaccessible to members of this age and generation, anyhow, and maybe their describer thought it was not worth while to go to the rest. He always said his hardest work came when he had to read up about the places he had not seen but would describe.

He worked hard, a fact shown by his output—80 imaginative novels in less than 40 years. Arising at 4:30 in the morning, he worked till 11:30 before eating; then came breakfast and in the afternoon four or five hours more of work.

When the first draft of a book was done he corrected and recorrected until he had gone through the proof sheets seven or eight times. His publishers say that his last correction looks entirely unlike the first draft; that the outlines of the plot and even the names of the characters are changed.

Verne began to write at the age of 12. "Poetry, it was then, and dreadful, too," he says himself. When graduated from college he went on the Paris bourse and in a few months' speculation lost considerable money. He was always glad of it, however, because he claimed he was thus enabled to see at close range that nervous energy and lightninglike thinking which makes his heroes interesting.—Ex.

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The Nugget Printery

FRIDAY, MAR 7, 1902.

Stre

The Stroller view growth of prohibiti the provinces of O... It is sad to see the legalized sale of... succeeded by blind... Who hath won? ... and a whole lot of... whisky and emigran... Why should the... should any man... Ontario or Tunwa... drunkard's grave... all their own grav... Stroller is conce... goes to take a... away from him... and welcome... But prohibition... of more dru... ere ore agency... reason that stolen... and bread eaten in... The Stroller ca... dropping into a...

THE STROL

own a year ad... in effect and... the present Daw... street of his bo... saying "I... of his actions... history. He w... distress to some... "best," and the... the Stroller and... they stable int... round Chinese... this will be giv... and two soft... floor; the wibe... treat or Buffal... will be served... When "that... really wants to... drunkard's grav... by going to Oe... and vicious... is acquired. T... hope for a man... months the... securing his... moment drink... age on fre... mental where... round meth... This is not... consider, as he... writes. He... in Geo... the wish of te... "Guber" ... had be learned... and tricks that... It was at the... that the... friend en... have two... as the... also told... dely looked... that the Strol... drew... made Mounta... while his... article of... Babcock fa... That chan... into a... mander we... receive... new outload... Louisiv... in 1890 the... in Topka... "package" ex... shipped in... man City... lected in so... curiously go... and be repa... mented in...

Stroller's Column.

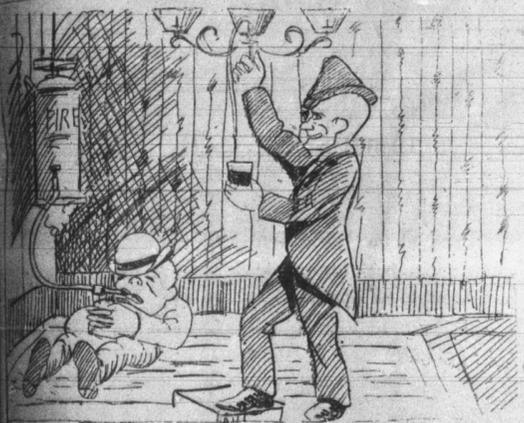
The Stroller views with alarm the growth of prohibition sentiments in the provinces of Ontario and Manitoba. It is sad to contemplate that the legalized sale of spirits is to be succeeded by blind pigs and growlers. Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow and a whole lot of kindred evils? He that morketh with prohibition whisky and emigrant stimulants.

Why should the Stroller, why should any man, be he resident of Ontario or Tumwater, Wash., fill a drunkard's grave? Let drunkards dig their own graves. So far as the Stroller is concerned, he never proposes to take a drunkard's grave away from him. He can occupy it and welcome.

That prohibition whisky is productive of more drunkenness than any other ore agency for the Biblical reason that stolen waters are sweet and bread eaten in secret is pleasant. The Stroller can imagine himself slipping into a thriving Ontario

forbidden to even open on the premises where sold. But next door was a barber shop with a back room. "Step right through to the rear," said the first chair man as the Stroller entered with a small, brown paper package under his arm.

He was not the first man who had stepped back to the rear, for there in the middle of the floor was not less than five bushels of sawdust. With a convenient hatchet the Stroller opened the box, emptied the sawdust on the floor, threw the box into a corner with fully a thousand others like it, drew the cork and took a drink. "Shades of Bacchus! Of all the double distilled, triple concentrated extract of rattlesnake, that little, half-pint bottle contained it. With the first agonizing yell the head barber rushed out and began to pound me on the back with one hand while he bathed my temples with Florida water with the other. He charged 50 cents for his services and



THE STROLLER AND A DRUMMER FRIEND "IRRIGATE" IN ATLANTA.

every year after prohibition has been in effect and meeting any one of the present Dawson friends on the street of his home town. Instead of saying "Come and irrigate," all his actions will be shrouded in mystery. He will give the sign of distress to some one known to be "in," and the latter will conduct the Stroller and his friend through a very stable into a shed adjoining an ancient Chinese laundry where three who will be given on the outer door two soft knocks on the inner door; the wicket will then be raised and the steerer will give the term "Clifford Sifton." The door will then be opened and the trio will enter a dark and mouldy-smelling room where at 25 cents per drink, 5 for the drink and 20 for the risk taken, whisky that retails in Montreal or Buffalo at \$1.25 per gallon will be served.

When that time comes if a man really wants to drink himself into a drunkard's grave he will save time by going to Ontario where a prompt and vigorous style of jim-jams will be acquired. There is absolutely no hope for a man after he practices for months the underground methods concerning his morning's morning. A prudent drinker may live to a ripe old age on free whisky and popular material where six months of underground methods will place him sub

that was why he was so polite to men with small packages under their arms.

The whole thing was so novel to the Stroller that he lingered around that part of the city nearly all day. He noticed that some of the fellows would swallow the contents of their bottles and then rush out and up the street on a dead run. On inquiring of the head barber as to the cause of such haste, the Stroller was informed that some of them were rushing toward the cemetery so they would not have to be carried far and that others who had swallowed less were hurrying to a grassy meadow on the edge of the town where they could fall in the soft, green grass to have a fit.

The next day the Stroller was in Denver, where everything was wide open and where there was not one tenth the crazy drunkenness he had

drink, and drink, and drink.

Did you say that you wouldn't drink and forget the thoughts you'd think?

Did you ever drink till you were bilious drunk?

Then think that nobody had seen you drink.

Then look in the mirror and knowingly wink.

Then go round the corner and take a drink, and then — take another drink!

There was a man of Dawson. The summit he went across-on. Over to Gold Run. To seek the spring sun, By the road which leads past Quartson.

He started by way of Bonanza. By his side his lady Caranza. The time sped so fast. E'er the distance they'd past, So his horse, it came to a stand-still.

On the road 'bove the Forks on the mountain. The feet of snow were past countin', The haw line pulled he, When gee it should be, And opened his lungs with a shoutin'.

The sleigh seemed to have a great knack. Of trying to make a new track. It went 'cross the trail Toward Stewart river vale, And then it went into a stack.

The man and his lady Caranza Alighted from the sleigh quite la grandza. They looked all around, And listened for sound, Soon discovered the head of Sulphur-anza.

The horse plunged back on the trail, And farewell to them shook its tail. The sleigh and he parted, As onward he started, Leaving passengers standing quite pale.

Dog mushers, stampede, came rushing With proffers of help quite gushing. So the two were saved From a snowy-white grave, And he from standing there cussing.

It is needless to say how late the next day Before they reached Gold Run, Then the robes and sleigh, The horse and they Were basking in the Gold Run sun.

There's a moral to this you must know, Those who to Gold Run would go— Orr & Tukey's stage You had better engage, Though their prices are not so low.

—Hickory.

The wife of a dry old Scotchman was very ill. At least the doctor told her she could not live. The husband went to her to say good-bye. She asked him if she had been a good

fashion and that nearly every other man in town was applying for it he thought it best to get in the procession. By holding himself aloof and not making application for the position—the Stroller might be termed peculiar or eccentric. Envious people would say if the Stroller did not apply for the position, "he wants to be conspicuous."

Honorable Gentlemen, should you favorably consider the Stroller's application, he promises to carry with him into office an escutcheon unsmirched by previous contact with office. The Stroller points with pride to his escutcheon. It has never been left out over night and is in excellent condition. Too many men are careless in the treatment of their escutcheons.

Another thing—if the Stroller kept the minutes of your proceedings nobody could read them but himself and by that means the prying and meddlesome public would not be able to learn of any particular transactions that it was desired to be kept sub rosa.

As an inducement for favorable consideration of his application the Stroller agrees to "whack up" his first two months' salary. If the other applicants have promised the same thing the Stroller will make it three months.

Gentlemen, it is your next move!

The Stroller is in receipt of a letter signed "A Fish." As the Stroller becomes responsible for all communications published in his department, he is holding the one referred to until the price of eggs make a material advance. He has been keeping to the back alleys ever since he published some poetry a few days ago and he does not care to further antagonize the people with eggs at the present price.

And this, Mr. "A. Fish," is why your letter does not appear. Keep your eye on the market reports and expect to see your letter in print when eggs are quoted "stale" (for scrambling) \$2.50 per dozen.

THE MARKET IS FIRM

Cream Is Showing the Greatest Advance

Dealers Preparing to Oppose Any Attempted Corner—Eggs Show Rising Tendency.

There has only been two changes in the local market for the past week that are worthy of mention. The one is in regard to cream, which now figures at \$15 and may go up to \$25. No one seems to know exactly how the situation is. There does not seem to be any actual scarcity of this commodity, but there may be an underground current to get the bulk of it into a few hands and put up the price. A ripple in this direction will undoubtedly be tried during the coming week, but that is not saying that it will be successful. However, the price of cream is bound to stiffen to some extent before the opening of navigation, and all the dealers are preparing to fight a possible corner on the commodity with every hope of a success.

"Eggs is eggs" these days, and that is the only other staple that the market is likely to show any great variation on. Spuds are an unknown quantity, but it is not believed any really high prices may be commanded this season, and the same may be said of onions, which took a sudden rise last week, the result of which was the offering of an entirely adequate supply at the advanced price. This shows that there is no scarcity and it is doubtful if the price changes very much either way.

As to meats there is no change in the prices whatever. Game has been coming in in limited quantities, and there is an active demand for caribou. But the rumored accounts of so much live stock on the trail does not seem to have affected prices in the least. The prevailing prices are reasonable and the butchers are endeavoring to hold them there. The live stock people are liable to meet a frost.

write to him.

"Well, y've been var'ry economical."

"Jamie, before I go, I've a favor to ask of ye. Will ye promise to grant it?"

"I'll see, I'll see, lassie, when y've asked."

"Let me mither ride in the first coach at the funeral. Will ye no' promise?"

"Well, I dinna want to be ungrateful to ye. I'll tak' her. But I tell ye straight y've spoilt the day f'r me!"

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council of Dawson

Gentlemen,—The Stroller hereby applies to your high and exalted body for the position of city clerk. He did not intend to apply for the position, but when he saw that it was the

Salmon, case	12.00	3 for	1.00
Clams, case	13.00	3 for	1.00
S. & W. fruits, case	14.00	1 for	.75
Simcoe fruits	9.00	1 for	.50
Silver Seal fruits	11.50	2 for	1.50

STAPLES.			
Flour	4.00	\$ 4.00	
Sugar, per 100	12.50	13.00	
Beans, per 100	8.00	8.00	
Beans, Lima	10.00	10.00	
Rolled Oats	7		

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.			
Aggen's butter, 60-lb.	\$28.00	\$1.00	can
Elgin butter, 60-lb.	30.00	1.50	can
Holdbrook	21.00	25.00	
S. & W., 48-lb.	30.00	1.50	can
Eggs, case	25.00	30.00	

MEATS.			
Beef, pound	30	30@60	
Veal, pound	40	35@60	
Pork, pound	45	50@75	
Ham	35	40	
Caribou, pound	40	50	
Mutton, pound	40	40@60	

MILK.			
Reindeer milk, case	\$ 9.00	\$10.00	
Eagle	13.00	13.50	
Cream, case	15.00	17.50	

GROCERIES.			
Tomatoes, case	\$ 6.50	3 for	\$1.00
Corn, case	4.00	3 for	1.00
String beans	5.00	3 for	1.00
Green peas	5.00	3 for	1.00
Succotash	7.00	3 for	1.00
Beets	8.00	3 for	1.00
Asparagus	14.00	1 for	1.00
Asparagus tips	14.00	1 for	1.00

CHICKENS, FISH.			
Pharmigan, each	50	75	
Rabbits, each	50	75	
Grouse, each	50	75	
Poultry, pound	40	50	
Broilers, pound	1.00	1.25	
Græling	40	50	
Halibut	35	40	
Whitfish	40	50	
Pickerril	40	50	
Salmon	30	35	

MISCELLANEOUS.			
Celery, 4-5 stalks	\$1.00		
Potatoes	18	20	
Onions	35	50	
Turnips	25	25	
Cabbage	25	3 for	1.00
Lemons, case	15.00	15.00	
Peaches, case	7.00@8.00	10.60	
Oranges, case	15.00	1.50	
Pears, box	10.60@11.00	14.00	
Apples, box	12.00	12.00	
Rollod oats, per 100	10.00	12.50	
Hay	61@7	7	
Oats	9	9	
Feed, per 100	6.00	8.00	
Soap	12.50		
Tobacco, Star	1.20	1.25	

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

"Mamma," said small Harry, who had just been chastised for disobedience, "am I a canoe?"

"Certainly not, Harry," she replied. "But what put that idea into your head?"

"Well, you are always saying you like to see folks paddle their own canoe, and I thought maybe I was yours."—Chicago News.

"Say, mamma," queried five-year-old Tommy, "am I really made of dust?"

"I suppose so, dear," was the reply.

"Then," continued the little fellow, "why don't I get muddy when you wash me?"

Teacher—Johnny, how did you get your coat torn and your eye blacked? Now, tell me the truth. Weren't you in a fight?

Johnny—No, teacher. There was a fight, but, honestly, I wasn't in it for a minute.

"How are you feeling today?" asked the personal friend.

"I don't know," answered the monarch wearily. "I haven't read the papers yet."—Washington Star.

He—It is a pleasure to meet a woman who has a sense of humor.

She—But, really, one doesn't need a sense of humor to laugh at the things you say.—Life.

Wife—Do you know I have a very little mouth? In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.

Husband (testily)—It doesn't.

Bessie (aged four)—What's animals, mamma?

Mamma—Things that go on legs.

Bessie—Oh, I know! You mean stockings.

"I want to ask you a serious question, mamma," said little Fred.

"Well, dear, what is it?"

"If I eat a lot of dates will I become a calendar?"

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome. 9 a.m. FOR GRAND FORKS. FOR BELOW LOWER DOMINION via Chas. Roadhouse, via Hazel Creek, 7:30 a.m. FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a.m. every other day, Sun. days for 1st. Sunday Service—Leave De. and Gold Run at 9 a.m. and 3 p.m. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 2.

Dominion Litigation.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today rendered another decision in the lower Dominion litigation which has been occupying the attention of the court the past few weeks. The case was entitled M. N. Miles vs. Gustave Page, F. Belanger, S. Landry and Peter Stone and involved the right limit hillsides and benches opposite 232, 240 and 241 below lower. The decision is as follows:

"The plaintiff claims ownership in hill claims opposite the right limit of the upper and lower halves of claim No. 239, the lower half of claim No. 240, and the upper and lower halves of claim No. 241—below lower discovery on Dominion creek, staked by Twombly, Hedger, Barnes, King and McDonald respectively, on the 25th of February, and recorded on March 4th, 1901.

"The Jacques, Blais, Fortier, Godin and Stone benches were staked after the hill claims above referred to, and were surveyed by Mr. Rinfret, said survey being published for twelve successive issues of the Yukon Official Gazette, between September 7th and November 23rd last.

"On November 22nd the plaintiff filed this protest. It appears from the records that the plaintiff did not obtain a recorded interest in four of the hill claims above referred to until January 26th last, having on that day filed a bill of sale from Edward Spencer, said bill of sale being executed on the 23rd of the same month, and a portion of the fifth claim was transferred to him by bill of sale dated January 22nd, and filed on the same day. With the exception of the fact that the bills of sale were not executed in this case until long after the 12th successive issue of the Yukon Gazette containing the advertisement of Mr. Rinfret's survey, this case is the same as Miles vs. King, in which case I have given my opinion on this point. I think the plaintiff has no standing upon which he is entitled to bring this protest, and the protest should be dismissed on that ground.

"Now, as to the original position of the location posts of the hill claims. The evidence is voluminous and very contradictory, the locators of the hill claims in question, with the exception of Barnes, all stating that they were a long distance from the base of the hill, approximately 1000 feet, where they staked their claims. In this they are corroborated by Maddocks, Andrew Lassen, Edward Bernard (staked hill claim opposite 242,) and J. C. Palmer, (staked upper half 239 below lower discovery on Dominion.)

"Four witnesses brought by the defense, Louis Lentengre, Geo. Barnes, Wm. Glasier and Alfred Rufnot, swear they were with Maddocks and others on the morning of the 25th of February, and that the whole party staked in a straight line close to the base of the hill. Glasier says he started staking from Cautley's post, and that the others followed his posts in a straight line down stream.

"Belanger and Landry testify as to the amount spent on the bench claims in question, stating that it exceeds \$15,000. There is no doubt that it is impossible to give distances accurately when traveling in the snow in a wide valley such as Dominion is in the vicinity of the ground in dispute. This accounts much for the variety of opinion given by witnesses as to distances in this case. The plaintiff's evidence as to the position of the posts is very indefinite. They have done no work on the ground, and have apparently taken no care from the time they located their claims up to the time Mr. Barwell surveyed the ground to fix the position of their location posts, either by monuments or witness posts, as they never examined the ground between those two periods.

Mr. Barwell having to survey altogether by description. The locators of the bench claims on the other hand, finding nothing on the ground to show that it is claimed by prior locators, enter thereon and record. Upon selling to the present owners, said owners proceed to work the claims, and spend considerable money in their development.

"I have come to the conclusion that the Maddocks party started to stake from Cautley's post on 232, and staked down stream in a fairly uniform distance from the base of the hill. This would place the down hill ends of the hill claims in question some distance towards the base of the hill from the ground in dispute. The protest is dismissed with costs."

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ANOTHER CONCESSION

Thrown Open to Placer Mining Entry.

Tract in the Fortymile District Formerly Held by Captain John J. Healy.

Another concession has been thrown open to the miner, one formerly held by Captain J. J. Healy and located in the Fortymile district. The notice was posted in the gold commissioner's office yesterday over the signature of Acting Assistant Gold Commissioner Pattullo. It says: "In the matter of the application of J. J. Healy for a hydraulic concession on Nelson creek, a tributary of Clinton creek, a tributary of Fortymile river, commencing at the mouth and extending five miles up stream. Whereas, the above location has been closed from placer mining entry and as the application of the said J. J. Healy for the tract in question has now been cancelled in the records of the department, notice is hereby given that 30 days after this date, namely on the 6th day of April next, the location in question will be open for placer mining entry."

The giving of thirty days' notice before the ground can be staked is a new innovation which the department has made upon the recommendation of the local office here. It has been claimed that heretofore upon such notices being posted, the ground involved being open to location the moment such posting was done, there was always an opportunity for a favored few to acquire the information somewhat in advance of the general public, with the result that a decided advantage was thus gained. Under the new order of things everyone will have an equal show in securing a claim upon ground heretofore held under a concession.

COLDFOOT THE MECCA

Dawson Brokers Leave For the Koyukuk.

Rich Strike on Hammond River Leads to Jumping of Power of Attorney Claims.

Mr. S. Archibald, the well-known broker who arrived from the outside a few days ago in company with Peter Dow, found awaiting him here a letter from the Koyukuk which is the means of causing him to continue his journey on down the river to the new land of gold. The letter in question is from United States Commissioner McKenzie, located at Coldfoot, was written January 25 and contains the admission to hurry on to Coldfoot with all possible speed. The writer states that excellent pay has been found on the Hammond river wherever a hole has been sunk and that some of the claims in which Mr. Archibald is interested have been jumped by reason of them having been located under a power of attorney. "I am not worrying at all over my locations holding," said he this morning, "but think it best I should be on the ground in person and see what is going on, so shall start for Coldfoot next week. These claims were located by my partner Peter Dow, who held my power of attorney duly drawn up and sworn to before the American consul here and I do not anticipate any difficulty whatever in holding that which is rightfully my own. Mr. Dow's own locations are of course not being bothered. When he left the camp last fall he left our property in the care of some neighboring claim owners. Some of these I understand have struck very rich pay which naturally drew attention to adjoining claims, and according to Mr. McKenzie's letter some of them have been jumped. "I believe Hammond river to be the biggest and most extensive strike yet made in the Koyukuk. The river is 160 miles long and has been staked for 75 miles, upon 40 of which there

has been more or less pay struck. Many of the prospect holes sunk have yielded from \$20 to \$200. The ground is very shallow, running from 18 inches to eight feet and can all be worked in the summer. The benches, upon which some good prospects have also been found, will furnish good winter diggings. I am going to look over the camp thoroughly and will probably be back in Dawson on the first water." Mr. Dow will leave Monday and Mr. Archibald, accompanied by Dr. Howe, L. B. Fay and a Mr. Short, will leave either on Thursday or the following Saturday. They will make the trip via Fort Yukon and the Chandelar.

Apply for Place.

Olympia, Feb. 21.—Gov. McBride devoted a good part of the afternoon to receiving delegations from the southwest in the interests of candidates for the position of high commissioner. Cowlitz county has two candidates, Wahkiakum has one, Clarke another and Pacific county, it is stated, will have a man to offer for the position. In point of numbers the delegation endorsing L. H. Jacobs, of Castle Rock, exceeded all. Representative Simms, County Surveyor Boystrom and Sheriff Huntington were among the leaders. Ex-Sheriff Kirby is the other Cowlitz county candidate. From Wahkiakum, Link C. Burton has the undivided endorsement of his county. Dan Markham will later be presented from Pacific county, and James Crawford's name is already in the governor's hands with Clarke county endorsements. It is understood that the southwest is to have a deputyship under Fish Commissioner Kershaw. As to Cowlitz county's candidates the governor is said to have quoted President Roosevelt's advice that they should "get together" on one man. Link Burton is now county clerk of Wahkiakum and has the endorsement of Senator Megler and Representative Starr, and of all the camerries in that county, and from the unanimity of his endorsements many incline to the belief that Wahkiakum, with her growing importance, will receive recognition.

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

STARTLING SENSATION

Will Brophy Endeavor to Prove an Alibi?

Rumors That the Short Man in the Dominion Hold-Up Was None Other Than a Woman.

The report is current about the street today that in the trial of William Brophy, charged with being one of the principals in the Dominion hold-up, the defense will endeavor to prove an alibi; will offer testimony to the effect that on the morning of the robbery he was not one of the Jesse James outfit who did the job, but, instead, was in another part of the city entirely. It is also claimed that the short man instead of being Brophy was none other than the woman Lou Tomerlin disguised in boy's clothing. The case is set for a hearing next Tuesday morning, but it is not thought it will be proceeded with on that date as the defense will make a strong effort to secure a continuance. The trial promises to be the most sensational that has taken place since the O'Brien case last summer. Neither Tomerlin or Harris will be tried until after Brophy's case is attended to, and the former will probably be the last to be heard. Some time before Brophy's apprehension Tomerlin pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by a jury, but now that he has made a confession implicating himself as well as others it is assumed he will ask permission to change his plea to that of guilty. If he does he will be ready for sentence at once, or as soon as his relationship sees fit, to pass it upon him. In Canada the maximum penalty that may be inflicted for the crime of highway robbery is life imprisonment at hard labor with three floggings.

Whatcom, Feb. 21.—Ira Long, the 14-year-old son of David Long, of Pleasant Valley, became entangled in a belt at the mill of Edward Brown, of Woolridge, yesterday and was killed. He was carried around a shaft and every bone in his body broken.

LONE STAR LOOKS GOOD

Craden Returned From Group Today.

Development Work Will Be Pushed at Once and as Rapidly as Possible.

Lew Craden, the broker who promoted the purchase of the Lone Star group of quartz claims at the head of Victoria gulch, returned from a visit to the properties this morning. He states that active preparations are already on foot for pushing the work of developing the Lone Star, of the outlook for which Mr. Craden is extremely sanguine. There are already several hundred tons of ore on the dumps, which was taken from a number of tunnels run in blocking out the property.

As soon as the necessary arrangements are perfected, a new tunnel will be started from the Victoria side, which is expected to tap the ledge at a depth of 175 feet. The greatest depth thus far attained is 54 feet, beyond which it has been impossible to go owing to the fact that a natural water channel follows the lead and it has been impossible to keep the shafts dry. The contemplated tunnel when completed will form a drain by which the water will be carried off.

Mr. Craden brought down with him a sack of ore which certainly looks good to the eye of the casual observer. In several specimens shown, shining particles of gold occur running from the size of a pin head to as large as one's finger nail. If the general run of the ore is anything like the samples exhibited, the day when the Lone Star will be a big dividend payer should not be far distant.

The attorneys for the company are now engaged in drawing up the necessary legal documents preparatory to formal organization and a meeting of stockholders will be called at an early date to complete that work.

Walla Walla Society.

A Kansas City paragrapher says: A recent book is on the market, which claims to be "the story of fashionable life in and about Cape Town." It must be almost as thrilling as a story of fashionable life in Walla Walla, Wash.

Of course this is only an innocent "squib," with Walla Walla, Wash., selected at random; yet the writer presumably has not the faintest conception of the place used for the purpose of comparison. He might as well have said Kansas City, Mo., or Kansas City, Kan., for while Walla Walla is not as large a city as either of these, it contains, according to population, more wealth, intelligence, educational opportunities and respectability and "refined" society. It is situated in one of the most marvelous valleys for beauty and fertility in the world. Not only most of its inhabitants, but those of the surrounding country for many miles around, are well-to-do, if not wealthy. There are more banks, schools, churches, and other institutions and things that go to make up civilized society, and possibly "fashionable life" of all kinds, too, in proportion to population, than in almost any city of equal size along the Kaw or Missouri rivers, or elsewhere east of the Rocky Mountains.

The Kansas City squib-scribbler, doubtless, supposes "Walla Walla, Wash." to represent only the crudest

elements of civilization, and to be inhabited principally by blanket Indians and outlaws with sixshooters and belts of cartridges exposed about their persons; and it is strange how this idea about towns in the Pacific Northwest still clings to Eastern people, even those as far west as Kansas City, where civilization isn't of much older and no more perfect growth than in "Walla Walla, Wash." —Portland Telegram.

Falls Are Located.

Whatcom, Feb. 21.—City Electrician G. R. Longden and S. C. Anderson have returned from a trip into the Mount Baker district with the object of locating the falls on Ruth creek for the Ruth Creek Falls Mining Company. They found that the snow in the hills is not nearly so deep as it usually is at this season of the year, and at the present time it is soft and slushy, showing all indications that it will go off rapidly, thereby allowing prospectors to get into the district much earlier than usual. They located the falls, finding them capable of providing power sufficient to run the machinery for all the mines in that part of the district even at this season, when the water is usually low.

They visited the Great Excelsior, the Great Ledge, Cornell's mine, and the Nooksack falls. At the Great Ledge property they found a fine vein of quartz uncovered where no surface indications existed. Cornell is in 150 feet on a five-foot ledge of white quartz carrying sulphurets and gold values. The owners have started a second tunnel to strike the ledge lower down. The Ruth Creek Falls Company is ready to begin an active season's work on the continuation of their tunnel as soon as the snow will allow them to take in supplies. All these properties are close to the Shuksau wagon road and the new proposed route of the Bellingham Bay & British Columbia railway extension from Maple falls.

Resowing Fall Wheat.

Pendleton, Or., Feb. 21.—Between 25 and 33 per cent of the wheat crop of Umatilla country will have to be resown because the fall growth was frozen out in the frosts of early February. In the higher parts of the county, notably around Helix and similar towns along the "high line" of the Washington & Columbia River railroad, the freezeout is discovered to have been very bad, the loss being 50 and 75 per cent in many places. General Manager Joseph McCabe, of the Washington & Columbia River railroad, estimates that 300,000 bushels of wheat will be withdrawn from market for reseeding purposes along that line alone in Walla Walla and Umatilla counties. A much smaller amount will be withdrawn from the O. R. & N. district. A few farmers are still in doubt as to the real condition of their wheat, but the majority have accepted the inevitable, and drills are to be seen at work everywhere. The railroads are considerable losers.

Will Be no "Jinks".

The Nugget is informed that the banquet in honor of Mr. E. A. Mizner at the Zero Club tomorrow night will not be, as stated in yesterday's issue, an affair at which either high or low "jinks" will be introduced. A number of Mr. Mizner's friends, however, will entertain that gentleman at the club in a mild-mannered way.

Tugboat Trust

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, March 7.—An attempt on the part of the Tugboat Trust to lengthen the working hours of its employes may result in a general strike and the tying up of shipping on the Great Lakes.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices

NOT MORE SLOWLY DO

The Mills of the Gods Grind

Than Those of the Yukon Territorial Court, but a Remedy Is About to Be Applied.

Mr. Justice Dugas is of the opinion that it is not alone the mills of the gods that grind slowly; those of the territorial court of the Yukon here lately have been even more snail-like and phlegmatic in their movements and it is proposed now to add a lubricant to the wheels of justice in such a manner that will awaken the members of the bar from their lethargy and bring back to their effulgent intellects the fact that the long winter vacation is not perpetual in its extent. Court convened in regular session the first Monday in February, since which time the sittings have occupied scarcely two consecutive days, though there is a plethora of cases on the docket. The peremptory and waiting list is almost a thing of the past for the reason that no cases can be found ready for trial and so the judicial machinery sits idly by waiting the pleasure of the attorneys interested. But there is to be a change. Clerk of the Court Macdonald has posted a notice calling a meeting of the Bar Association to be held Monday at 3 p.m. sharp, and if at that time a list of cases can be agreed upon, the clerk will be instructed to make up a peremptory list whether they are ready to go on or not. Gentlemen, vacation is at an end, though you do not seem to realize that fact, and the mills of justice must keep up their ceaseless grind.

Dan Rose Coming.

Dan Rose, of the popular firm of Townsend & Rose, who went to the outside six weeks ago and who has since visited Montreal and other east-

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