

VOL. 6 NO. 37

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

ASKED TO RESIGN

Germany Is Having Troubles of Her Own These Days

WITH HIGH OFFICIALS AND MINISTERS

Von Buelow Will Construct New Cabinet.

ENGLAND'S BIG POPULATION.

China Will be Asked to Pay Indemnity of Over One Billion Francs - B. C. Appellate Court.

From Wednesday's Daily. Berlin, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -The Associated Press correspondent is able to state authoritatively that the resignations have been demanded of Dr. Von Miquel, minister of finance, and Baron Von Hammerstein, minister of agriculture.

The diet closed this evening after acknowledging its inability to reach a conclusion on the cause of the government canal bill.

It is expected that Von Buelow will reconstruct his cabinet at once.

England's Population. London, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -The census returns of London including 28 metropolitan boroughs show a total population 4,536,034 people, an increase of 300,000 in the past ten years.

Will Break China. Paris, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -The foreign office has received a dispatch from Peking announcing that the French minister has presented a report of the committee on indemnity which China will be required to pay. The total amount is 1,365,000,000 francs. How the proposed indemnity will be distributed among the different powers is not stated.

For Appellate Court. Victoria, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -In the house today the supreme court bill was amended providing for the citing of the appellate court to convene in Vancouver in June.

Trousers; latest patterns at Brewitt's. Turkish bath at Allman's, \$3.

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

The O'Brien Club Refitted and Handsomely Furnished A First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members. ..Marshbank & Murray..

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

DOGS MUST BE TIED OR SHOT

Is Short But Pointed Order Issued by Major Wood.

In consideration of the rapid spreading of the rabies which has become more prevalent since the weather began to get warmer and realizing the danger which threatens the citizens of Dawson from this source an order was issued today by Major Wood requiring all dogs to be closely tied as well as muzzled.

Yesterday three mad-dogs were killed by members of the police force, two of them in the center of the town and the third on the bridge crossing the slough on First avenue next to the fire house. The one killed on the bridge was a dark shepherd dog with brown forefeet. As he had on a tag it is evident that the disease developed in him very rapidly, for tags were only started issuing on the first of the month.

It is in the interest of every owner of a dog that has any value, aside from the instructions of the police to that effect, to tie him up so as to lessen his chances of getting the dread disease. The situation is getting very serious and the order has gone forth that all dogs must be tied up within 24 hours from this evening or they will be shot.

Lost Man on Hunker. Lost, strayed or stolen, one man from the neighborhood of 43 below Hunker. Went up to Gold Bottom for his mail and has not returned three days after; was seen carrying water to a certain doughnut foundry for his lodgings. Last seen passing 37 roadhouse on a pair of crutches. Liberal reward for his return to his cabin.

Chechaco Butter. Selman & Myers.

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

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

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

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

Pure Drugs Patent Prepus Toilet Articles Reid & Co. Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

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

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RECEIVED BY WIRE.

England and Germany.

From Wednesday's Daily. Berlin, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -A representative of the British government today informed the Reichstag that the committee on petitions from Germany had demanded of Great Britain five million pounds sterling on account of the expulsion of and injury to

Steamer War Still On.

Skagway, May 8. -The steamer Victorian which arrived yesterday evening from Sound and B. C. ports charged a rate on the up trip of \$10 and \$5. Returning last night her rate for passengers was \$5 and \$2.50. The Vancouver News Advertiser of May 4th contains an advertisement for the steamer State

THE SPORTS COMMITTEE IS STILL ON TRIAL

Arranges Complete List for the Queen's Birthday. Ownership of Claim 13, Gold Run, Not Yet Decided.

A well attended meeting of the sports committee of the Queen's birthday was held in the offices of the Bank of Commerce last evening, W. M. McKay in the chair.

Hugh McKinnon spoke at length on the advisability of holding the sports celebration on the reserve ground at the rear of the barracks, could permission be obtained for same, but the suggestion was not acted upon, a motion being put and carried to the effect that the celebration be held on the main street as heretofore.

It was agreed, on the motion of J. C. Dougherty and Capt. Olson, that a grand parade be held at 10 o'clock on the morning of the sports. After careful consideration of the outlined program presented by the sub-committee appointed for that purpose, the following revised games were agreed upon:

To commence at 1 sharp; quarter mile horse race (in heats, if necessary), 100 yards race, veterans' race (50 years and over) 50 yards, 120 yards hurdle race (10 hurdles), quarter mile bicycle race, final of the quarter mile horse race, 220 yards race, boys' race (14 years and under 50 yards, miner's pack race (50 pounds), sack race, half mile horse race, obstacle race, amateur race, amateur 100 yards race, final half mile horse race, running high jump; vaulting with pole, hop, step and jump, running broad jump, putting the 16-pound shot, throwing 56-pound weight, consolation horse race, tug-of-war (in cleats), tossing the caber (16 feet), throwing the hammer, canoe race (single), canoe race (double), walking the greasy pole.

Throwing the hammer and tossing the caber to be held at 3 o'clock behind the barracks. The tug of war to be pulled off at 7:30 p. m., after which the canoe races will be held. All athletic events to be subject to North American Caledonian Association rules. Entrance fee of \$1 in all athletic events excepting boys' race. Twenty-five dollar entrance fee in quarter and half mile horse races, 75 per cent of same to go to the winning horse and 25 per cent to the second, together with the scheduled prize. Consolation horse race for all beaten horses, with no entrance fee.

All athletic entries must be made with the secretary prior to commencement of event. Entries for quarter and half mile horse races to close at noon on the 23d. Last entry to lead off in each event.

Capt. Olson and Messrs. Stewart, McKinnon and A. McFarlane were appointed a parade and grounds committee. The committee resolved to offer a prize for best float.

On motion of J. Dougherty and Hector Stewart, it was agreed to request the finance committee to set aside \$2000 for prizes.

Queen's Birthday Sports. A general meeting of the full executive committee of the above will be held in the Board of Trade rooms, A. C. building, at 9 p. m. Thursday night, J. NEWTON STORRY, Sec. New suitings at Brewitt's. Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Further expert witnesses are to be examined on this point this afternoon. Geo. O'Brien charged with murder, sent in a request to the justice this morning for a change of plea. Crown Prosecutor J. C. Wade said that this would not change his plea from "not guilty" to "guilty," but was probably on some technical point. Mr. Robertson, who was acting attorney for O'Brien at his preliminary trial is no longer acting for him as O'Brien says he does not want an attorney. As there is no provision made for the payment of attorneys' fees in a case of this kind and as the government has already refused to allow accounts sent in previous cases, Justice Craig said that he would not make a compulsory appointment of an attorney for O'Brien although he did not like to see him go to trial without counsel. He will be brought before the court in the morning to state his plea and arrangements will also be made for counsel for him should he desire it.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. IMPORTANT DECISION.

First Man to Stake Is Awarded Claim.

After hearing all the evidence and giving it careful consideration Gold Commissioner Senkler rendered a decision yesterday that is of more than passing importance in these days of stampedes for the purpose of securing mining claims.

The case was this: On March 12 Roscoe Green staked the upper half of claim 53 below, right limit, on Bonanza, and on the following day, March 13th, F. E. C. Berry staked the same ground. The latter reached the gold commissioner's office first, recorded and was given a grant for the claim. In a day or two Green appeared to record but was too late. He filed a protest and the case was heard yesterday. Mr. Senkler decided that Green is entitled to the claim and so ordered, he having been first to locate and having reached the recorder's office within the specified time.

Clayton Remembered.

The members of the Arctic Brotherhood presented Past Arctic Chief Frank Clayton with a handsome memorial last evening in the shape of a chain and charm. The charm is a fine specimen of the jeweler's art. On its face is the British and American flags entwined with the inscription "No Boundary Line Here." A diamond adorns the center of the charm and on the edges are Mr. Clayton's name, the camp number and the initials P. A. C.

The opposite side is a monogram of the order with the gold pan in the center in which are the letters A. B. The pick and shovel are crossed beneath the pan. A malamute head is at the top and three nuggets are placed on the sides and bottom.

Mr. C. M. Woodworth presented the charm to Mr. Clayton on behalf of the members of the lodge as a token of the esteem in which he is held and the appreciation of the good work he has done for the lodge.

Three hearty cheers and a tiger were necessary to show the full extent of the appreciation in which Mr. Clayton is held by the members. He is a very proud and happy man today.

Police Court.

A pair of miners on the creeks who live in Dawson-alleged miners-were in court this morning, one of them Gilmore Anderson, being up at the instigation of Forest R. Gee, no relation to Hully Gee, on the charge of stealing a nugget pin to the value of \$7. As Gee had "soaked" the pin and Anderson had redeemed it and was holding it until charges were paid, the case was dismissed. As it was the second time Anderson had been up on similar charges, he was advised that he is sitting rather close to the skookum house and may drop in the next time.

The cases of Jones and Thomas against Thos. Charlson for wages alleged to be due for labor performed on defendant's Gold Hill mining property occupied the remainder of the day and were not completed at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Magistrate Starnes is hearing the cases.

Society on Gold Run.

A dance was given last night at the Gold Run Central hotel which was one of the most enjoyable of all the social events of that country this season. An elegant supper was served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Cody, Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Misses Ness, Golden, Sloggy, Keeny, Evanson and Sullivan and all the gentry of the neighborhood.

A Slight Shock.

Mr. W. H. B. Lyons who with W. J. Torney have a lay on claim No. 11 below on Bonanza, which claim is owned by the Harper-Ladue Co., tells the story of Joe Nichols who received a slight electric shock while at work on that claim. A wire runs across the dump in such manner as to enable a man to touch it with his hand if he so desires. Nichols touched it and as a consequence received a slight shock. Half an hour later he was at work and none the worse for his experience.

One Year Today.

One year ago this morning at 4:30 o'clock the ice moved from the Yukon immediately in front of the city and for fully ten days thereafter at irregular intervals the surface of the river was covered with flowing ice. Last midnight when the ringing of the fire bell and sonorous blowing of the A. C. Co.'s whistle announced that if there was not a fire there was something else out of the common, many people took it as a signal that the ice had started and until it was found out that an incipient blaze had caused the commotion there was a general hurrying into clothes preparatory to a grand rush to the banks of the river. Even money is being offered today that the ice will move by noon of May 16th. Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

UNLUCKY FRIDAY

Many Cities and Towns Visited by Fire on the Third Instant.

MUCH BEEF ESCAPED ROASTING

At Armour's Big Slaughter House in Stock Yards.

ILLINOIS AND IOWA VISITED.

Jacksonville, Fla., Sustains Damage Amounting to Over \$9,000,000 - Business Wiped Out.

From Wednesday's Daily. Chicago, May 8, via Skagway, May 8. -Armour's beef house, one of the largest at the stock yards, caught fire today and was saved with great difficulty. The loss amounts to \$100,000. It is a five-story brick and covers an entire block. On the lower floors of the building at the time the fire originated were 16,000 live cattle, all of which were quietly driven from the building uninjured. Stored in the building were 6500 dressed beves.

Small Town Burned.

Gridley, Ill., May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -Two business blocks were burned here this afternoon, upwards of 30 buildings being destroyed. The loss is \$50,000.

As Iowa Blaze.

Marshalltown, Iowa, May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -The town of Rwart was practically destroyed by fire today which originated in a large grain elevator. The loss exceeds \$100,000.

Fire in Dbls.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 3, via Skagway, May 8. -This city today experienced the most disastrous fire in its history, 130 blocks being totally destroyed. The area burned is two and a half miles long by half a mile wide. The loss is \$9,000,000. Six lives are reported lost.

(The business of Jacksonville was nearly all on Bay street which runs parallel with the St. John's river and it is on this street which the fire must have worked such great destruction.)

COMING AND GOING.

C. R. Elderton of Chechako Hill, is spending a few days in town. D. H. Campbell of Gold Bottom, is making Dawson a short visit.

The name of Mr. J. H. Falconer has been added to the sports committee for the celebration of Victoria day.

An incoming mail was supposed to have left Whitehorse last Saturday but as yet nothing has been heard from it. Sam B. Petrow and Henry C. Lewis of Monte Cristo and Wm. Butler of Bonanza, are registered at the McDonald today.

For several days past smoke has been issuing from the stacks of the steamers across the river which would indicate that preparations are being made to sail in the near future.

The reserved seats for the Arctic Brotherhood entertainment Friday night at the Savoy theater are going like hot cakes and all anticipating having reserved seats at the best entertainment ever given in Dawson most apply immediately at Rudy's to have their seats reserved. The curtain will rise promptly at 8:30 Friday night.

Try Allman's scrub baths. For a fine bath try Allman's.

LINEN

We have now on sale the most complete line of Cable Elms, Napkins, Doilies, Cows, Sheets and Pillow Cases Ever shown in Dawson and at Most Attractive Prices. Hotel and Restaurant Keepers We call your especial attention to this sale. AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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(DAWSON'S POWER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROWN, Publishers

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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 Junction and the North Pole.

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

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901.

From Wednesday's Daily. KILL THEM OR TIE THEM UP.

The mad dog question seems to grow in seriousness with the lapse of time. A number of dogs were killed yesterday and others undoubtedly taken with rabies were seen running unmolested through the streets. The situation is, we believe, almost without parallel. Mad dogs have become such common sights in Dawson that they fail to attract more than passing notice. Dogs which should be killed are running at large and are continually spreading the disease with which they are affected.

The opinion has been expressed in these columns before and is repeated today that stringent measures should be immediately adopted in order that the mysterious malady which has become so general among the dogs of the community, may be prevented from spreading.

Every dog now at large on the streets of Dawson represents a source of danger to human life. The disease breaks out among the animals without warning and a moment only is required to transform a quiet, peaceable dog into a snapping, snarling, maddened brute.

The only remedy which will adequately meet the present situation is an order by which all dogs shall be kept off the streets. The presence of a dog on the streets at the present time should be sufficient to warrant shooting it.

Owners of dogs who place any value on the animals will not object to keeping them tied up as long as present conditions continue.

Stray dogs and dogs whose owners do not value them sufficiently to keep them off the streets ought to be killed immediately.

The situation is altogether too serious to admit of any further delay. It would be far better to order all dogs to be killed rather than subject the community to a continuation of the dangers to which it is exposed at the present time.

Note.—Since the above was placed in type, an order has been issued by Major Wood along the lines suggested. All dogs are to be tied up within 24 hours or killed. This order should have the effect of placing the malady which has been so general among dogs under immediate control. The Nugget is pleased to note the fact that the authorities have so promptly and effectively grappled with the question.

ABOUT INCORPORATION.

The opposition which has been so general to local incorporation did not originate in any desire on the part of the citizens of Dawson to shirk legitimate responsibilities.

The whole matter resolves itself into a business proposition and thus far Dawson has decided against incorporation for the reason that sound business principles have warranted such action. When it is shown that incorporation can be brought about in such a manner that all interests of the town will be properly protected and that economical and efficient administration is assured, we have no hesitation in saying that the opposition to the idea which has been so general among taxpayers will almost entirely disappear.

In the natural course of events Dawson must undertake to govern itself. There is no dissatisfaction with the Yukon council's administration of local matters, but the council's duties in caring for the affairs of the territory are constantly enlarging and the time is not far distant when that body may well object to being burdened with the

task of looking after the welfare of Dawson.

At the right time Dawson will assume its natural duties in the premises. Incorporation will be acceptable when it comes in the proper manner.

Myers in Victoria.

M. M. Myers, of Dawson, is a guest at the Dominion hotel. Mr. Myers walked over the trail from Dawson to Whitehorse. He started out in the company of G. M. Heaney and A. M. Bannerman, both of whom are well known Victorians. Mr. Bannerman was laid up during the trip and waited for the stage to complete his journey, while Heaney, Mr. Myers left at Whitehorse. Mr. Myers says that since the advent of steam thawing plants mining has been greatly facilitated, and that the influence is leading to the formation of more companies, as it would hardly be worth while purchasing a plant for use on one claim, and so companies are being formed, and in that way the claims are being grouped. Mr. Myers says that there is considerable development work being done on the conglomerate claims which have recently been staked, and which are situated about 60 miles from Dawson. He says that the ore assayed has gone as much as \$58.80 and as low as \$4.50 to the ton. There were thousands of acres covered with this conglomerate, and millions of tons of ore in sight. This deposit was discovered some time ago, but did not receive much attention on account of the placer mining. Now that the latter is not so good, prospectors are turning their attention to it. Mr. Myers said that mining in Dawson, when he left, was very quiet. He stated that Eureka creek was now the best paying creek around Dawson, and that those who were fortunate enough to have a claim on that creek were now making a great deal of money. The business in Dawson, he says, is very good. The prices, although they would be considered ridiculously high here, were considered low at Dawson. Mr. Myers stated that in Whitehorse Capt. Smyth was building a vessel of moderate size and light draft for service on the Stewart river. —Victoria Times.

A Good Snake Story.

The latest authentic snake story is from North Glenwood Farm, near Easton, one of the country places in Talbot county, Md. The other day a big black snake was seen emerging from an ice pond. It was killed. A protuberance was noticed about the middle. The snake was chopped in two, and a porcelain turkey-nest egg rolled out. Captain Noble Robinson was tenant on the farm last year. Mrs. Robinson raised turkeys, using china eggs in their nests. She says that 14 months ago she missed the nest egg from a nest near the ice pond. She supposed a boy who had the range of the meadow had taken it. When the egg from the snake was shown to Mrs. Robinson, she identified it as one she had lost by a certain incised mark upon it. The snake had carried the china egg 14 months in his vermiform appendix, apparently without appendicitis. But he must have thought very hard of it and that it was very singular that it could not be digested.

Countries That Teach Gardening.

School gardens were established in Belgium many years ago, and it is said that to them is due the prosperity of the rural population, the larger portion being engaged in truck gardening. After the introduction of agriculture into the public schools of France, by a law passed in 1885 school gardens increased in that country. Annual appropriations have been devoted to an extension of the system in Switzerland since 1886.

Missing People.

The whereabouts of the following are inquired for at the town police station by their relatives: Thomas A. Griffith, of Grove Bay, Ontario; W. C. Fisher, San Francisco, Cal.; D. P. Dwyer, Vancouver, B. C.; Antoine Mahen, Ottawa, Ont.; John Antoine, Ottawa, Ont.; Stefano Fraguglia, California.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

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

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that all water taps so far as possible will be removed from the public streets. The company is prepared to make house connection to the mains without delay at a very low rate, charging only for the cost of the material and labor, so that all who wish can have water in their houses, by making application at the company's office at once. So as to avoid a rush or delay all persons holding keys to winter hydrants will please return same to the company's office and receive another in exchange as the locks are to be changed. THE DAWSON CITY WATER & POWER CO., LTD. May 6th, 1901. c8

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. 22, 26a, 27 and 28 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary of 28 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.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

[A thing may be epidemic without being contagious, but of late stampeding has been both. Staid and steady citizens who in times past would scorn to take a wild chase over the hills and valleys have lately lain aside all discretion and joined the everlasting throng and ran hither and thither, up this creek and down "yan," over ridge and vale, through slush and mud, all with the same end in view, namely, to secure a claim. Among the many who have thus departed from the even tenor of their ways are Frank J. Mortimer and J. H. Rogers, both of whom are agents for steamboat companies and whose daily conversation is more or less about steamboats. Both of them recently joined in a mad stampede to a Hunker tributary and next day they were returning footsore and weary to Dawson. On their homeward journey they came to a branch of the Klondike from which the ice had gone out and through which in a narrow channel the water was rushing like that of a mill-race. Luckily a narrow log lay across the channel at this particular place and Mortimer started across. With his arms poised in the air like those of a tight-rope performer he had reached the middle of the log when Rogers sang out "Steamboat!" Mortimer looked up and—kerching—he dropped into three feet of cold water as ever ran from a glacier.

P. S. That is all.

It all depends on who steps on a man's foot without apologizing whether or not the owner of the foot takes it as an insult and resents it. Monday evening the Stroller was standing on the corner of Third street and Second avenue when a local theatre band lined up on the street and began to consume wind. The Stroller knew it was a band from the kind of instruments the various players held up to their faces, besides he recognized the sound of the bass drum. As it recalled recollections of his callow youth when the Pumpkin Ridge band would come to Timotherville every Fourth of July, the Stroller paused to choke down an emotion that wanted to rise up the main shaft, and while pausing, there being quite a crowd standing there, he felt a sudden pressure on one of his feet. He looked down and there stood Jim Post's three-star Henessy bulldog with one fore foot planted firmly on the toe of his shoe. The playing of the band appeared to have cast a spell over the square jawed brute and there he stood with the terminus of his bench leg squarely on the Stroller's foot. That he felt badly and was suffering mental agony was apparent for the reason that his ears worked and he appeared to have an internal griping. The Stroller was also in mental agony for he had no idea to whom the fierce looking canine would look for revenge. At length, after what seemed fully five minutes to the owner of the foot and the shin which was within two inches of the dog's mouth all the time, the bass drummer sounded a falsetto note that caused his bulldog to stagger, which act the Stroller took advantage of to withdraw his foot and glide like a sweet young thing up the street.

Speaking of dogs, the published records of yesterday morning's police court session would not be believed back in the sheep growing sections of the east even if printed in the "Christian Advocate," for the reason that the residents of that portion of the country can not conceive of a man being punished for defending sheep from what he believed to be an attack from dogs, for there it requires a week's study, every year to determine on whether to kill the one dog on the farm or pay \$1 tax on him. But any dog that ever casts a longing glance at a sheep never lives to repeat the glance. Back there, a dog is a dog and, like the mule, blushes at the thought of his ancestry and mourns for the future of his race. One sheep, even in Democratic times when there is no tariff on foreign wool, is considered worth more than all the dogs in a township. The Stroller once owned a dog which answered to the name Kosiusko, a

THE POWER OF DRESS

A Few Timely Suggestions to Those Matrimonially Inclined.—Hershberg.

A little advice by one experienced in affairs of the heart may prove opportune just now, when rumors of approaching nuptials are current. Cupid gets a double pull on a man in here—a strong drag on the heart strings and an awful pull on the purse strings. The little chap whipsaws a man on every turn and only the fortunate escape without a serious set-back. Affairs of the heart can be governed by practical judgment the same as the purse if you are only put next. For instance, it naturally follows, that two people enamored to each other before marriage, desire to retain each other's affection after the knot is tied. Here is where we can help. Keep well dressed—make the girls envy your wife. Don't sluff off on clothes just because you are sure she's yours. Come down and talk it over with the old man who will show you the finest line of clothing ever imported into this country, and then you know you save money besides.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

mid-mannered, gileless appearing dog as ever wore a tin can. One night a dozen sheep were killed in the neighborhood by an unseen dog. The gaunt finger of suspicion wanted to point some place so, it took aim at Kosiusko. From that hour he was doomed. An indignation meeting was held which demanded the death of Kosiusko. It was deferred and a neighborhood uprising was threatened. There was no compromising with public opinion. It was up to Kosiusko to die and white yet in the hey-day of youth he was led into a deep, dark, damp and dangerous wood and there he died as innocent of sheep killing as was ever even a bronze dog that sits on a parlor floor. And freedom shrieked when Kosiusko fell.

The Stroller is sorry to disappoint "West Dawson Farmer" in that, while there are many good points in his communication, it is not germane to the occasion. For instance, he devotes 11 pages to telling how colts, lambs and calves should be cared for, all of which was superfluous for the reason that we have no colts or lambs and the last pair of calves the Stroller noticed were nothing to speak of. The padding on one had worked around in front and they were not mates.

Your article on "How to get eggs that will keep" would be a gem in any chicken producing country, but the matter, if printed, would not increase the sale of the paper here. Write another on the subject "How to get eggs that have kept" and it will be given a position at top of column next to reading matter.

Your "New fads in hanging paper" is good but inopportune. You should not write stuff that is liable to cost a man \$50 or \$100 or a row with his wife after she reads your article. Change the style and title of your article and call it "New fads in hanging niggers." Mail it to the Weekly Stretcher at "Possum Trot, Florida," and the editor will send you \$2.50 and give you editorial mention as a rising author.

It was only a waste of good paper for you to give advice about digging potatoes that have remained all winter in the ground. If you don't look out people will get the impression you are nutty. Your advice as to the best kind of shaver points is very good, but shaver points have been discussed until the subject has been run into the ground.

As to your handwriting it is very fair for a man who has bunions on his

hands; but, say! In spelling the word "knife" remember in future to not begin it with "g."

Carried the Trap.

A young man who was hunting recently in the Alleghenies, near Red Oak Knob, Va., shot a large bald eagle. The bird measured 7 feet 2 inches across the wings. When the hunter went to examine the prize, he was astonished to find one of the eagle's claws held firmly in a powerful steel trap, to which was attached a steel chain five feet long. Trap and chain had marks of vicious blows from the eagle's beak, showing how he had vainly endeavored to free himself from them. They had not interfered with his flight, however.

Oranges, Lemons, Selman & Myers. See Brewitt the tailor for clothes.

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

N. G. COX, First St.
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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 Boris's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

San Francisco Clothing House

New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing

Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits,
Slater High-Top Shoes, Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras,
Spring Overcoats, Golf Hose.

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Hats Blocked To Fit the Head.

THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT

From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that

APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES

of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in . . .

SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES

A. C. Co.

AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF Monday, May 6

Flynn's Astronomers, introducing Jennie Guichard and her **GAIETY GIRLS**

LIVING PICTURES

POST'S COMEDY "Love Will Find a Way"

SADIE TAYLOR in Coon Songs
CEDIA DELACY will sing her favorite song, "The Death of Nelson."

The Standard Theatre

Second Week Monday, May 6

Second week of the big thing

SHORE ACRES

By Special request of Dawson's best citizens. Ladies' Night Thursday. Secure seats early and witness the best play ever produced in Dawson.

Ladies' Night Thursday. SEATS NOW ON SALE

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE in "A Lucky Jack"

Beatrice Lorne, Madge Melville, Dolly Mitchell

DOLAN'S A Klondiker in Search of a Wife

Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

FIRST ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

Savoy Theatre Friday May 10

The Camp will present its original, specially arranged extravaganza

"Arctic Brotherhood Exposed."

Original libretto and special scenic effects. 30 trained male voices. The Arctic Queen will appear in her golden chariot. For the first time, Svengali, the talking head, one of the mysteries of the order. He will amuse, mystify and astonish the audience.

General Admission \$2.00. Orchestra and Balcony Seats \$5.00

Boxes and Reserved Seats at Rudy's Drug Store, Third Street

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

THROWS UP SPONGE

Prominent Filipino Leaders Surrender Which Practically Concludes War.

AGUINALDO'S CAPTURE THE CAUSE

Have Had no Heart Since Funston's Success.

McKINLEY APES HARRISON

And is Making Speeches From Rear End of Coach Throughout the Land of Dixie.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Manila, April 30, via Skagway, May 26.—Influential leaders of the Filipinos have surrendered and it is now believed the war is practically concluded. The insurgents have been greatly discouraged since the capture of Aguinaldo. The surrender of a number of the leaders was voluntary.

Is Making Speeches.

Memphis, Tenn., April 30, via Skagway, May 6.—President McKinley's tour to the Pacific coast begun in the South and is proving a continuous ovation. He is met by thousands at every station and is most enthusiastically greeted. The president is making numerous short speeches which for thoughtful bearing on the future are very brilliant.

The Last Sled Mail.

A notice posted in the postoffice reads: "Last mail for outside closes May 7 at 7 p. m." This must not be taken literally as it does not mean that all mail service between Dawson and the outside is to be discontinued for all time to come. It simply means that it will be the last mail to be started over the ice this year and that the next mail to leave Dawson for the outside will go by steamer.

IS FRAUD CHARGED

In Bennett - Dawson Telegraph Construction?

Ottawa, April 12.—At the public accounts committee today, F. J. Richardson, electrical engineer of the Canadian Pacific railway, who was in charge of the building of the government telegraph line from Lake Bennett to Dawson City, by J. B. Charleson, was examined.

There was a long discussion as to the poles supplied by J. Y. Rochester. Witness said that at times he and Rochester had disputes, but nothing serious, as to the proper count of poles. This arose from the fact that at times it was cheaper to cut a tree on the spot and use it than to carry one of the contractor's poles from the river. He was promised by Charleson a bonus if the work was done earlier than they expected to be able to do it. He had not been paid that bonus yet. He presented a claim to the minister of public works, but got no promise that it was to be paid. He had written Charleson since he was promised the bonus, but got no reply, but expected to get the bonus, because he had finished the work on the 28th of September, when the time specified was November 28th.

In reply to the minister of the interior he said that he had done some work for the interior department in 1897, and had over 20 years' experience in his business. Witness said that he had no reason to believe that anyone had practiced fraud upon the government in any way in connection with the building of the telegraph line. He never had any idea that there was any fraud. The work was done below the estimate, and ahead of time. This witness was subpoenaed by Sir Hibbert Tupper.

The Disciplining of Casey.

Boss—Didn't I see you taking two rounds of the ladder w' one step?
Casey—Yis, sorr.

Boss—Ye're discharged for incompetency. Didn't ye know this job's been done by the hour?—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Maybe He Fishes For Cod.

"I have strong doubts about Ten-spot's being a genuine fisherman," said Cumso.
"Why?" asked Cawker.
"He never refers to trout as speckled beauties."—Detroit Free Press.

GUARDIAN SOLD GIRLS

Young Gypsy Maidens Sold as Chattel Property.

Chicago, April 1.—A special to the Tribune from Kankakee, Ill., says: "The sale of two girls, members of a gypsy band of Mommence, this county, yesterday, brought on a riot that for a time threatened serious results. So angry were the citizens over the traffic that a mob was formed which drove the gypsy band from town.

"The deal which caused all the trouble was the sale of Juanita Costello and Margot Czech, 16 and 17 years old, by their guardian, Nicholas Karoptkin, a Russian, to a Brazilian, also a member of the band, the price paid being \$800. The girls refused to recognize the sale, and threatened their prospective master. The Brazilian then swore out a warrant for Karoptkin, charging him with obtaining money by false pretences.

"A squad of police was found necessary to secure the Russian, who drew a revolver on the officers. The failure to secure an interpreter made it impossible to get evidence against the prisoner, and he was discharged. During the trial before Magistrate Lloyd the mob gathered, threats of lynching and of tar and feathers being made. The gypsies hastily packed up their belongings and fled."

Ice Becoming Mellow.

It is now becoming dangerous to travel across the Yukon especially with teams. While the ice may still appear to be solid yet there are places where the effect of the underflow of the water is being felt making the ice soft and unreliable.

Clarence Kinney an expressman was crossing the Yukon just below the N. A. T. Co. warehouses this morning with a light spring wagon drawn by a single horse when the ice suddenly gave away underneath him letting the horse and wagon down into the cold water of the river.

The wagon was completely submerged and it was with difficulty that the horse's head was kept above water. Several men came to the rescue and by getting ropes around the body of the animal succeeded in getting him out. The wagon was also rescued after considerable difficulty.

The peculiar circumstances connected with the incident was the fact that the ice all around that particular place was perfectly solid and apparently that was the only weak spot in the vicinity. Great care should be taken by those traveling across the river now to note the condition of the ice when they are traveling.

KLONDIKE RIVER

Does Not Furnish Water for Dawson Water Co.'s Well.

Daniel Matheson, manager of the local water company, does not believe that the water in the well which furnishes Dawson's supply of aqua pura comes either from the Klondike or Yukon river, Mr. Matheson's opinion is that the water in the well comes originally from the glacier on the hill back of Dawson. Several analysis which have been made of the water have shown distinct difference in the quality of the river and well water.

Some time ago ex-Commissioner Ogilvie who has a set of instruments especially adapted for the purpose tested the temperature both of the well and river water.

A difference of three degrees was found which Mr Ogilvie did not think would be possible if the water in the well came from the river.

Another point in support of Mr. Matheson's theory is the fact that the water enters the well in a continuous stream and in a direction almost in line with the spring which feeds the glacier on the hill. If the water came direct from the river it would enter the well from an almost opposite direction. The water company have in contemplation the construction of a reservoir on the hill to be fed from the spring—the water to be piped down to the city and distributed by the gravity system. The plans for the project will probably be announced more definitely in the near future.

Generous Dufferin Pattullo.

Mr. Dufferin Pattullo, the chief clerk in the gold commissioner's office, is an enthusiastic lover of the game of hockey.

In consideration of the strong games which the Civil Service boys put up last winter he presented each of them Saturday with a beautiful pair of gold link cuff buttons.

The buttons were made to order and on the top link of each are engraved a pair of hockey sticks with a puck and around them are the letters C. S. H. P. Those who made up the team and who are the recipients of the present are:

Capt. Bennet, Wely Young, Randy McLennan, Norman Watt, G. H. Nash, Bert Blair, W. McPherson and Douglas Edwards.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

Smallpox on Str. Senator

[From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.]

Skagway, May 6.—News was brought by the Al-ki which arrived last night that when the steamer Senator reached Juneau Saturday from Sound points it was found that she had a case of smallpox on board, the party having been sick nearly all the way up but the nature of the complaint not being suspected until examined by physicians after reaching Juneau. No passengers were allowed to go ashore. The mail was put off to be fumigated and will come on to Skagway on the Victorian

tomorrow. The steamer returned to Port Townsend where she probably will be ordered to the U. S. quarantine station at Diamond point. The Senator had 212 passengers on board nearly all of whom were bound for Dawson. Every available berth on the Senator had been sold here for her return trip at \$5 and \$2.50. As she failed to arrive, the money has been refunded. The failure of the Senator to complete the round trip between Sound points and Seattle will cost her lessees the sum of \$60,000 aside from the business lost.

Sullivan's Big Contracts

Skagway, May 6.—E. M. (Black) Sullivan was here Saturday on business, coming up from Seattle and returning on the same steamer. He says his scows and barges are all completed and are ready to be transported to St. Michael from which place they will be towed freight laden to Dawson. Sullivan says he has contracts with steamers to transport to St. Michael all the goods the steamers Light, Lightning and Tyrrell can carry and tow on barges and scows during the season; that he is offering a cheaper rate than has ever been known in the history of Yukon transportation and that he is catering to the small dealers in their opposition to the big companies.

MUST NOT SURRENDER

Under Penalty of Court Marshal is War Office Decree.

London, April 16.—The war office has issued the following special order regarding surrenders in the field: "Any officer, or soldier, who, when in the presence of the enemy, displays white flag or other token of surrender, will be tried by general court martial."

No further news has been received regarding the reported resumption of peace negotiations in South Africa, but the fact that the censor allowed the report to pass and the fact that the government has not issued a denial are held to prove that negotiations of some sort are in progress.

The casualty list issued yesterday revealed the fact that Lord Methuen was discharged from the hospital last week, this being the first notification that he had been ill.

There is no information from South Africa beyond the fact that the British have evacuated Hoopstad, which the Daily Mail observes "seems to show that Lord Kitchener's force is none too strong."

It is announced from Brussels that the Dutch Transvaal commission has handed to Mr. Kruger a check for 1,000,000 florins collected in Holland for the assistance of the Boers. It appears that Mr. Kruger's entourage assert that the route from Leydsdoran to Zoupanberg is heavily fortified, and able to resist the British for a long time.

A news agency this afternoon publishes a dispatch from Capetown confirming a dispatch on the same subject, cabled to the Associated Press yesterday, which says that Gen. Dewet is so distracted by the hopelessness of his case that he can be fully described as insane. He goes in fear of his life amidst his own troops, and keeps himself surrounded night and day by a body guard of chosen adherents. But from his own ranks voices are now more frequently heard calling imperatively for peace.

NATIONAL HOLIDAY

May 24th, Late Queen's Birthday Made Such by Law.

Ottawa, April 29, via Skagway, May 6.—In the house today Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the government was right in assuming that May 24th will be a national holiday and requested that a bill on the subject be made a government order. A motion to that effect was made and carried.

He Knew Her.

Small Boy—Mom wants a loaf of stale bread ter make stuffin with for our turkey.
Baker—We have no stale bread left.
"No bread?"
"Nothing but fresh bread."
"Gimme a loaf."
"But you said your mother desired stale bread."
"Yep."
"This isn't stale."
"Mom's run across th' street ter talk with th' neighbors 'bout the 'goins on' at Mrs. Blinker's last night, and it'll be stale by the time she gets back."—New York Weekly.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

TO PROPERLY CELEBRATE

May 24th Arrangements are Now Being Made.

In response to the call from the committee a large number of citizens assembled at McDonald hall Saturday evening for the purpose of arranging a fitting celebration for the 24th of this month which will hereafter be known as Victoria day. Col. MacGregor, on motion, was selected chairman and J. N. Story was elected secretary.

On motion 50 prominent business and professional men were selected to form a general executive committee and from this committee will be appointed sub-committee to arrange for the sports and other details of the celebration.

The members of the general committee as chosen are:

The chairman, secretary, Wm. McKay, J. T. Lithgow, E. C. Senkler, Dr. J. N. E. Brown, H. G. Wells, R. Cowan, H. T. Wills, D. Doig, Dr. McArthur, Wm. Burritt, C. M. Woodworth, J. H. Falconer, J. Townsend, H. Edwards, R. H. Cuthbertson, Berry, Dr. Thompson, F. J. McDonald, W. H. B. Lyon, Dr. Strong, Chas. Milne, R. P. McLennan, P. C. Stevenson, Col. Rourke, Dr. Duncan, Jos. A. Clarke, F. W. Clayton, H. Gosselin, Sergt. Tweedie, Sergt. Marshal, Attorney Tabor, Steve O'Brien, Attorney Hulme, L. Rosenthal, Geo. Butler, Frank Berry, John Moe, Dan McGilvery, Capt. Woodside, W. L. Walsh, D. Buchanan, R. S. Tobin, D. A. Matheson, F. C. Wade, Capt. Hansen, E. A. Mizner, Manager Fulda, Manager Delaney, Capt. Olson, Acting Consul Te Roller, Baron Spitzel, Jack Donaherty, M. J. Conlin, Sheriff Eilbeck, A. D. Williams, Chas. McDonald, Alex McFarlane, Barney Sugrue, Capt. Scarth, Capt. Rutledge, Capt. Crosby, R. Craig, Capt. McDonald, W. L. Wall, Geo. McCloud, R. P. McLennan, Thos. Hinton, Thos. O'Brien, Thos. Chisholm, H. D. McKinnon, Hugh McKinnon, Alex McDonald, D. C. McKennie, Leroy Tozier, Hector Stewart, Jake Kline, Moggridge, Geo. Vernon.

A motion to make Commissioner Ross, ex-Commissioner Wm. Ogilvie, Justice Craig and the members of the Yukon council patrons of the day was unanimously carried.

A meeting of the general committee to select the various sub-committees was called for this evening at the Board of Trade rooms at 8:30, at which meeting the various sports and the general character of the celebration will be outlined.

FUEL AGENT MANCHESTER

Of A. E. Co. Arrived From Tanana Saturday.

Mr. F. E. Manchester, fuel agent for the A. E. Co., arrived in Dawson Saturday evening from Tanana. Mr. Manchester has spent the winter traveling up and down the river superintending the cutting of wood for the use of the boats for the coming season. During the winter he has traveled over 2000 miles and has more than 2000 cords of wood piled along the river at various points.

"Circle City," he said, "is the centre of activity on the lower river. There has been lots of work done there this winter and had it not been for a shortage of grub the amount of work would have been trebled. The supply of flour, oatmeal, cornmeal, rice and all cereals has been very limited and many men had to leave there on that account. There were about 1000 men wintered there, but had it not been for the lack of food the number would have been increased to 3000."

"Mastodon and Deadwood creeks have been the scene of the greatest activity but there have been several others which have been largely worked. Good pay has been found on a number of the creeks."

"Circle City is also the source of supplies for the Tanana district and there has been a large number gone into that district during the last winter. Tanana City has been the scene of several fires during the winter, one of which burned a large part of the new barracks rooms which were erected last fall."

Mr. Manchester says the ice on the river is still strong and the trail the last two days he was traveling was in better condition than at any time during the winter.

"Lucky Jack," "A Klondiker's Search for a Wife in Frisco, and the Dancing Cow" will be the special features at the Orpheum this week.

DROWNED TODAY

One of the Fire Horses Lost in Yukon River.

"Old Jerry," the dark bay horse of Dawson's first fire team, was drowned this afternoon by falling through the ice into the Yukon river while hauling a sled laden with garbage along the trail across the eddy almost immediately in front of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s stores. The ice suddenly gave way and Jerry plunged head first into the river and was drowned before he could be rescued. The driver, one of the fire boys, narrowly escaped drowning while trying to rescue the faithful old horse. It is said another team fell into the river at the same point this morning but was rescued. If such is true, the failure to put a danger signal at the weak point in the ice is nothing short of criminal negligence.

Mr. J. B. Pattullo received a wire from Emil Stauf at Skagway today stating that he and Joe Boyle were on their way in and would leave Whitehorse on the first boat down.

"Shore Acres" is being reproduced at the Standard this week.

Police Court. In the police court this morning Magistrate Starnes gave a decision in the case of Mary Hemple charged by Anna Bloomer with assault. As it was the uncorroborated evidence of one person against another, the case was dismissed, the defendant being given some wholesome advice regarding her future behavior.

For being drunk in South Dawson Friday evening a man by the name of Lagoon paid \$5 and costs.

Another man, Harry Anderson, at the same time and place, having poured deeply of the obstreperous brand of hooch, became abusive in a store. It took \$5 and trimmings to square him with justice.

Owing to the cold nights we have recently had the water in the Klondike river fell very perceptibly, but under the strong influence of the sun today it has raised again higher than before.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CUDAHY REFUSES

To Deal With Agents Representing Kidnappers of His Son

Who Desire Reward Withdrawn Will Refund \$21,000 of \$25,000 Ransom Money Received.

WILL BE FINISHED BY JULY 1.

Through Telegraph Line From Dawson to Ashcroft—Volume of Monthly Business—Total Cost.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Omaha, April 30, via Skagway, May 6.—An agent representing the kidnappers of Young Cudahy has made a proposition to the millionaire that they will return \$21,000 of the \$25,000 paid for the boy's ransom if he will withdraw the reward offered for their apprehension and abandon the search entirely. Cudahy declines to treat with the agent in any way and the reward of \$50,000 still stands, \$25,000 being offered by Cudahy and the remainder by the state. Public sentiment demands, notwithstanding Callahan's acquittal, that the kidnappers be brought to justice.

Minister Tarte Talks.

Ottawa, April 30, via Skagway, May 6.—Minister of Public Works Tarte states that the telegraph line from Ashcroft to Dawson will be completed by July 1st.

Since the present line to Dawson has been operating there has been an average of 2681 messages handled every month and the average monthly receipts have been \$1702. The cost of the entire line will be \$430,000.

REGARDING RIVER ICE

Which May Not Move Before May 20th.

The man whose money says the ice in the Yukon will not move before May 20th has taken a fresh hold on courage and even went so far yesterday as to prop up his belief by staking an additional \$50 that his opinion will not be in error. He reasons thusly: "So long as there is freezing at night, be it ever so little, it greatly lessens the flow of surface water into the Yukon until nearly noon of the next day, thus allowing the water that flows into the river in the afternoon to be carried away, therefore, there is practically no accumulation of water on the surface of the river, each morning finding it very much as on the preceding morning, and until there is a strong and ceaseless flow of water day and night for fully a week at a time there will be no giving away of the yet firm and solid anchorage by which the ice is held."

NUMEROUS MAD DOGS

Are Now Met With in Dawson Every Day.

A large brindle malamute dog crazed by rabies had the right of way down Fourth street from Third to First avenue about 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, going northward toward the Sisters' hospital when last seen. The brute did not seem disposed to attack people but is known to have snarled several other dogs met on the streets. Police were notified and followed the dog which, on reaching the lower part of the city, crossed the river to West Dawson and disappeared.

As many as four reports of mad dogs in different parts of the city were brought to the police last night who found and dispatched two of the animals. It is difficult for the police to be successful on every excursion after a mad dog for the reason that when the officer reaches the point where the dog is reported, the latter is probably a mile away as it is characteristic of crazed dogs to not linger long in one place.

Around town there is a growing sentiment that more rigid measures should be adopted, many favoring immediate action on the part of the Yukon council in order that there may be a general and indiscriminate killing off of all dogs in case the spread of the disease continues unabated.

Territorial Court.

In the case of McKay vs. the V. Y. T. Co. which suit was brought for damages for the non-fulfilment of a freight contract, Justice Craig this morning gave judgment for the plaintiff in the sum of \$2389.05. In the case of Esterbrooke vs. Severance which was a motion for an order extending the time to appeal from the judgment of Justice Dugas on matters for discharge from arrest under capias, judgment was given extending the time to the 20th of May.

The continuation of the case of D'Avignon vs. Jones et al., involving the ownership of No. 13 Gold Run is being heard today before Justice Craig. Justice Dugas held chambers court this morning, hearing motions for trial. The bar association will meet at 4 o'clock this afternoon to arrange the peremptory list of cases to be heard for the coming week.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

The Klondike Nugget

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

[From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.]
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

The very best way to keep your friends on the outside posted about affairs in Dawson and the adjacent mining district is through the Nugget's Semi-Weekly edition. The Semi-Weekly Nugget contains in each issue a volume of information which exactly fills the requirements of the parties on the outside who desire to keep in touch with local and territorial affairs. Each number contains eight pages—forty-eight columns—of bright, newsy matter and no event of interest or importance is omitted. The Semi-Weekly is mailed regularly to outside subscribers without extra charge. Send it to your friends and save letter writing.

PREDICTIONS NOT REALIZED.

The flow of gold dust from the creeks to Dawson has already begun. Each day offers a little longer time available for sluicing and it is now only a question of a very short time until every creek in the district upon which dumps have been taken out will be the scene of the utmost activity. The Klondike's harvest time is at hand, and from every indication the harvest will be more valuable this year than ever before.

The pessimistic predictions so freely volunteered three years ago are no longer heard. It was quite the thing at that time to hear the life of the Klondike as a profitable field for mining operations placed at three or four years. Old miners who claimed to have all the history of placer mining at their fingers' ends, from the days of the California discoveries down to the present time, were accustomed to look wise when talking of the life of the Klondike and many of them did not hesitate to place the limit under five years.

Time has amply demonstrated, however, that all such predictions were entirely without foundation. At the end of three years of constant development work it is now the almost unanimous verdict of those who are in closest touch with the actual conditions surrounding the mining industry of this territory, that it is as yet only in its infancy.

Not only is it a fact that a larger number of men are now at work than ever before, but it is likewise true that each man under present conditions represents the accomplishment of a much greater amount of work within a given time than was the case when the old methods of operation prevailed.

The actual working area has increased so rapidly that at the present time when—according to early predictions—the mining industry should be on the wane, a larger amount of ground is under actual process of development than ever before.

In this connection it is a significant fact that the largest holders of Klondike mining properties are today our heaviest investors. It is none the less significant that the government has now under construction or in contemplation a system of public improvements based entirely upon the conviction that the Yukon is a country of stability and permanence.

It may be set down, therefore, as a proposition incapable of dispute, that the early predictions that the mining industry in this territory would be short lived, are entirely erroneous. Three years of increasing growth and expansion have served to disprove such theories entirely. It is not now a question as to how many years the Yukon will live. The question now is how long it will be before we outstrip some of the older territories. It would not be surprising in the end should this territory cause British Columbia, even, to look well to her laurels.

VICTORIA DAY.

General interest is being manifested in the preparations now being made to properly observe the return of Queen Victoria's birthday. It is in every respect fitting and proper that due recognition be given to the day. "Victoria day" as it has been officially termed, will hereafter be observed by British subjects the world over, as an event commemorative of the brightest epoch in English history. The day is to be observed not alone as marking the birthday of a sovereign who ruled with distinction beyond the term of an ordi-

nary life time. It will serve to recall the era in which the greatest of Britain's marvelous achievements have been accomplished. The Victorian period is filled with the names of men who have left to posterity monuments of the most enduring nature. In every sphere of human activity the Victoria era has scored its triumph. Victoria day is well named for during the period for which it stands, Britain won her greatest conquests, both of peace and war.

The twenty-fourth of May is rightly entitled to a high position among British holidays, and we have no doubt that Dawson will join most enthusiastically in arranging an appropriate celebration for the day. Previous efforts along the same line have invariably met with success and there is every reason for belief—in spite of the shortness of the time—that a most successful program of exercises and sports can be arranged.

The Nugget bespeaks hearty support to the movement.

HUNKER CREEK ROADS.

Hunker creek miners have a good strong, legitimate objection to offer as to the manner in which that creek has been treated in the matter of road construction. Hunker is one of the oldest creeks in the district. Its reputation as a gold producer is steadily growing, and the output for the present year bids fair, according to most reliable reports, to exceed all previous records. Notwithstanding these facts, Hunker creek is entirely cut off from Dawson so far as approach by wagon is concerned. The trail around the cliff near Bear creek is reported as being almost impassable even for pack animals, while up and down Hunker creek itself there is practically no trail at all.

The Gold Bottom road which connects with the ridge road at the Dome is badly in need of attention and in fact as is noted in our local columns today is of little practical value so far as the transportation of freight at the present time is concerned.

Hunker creek is entitled to far better treatment than has thus far been accorded to it. We do not mean by this to suggest that any of the creeks have been treated too well, but Hunker has certainly fared badly. Immediate attention should be given to the wants of that creek, and steps taken to afford quick and rapid transportation of freight.

NOTICES SHOULD BE POSTED.

A number of complaints have been made of parties riding or driving at too rapid a pace over the new bridge. It would hardly seem that any warning should be required in such a case, but it appears that in the absence of notices on the bridge to the contrary, a number of infractions of the law have occurred. There is an ordinance now in force covering the matter and any one who violates its terms is liable to pay a fine. To insure closer observance of the law it would be advisable that suitable notices be placed at both ends of the bridge stating the terms of the ordinance and the penalty involved for its violation.

By so doing it is altogether probable that no further difficulty would ensue.

Callaban, the man who kidnapped millionaire Cudahy's son has been acquitted. The evidence was sufficiently damning to warrant the judge in giving instructions to the jury practically to bring in a verdict of guilty. The jury, however, determined to give the man his liberty which was done. The chances are that a few anarchists were on the jury who took into consideration that the prisoner in demanding a heavy ransom for young Cudahy, was aiding in spreading the doctrine of compulsory distribution of wealth. To account for so extraordinary a verdict in any other manner seems almost, impossible.

Traffic across the Yukon should be discontinued until the ice is out of the river. Yesterday one of the fire department horses broke through the ice and was drowned, and the driver had a narrow escape from meeting a similar fate. The incident is sufficient to prove that the ice is no longer safe. The best way to avoid such accidents is to run no risks of their occurrence.

Let everybody join in and make the celebration of Victoria day an event long to be remembered in Dawson's history. The various committees which

have been appointed are in every respect capable of carrying out the different tasks allotted to them and if proper support is received from the public, Dawson will be assured of a successful celebration.

The situation with respect to the needs of Hunker creek was by no means magnified in this paper yesterday. Corroborative reports have since been received which make it appear that the facts are even more serious than was set forth in these columns yesterday.

Chronic Stampeders.

Editor Nugget: It is but natural that, having gone to the trouble and expense of reaching the Klondike from the outside, a man should endeavor to get hold of as much property here as possible; but the idea of a man turning all his attention to stampeding without ever stopping to put a pick in the ground he acquires thereby is not the best thing for the country. Men get the stampeding craze the same as the gambling craze; they are wild to be off on the mad rush to stake a claim and in many cases that is all there is to it, all interest appearing to wane as soon as a claim is staked and recorded. In more than half of these cases the representation work will never be performed and the claims will be open to re-location in another year. Less stampeding and more development is the greatest present need of the district.

SOUR DOUGH.

Correction.
Dawson, May 7th, 1907.
Editor Nugget:

I wish you would please correct an item in your paper of last evening, in which it was stated that I had presented each member of the Civil Service Hockey Team with a pair of golf cuff-buttons. The buttons were presented to the team, not by myself, but by a number of enthusiasts of whom I was one. By making this correction you will oblige, respectfully,
DUFFERIN PATULLO.

Self-Denying Priest.

Father C. F. Fevre, who looks after the Catholic church interest at Whitehorse came into the city from here yesterday. He is going to Victoria and Vancouver to purchase material for a fine house of worship which will be erected at Whitehorse this year.

The venerable father is a character in his way and if one of the reporters on the big dailies on the Sound gets a hold of the reverend gentleman he will regard it as a great find and will be sure to make several columns of the story. His life in the north has been full of romance and if it were published would be as fascinating as any fiction.

Twelve years ago Father Fevre left the comforts and prospects of a life in civilization to become an exile in a land of ice and snow. No thirst for gold actuated him to leave friends and fire and brave the terrors of a life in Alaskan wilds and no hope of returning home with riches inspired him in the trials and struggles of a dozen years. It was a plain sense of duty—nothing more.

When Father Fevre first came to the north he was in the prime of life and buoyant with hope. He went into the far McKenzie river country to carry the faith to the Indians. For eleven long years he remained among them and they almost regarded him as one of them. About a year and a half ago he bade them what will undoubtedly be a final farewell and worked his way to Whitehorse, where he has been for the last 12 months.

On the next boat he will go south and in a few days will be in the midst of the whirl of life again. He anticipates great changes. When he left the Sound cities were not equipped with all of the accessories of civilization that they now are and the father will behold for the first time an electric car. Of gold he has seen and heard much in the north but down there they have another kind. A smooth-faced, slippery tongued gent peddles it around in big hunks one or more of which he will leave with anyone for a loan. It is a "gold" brick and of all such the missionary needs to keep very shy. He may also find out some thing about bunco men, sure thing men, three-card monte men, shell men and the other fungus growth of the down country civilization who have great schemes to make money quick—for themselves. The reverend father needs to be very, very careful to whom he displays his well-filled pocket book.

Father Fevre loves life in the north. His work is bearing fruit and if business had not called him away it is probable he would never have gone out. But once out he will take some time to hunt up old friends and review the scenes long past. Time has dealt with him very sparingly and he is yet in good health.—Alaskan, April 26.

No Time to be Lost.

He (timidly)—Now that we are engaged I—I presume I may—may—kiss you as much as I please, mayn't I?
She (encouragingly)—Yes, indeed. Make the most of your time, dear. There's no telling how long an engagement will last nowadays, you know.—Stray Stories.

THE DEATH BIRD'S MISSION

to Warn Travelers of Impending Danger.

Has Never Been Seen and Its Voice Is Heard Only at Night—M. Quad's Experience.

Long enough before I, a lieutenant of infantry, made my first trip across the great Staked plains of Texas as an escort to a couple of civil engineers I had heard of the death bird of the desert. No living man had ever seen it, but there were plenty who had heard its notes, and its notes always meant danger. One might travel to and fro on the Staked plains for a year and never see a bird of any sort except about their edges. The only living things to be met with are serpents, lizards, scorpions and skulking wolves. The aridness and desolation are too much even for the buzzards.

The death bird, so the legend went, appeared only at night, and then no man saw him. His notes were peculiar, and no hunter could imitate him, but one hearing them in the silence of the night and the desert could make no mistake. Before making the trip an old hunter said to me:

"There is but one danger to look out for—the Apaches. They may follow you clear across the desert. They will not attack you by daylight, but at night, without your having seen a sign of them, they will creep upon you as softly as serpents and spare none. Listen for the notes of the death bird, and when you hear them take instant warning."

There were 16 of us in the party. Fourteen soldiers were supposed to constitute a force able to take care of itself anywhere. There was more anxiety as to our water and rations than as to the Indians who might dog our footsteps. It was midsummer, and the heat on that great surface of sand and alkali soil was simply terrific. After the first day, when we were clear of shelter, a march of six or eight miles was all any one was capable of. The nights brought cold breezes and recuperation, but they also brought a loneliness no person can describe. Men afloat on the wide ocean in a small boat hear strange sounds at night and are made afraid. Men on the desert are almost made cowards by the uncanny surroundings.

If there is a chirp of a cricket or the howl of a coyote, it is not company. It simply adds to the loneliness. If the night is unbroken, then it is as if a heavy blanket had been thrown over your head to shut out the living world. We saw nothing of Indians. No one believed that a party took our trail. A faithful watch was kept, however, but after a few nights when I had come to realize how helpless we really were I found my self depending on that legend of the death bird. If we were menaced, he would warn us. We had been out a week when there came the blackest of black nights. It was black because it was moonless and a storm was gathering. Our tents were set up in a cluster, but they could not be seen at a distance of six feet. Three sentinels were on duty, but they could not see the sands at their feet. If the Indians had followed, there would never be a better night for a surprise. It would be no trick at all to creep within stabbing distance of the sentinels, and a volley of arrows and bullets sent through the tents must wound or kill most of us.

I was sitting in the door of my tent an hour after midnight, wondering how soon the storm would break, when there came to me from a point not far distant the notes of the death bird. They sounded a bit like the call of a quail, and yet they were unlike. They were like words—instead of notes. They were soft and clear, and from the very first they said to me:

"Look out! Look out! Look out! Danger! Danger! Danger! Death! Death! Death!"

I repeat that the bird seemed to be talking instead of crying out in its natural notes. I may have got this idea from my state of nervous apprehension, but so it was. I turned and woke up the two sleeping engineers and asked them to listen. They did not make out words as I did, but one of them whispered:

"That's a danger cry, or I never heard one. I tell you we are menaced by some great peril!"

Thrice the death bird called its notes, and then all was silence as before. A soldier was sent creeping away to call in the sentinels. A few rods to the north of us, as we had noticed when going into camp, the sands had been toyed with by some strong gale until the ridges almost formed a natural fort. With the greatest care and in the deepest silence we left tents and baggage, and, taking nothing but our water bottles and muskets, we crept out of camp to the north and by and by reached the fort. It was so dark that men had to be felt for instead of spoken to, but at the end of half an hour we lay in line with our muskets resting on a sand ridge and pointing toward camp. One could tell by the feeling in the air that

the storm would soon break and that the first break would be a vivid flash of lightning. The men were instructed to fire with the flash in case it revealed Indians about.

At last, when we were all in a tremble with anxiety, the flash came. For a few seconds it was as if a great searchlight had fallen upon the desert. It was so blinding that every eye was closed for a second. When opened they beheld a band of 20 Apaches on hands and knees within 25 feet of the tents. A volley was fired straight into their faces and a second as another flash showed a few in retreat, and then we lay there in the pouring rain till daylight came. There had been in the band, as near as we could figure it, 21 Indians. We had fired without aim and the destruction wrought was due to luck or accident, but there were 16 redskins lying dead on the sands around the camp. Among these were a full chief, a subchief and five or six noted warriors. Our volleys had accomplished more than a year's campaigning with 600 soldiers. Indeed they brought peace for two years. Said one of the survivors to me afterward:

"We had planned to kill the entire lot of you. We heard the notes of the death bird and knew you would hear them also, but we didn't believe you would understand the warning. Had you not understood and moved away not a man of you would have escaped."

For many days subsequently, as I was posted along the desert or journeyed across it I looked for the death bird at morning, noon and night, but I never got sight of him. His mission was to fly only at night and to tell of peril.

Lucky John H. Baronett.

Tacoma, April 17.—John H. Baronett, the Englishman for whom a fortune is awaiting in England, and who was supposed to have sailed from Tacoma last December on a wheat ship, proves to be one of the best known characters in the Northwest. Baronett is the brother of an English nobleman, who was recently killed in the South African war, his fortune reverting to Baronett. This nobleman at the outbreak of the Boer war, it is reported, raised a company of yeomanry, paying and equipping them himself, and taking them to South Africa.

The story of Baronett reads like that of the Wandering Jew. He is 70 or more years old, has apparently known poverty for many years of his life, and for years and years has lived in different parts of the west. Part of his life was spent on the sea where he was insured to all of the hardships met with by the sailor before the mast. For many years he lived in the Yellowstone National Park where he owned a toll bridge. Some ten or twelve years ago he sold this bridge to the government and since that time he has been mining in Alaska, Montana and Washington. He is an old-time typical western prospector, always carrying around a small piece of ore in his pocket to interest capitalists in his prospects, that have an extraordinary surface showing. Unfortunately he never seemed able to strike the "pay streak."

Baronett left England with a party of friends forming an expedition of adventurous characters who were seeking fortunes and pleasure in his small vessel named the Royal George. This vessel was wrecked on the coast of South America and Baronett and his companions were picked up and taken to Valparaiso. Baronett came on to Washington. His present whereabouts are unknown. Some months ago he left the Sound cities and it was thought he had gone to California, but investigation proved this to be untrue. It is now reported he is in one of the mining towns of Montana. A man by the name of Thomas Steele, from San Francisco, has sent word to Baronett's friends here that he is positive he can find the missing man within a few days stating that Baronett was an old comrade of his in Alaska and that he intends to come and assist in the search.

C. P. R. Looses Officer.

It is announced that R. A. Corbet, chief clerk to E. J. Coyle, assistant general passenger agent of the C. P. R. between Pt. William and Vancouver, has tendered his resignation to accept the position of assistant to Henry Darling, manager of the White Pass & Yukon railway company's steamers on the Yukon river between Whitehorse and Dawson. Mr. Corbet has been connected with the C. P. R. for a number of years and acted as its agent in Dawson and other places. He has always been on the alert and was ever awake to the company's interests. His departure from Vancouver will be regretted by a large circle of friends. Mr. Corbet's headquarters will be at Whitehorse. Mrs. Corbet and Miss Corbet, his mother and sister who reside on Bernard street will remain for the present.

Mr. Darling will have quite a staff of bright young men from Vancouver. There is E. A. Quigley who has been employed for a number of years in the customs service. He will act as purser on one of the company's steamers. "Chubb" will be much missed by a large number of friends and his loss will be felt by the Vancouver lacrosse club, of which he is the general secretary. Then there is Harry A. Johnson, one of the best known and popular

young men in the city, who with J. J. Hiller and William Cameron will also go north to act in the capacity of pursers on the company's steamers. Mr. Hiller resigned his position of general baggage agent of the C. P. R. several weeks ago. Mr. Johnson was his chief clerk. F. Victor Austin goes up from Victoria to also take a position as purser. Mr. Cameron has been for some time in the employ of the Union Steamship company. It is understood that a farewell supper will be tendered Messrs. Quigley, Hiller and Johnson by a number of their friends.—Vancouver World.

Wrath of Voters Scorned.

Politics in New South Wales is quite as uncertain a game as it is in this country and the member of parliament who is ungrateful enough to forget his constituents is likely to hear from them. The Western Grazier, which is published at Welcampia, New South Wales, prints this letter which the member of parliament from the Big River country received not long ago. It was written by a man who had applied for a job and failed to get it:

"Dear Sir—You're a dam fraud, and you know it. I don't care a rap for the billet or the munny either, but you could have got it for me if you wasn't as mean as mud. Two pounds a week ain't no more to me than a shillings is to you, but I object to bein made an infernal fool of. Some after you was elected by my hard workin' a feller wanted to be me that you wouldn't be in the house more a week before you made a haas of yourself. I bet him a cow on that, as I thought you was worth it then. After I got your note saying you declined to act in the matter I drove the cow over to the feller's place and told him he had won her. That's all I got for howlin' meself horse for you on pool day, and months before. You not only hurt a man's pride, but you injure him in bizness. I believe you think you've got in agen. I don't. An' what I don't think is of more consequence than you imajin. I believe you take a plebsin in cutting your best friends but waste till the clouds roll by an' they'll cut you—just behind the ear where the butcher cuts the pig. Sure no man. Sure only a tute for a few squatters. An' I don't think you're much of a grafter either. Go to hades. I lower meself riting to a skunk even tho' I med him a member of parliament."

"LOPES TOO BLOOMIN' IGH."

The Englishman's Only Comment When the Broncho Threw Him. "Most Englishmen are considered pretty fair horsemen, but when it comes to riding a bucking broncho some of them are not in or on it for long," said the owner of a large cattle ranch in Wyoming to the writer the other day. "For instance, a rich young Englishman recently came out to my part of the country in quest of some good investment. He was at my ranch as a guest for a few days, and one afternoon as the cowboys were about to round up a bunch of cow ponies the young man said that he would enjoy a good ride in the saddle. He said he was used to riding only thoroughbreds, and he didn't think he had a horse good enough for him. The boys convinced him that they had one of the finest horses on the plains, and if he knew how to ride he was welcome to the animal. He was apparently lulled when questioned about his ability to ride and answered that he could ride any kind of a horse. A sheep looking broncho was accordingly brought out from the corral and saddled. Though the beast appeared half dead, he was the worst bucker in the herd.

"'E's lifeless," said the foreman when the pony was brought to him. The boys said the nag would wake up after the first mile, and miford got into the saddle. The first buck jump placed him on the horse's neck, and after the second he was in the atmosphere. He turned a double somersnit and landed on the sharp end of a cactus plant. When he picked himself up, one of the boys asked what he thought of the thoroughbred now. The question made the Englishman turn pale.

"'E's a good 'oss," he answered. "But he lopes too bloomin' 'igh."—Washington Star.

A Beggar's Reasoning

First Beggar—Why didn't you tackle that lady? She might have given you something.
Second Beggar—I let her go because I understand my business better than you. I never ask a woman for anything when she is alone, but when two women are together you can get money from both, because each one is afraid the other will think her stingy if she refuses. This profession has to be studied, just like any other, if you expect to make a success of it. See—Harlem Life.

Fixed It.

Mamma—Now, Freddy, mind what I say. I don't want you to go over into the next garden to play with that Binks boy. He's very rude.
Freddy (heard a few minutes after ward calling over the wall)—I say, Binks, ma says I'm not to go in your garden because you're rude, but you come into my garden—I ain't rude.

Miners Strike.

Cumberland, Md., April 13.—A strike is on at the mines of the Marysville Smokless Coal Company, in the Maryland region. The men, who had been receiving 50 cents a ton, demanded 55 cents a ton, the scale rate at other mines. The mines are closed.

IT IS DOG COUNTRY

According to Decision Given in Police Court This Morning.

SHEEP RESPECTED ONLY AS MUTTON

A. C. Co. Awarded \$100 Each for Two Malamutes

SHOT BY SHEEP MAN AUTHIER

Who Thought His Flock Was in Danger of Being Eaten—Fined \$15 and Costs.

From Tuesday's Daily.

The question propounded some days ago by Manager Mizner of the A. C. Co. as to whether this is a dog or a sheep country has been answered and answered favorably to the dog. Recently there was published in the Nugget an account of two dogs slipping their collars and visiting a sheep corral in the neighborhood of Steamboat slough and of their being shot and killed by a custodian of the sheep which had only arrived the previous day over the ice from Whitehorse and whose custodian evidently thought that mutton was more to be valued in this far northland than were dogs. The two dogs belonged to a team which is the property of the A. C. Co. and were brought from St. Michael two months ago by Auditor Stewart Menzies, the team being one of the most valuable in the entire Yukon country. The dogs boasted illustrious ancestry in that they were full-blooded, blue tailed malamutes, being sired by a Malay from Mute.

To say that the representatives of the A. C. Co., and especially Mr. Menzies, were much cut up over having two of their fine dogs ruthlessly slain is putting it mildly, and Mr. Menzies had a warrant issued from police court for the arrest of the killer of the dogs, C. H. Authier, against whom was laid a claim for damages in the sum of \$500. The case was tried yesterday afternoon in the police court before Magistrate Starnes when the evidence adduced was similar to the previously published account in the Nugget that the dogs were tied on a barge in Steamboat slough and the sheep were in a pen on the adjacent bank. The two dogs in question slipped their collars and visited the sheep corral but whether with intent was not fully proven. At any rate Authier, who was probably reared in a country where "sheep killin' dogs" has no standing in society, took it for granted that their visit boded no good to his flock, hence his ready use of the gun.

After hearing the evidence the magistrate withheld judgment until this morning when a verdict was announced which awarded Menzies for his company \$200 damages, \$100 for each dog. For taking the law into his own hands by killing the dogs, Authier was fined \$15 and the costs of the suit.

Detective Killed.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 12.—The murder of Kahney, the grocer, was reported to the police department, and this afternoon several officers came upon the three burglars on Fulton street. Immediately the fugitives opened fire. The officers promptly returned the fire, and in the fusillade that followed "Paddy" Fitzgerald, one of Pittsburg's oldest and best known detectives, was killed, and two other officers are reported wounded. Before Fitzgerald fell he wounded his murderer, and the other officers succeeded in arresting the trio and lodging them in jail.

Thousands for a Dog.

New York, April 13.—For the care and maintenance of a little black and tan dog, which lay at her feet when she was dying, Miss Ellen Anne Griffin left \$10,000 by her will. The furnished room in which she died in East Eleventh street was small and plainly furnished, but "Dandy Jim," as the dog is called, wore a jeweled blanket, the only article in the room indicative of the wealth of the woman. Miss Griffin was worth \$150,000, and had been a recluse for years.

Exports for Africa.

New Orleans, La., April 13.—Judge Paslange, in the United States superior court today handed down a decision dismissing the suit for injunction brought by Boer representatives with a view to preventing the shipment of mules and horses out of New Orleans to the British army in South Africa.

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

DESERTED BY HER PEOPLE

An Aged Squaw Found Sick on the Street.

Constable J. S. Piper this forenoon found an aged squaw sick and helpless on First avenue, she having through sheer lack of strength sunk down in a heap on the sidewalk. The officer took her at once to the Good Samaritan hospital where she is being cared for, but owing to her great age and emaciated condition it is not likely that she will long survive. Just how she got to Dawson is a mystery as the constable says it is not possible for her, in her weak condition, to have walked here from Moosehide. Not being able to converse in English, nothing could be learned from the old woman as to where she belongs and how she came to be away from her people alone and helpless on the street. She is probably upwards of 80 years of age.

VALDES COUNTRY

Reported Very Quiet by Captain Waltz.

Capt. Sam Waltz, who has been running the freighter L. J. Perry at Valdes, has returned to Seattle. The Copper river country, according to him, is now pretty quiet, but everybody is hopeful for a good season this year. Most of the residents base their hope for good times on the prospective railroad into Eagle. Valdesites are thoroughly enthused on the subject. Recent reports from the outside were to the effect that the money for the all-American line had been promised and that the actual issuance of bonds was only a matter of a short time. Those heavily interested in the copper properties in the interior and along the line of the proposed railway, are very anxious to have the question of the building of the road settled as speedily as possible, for if it is to be constructed within a couple of years, they will go ahead with their development work on an extensive scale this year. The ore is said to lie in great bodies and no considerable amount of preliminary work is necessary to get it ready for shipping. If the road is to go in the miners with this season get a lot of the ore on the dump, so that when the road is in they can commence to ship. The question of transportation to the seaboard is the vital one and upon it depends the mining activity of that country for the future. Of the richness of the copper deposits there seems now no question, and the quantity is there to feed a railroad for many years to come. If the line is not to be constructed then only enough work will be done on most of the claims this year to prove their value to hold them.

Regarding the Chestochina, Capt. Waltz says various reports were in circulation at the time he left—some to the effect that it was going to prove a great gold producer and others in substance that it was much over-rated and would be of little value as a permanent mining center. A few days before he came away it was noised abroad that information had just come directly from its headwaters and conveyed the intelligence that a big strike had been made there and that those further down the stream were stampeding for it. But little credence was placed in it by most of the people. The trial was thawing fast and there will be very little sledding, from now on.

Valdes was very quiet compared with the conditions which obtained earlier in the year. There was, however, some building going on. The rush of the people from the States was practically over many of the boats having been taken from the run.

Helping the Enemy.

A coal heaver was getting in a load of coal in the suburbs of London. He was shoveling in the coals at a good rate when he was startled by a terrific yell from the house adjoining. "Wot the dickens is the matter?" queried the coalman, starting up. A disheveled looking individual made his appearance at the door. "Matter, you thickhead!" shouted the man, frantically endeavoring to pull his hair up in clots by the roots, "you are putting the coal down the wrong hole. My wife's people live there!"—London Tit-Bits.

Fight With Gypsies.

Johnstown, Pa., April 12.—In a fierce fight on the mountains near Lilly last night between a band of gypsies and a posse of officers, one gypsy man was killed outright, and a gypsy woman shot through the shoulder. Division Foreman Tittle of Galitzin was wounded in the mouth, and his assistant was shot through the body. The latter is expected to die.

Wm. Chappell, of Eldorado, Larry Burke of the Forks, Thos. A. Smith of Bonanza and Capt. Thos. Nixon, of Skookum gulch, are registered at the McDonald.

CLAIM 13 GOLD RUN

Is Being Contested Before Judge Craig as to Ownership.

D'AVIGNON WAS ORIGINAL STAKER

And Left It With Agent to Go Outside.

CASE DEVELOPES INTEREST.

Judgment Against V. Y. T. Company Amounts to \$11,500—Levine Must Pay Furrier Rinehart.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

The case of D'Avignon vs. Jones, Rutledge and Davis which involves the ownership of 13 Gold Run, one of the richest claims on the creek, and which has been on trial before Justice Craig for the last three days is developing into one of the most intricate and interesting cases ever brought to trial in this court. The suit was instituted in December of 1899 but was only brought before the courts two weeks ago.

D'Avignon was the original staker of the claim in '98, and left almost immediately for the outside leaving the property in charge of Mr. Barlow. Mr. Rutledge, one of the defendants, claims to have bought the claim from Barlow while the latter says he never sold it.

Yesterday the defense brought in a witness to prove that D'Avignon never staked the claim.

The plaintiffs objected to the evidence as it changed the whole proceedings. Arguments on this point were heard this morning, the justice allowing the evidence to go in but reserving judgment on it. The balance of the morning was taken up by the examination of signatures in records and other documents by A. Scott of the Bank of Commerce. The expert examination of signature will be continued this afternoon.

Interesting developments are expected to be produced as the trial proceeds. In the judgment which Justice Craig gave in the case of McKay vs. V. Y. T. Co. the amount of \$2389.05 as stated yesterday was given on extras the total amount of the judgment given was for \$11,500 for the plaintiff.

The case of Rinehart vs. Levine was heard before Justice Dugas this morning. This suit was brought to recover certain sums on the contract for the caps furnished the police last winter. Judgment was given for plaintiff for \$212 with costs.

Kearns Among His Friends.

From the eternal city come the tidings that Senator Thomas Kearns—our own Tom—and Perry S. Heath have had an audience with the pope. No details are given, but it is a reasonable supposition that Tom is showing Perry round and incidentally dropped in and introduced him to his old friend, the pope.

Senator Kearns' acquaintance with the celebrities of Europe is a wide one. He and the king of England lived in adjoining palaces when they were youngsters and the good old queen was fond of relating how Tommy Eddy used to come in and beg ginger snaps and peppermint candy from her. While Mr. Kearns is not quite so well acquainted with the czar, they have spent many an hour together playing tag and hunting bombs in the late emperor's back yard. The senator never goes to St. Petersburg but the czar insists on his putting up at the imperial palace and making himself right at home. As to the relations between Mr. Kearns and the emperor of Germany, they are such old cronies that they never think of calling one another anything but "Tom" and "Bill." The empress has been often heard to remark that when that American—referring, of course, to Tom—and her husband get to telling stories over their beer and frankfurters there's no getting William into his bed before daylight.

There is, therefore, nothing remarkable in the fact that Mr. Kearns was able to introduce his friend Perry to the pope. Any friend of Mr. Kearns is welcome in any palace in Europe. The only reason that he has not visited Europe more frequently of late is because the young princes and princesses are so fond of "Uncle Tom," as they call him, that it breaks their hearts when it comes time to go and see him off at the depot, and Mr. Kearns has such a tender nature that he dislikes to be the cause of all this childish grief.—Salt Lake Herald.

AT THE THEATRES.

That the Standard made no mistake in reproducing "Shore Acres" this week was evidenced last night by the crowded house which attended. "Shore Acres" is not only the best play which has ever been put on in Dawson but the cast is also the strongest.

Edward R. Lang as Nathaniel Berry, portrays the character of the old New England grandfather, honest, upright, ready to lend a helping hand to everyone and a favorite with the children and all who know him. Wm. Mullen takes his part well as Martin Berry keeper of the lighthouse and owner of Shore Acres. He is a man of good principles but not of a strong character who allows his ambition to get possession of his better nature and causes him to put up the farm into lots contrary to the advice of his wife and brother and also makes him desirous of allowing the boat on which his daughter is running away with her lover to go onto the rocks, but Nathaniel interferes and saves the boat.

A. R. Thorne and Master Hedger as Joel Gates, the grass widower, and his daughter Mandy score rounds of applause for their acting especially in the dinner scene where they get a square meal for the first time in many months. The character of Sam Warren the young physician who has new ideas is well portrayed by Bob Lawrence.

Vivian displays her ability as Helen Berry in love with Sam Warren and his new ideas in defiance of her father, run off with Sam and returns on Christmas eve with a baby and a reconciliation follows.

"Give me that book," I say "Give me that book." Ann Perry (Martin's wife) conducts all her conversation in a most emphatic manner by repeating the last sentence. Julia Walcott takes this character and by her usual clever work compels the audience to follow her movements very closely.

Master Fred Egert as Young Nat Berry the boy terror and Irene Wilson as Millie Berry show a marked degree of ability, and attract considerable attention.

The balance of the company, take their respective parts, which are of minor importance, in proper style and make the play better this week by giving their attention to the small detail work connected with the play. The play throughout is lively and interesting and is set off to the best advantage by the fine scenic effects.

Thursday night will be family night and no doubt the theatre will be crowded then as it is sure to be all through the week.

The Orpheum last night was crowded to the doors before the curtain was raised on "A Lucky Jack," Hearde's opening production. The synopsis says this is the first voyage of the steamer Coptic, having on board a lady missionary bound for Honolulu, who, having gained the enmity of fellow passengers and crew, is subjected to many practical jokes by Lucky Jack, the sailor who, being drunk, gets into her stateroom instead of his own, which causes great excitement on board the ship. During the action of the piece Billy Onslow dances a native Honolulu dance, while Miss Kate Rockwell sings "Every Race Has a Flag but the Coon."

The cast is as follows: Lucky Jack, the sailor, Ed Dolan; Capt. Dreyfus, J. H. Hearde; first missionary to Honolulu, Edith Montrose; first officer, Larry Bryant; ship's mascot, Clare Wilson; queen of Honolulu, B. Onslow; I Can't Stand to Lose, Kate Rockwell; the Orpheum trio, Stanley, Hearde, Garnet; Blanche Cametta, and her gallant sailor girls.

A long and interesting olio follows in which the old favorites participate, including Allie Delmar, Clothilde Rogers, Kate Rockwell, J. H. Hearde in one of his clever make ups, Madge Melville the Tiger Lilly queen, Larry Bryant the baritone soloist, Dolly Mitchell the ragtime artist, Wm. Onslow, the versatile comedian, Mae Stanley the song and dance artist in something new and Blanch Cametta. A challenge buck and wing dancing contest between Kate Rockwell, Dolly Mitchell and Mae Stanley assisted by Edie Dolan's dancing cow is one of the special features of the performance which concludes with Eddie Dolan's farce "A Klondiker Hunting for a Wife in Frisco."

This piece, as are all of Dolan's creations, is very funny and keeps the audience in a good humor throughout.

The Savoy program this week is in keeping with its usual high standard of excellence, being replete from first to last with that which amuses and entertains. It opens with one of John A. Flynn's inimitable one-act burlesques entitled "The Astronomers," introducing Jennie Guichard and the Savoy gaiety girls.

The burlesque is followed by a dozen or more vaudeville stars and specialists, prominent among whom are the operative duettists, Walters and Forrest, Freddie Breech, the sour dough comedian, the Winchell Twins, Cella Delacy and many others whose performances are interspersed by overtures from the Savoy orchestra, than which there is none better in the Northwest. The long but lively program concludes with a conception by Jim Post which he has named "Love Will Find a Way," and in which the entire cast appears. Don't miss seeing the Savoy this week.

TAKES MORE THAN MUZZLE

To Immune Dogs From Catcher These Days.

It requires more than an imitation muzzle over a dog's nose to immune him from the dogcatcher these days, the tag law having gone into effect on the first and all dogs, muzzled or unmuzzled, are now subjects for the catcher provided they do not wear tags to show that license has been paid on them. For the past few days Dogcatcher Hansen "ha'tuen" busy with the result that the pound is rapidly filling up with all kinds of dogs from first family malamutes down to mongrel curs a la squaw dogs. The cost of a license and tag is \$2 and they can be had from the poundmaster. Already upwards of 300 have been issued since the first of the month but the fact remains that not one third of the dogs in Dawson are yet tagged.

COMMITTEES SELECTED

To Arrange for Proper Observance of May 24th.

The general committee appointed Saturday night to make arrangements for the celebration of Victoria day, the 24th of this month, held an enthusiastic meeting last night at the Board of Trade rooms, a large number of the members being present.

Col. MacGregor was selected as chairman and J. N. Slory was elected permanent secretary. Richard Cowan was made permanent treasurer of the general committee. The following names were added to the general committee:

Dr. William Catto, Alfred Watson, Geo. M. Allen, A. L. Smith, W. F. Thompson and W. A. Beddoe. Hon. J. C. McCook, United States consul, was made honorary member of the general committee.

The following were elected a printing committee: Capt. H. J. Woodside, chairman; F. W. Clayton, secretary; H. P. Hansen, T. Townsend, Col. MacGregor, D. C. McKenise, P. E. G. Berry, H. D. Hulme, W. P. Allen.

The following were elected to the finance committee: Chas. McDonald, chairman; H. S. Tobin, secretary; R. Cowan, E. Lewin, Thos. Chisholm, Thos. O'Brien, George Vernon, D. Deoy, H. T. Wills, Alex. McDonald, Deog Fozier, Adolph Spitzel, Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Thos. Hinton, L. R. Fulda, J. J. Delaney, E. A. Mizner, R. P. McLennan.

The sports committee consists of W. McKay, chairman; W. R. Barrett, secretary; H. G. Wilson, W. H. B. Lyon, Capt. Searth, Capt. D. B. Olson, James Macaulay, Alex. McFarlane, Jake Klein, Sheriff Ellbeck, J. Dougherty, George McLeod, A. D. Williams, J. A. Clarke, Hugh McKinnon, P. C. Stevenson, W. O. Robertson, E. C. Senkler. After the appointments the various committees went into separate meetings and started plans for their work and set a date for a further meeting.

The printing committee meets Thursday and reports of the other committees are set for the same time.

The sports committee is requested to meet at the rooms of the main office of the Bank of Commerce at 8:30 this evening. Business, to secure the program as drafted by the sub committee appointed for that purpose.

Army Meat Supply.

London, April 12.—The British war office confirms the report that it is going to try the experiment of supplying the army with only home grown beef. The experiment will extend six months from June 2d.

The director of contracts, A. Major, said to an Associated Press representative: "The new rule applies only to refrigerator beef, hitherto bought in the open market in London. It will not seriously affect the American trade as the total weekly supply for the army is only 20,000 pounds, which is barely two per cent of the weekly imports of refrigerator beef into England from the United States. Mr. Broderick's action was taken long before the New Orleans proceedings. It is quite absurd to suppose that any idea of retaliation prompted the order which was due to a natural desire to help some of the industries. The difference in price is very trifling, and we are making that up by giving 'Tommy Atkins' frozen mutton two days instead of one day weekly. If the plan is satisfactory our supply problem will be greatly simplified, for we often gave complaints and disagreement over refrigerated beef. You must not suppose that we now use no home grown beef. Aldershot and some of our other camps are almost entirely supplied with home grown beef. We have hitherto used refrigerated beef in addition to our rations rather than as integral part. We have no prejudice against American firms, and we do not believe they will miss this trade to any extent, even if it is decided to continue the experiment."

ANY OLD CANINE

Can Present Some Points Required at Coming Bench Show.

MUST NOT STAND PIGEON-TOED

And Must be of Cheerful and Gay Disposition.

SHOW TO BE HELD MAY 23-24.

Entries May Now be Registered With W. D. Bruce, in Orpheum Building—Special Prizes Offered.

From Tuesday's Daily.

A meeting of the S. P. C. A. was held in the Board of Trade rooms yesterday afternoon at which it was decided to hold the proposed bench show on the 23d and 24th of this month in one of the A. C. Co.'s warehouses on First avenue.

The committee appointed to report the standard by which the dogs entered should be judged, made the following report on native dogs:

Head—Wolfish and lean; not cheeky but well filled up. Ears—Short, just tipped over or pricked. Eyes—Dark hazel or black, small well set in head and close together; expression animated, not slow or dull. Teeth—White and even. Jaws—Even; undershot very objectionable. Fore legs—Strong and straight; greatness and quality of bone to count for a great deal. Feet—Cat-like in shape; toes well arched; anything approaching spayed to disqualify.

Pasterns—Straight and strong. Coat—Dense and short; slightly harsh to the touch. Color—No particular color can be laid down. Stern—Long bushy and gaily carried over back or slightly to one side; never otherwise. Ribs—Well sprung and strong. Loins—Slightly arched and exhibiting great strength. Neck—Short and well set on. Hind quarters—Very muscular and very compact; anything approaching straightness of hocks to disqualify.

Weight—From 50 pounds upwards. Condition to count for a great deal and should always be considered first. The dog should present an independent, gay appearance, and the natural gait should be a fair trot.

The prizes so far offered are for heavy weight and light weight dogs and heavy weight and light weight bitches. Light weight and heavy weight malamute teams of three or more. The best heavy weight and light weight teams of huskies and other dogs not malamutes. Special gold medal for the best dog of any class or breed.

Special prizes will be given to the representatives each class of outside dogs. Special prizes will also be given for team work. Everyone having dogs to enter are requested to register same as early as possible with Mr. W. D. Bruce in the Orpheum building. The owners of all dogs entered are expected to furnish collars and chains for their respective entries.

Giving Him a Rest.

The energy of one of the oldest inhabitants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and a trial to his grandchildren, who have not inherited their full share of his active temper.

His grandson John in particular suffers from the old man's untiring industry, for John is his assistant in the little grocery shop, where everything, from codfish to brooms, may be found. A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to hear the noontime address delivered to poor John by his grandfather.

"Now, Johnny, I'm a-going home for my dinner," said the old man briskly, "and on the way I'll carry up these pairs to Miss Manson and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone upwards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat your luncheon, and while you're resting after that I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door and split it up for stove kindling, for the weather's turning sharp a'sandy."

"Most likely I'll be back 'fore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't want to keep you at it all the time, so if there's a few extra minutes just set down and make out a bill or two. The first of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it."—Youth's Companion.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR

Has Ambition to Become "King's Champion"

Renegade American Willing to Pay Big Price For Privilege to Act the Fool.

William Waldorf Astor's scheme to become "champion of the king" recalls a curious, ancient custom connected with the coronation of British rulers. Since the reign of William the Conqueror the owner of the manor of Scirelsby, Lincolnshire, has held the right to appear at the coronation banquet, and in behalf of the newly crowned king or queen challenge all the world to combat. Mr. Astor is reported as trying to buy Scirelsby from its present owner, Frank Dymoke, who is not burdened with wealth. The expatriated American is not in favor with King Edward, because of his snobbishness toward Archibald Milne, and he is said to have devised this cunning scheme to corner His Majesty Edward VII. The ancient ceremony was omitted at the two last coronations, and the champion was bought off by Victoria by the restowal of a baronetcy. It is presumed that Mr. Astor hopes to get the long coveted handle to his name in this shrewd manner.

The English College of Arms not only gives much interesting information about the Dymoke or Mimmoche family, which is descended from William's original champion, but it contains a picture of the ceremony, showing the armor used by the champion and the trappings of his horse. The horse is equipped with black housings embroidered all over with little silver lions, the arms of the Dymoke family. The armor is of the fashion of the time of Henry VIII.

The last time the ceremony was performed was at the coronation of George IV, in 1821. The head of the Dymoke family at that time being a minister, his place was taken by his son, Henry Dymoke, whose petition for the privilege was granted by the committee on privileges. The youth rode into Westminster hall on a white charger, supported on one side by the Duke of Wellington and on the other by the Marquis of Anglesey, both on horseback. They were accompanied by two heralds on foot with tabards and plumes. Sir Walter Scott has left the following account of the incident: "The champion's duty was performed, as of right, by young Dymoke, a fine looking youth, but bearing perhaps too much the appearance of a maiden knight to be the challenger of the world in the king's behalf. He threw down his gauntlet, however, with becoming manhood, and showed as much horse-manship as the crowd of knights and squires around him would permit to be exhibited. His armor was in good taste, but his shield was out of all propriety, being a round rondache, or highland target, a defensive weapon which it would be impossible to use on horseback, instead of being a three-cornered or leather shield which in the time of the tilt was suspended around the neck. On the whole this striking part of the exhibition somewhat disappointed me, for I would have the champion less embarrassed by his assistants and at liberty to put his horse on the grand pas. And yet the young Lord of Scirelsby looked and behaved extremely well."

A chronicler of the time of Queen Mary describes in quaint language the details of the ceremony that Mr. Astor will have to perform if he succeeds in winning the right to appear at King Edward's coronation as the royal champion.

"At the end of the second course of the banquet came, riding in complete harness, armed at all points, with harness, and of the queen's charge, Sir Edward Dymoke her highness' champion, upon a courser richly trapped with cloth of gold, holding in his hand a mace, and upon either side of him a page, one holding his spear, another his target, and with a herald before him, and brought him to the upper end of the hall (Westminster Hall). Then after he had made obeisance to the queen's highness, in bowing his head, he turned him a little aside, and with a loud voice declared these words hereafter following, viz:

"If there be any manner of man, of what estate, degree or condition so ever he be, that will say and maintain that our sovereign lady, Queen Mary I, this day here present, is not the rightful and undoubted inheritor to the imperial crown of this realm of England, and that of right she ought not to be crowned queen, I say he lieth like a false traitor, and that I am ready the same to maintain with him whilst I have breath in my body, either now at this time or at any other time, wheresoever it shall please the queen's highness to appoint, and thereupon the same I cast him my gage."

"And then he cast his gauntlet from him, the which no man would take up, till that a herald took it up and gave it to him again. Then he proceeded to another place and did in this manner in three several places of the said hall. Then he came to the upper end, and the queen's majesty drank to him and after sent him the cup, which he had for his fee, and likewise the harness and the trappings and all the harness which he did wear. Then he returned to the place whence he came, and after that he was gone."

Robert de Marmyon, one of the followers of William the Conqueror, is the first king's champion of whom history has made any definite record. The Norman invader conferred on him the castle of Tamworth in Warwickshire, to hold by knight's service, and also the manor of Scirelsby, to hold per baroniam. During the reign of Edward I Philip de Marmyon (or Marmion) died without leaving a male heir, and his great estate was divided. His daughter Joane had married a Ludlow, and a granddaughter, Margaret de Ludlow, married Sir John Dymoke. The manor of Scirelsby was apportioned to this branch of family, while the castle of Tamworth went to the Freville family through another daughter. When it came to the coronation of Richard II Sir John Dymoke and Baldwin de Preville both put in a claim to the right of king's champion. The authorities "after great deliberation" decided that "the said castle was only holden by king's knight's service, and that this high office was attached to the manor of Scirelsby, which was holden per baroniam, and was the caput baronie or head of the barony of the Marmion family."

For nearly 500 years thereafter the Dymokes exercised the privilege of clattering on horseback into Westminster hall during the coronation banquet, of throwing down the steel gauntlet with defiance to the world, of never encountering any "traitors" and of carrying off a silver cup for fee sovereign. The cost of crowning George IV was estimated at \$500,000, but reached \$1,190,000. When William IV was crowned in 1831 the people were crying for reform, and the banquet was omitted to spare expense, which robbed Henry Dymoke of the opportunity to appear as King's champion. At the coronation of Queen Victoria there was a sentiment against the ancient custom, and the ministry bought off Henry Dymoke by giving him a baronetcy to stay at home and remain quiet. Otherwise he would have officiated three times as royal champion, for he lived until 1864. Two other Dymokes served at three coronations each.

Frank Dymoke has put a high price on the manor of Scirelsby, but William Waldorf Astor is prepared to pay well for a title. By the ownership of the manor he may become "king's champion" and sworn knight challenger for the high and puissant majesty of the realm, but will King Edward buy him off with a baronetcy?

LEIGH HUNT'S GREAT SCHEME

To Put Seattle Post-Intelligencer Put of Business.

Rise, Fall and Rise Again of a Shrewd Business Man, Manager and Politician.

The life story of Leigh S. J. Hunt, who announces that he will shortly establish a metropolitan daily paper in Seattle reads like a romance. The varying treatment he has received from the fickle goddess of fortune furnishes a theme which only the pen of a Dunas could properly embellish. In the middle '80s Hunt arrived in Seattle from Iowa. He bought the Post-Intelligencer, which was not much of a paper then, for \$27,000. In a few weeks he sold a third interest in it for \$40,000. Soon he had stock in the Puget Sound National, then as now the leading financial institution of the city, and from that on until 1893, when the panic came, everything he touched turned to gold.

In the brief years he boomed Kirkland, a suburb of Seattle, as the place where a mammoth iron works would be built. He was the leading spirit in the planning and placing on the market of West Seattle, where he said the Union Pacific intended establishing terminals. He bought the first cable line built in Seattle, and capped the climax by investing heavily in the Monte Cristo mining district. He also organized a bank.

Hundreds of people invested in Hunt's schemes. The man was looked upon as a wonder. Laboring people by the scores went in with him. As managing director of the Post-Intelligencer, he built up a political ring that controlled the Territory of Washington, and eventually the state. Associated with him in politics were such giants as John C. Haines, Frederick James Grant and George H. Heilbron, who have passed to the great beyond, John H. McGraw, whom Hunt made governor of the state, and who will probably be his friend and ally now that he has decided to return to Seattle, and a host of less well known men, all of whom were shrewd politicians, and whose word was law in the state. His policy was to make King county the dominant factor in the state and he succeeded, which his successors have failed lamentably to do.

Hunt made senators, governors and congressmen. He dictated the municipal government of Seattle with a red hot iron. His word was law and his powerful influential newspaper kept in subjection those who would have risen in revolt. He enjoyed all the power that one man could reasonably hope to have, and apparently it was to last for all time. But the panic came. Almost in a night every dollar which Hunt had on earth was swept away. His property was a drug on the market and his bank was insolvent. Those who had followed his schemes and invested their money in them went down with him. The only consolation they had was that the one time magnate was as poor as they.

Shaking the dust of Seattle from his feet in 1894, Hunt went to Korea. There he obtained important mining concessions from the king, and for six years has been at work recouping his fortunes. His old time luck returned and his wealth is now reckoned in the millions. The earth yielded at his touch and gave up gold in fabulous amounts. In all this time he never returned to Seattle.

Some months ago he returned to the American continent and landed at Vancouver, B. C. Instead of stopping at Seattle he went to New York and from there to London. Everywhere he met men whom he had induced to invest money in his schemes in Seattle. He made good their losses with interest. Among the men whom he thus repaid was James S. Clark, the well known Iowa politician. Hunt went on to London in connection with his mining business and returned. He hurried across the continent to Seattle.

In New York, prior to leaving for London, he stated that he intended starting a newspaper in Seattle, and when he reached here on his return his old-time associates and friends greeted him with open arms. He took a suite of six rooms at the Butler, engaged a lot of Japanese and colored servants to wait upon him, and then walked over to the First National Bank where he deposited an immense sum of money, together with a list of the names of the men who had lost money through his schemes in the old days. Every claim was outlawed, but Hunt instructed his bankers to pay every cent to the last farthing. President Hoge, of the bank, sent for one man who held Hunt's outlawed note for \$40,000.

"How much will you take for it?" he asked. The man hesitated. Two years ago he would have rejoiced to get \$20 for it. "Well, I don't know," he began, "I guess—"

"Well," put in Mr. Hoge, brusquely, "here is a check for the face value of the note, with interest to date. Will that satisfy you?"

This man was one who had lost all in the panic. The interest on the note was over \$20,000 and he went out of the door a rich man, whereas he came in, to all intents and purposes, a pauper.

Once in Seattle Hunt demonstrated that he was in earnest about his newspaper scheme. He at once ordered 12 typesetting machines and a quad press, and contracted for a building to be erected on First avenue and Madison street. The structure will be ready in five or six months, about the time the new plant will arrive and then the paper will start. It will be called the Washingtonian.

KATE CARMACK'S ATTORNEY

Writes From Hollister, Cal., Concerning His Client.

Says She Has Been Shamefully Treated and is Now in Actual Want—Where is Tagish Charley?

The following letter is from A. M. Cunniff, of Hollister, California, attorney for Mrs. Geo. W. Carmack in her late trouble with her husband:

Hollister, Cal., April 9, 1901.
Editor Nugget:

On the 10th day of last November I wrote a letter to "Tagish Charley" and sent it to your city, but it was returned to me uncalled for. I now send the same letter to you in hopes that you will publish it in your paper as a piece of news worth publishing, and that in this way the news will spread far and wide and that "Tagish Charley" and also "Skookum Jim" may both get the news in this way.

Mrs. Kate Carmack, wife of George W. Carmack, still lives here at Hollister, California. Her daughter Graphie is with her and so is her niece, Mary Wilson. The children are going to school, but Mrs. Carmack is in actual want.

I have written three letters to "Skookum Jim" and directed one to Dawson, one to Dyea and one to Skagway. I also wrote to William Sellman at Dawson, in regard to the whereabouts of Jim. Mr. Sellman recently left here for Dawson.

Rosa Watson's husband died since writing the letter to "Tagish Charley" and she has moved back to her farm in the country and Graphie is now staying with her own mother. Rosa Watson is George W. Carmack's sister. Carmack has recently given her a power of attorney to collect everything coming to him in this county, and to sell all of his property here, which she is proceeding to do.

The feeling here is very strong in Mrs. Carmack's favor. It is reported here that Carmack has disposed of his gold mines on Bonanza creek. Is this true? Yours truly,

A. M. CUNNING.

The letter the attorney refers to as having been written by him to Tagish Charley is not given in full, but the following are the salient features of it:

Hollister, Cal., Nov. 10, 1900.
Tagish Charley, Dawson, Canada:
Dear Sir—George W. Carmack has left your aunt Kate and his child Graphie. About the first of last April he left them and went to Dawson. Carmack never intends to go back to his wife and Graphie. He has left them forever. I have brought a suit for divorce for her and I ask that her child Graphie be given to her by the court and that she have one-half of the property which Carmack has accumulated since he was married to Kate.

How much property has Carmack got near Dawson? Can you not send me certified copies of his titles to his different pieces of property?

Mrs. Carmack, your aunt Kate, lives here in Hollister, California. Rosa Watson, Mrs. Carmack's sister, has coaxed Graphie away from her mother. They live side by side in different houses, but Graphie stays at Mrs. Watson's and eats and sleeps there.

My impression is that Mrs. Carmack, your aunt, may need some help before long. Carmack is not sending her any money to live on, or anything to wear. The way Carmack has treated your aunt is considered a great outrage here. It is said here that you and your uncle "Skookum Jim" showed Carmack where to find the gold in the first place.

Please write to me as soon as you get this. I wrote to "Skookum Jim," your uncle, a short time ago. Sincerely yours,
A. M. CUNNING.

KILLED BY DYEA.

Fred Stotko was Killed at Dyea this Morning.

Fred Stotko was killed at Dyea this morning. The sad intelligence was brought to this city by Councilman John Laumeister and brother. According to the details of the tragedy as related by Mr. Laumeister, Mr. Stotko was engaged in an effort to extricate a scow which had drifted under the old wharf of the Dyea-Klondike Transportation company. There was a sort of brace or support sustaining the heavy timbers above in the way and Mr. Stotko started to cut it out. He had not proceeded but a short time when it gave way, precipitating the timbers upon him. He was struck heavily upon the left side of the head, and it is thought the neck was dislocated. The blood flowed profusely from the injured man's mouth and ears.

Mr. Laumeister was a short distance away when the accident occurred, but quickly came to Mr. Stotko's assistance. The injured man was taken to the house near by. It was about one hour after the accident when he breathed his last, but from the time Mr. Laumeister reached him to the moment of his death, he was unable to move a muscle.

Judge Sehlbrede, who acts as coroner went to Dyea late in the afternoon, and will take charge of the body. He will probably hold an inquest. He was accompanied by Dr. Ransom, and his brother.

Mr. Stotko leaves a wife and two children, who are now in San Francisco. He has resided at Dyea for about two years and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was quite well known in this city and his friends will be grieved to know of his sudden and awful termination of his career. He was about 35 years of age.

Judge Sehlbrede and party will return here with the remains this morning.—Ataskan, April 25.

A Nice Point With Her.

A woman who is trying to live up to recent riches was entertaining a caller the other day. She really was entertaining her visitor, though not in just the way she thought she was.

"That woman," says the caller, "dropped r's (which are liquids), till I wanted to send for my rubbers. When her little girl, aged 9, came in and sat beside us with her feet up on a round of her chair, I admired her as a child who knew enough to keep in out of the wet. But when the child began to chew gum with an energy which was worthy of a better cause I did wish she would swim out into the other room. But she sat and chewed herself into notice."

"Darling," said her mother, "what are you chewing?"

"Gum," said the child, exhibiting a large lump of it on the end of her tongue.

"Who began it?" demanded the mother sternly.

"I did."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Very well, then. I'm particular," she said haughtily, turning to me, "who begins the gum my children chew."—New York Sun.

STERN RESOLUTION.

Kind Old Lady—You say you haven't worked for 18 years.

Kind Old Lady—You say you haven't worked for 18 years. Have you been blacklisted by some of these grinding trusts?

Tramp—No, mum; y'see it was just 18 years ago that me brudder died of overexertion, an I've been avengin his death ever since.—Chicago News.

While Capt. and Mrs. D. B. Olson were out horseback riding yesterday afternoon and while letting their steeds out for a little canter near the Ogilvie bridge, the cayuse ridden by Mrs. Olson suddenly took the smooth bit in his teeth and refusing in any way to respond to the efforts of his fair rider, started at full speed for Dawson.

While the horse was not pale, Mrs. Olson held on like grim death. Pedestrians, of whom there were hundreds out for a Sunday airing, readily yielded the right of way. Following some distance behind and urging his steed to best leads followed Capt. Olson in a vain endeavor to overtake and capture the runaway. With rare presence of mind Mrs. Olson stayed safely with the frightened and unmanageable animal until in front of the electric light and power house, when, slipping her foot from the stirrup, she slipped to the ground uninjured, the pony running on to the stable. It was the first time the horse had ever been ridden by a lady and consequently required a rather than a smooth bit.

Mrs. Olson does not wish any of the people who witnessed her feat of yesterday to think she was in any way attempting to lower the record made by Paul Revere.

A Lively Ride.

While Capt. and Mrs. D. B. Olson were out horseback riding yesterday afternoon and while letting their steeds out for a little canter near the Ogilvie bridge, the cayuse ridden by Mrs. Olson suddenly took the smooth bit in his teeth and refusing in any way to respond to the efforts of his fair rider, started at full speed for Dawson.

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Mrs. Kate Carmack, wife of George W. Carmack, still lives here at Hollister, California. Her daughter Graphie is with her and so is her niece, Mary Wilson. The children are going to school, but Mrs. Carmack is in actual want.

I have written three letters to "Skookum Jim" and directed one to Dawson, one to Dyea and one to Skagway. I also wrote to William Sellman at Dawson, in regard to the whereabouts of Jim. Mr. Sellman recently left here for Dawson.

Rosa Watson's husband died since writing the letter to "Tagish Charley" and she has moved back to her farm in the country and Graphie is now staying with her own mother. Rosa Watson is George W. Carmack's sister. Carmack has recently given her a power of attorney to collect everything coming to him in this county, and to sell all of his property here, which she is proceeding to do.

The feeling here is very strong in Mrs. Carmack's favor. It is reported here that Carmack has disposed of his gold mines on Bonanza creek. Is this true? Yours truly,

A. M. CUNNING.

The letter the attorney refers to as having been written by him to Tagish Charley is not given in full, but the following are the salient features of it:

Hollister, Cal., Nov. 10, 1900.
Tagish Charley, Dawson, Canada:
Dear Sir—George W. Carmack has left your aunt Kate and his child Graphie. About the first of last April he left them and went to Dawson. Carmack never intends to go back to his wife and Graphie. He has left them forever. I have brought a suit for divorce for her and I ask that her child Graphie be given to her by the court and that she have one-half of the property which Carmack has accumulated since he was married to Kate.

How much property has Carmack got near Dawson? Can you not send me certified copies of his titles to his different pieces of property?

Mrs. Carmack, your aunt Kate, lives here in Hollister, California. Rosa Watson, Mrs. Carmack's sister, has coaxed Graphie away from her mother. They live side by side in different houses, but Graphie stays at Mrs. Watson's and eats and sleeps there.

My impression is that Mrs. Carmack, your aunt, may need some help before long. Carmack is not sending her any money to live on, or anything to wear. The way Carmack has treated your aunt is considered a great outrage here. It is said here that you and your uncle "Skookum Jim" showed Carmack where to find the gold in the first place.

Please write to me as soon as you get this. I wrote to "Skookum Jim," your uncle, a short time ago. Sincerely yours,
A. M. CUNNING.

AS IT IS IN SUBURBANVILLE

Where They Use Party Telephone Wires.

Mrs. Onering and Mrs. Tworing Quarrel Over the Line and Fleet at Home of Mutual Friend.

Since telephones on party wires were introduced in Suburbanville there has been a very thorough readjustment of old feuds. The party wire system permits three or four telephones on the same wire. Every telephone bell on this wire rings at the same time. The special telephone that is wanted is indicated by the number of times the bell rings. Each subscriber on a party wire quickly acquires a decided contempt, if not hatred, for every other subscriber on the same wire.

Suburbanville's social lines were formerly marked by membership in church congregations, in some one of the dozen or more whist clubs and lastly by the butcher who supplied the family. When Mrs. Smith wanted to invite a dozen congenial women to form a whist or bowling club, she sorted out on her list the women who patronized the same butcher and went to the same church.

Since the party telephones have been put in it has made the problem of collecting a dozen congenial women so complex that it would puzzle a graduate in double entry bookkeeping. Not only must the hostess bear in mind the congregation to which the women belong and the butchers whom they patronize, but she must be sure not to bring together two women who use the same party wire. Such a disaster happened last week.

Mrs. Onering had never met Mrs. Tworing, though their telephones were on the same wire. When Mrs. Tworing's telephone was put in, she thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of calling up all of her friends who had telephones a dozen times a day. Mrs. Onering had become accustomed to her telephone, and the continual jangling of Mrs. Tworing's calls annoyed her. Several lively skirmishes followed over the wire.

One morning when Mrs. Onering was anxious to telephone for a cab to catch a certain train she waited for Mrs. Tworing to get through telephoning until her patience was exhausted. Then she broke in on the wire with the request:

"Won't you please give me a chance to call up the livery stable? I'm in a hurry."

"Are you, indeed?" said the voice. "Who are you?"

"I am Mrs. Onering. Who are you?"

"I am Mrs. Tworing, and I shall complain to central that you have been listening."

"Well, then, I will tell central that I can't help listening because you are using the telephone all the time. I have as much right on this wire as you have."

"Comes from having ill bred persons on the wire, and—"

"People who never had a telephone before, and—"

"I'll complain, and—"

"I won't stand it!"

"Such impertinence!"

Burr-r-r, and both telephones rang off at the same time. It so happened that Mrs. Onering and Mrs. Tworing did not know each other by sight. They were both guests at a Helping Hand social, and, happening to be seated together, they opened conversation without the formality of an introduction.

They agreed beautifully about butchers, and each wondered why she had not happened to meet the other before. Then they came to the subject of telephones.

"I find my telephone a great convenience," said Mrs. Onering, "but I have the most disagreeable people on it. One woman has just had her telephone put in, and she works it to death. She has been telephoning all this last month. I think I will apply to have my wire changed. I can't stand it."

"That's just my experience," said Mrs. Tworing delightedly. "There is the most impertinent woman on my wire. I know from her voice that she is a perfect fright. She is so curious that she listens whenever I use the wire. If one could only chase the other subscribers on her party wire, it would be a great advantage."

So many common experiences made Mrs. Onering and Mrs. Tworing very chummy, and each was just about to invite the other to call when the hostess came up and said to them:

"Why, I did not know that you two people new each other."

"We have just scraped an acquaintance," said Mrs. Onering, "and I wish that you would introduce us formally."

"Certainly," said the hostess. "Mrs. Onering, I want to present a neighbor of yours, Mrs. Tworing."

perfectly. I have had a lovely afternoon." And out she went.

"If she had not gone, I would have done so," said Mrs. Tworing.

"Why, I thought that you were getting along beautifully," said the hostess.

"Her telephone is on my party wire, and she bothers me very much."

Mrs. Tworing and Mrs. Onering pass each other on the street as strangers, and when they conflict in using the telephone each treats the other with frigid politeness.

So many hostesses in Suburbanville have had similar awkward experiences that they have now applied to the telephone company for a classified list of the party telephones in use, so that two women who use the same wire may not be invited at the same time.—New York Sun.

The Harvest-Mouse Family.

Little Mrs. Harvest-Mouse loved a hedge bottom. She always said it was more private than the open field, and also she thought about the farmer and how he comes to cut the corn, but leaves the long, stiff grass in the hedge bottom safe and standing when the corn is all carried away to the barn.

So when Mr. Harvest-Mouse began to talk to Mrs. Harvest-Mouse about where to build their home she begged him to choose the long, stiff grass in the hedge bottom—rather than the corn in the field. That is how it happened that their tiny nest was built between the grass stems, and they built it very cunningly of narrow blades and bits of feather or any soft and bending stuff that they could find, and they fixed them all in such a clever way that at last a weevil round nest no bigger than a cricket ball was fixed high up among the stiff green stalks as if it grew there by itself. It was soft and light and very thin, so the summer air blew gently through and kept it nicely aired.

The taller grasses standing round about hid it from the hawks, and a little birdweed then grew up and helped them. It twined around the stems and wisted its tendrils from one to another, then hung its tiny bells about and made a merry garden near the nest.

Mr. Harvest-Mouse was very pleased when all was done and felt happier still when eight little baby mice were snug and safe inside. They fitted into the soft, round ball quite perfectly, which shows how we they were.

And now through the hot summer days, while Mrs. Harvest-Mouse was busy with the children, Mr. Harvest-Mouse was running here and there collecting news for his wife and flies and other food for himself and for his family. What a gay, clever, little mouse he was, and as for her, she was the quickest, daintiest little lady in the land, and she taught her children to be quick and dainty too. She also taught them to be good, though what she would have done had they been naughty I cannot tell, for there was not a corner in the house to stand them in.

She ran nimbly all about the outside of the nest, and when the little ones began to bite each other's tails for fun she patted gently through the open network of the walls and told them how their long tails would be useful when they came to climb the tall, stiff grasses in the green and mazy world of the hedge bottom where they lived. And the birdweed quite agreed in what she said, for it knew the value of a tail to hold by.

One warm evening the little mother sat on the top of her little round house, while Mr. Harvest-Mouse was chatting with a neighbor or in the corn close by, and then it was she told the children a great deal about the world. She told them how as she sat there she could see the green grass blades bending over her and a sweet birdweed bell swinging gently under the weight of a bumble bee. She said that far away, quite high above the grass blades in the hedge bottom, even higher than the corn, there was blue, blue sky. She could see patches of it now as she looked up through their tangled screen.

The tiny mice inside the nest got restless at the very thought of that, and they asked her to get a bit and poke it through for they to see.

"You silly, silly ones," said she, "there are great things that you cannot understand in the big world, and one of them is the blue, blue sky. It is only to look at, not to touch, and some day you will learn that it comes with the sunshine and goes when it rains. A lark once told me that he loved it even more than the green world, for though the sweet grass cools his breast and holds his nest, and his little ones, yet the blue, blue sky is quite full of joy and goes far up above the farmhouse smoke and above the hawks and is wider than the widest field, and though he were to sing his heart out from dewy dawn to sunset he could never fill it all with music. Oh, the big blue sky is very wide, indeed, and very far away, as you will see one day when you are strong and quite grown up."

Just when a gnat flew by, and Mrs. Harvest-Mouse sprang up and caught it and gave it to the children through the wall, for though she talked about the sky she knew that they were hungry and saw the gnat and caught it cleverly.

And now that the sun was getting low she talked about the winter. She said as surely as the night came on when the daylight died away so surely

would the winter come when summer time was ended.

What could the winter be? the children thought, and one wee mouse made bold to say he did not care, and it might come any time for him. He had just caught and eaten a tiny fly that had crept through the network of the nest, and he would catch and eat the winter, too, no doubt. Why not? He was getting strong and bold enough for anything.

His mother gave a pat where his little ear showed pink between the grasses and silenced all his silly talk at once and then went on to tell how the winter was as far beyond their thinking as the blue sky was high above their heads.

"The warm, soft wind that rings our birdweed bells," she said, "and makes sweet music in the grass will turn to cold and bitter blasts that will blow the leaves about, and then the bells will wither one by one and fall away, and the grasses will turn quite dull and dry and run against each other with a shrill and fearsome sound as the wind sweeps up along the hedge bottom."

At that the little mouse, whose ear was tingling still, felt frightened, and he quivered while his mother talked and wondered what would come of it. She knew just how he felt, and now she gave him comfort and advice about the future, and she told them all what they must do. "For," said she, "the winter is too great and strong for tiny creatures like ourselves, and so while the big world and the hedge bottom are bearing the cold weather we may sleep quite peacefully, each in a tiny hole, until the winter time is over and the summer comes again. You must seek your holes when the right time comes and then be sure to curl your tails well in to keep them from the frost."

They all squeaked a little promise to remember what she said and not think they knew better, and then they whispered softly to each other of the great world and the sky and the winter time and how quite soon they should be grown up mice. And while they talked and chattered merrily, catching flies from time to time and trying who could be most clever and saying how much they had grown since yesterday Mr. Harvest-Mouse came home and rubbed noses with his wife with a grave and anxious air, for he brought bad news from the corn close by. The hawk had come and caught their kindly neighbor, Mr. Field-Mouse. But this he said quite gently, sitting close to Mrs. Harvest-Mouse, lest the little ones should hear. "Ah," she said and heaved a sigh, "how glad I am we chose the long, stiff grass in the hedge bottom rather than the corn in the field!" "Yes," said he; "we did well to choose the hedge bottom." And with that he ran about the nest and counted his eight children anxiously and scolded them a little and then went a-hunting for his supper till by and by the quiet night came down and settled on the little family and all was peace and darkness for awhile.—Black and White.

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Spring clothing to order. Brewitt's

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Her reputation for scientific readings has been the talk of the country. Her parlors are thronged with visitors from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Hereafter she will have office hours from 10 to 12, to enable many disappointed visitors an opportunity of consulting her. She is a guiding star to all who will follow her teachings. Palmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically at her parlors in - SECOND AVENUE - AND THIRD STREET THE PORTLAND

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS PHYSICIANS. DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Cafe, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 2 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

LAWYERS WHITE, McCAUL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone 89.

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office—Monsie-Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McCreely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

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

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

DELCOURT, 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. Delcourt, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDougall, John F. 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 or before full moon at 8.30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

BEATS THE BEST IN DAWSON THE NORTHERN An Up-To-Date Hotel Elegantly Furnished Heated by Radiators Electric Lights, Call Bells Service and Cuisine Unexcelled. RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

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

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

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A Splendid Gift and one that will be Appreciated by the Recipient.

Advance samples on exhibition. Orders taken for delivery upon the arrival of the first boat. PRICE \$5.00.

H. J. Goetzman, Photographer Publisher of "KLONDYKE SOUVENIR."

CLAIMS, MEN, AND DUMPS

What was Done on Dominion in March.

Reports Taken From Books of Mining Inspector Output This Year Will Be Very Large.

From Wednesday's Daily.
The following figures copied from the sheets of the mining inspector show the claims worked, number of men employed and number of buckets of dirt taken out on Dominion creek during the month of March of the present year:

- No. 3 below lower, 5 men, 5000 buckets.
- 4 and 5 below lower, 11 men, 12,000 buckets.
- 6 below lower, 11 men, 10,000 buckets.
- 7 below lower, 6 men, 10,000 buckets.
- 7a below lower, 2 men, 3000 buckets.
- 8 below lower, 9 men, 7000 buckets.
- 12 below lower, 12 men, 5000 buckets.
- 16 below lower, 2 men, 1000 buckets.
- 17 below lower, 7 men, 5000 buckets.
- 19 below lower, 3 men, 9000 buckets.
- 20 below lower, 2 men, 10,000 buckets.
- 21 hillside upper half 1. 1., 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 21 below lower, 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 22 below lower, 4 men, 100 buckets.
- 24 below lower, 8 men, 7000 buckets.
- 25 hillside upper half 1. 1., 6 men, 2000 buckets.
- 26 hillside upper half 1. 1., 4 men, 1000 buckets.
- 30 below lower, 7 men.
- 31 below lower, 6 men, 3000 buckets.
- 32 below lower, 7 men, 5000 buckets.
- 34 hillside upper half 1. 1., 4 men, 5000 buckets.
- 34 below lower, 2 men, 500 buckets.
- 34 hillside lower half 1. 1., 2 men, 1400 buckets.
- 35 hillside upper half 1. 1., 2 men, 1600 buckets.
- 35 below lower, 3 men, 1000 buckets.
- 37 hillside upper half 1. 1., 3 men, 1000 buckets.
- 37 below lower, 2 men, 1000 buckets.
- 38 below lower, 3 men, 2000 buckets.
- 68 hillside upper half 1. 1., 4 men, 5000 buckets.
- 68 hillside lower half 1. 1., 4 men, 300 buckets.
- 70 hillside upper half 1. 1., 5 men, 300 buckets.
- 71 hillside upper half 1. 1., 4 men, 500 buckets.
- 72 hillside upper half 1. 1., 4 men, 1000 buckets.
- 73 hillside lower half 1. 1., 2 men, 1600 buckets.
- 73 below lower, 3 men, 3000 buckets.
- 73b hillside lower half 1. 1., 4 men, 3000 buckets.
- 73c below lower, 8 men, prospecting.
- 73d below lower, 3 men, 3000 buckets.
- 74 below lower, 3 men, 3000 buckets.
- 74 hillside 1. 1., 3 men, 1300 buckets.
- 74 below lower, 3 men, 3000 buckets.
- 74 hillside 1. 1., 4 men, prospecting.
- 74a below lower, 2 men, 500 buckets.
- 75 below lower, 2 men, prospecting.
- 77 hillside upper half 1. 1., 10 men, 5000 buckets.
- 81 below lower, 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 82 below lower, 3 men, 3000 buckets.
- 85 below lower, 1 man, prospecting.
- 87 hillside upper half 1. 1., 2 men, prospecting.
- 87a hillside lower half 1. 1., 2 men, prospecting.
- 89 hillside 1. 1., 2 men, prospecting.
- 89 hillside lower half 1. 1., 2 men, prospecting.
- 90 hillside lower half 1. 1., 2 men, prospecting.
- 91 below lower, 2 men, prospecting.
- 134 to 140 hillside, 7 men, prospecting.
- 22 above upper, 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 21 above upper, 3 men, 2000 buckets.
- 19 above upper, 6 men, 11,000 buckets.
- 18 above upper, 4 men, 1000 buckets.
- 17 above upper, 3 men, 2500 buckets.
- 14 above upper, 3 men, 1000 buckets.
- 12 above upper, 7 men, 18,000 buckets.
- 11 above upper, 7 men, 18,000 buckets.
- 11 hillside right limit, 2 men, prospecting.
- 7a hillside right limit, 3 men, prospecting.
- 7 above upper, 4 men, 3000 buckets.
- 3a above upper, prospecting.
- 3 above upper, 5 men, 2500 buckets.
- 2 above upper, 3 men, 6000 buckets.
- 1 above upper, 6 men, 3000 buckets.
- 1a above upper, 2 men, prospecting.
- 1 below upper, 4 men, 7000 buckets.
- 2 below upper, 8 men, 10,000 buckets.
- 2a below upper, 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 3 below upper, 3 men, 5000 buckets.
- 4 below upper, 2 men, prospecting.
- 6 below upper, 3 men, prospecting.
- 7 below upper, 3 men, 2000 buckets.
- 9 below upper, 4 men, prospecting.
- 9a below upper, 2 men, 1000 buckets.
- 9 hillside 1. 1., 2 men, 2000 buckets.
- 17 below upper, 2 men, 1000 buckets.
- 18 below upper, 5 men, 6000 buckets.
- 21 below upper, 4 men, 4000 buckets.
- 22 below upper, 4 men, 7000 buckets.
- 24 below upper, 4 men, 3000 buckets.
- 27a below upper, 2 men, 1000 buckets.
- 31 below upper, 4 men, 5000 buckets.
- 32 below upper, 5 men, 6000 buckets.

ON ELDORADO AND BONANZA

New Pay Streak Found Near Victoria Gulch.

Baby Willett Christened—Business, Labor and Social Notes—Everybody Busy.

Beginning next Saturday evening a series of weekly dances will be given at the Magnet hotel during the summer.

Messrs. Fairchild, Knox and Lewin, of Adams Hill, have sunk a shaft 125 feet and have drifted 50 feet thus far. These gentlemen expect to work all summer. A large boiler and other machinery have been placed on the ground, which will be studded up as soon as taken out.

Mrs. Primus, of 33 above Bonanza, who has been sick at the hospital almost the entire winter, has again returned to the roadhouse and is making a number of improvements, preparatory for the coming busy season.

A new paystreak was found last week by Mr. Jas. Amesberry between Victoria and No. 7 Pup, which caused a big rush to that place. As high as 25 cents to the pan was found four inches below the moss.

Last Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willett, of 43 above Bonanza occurred a ceremony which is not often witnessed on the creeks. It was the christening of their little baby girl which was named Marie Valarie Willett. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byrne, of 35 above Bonanza, stood as God-parents for the little one, and the impressive ceremony of the holy Catholic church was performed by Father Damaire, of Grand Forks. Marie Valarie Willett is fortunate and her parents may be congratulated in securing so estimable people as Mr. and Mrs. Byrne as God-parents.

Mr. Geo. Archer, foreman on the Kinzie and Kinzie claim on Gold Hill, was surprised and indignant to see in black headlines in the News a few days ago "Buried Alive in a Mine, Geo. Archer Covered by Falling Earth—Rescued and Will Live." George knows nothing of any such accident either to himself or anyone on the claim.

Mr. Ogden, teamster for Mr. Lawson on Magnet Gulch, in attempting to cross Bonanza creek last Monday afternoon with a big load of lumber, found the water deeper than was at first supposed. The horses were cut loose, and while one managed to reach the bank, the other was carried by the rushing stream to a dam, under the logs and out on the lower side, then carried under the shore ice below, so that nothing but his head protruded from under the ice. A number of men soon came to the rescue, and the horse taken out and run up and down the road to revive circulation.

Gay gulch has been visited by a stampede which has continued uninterruptedly every night for the week. The miners say "if the chechakos would only come in the day-time and give us a chance to sleep nights, we would not mind their coming every day in the year, but just why they come only at night is a mystery to us."

Prof. Parkes was seen meandering up Bonanza creek this morning, with his moving picture machine and big Sxro camera. The professor will take moving pictures and stereopticon views of the big mines on Bonanza and Eldorado, to be exhibited at the Savoy in the near future.

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

Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers. crt

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

FOR SWEET CHARITY.

Dominionites Dance for Benefit of Alex. McKelvie.

Last Saturday night at Yeager's roadhouse at 7 below on Dominion a dance was given for the benefit of Mr. Alex McKelvie of Manitoba, who has been sick for some time with pneumonia but is now recovering. As an evidence of Mr. McKelvie's popularity at \$5 each for tickets, nearly \$400 were raised and turned over to him. Those having the benefit in charge were Mrs. Yeager, Mrs. Randall and Mr. Holiday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Berkstron, Mr. and Mrs. Reister, Mr. and Mrs. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth, Mr. and Mrs. Yeager, Mr. and Mrs. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Botwell, Mrs. L. Pond, Misses Koffie, Erickson, Bradford, Ruster, Bosworth, Miss Marion Bosworth and a large number of gentlemen.

SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS

Dawson Supplied With Optical Goods Including False Eyes.

Soggs & Vesco the jewelers on Third street have imported a fine line of eye-glasses and artificial eyes which are now on exhibition at that firm's jewelry store. Both members of the firm are skilled opticians and have all the appliances as well as the scientific knowledge necessary for accurately fitting the eyes with appropriate glasses for either sex of all ages.

The enterprise of the firm is strongly to be commended as this is the first opportunity ever extended to the Dawson public to have their eyes properly cared for by people thoroughly adept in that delicate art.

APHORISMS.

Joy is the best of wine.—George Elliot.

They always talk who never think.—Prior.

The luxury of doing good surpasses every other personal enjoyment.—Gay.

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do.—Browning.

Loveliness needs not the aid of foreign ornament, but is when unadorned adorned the most.—Thomson.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them.—Charron.

A God speaks softly in our breast, softly yet distinctly shows us what to hold by and what to shun.—Goethe.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Virgil.

He who seldom speaks and with one calm, well timed word can strike dumb the loquacious is a genius and a hero.—Lavater.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness.—Ellis Burritt.

When the ancients said a work well begun was half done, they meant to impress the importance of always endeavoring to make a good beginning.—Polybius.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

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Last Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willett, of 43 above Bonanza occurred a ceremony which is not often witnessed on the creeks. It was the christening of their little baby girl which was named Marie Valarie Willett. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byrne, of 35 above Bonanza, stood as God-parents for the little one, and the impressive ceremony of the holy Catholic church was performed by Father Damaire, of Grand Forks. Marie Valarie Willett is fortunate and her parents may be congratulated in securing so estimable people as Mr. and Mrs. Byrne as God-parents.

Mr. Geo. Archer, foreman on the Kinzie and Kinzie claim on Gold Hill, was surprised and indignant to see in black headlines in the News a few days ago "Buried Alive in a Mine, Geo. Archer Covered by Falling Earth—Rescued and Will Live." George knows nothing of any such accident either to himself or anyone on the claim.

Mr. Ogden, teamster for Mr. Lawson on Magnet Gulch, in attempting to cross Bonanza creek last Monday afternoon with a big load of lumber, found the water deeper than was at first supposed. The horses were cut loose, and while one managed to reach the bank, the other was carried by the rushing stream to a dam, under the logs and out on the lower side, then carried under the shore ice below, so that nothing but his head protruded from under the ice. A number of men soon came to the rescue, and the horse taken out and run up and down the road to revive circulation.

Gay gulch has been visited by a stampede which has continued uninterruptedly every night for the week. The miners say "if the chechakos would only come in the day-time and give us a chance to sleep nights, we would not mind their coming every day in the year, but just why they come only at night is a mystery to us."

Prof. Parkes was seen meandering up Bonanza creek this morning, with his moving picture machine and big Sxro camera. The professor will take moving pictures and stereopticon views of the big mines on Bonanza and Eldorado, to be exhibited at the Savoy in the near future.

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

Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers. crt

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

FOR SWEET CHARITY.

Dominionites Dance for Benefit of Alex. McKelvie.

Last Saturday night at Yeager's roadhouse at 7 below on Dominion a dance was given for the benefit of Mr. Alex McKelvie of Manitoba, who has been sick for some time with pneumonia but is now recovering. As an evidence of Mr. McKelvie's popularity at \$5 each for tickets, nearly \$400 were raised and turned over to him. Those having the benefit in charge were Mrs. Yeager, Mrs. Randall and Mr. Holiday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Berkstron, Mr. and Mrs. Reister, Mr. and Mrs. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth, Mr. and Mrs. Yeager, Mr. and Mrs. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Botwell, Mrs. L. Pond, Misses Koffie, Erickson, Bradford, Ruster, Bosworth, Miss Marion Bosworth and a large number of gentlemen.

SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS

Dawson Supplied With Optical Goods Including False Eyes.

Soggs & Vesco the jewelers on Third street have imported a fine line of eye-glasses and artificial eyes which are now on exhibition at that firm's jewelry store. Both members of the firm are skilled opticians and have all the appliances as well as the scientific knowledge necessary for accurately fitting the eyes with appropriate glasses for either sex of all ages.

The enterprise of the firm is strongly to be commended as this is the first opportunity ever extended to the Dawson public to have their eyes properly cared for by people thoroughly adept in that delicate art.

APHORISMS.

Joy is the best of wine.—George Elliot.

They always talk who never think.—Prior.

The luxury of doing good surpasses every other personal enjoyment.—Gay.

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do.—Browning.

Loveliness needs not the aid of foreign ornament, but is when unadorned adorned the most.—Thomson.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them.—Charron.

A God speaks softly in our breast, softly yet distinctly shows us what to hold by and what to shun.—Goethe.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Virgil.

He who seldom speaks and with one calm, well timed word can strike dumb the loquacious is a genius and a hero.—Lavater.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness.—Ellis Burritt.

When the ancients said a work well begun was half done, they meant to impress the importance of always endeavoring to make a good beginning.—Polybius.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

Playtime in the Senate.
Senator Butler once had a bill appropriating \$5,000 to build a monument on the Moore's Creek battlefield, North Carolina, which was an especial object of Senator Wolcott's fun.
"Can the senator tell me the date of the battle?" he asked Mr. Butler.
"It was the first battle of the Revolution, 29 days before the battle of Lexington," was the reply.
"But cannot the senator tell me the day and the year?" persisted Mr. Wolcott.
"Mr. Butler was stumped. "I can tell the senator tomorrow," he finally remarked.
"Then," replied Mr. Wolcott, "I will let my objection stand until tomorrow also."
A few minutes later Senator Wolcott relented, and Mr. Butler made another effort to get the appropriation agreed to. This time it was Senator Lodge who objected.
"Oh, don't object, Lodge," said Wolcott in a stage whisper; "he'll put the date of the battle forward a year if you are jealous on account of Lexington."
But Mr. Lodge continued to object, and the monument bill remained on the calendar.—Washington Post.

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We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

Lost.
A miner's license and grant issued to William Thompson, also miner's license issued to Dan Stewart. Finder kindly leave same at H. H. Honnen's office at the Forks or Dawson. ctr

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—A map; good paying restaurant in central location, inquire at the American Lodging House, 3rd ave. between 1st and 2nd sts., daily between 3 and 5 p. m. c13

\$500.00 REWARD.
We will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who started the fire in the rear of our premises on Second avenue before midnight on May 7th. S. V. T. Co., H. T. ROLLER.

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

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

I Have Some Snaps

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

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5 Boys, 12 to 16, Wanted. Call Tomorrow 10 a. m.

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