

Stage Due Tonight.
There is a stage due tonight from Whitehorse but whether or not it contains mail is not known. No mail is reported this side of Selkirk, although there may be two or more consignments on the way.
Mail for the outside will leave early tomorrow morning, but should be in the post office not later than 12 o'clock tonight to insure its departure.

Recent Arrivals.
A stage belonging to the Myers arrived last night from Whitehorse after a more or less exciting race with two others belonging to rival lines. Considering the fact that the same team was employed until a change became necessary yesterday, the time of eight days made may be considered a record. The passengers brought were: Mr. and Mrs. Dick McAndrews, Josie Lemar, Frankie Lemar, May Olson and R. Brown.

New York, Jan. 30.—Andrew Carnegie has been proposed for membership in the Reform Club of London by George Armistead of Dundee and Sir Francis Mowatt, says the London correspondent of The Tribune.

The Ladue Assay Office

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

The Ladue Co.

INNOCENTS ABROAD

Dawsonites Are Robbed of Their Wealth in Seattle and San Francisco.

DICK McANDREWS WAS VISITED

Tommy McDonald Brutally Beaten By Footpads

WHO TOOK ALL OF HIS MONEY

Apartments of Henry Bray's Family Robbed in Seattle—Klondikers Used For Spending Money.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McAndrews were among the passengers returning to Dawson on the stage which arrived last night. They traveled extensively through the states, spending several weeks in balmy California. In speaking of the outside cities Mr. McAndrews, or "Dick" as he is known to his many Dawson friends, says that Seattle is the only city on the coast where there is any life and where an old sour dough can feel at home. Gambling is running extensively in Seattle but it is "on the square," no crooked or "short card" work being tolerated. In all other respects Seattle is far ahead of all other western cities, the business being more active and the citizens being on better terms with themselves and the world at large.

While at a hotel in San Francisco the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. McAndrews was entered by a thief by means of a window and a fire escape. Mr. McAndrews awoke but by the time he became aware of the presence of the thief the fellow was going through the window, having been frightened away before he succeeded in completing his search of their clothing. However, he managed to



THE NEW KLONDIKE KING.

CITIZENS' AROUSED

Entire Country Indignant at the Monstrous Treadgold Concession Robbery.

MASS MEETING ON MONDAY EVENING

Protest to Be Wired to Commissioner Ross.

BLIGHT ON THE TERRITORY

Every Effort Will Be Made to Have the Outrageous Order-in-Council Revoked.

Never before in the history of the Klondike and Yukon territory has there such a wave of righteous indignation swept over the country as that which is now stirring up the souls of one might say every man, woman and child amid the infamous order-in-council which gives to A. N. C. Treadgold and his fellow concessionaires the right to all vacant and unoccupied land on three of the richest creeks in this the richest spot on earth. Two days ago when the order was first made public the full significance of the gift was scarcely comprehensible, it being of such magnitude and so far reaching. By many it was still thought that the individual miner would still be able to stake within the concession in open competition with the concessionaires themselves, it having previously been held that they, too, in order to acquire title to any claim must stake and apply for record the same as any free miner. According to the gold commissioner's interpretation of the order, however, the three creeks named together with all their tributaries are closed entirely and everything to which a grant was not issued prior to January 1, 1902, clear from summit to summit, is turned over to Treadgold and his associates. They may, if they so choose, not spend a dollar in the development of their monstrous gift for two years, during which time the public domain which has been presented to them lies idle, for they are prohibited from working any of their claims until certain conditions have been previously fulfilled. And what is required of them? A paltry nothing in comparison with the vast storehouse of riches that becomes theirs. Within three years' time they are required to put 2,000 inches of water on Bonanza and expend a sum not less than \$250,000. The Yukon territory in the past four years has suffered untold iniquities at the hands of the federal government, but this last affair which robs the miner, the man who has made the country what it is today, out of five of the best creeks in the territory, Bonanza, Eldorado, Bear, Hunker, and Last Chance, to say nothing of the numerous side streams of lesser value and the countless thousands of bench and hillside claims, is so enormous, such a monstrous injustice, that if allowed to remain as it is it may well be considered in the light of a territorial calamity and a blight on the city of Dawson the effect of which will be difficult to contemplate. Among those conversant with affairs in Ottawa the opinion is freely ventured that money in no small amount was used and the palm of more than one hand was lined with gold in order to accomplish the results obtained. Those responsible for the giving away of such a vast tract of territory

can scarcely attribute their actions to an ignorance of the true value of that so beneficently bestowed, and the only conclusion that can be arrived at is that bribery on the wholesale order was indulged in.

About town during the past 24 hours little else has been talked of. In the clubs, saloons, theatres, and on the street corners one hears of nothing except the Treadgold concession and what its ultimate effect will be. Merchants both large and small view with alarm the wholesale closing of such an extensive tract, and ask themselves what will come next. If Ottawa can with impunity and at pleasure give away half the gold-bearing creeks to a plutocratic favorite when will the other half be similarly bestowed? How soon will Dominion, Sulphur, Quartz and other tributaries of Indian river fall under the covetous eyes of a syndicate wealthy enough to buy from those who have the power to sell or give the right to everything both above and beneath the surface on those creeks? What encouragement has the prospector to locate and prospect new ground, when he has no assurance that it will not be taken from him? There never in the history of the civilized world was a greater, more malignant or more unpardonable outrage heaped upon the heads of a long-suffering public than this same Treadgold concession and it may be safely stated that the people of Dawson and the Yukon territory at large are a unit in denouncing it as the blackest act of infamy that ever blotted the history of the country. So thoroughly aroused are the people that a mass meeting will be held Monday evening next in the A. B. hall when steps will be taken to have the order revoked if such is within the range of possibilities. It is perhaps fortunate that Commissioner Ross is or will be in Ottawa in a few days. Ever since his residence here he has shown himself fully in sympathy with the needs and wants of the territory and has not hesitated in using his best endeavors for any measure beneficial to the country and it is not thought an appeal will at this time be made to him in vain. He will be wired a protest of the most vigorous character which will doubtless be followed up by a monster petition begging that in justice to a new territory that has yielded in revenue to the federal government the riches of Pandora, this monstrous blight, this worse than a pestilence be not allowed to longer exist.

get away with a nugget bracelet worth \$100 and belonging to Mrs. McAndrews, which was taken from a pocket of her husband's clothes. In his haste to get out the thief overlooked a roll of bills and a well-filled poke in "Dick's" pants pockets.

Tommy McDonald, another well-known Dawsonite, also had in San Francisco experience similar to that of the man who fell among thieves on his way to Jericho. Tommy was out one night in the "wee sma" when two foot-pads assaulted and brutally beat him, robbing him of all the money he had, \$200. After robbing they again set upon and beat him almost into insensibility, presumably for being from Dawson and not having more money.

At Seattle the rooms occupied by Henry Bray and his family, lately of Dawson, were also entered by a thief one night whose efforts were rewarded by his securing about \$25.

"Dick" McAndrews says that Dawsonites are considered "ready money" on the outside and for that reason he is pleased to be back in Dawson where people are all honest.

PATRON ST. VALENTINE

Today the Favorite of Youthful Lovers.

Missives Comic and Sentimental Exchanged in Remembrance of the Martyr.

Today is St. Valentine's day, though it is probable that in the hurry and bustle of excitement incidental to life in the far north few people are aware of it. In days gone by one remembers vividly the St. Valentines of the past, the sending and receiving of missives both comic and amatory, the former generally to the school teacher against whom there was a perpetual boyish grudge and the latter to the sweetheart of one's youth.

Valentinus, the saint in whose honor the day is named, was a presbyter and martyr, who, according to the authorized Roman legend, was arrested and thrown into chains at the instance of the Emperor Claudius, and after long imprisonment was beaten with clubs and finally beheaded on the day which now corresponds with February 14. The day, which is regarded as a festival, was first celebrated in England, Scotland, and France about the fifteenth century and was introduced in America at an early date.

Public Meeting Called.
A public meeting has been called at the A. B. hall Monday night at 8 o'clock for the purpose of taking action necessary to controvert the late government order, closing various creeks in the district to re-location. It is important that all business interests in the country be represented at the meeting.

For Sale.
THREE-QUARTER interest on lower half left limit hillside, 27 Gold Run, at a bargain. Apply R. N. Robertson, Log Cabin Hotel, South Dawson.

ORDER NOW Reserve Your Order!

SPRING SUITS

I have just arrived with the most complete line of samples ever brought to the Territory

Scotch, Irish, English and French Mfg.

ORDER NOW Melbourne Hotel-Room 6 **ROBINSON** From Vancouver

THE DAWSON CLUB.
E. W. PAYNE, Prop.

Membership fee \$6.00 per month. Includes entitles member to a \$6.00 commutation ticket for billiards, pool or bowling.

1st. Avenue, Over Monte Carlo.

Avery's Grocery

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE
R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR

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

FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's

The Sunset Range For home comfort.

The famous double oven **Hotel Range**

Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Reception to Mr. Saylor
Mr. Henry D. Saylor, new U. S. consul for Dawson, will be the guest of honor at a reception to be given by the Zero Club in its apartments tomorrow night. Suitable addresses will be delivered, after which a regular entertainment will follow, concluding with a general social session.

The committee on the entertainment consist of E. B. Condon, E. J. Fitzpatrick, "Barney" Sugrue, J. Newton Storry and Fred Alley.

That the occasion will be an auspicious one for Mr. Saylor to meet and become acquainted with the people of Dawson goes without saying.

Fresh Meat For Troops.
London, Jan. 27.—It is learned that Cecil Rhodes has secured contracts amounting to several million pounds for supplying South Africa, especially the British troops in that part of the world, with fresh meat, which will be taken to South Africa in refrigerator vessels from the British colonies and elsewhere.

Mr. Rhodes' friends admit that one of his motives for engaging in this business is the result of long-standing differences between himself and the head of one of the South African cold-storage concerns, which at present practically controls the fresh meat trade of South Africa.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

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

HAVE A HOT TIME!

Heaters and Cook Stoves Below Cost.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

(Dawson's Pioneer Paper)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Table with subscription rates: Yearly, in advance \$30.00; Per month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00; Single copies 25.

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre—"Moths."
New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

PROTEST SHOULD BE SENT.

Prompt action should be taken by the citizens of Dawson to present before parliament the iniquitous results which are certain to accrue to the mining interests of the district as the result of the Treadgold concession.

In granting the rights which the Treadgold people enjoy under their charter, the Ottawa government has taken a long step backward. It has returned to the days of '98 when every blade of grass in the territory was hedged about by some restrictive legislative enactment.

The marvelous growth which Dawson and the Yukon Territory have enjoyed during the past 5 years is due entirely to the efforts of the individual prospector and miner. They risked their all in the endeavor to establish the existence of the placer beds which have made this district the wonder of the world, and are entitled to the benefits of their labors.

Who is Treadgold and who are his associates that they should suddenly come into possession of the princely domain which is covered by the boundaries of their concession? What have they ever done to entitle them to undisturbed enjoyment of the magnificent privileges embodied in their charter? They have done nothing to warrant the action of the government, and the government cannot find justification for its action.

It is before the people of the territory as it has been on previous occasions to come to their own rescue. The force of public opinion is still felt at Ottawa and a protest such as could be sent from Dawson within a few days might bring the ministers who are responsible for the matter back to reason.

This situation must be laid largely to the gross ignorance which still prevails in the east respecting the territory and its necessities. The miners of the district have managed to get along thus far without the help of any such scheme as is embodied in the Treadgold concession, and they can continue to do so. Mr. Treadgold's plan of helping out the Yukon miner is an unsought philanthropy, of which the territory does not stand in need.

WOODWORTH'S SUGGESTION

A Most Timely and Commendable One. Immediate Action Should Be Taken to Forestall Granting Treadgold Concession.

EXTRAVAGANT LANGUAGE. "It is the death blow to the mining industry and will paralyze the commercial interests of the city of Dawson."

The above paragraph is from the editorial columns of the News and purports to be the opinion of that paper as to the effect of the Treadgold concession upon this community. Our contemporary as usual has lost its head. There is nothing in the situation to justify a business panic or create distrust for the future, and that, apparently, is what the News is aiming to do. The Treadgold concession is a villainous affair which cannot be excused or defended, and which must be unhesitatingly condemned by every fair-minded man in the country.

The Squires Drive. Mr. W. P. Frith, the artist, told an anecdote of an irascible country squire. The old gentleman frequently dined with his country neighbors and drove home, often several miles, late at night.

Will Sell at Auction. By order of the referee, Charles Macdonald, before whom the case of J. W. Marchbank vs. McKay Bros. was heard, Acting Sheriff J. M. Eilbeck will sell at public auction at noon on Friday, February 21, an undivided three-quarter interest in the hillside placer claim adjoining the upper half, left limit, of 33 below lower on Dominion; also, a 20-horse-power boiler, a 25-horse-power upright engine, a quantity of humes, sluice boxes, piping, fittings, etc. The terms of the sale are 20 p. c. cash and the balance in 30 days.

Lewis is Now Champion. Spokane, Jan. 30.—Dick Lewis of Spokane took the colored, lightweight championship of the Northwest from Freeman, the Portland pugilist, in a lively fight at Rossland, B. C., last night. Referee McArthur awarded the fight to Lewis in the eleventh round because of repeated fouling by Freeman. The beaten man was badly punished while Lewis was hardly marked.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. Job Printing at Nugget office.

NEW TIES. Just Received the Newest Patterns. Bow Ties, String Ties, Duff Ties, Four-in-Hand Ties.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET.

WOODWORTH'S SUGGESTION

A Most Timely and Commendable One. Immediate Action Should Be Taken to Forestall Granting Treadgold Concession.

Dear Sir,—The order-in-council amending the grant to Treadgold and his associates is made under the authority of sections 47, 90 and 90c of the Dominion Lands Act. Sections 91 and 91a of the act reads as follows:—

"91. 'Every order or regulation made by the governor in council, in virtue of the provisions of the next preceding clause, or of any other clause of this act, shall, unless otherwise specially provided in this act, have force and effect only after the same has been published for four successive weeks in the Canada Gazette; and all such orders or regulations shall be laid before both houses of parliament within the first fifteen days of the session next after the date thereof.'

"91a. 'Notwithstanding anything contained in any such act, the omission to publish any order or regulation heretofore made by the governor in council under the provisions of any act relating to Dominion lands, or to publish such order or regulation in any prescribed manner, shall not be held to invalidate it or 'any thing done thereunder.'

It therefore become a serious question as to whether the order-in-council will take effect, a—before it has been published for four consecutive weeks in the Canada Gazette; b—until fifteen days after the first sitting of parliament.

The fourth publication in the Canada Gazette will not be finished apparently for some weeks yet, and as parliament opens today the avenue for it becoming law on this ground will remain closed for fifteen days. The publication in the Gazette ought certainly to be postponed at the unanimous request of the people of the Yukon Territory until Commissioner Ross arrives in Ottawa and the matter will certainly be opposed in parliament if instructions were wired to leading Dawson lawyers on the outside so that they might instruct leading members of parliament.

I venture to suggest, though it may not be a solution of the whole difficulty, that the mayor be asked to call a public meeting at once and that protests be wired to Ottawa to Commissioner Ross and such other leading Yukoners now on the outside as may be able to deal with the matter. Yours truly, C. M. WOODWORTH.

Girls as Bank Tellers. Thirteen girl bank tellers all in a row! The first of their sex to sit solemnly behind the brass bars of a banking window can be seen now every day in the savings department of the Royal Trust Bank, 169 Jackson street. They are a sight—no offense, girls—a beautiful sight, as they line up like so many little financial nuns behind the gratings, take your money, count it with twinkling fingers, sweep it into a tray and murmur, "Thank you." Ever hear a male teller say that? They have a systematic way of looking pleasant that would be a boon in a photograph gallery, but they're not allowed to laugh or giggle.

The bank officials expect an extraordinary rush of visitors to the savings departments, and the girls are now rehearsing a this-is-my-busy-day stare for any idler who may come to their windows with nothing to deposit but kind words and curiosity.

Cashier Edwin F. Mack said yesterday that his fair tellers were not introduced for the purpose of displacing men. "We will not place them in the commercial department where the work is heavier and swifter," he said. "We have found that girls excel in this kind of work. There is so much small detail about that part of the business that it is not suitable to men. The girls are so painstaking with trifles, so punctual and so discreet that we are sure they will make a great success of this new work."

The girls have been chosen for their ability in handling both money and customers. They are all comely and, of course, young. They have been drilled into the conviction that bank telling is the most sedate and fascinating work in the world, and they're all enthusiastic about it. They are of one mind to the effect that gossiping during office hours is a misdemeanor and flirting an atrocity. When the clock strikes quitting time these girl tellers don't stampede for the cloakroom and they all live on the street car lines that don't get blockaded for thirty minutes every other morning.

Cashier Mack says that if the venture proves to be the success he expects he will increase his staff of girl tellers.—Chicago Herald.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Safes Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street. ESTABLISHED 1898.

THE AUDITORIUM. W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings' Last Week. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 10. MOTHS. Ladies' Night. Monday - Thursday - Friday. NO SMOKING.

NEW SAVOY. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 10. Nat. C. Goodwin's FARE "CONFUSION" COMEDY. Bright Otto, introducing All the Old-Time Favorites, including Brown & Marston, Mulligan, Kate Rockwell, Dolly Mitchell, Carl Marvin, Katrina Kreis, Olga Belmont, Dorothy Campbell and Lilly Edgerton.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. FOR ALL POINTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport. Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month.

The Northwestern Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wa.

The Great Northern "FLYER". LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin" - "Farallon" - "Dirigo". For All Points in Southeastern Alaska. Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points. General Offices... 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Rela... A very gre... just could... studied alm... to study, an... youth; he i... teachers coul... but his mus... like music... studied it... course, he j... and things... they meant... play for his... if he had tr... of Columbia... fractions. N... mate, for b... bass drum b... could play... anyone coul... lords in wat... waiting, and... played the... every spare... for you see... besides, it... Queen, imm... fond of mus... Things wr... a while th... over some... could not... his best, b... morning he... go to sleep... off and sleep... night be wo... and then, o... would have... play on the... roses, while... all day to... Prince, who... deprecate... C... ing a word... money from... pockets and... fortune and... he would no... all the time... The Prince... and did not... he would b... ly to any t... ing his wa... him. But h... for every... was musical... carried mus... kind with... not have an... or sing or... Prince grew... he did not... well, and a... money. He... will to keep... along very... After trav... had come t... surrounded... could not se... his neck b... ering in it... a wall is... high, indee... with a cro... very tired... stayed all... as he was... keeper ask... now he wa... I am only... plied Rolan... fortune arou... without too... "Why, yes... know of a... go and kill... "What g... the... contain o... longer... "He sho... "Th... "It's the... approved... who kills h... very feroc... here... fully... and... This he wo... the gold a... than he w... said anything... on the... "Oh, my... don't think... coming here... "None at... "He has no... he built the... "Oh—... "When I... I could... would not... going all... where his... As soon... underper... began to w... down and... people gath... longer told... going to k... would hard... Then all... nature of... hands with...

Roland and the Princess

A very great many years ago there lived a handsome young prince who could not bear music. He had studied almost everything there was to study, and as he was a studious youth he learned almost all his teachers could teach him; that is, all but his music teacher. He did not like the music at all, and the more he studied it the less he liked it; so, of course, he just learned a lot of notes and things without knowing what they meant, and when he tried to play for his teacher it was exactly as if he had tried to bound the District of Columbia by means of compound fractions. Now, this was very unfortunate, for his father could play the drum beautifully and his mother could play the tambourine as well as anyone could. Of course, all the ladies in waiting and all the ladies in play, and in fact, everyone else played the drums and tambourines every spare moment that they had, for you see, it was the fashion, and besides, it pleased the King and Queen immensely, for they were so fond of music.

Things went on this way until after the King grew so worried over some affairs of state that he could not sleep at night. He tried to sleep, but it was of no use, and by morning he was so tired out trying to get to sleep that he would just doze off and sleep all day. Then the next night he would be wide awake again, and then, of course, half of the court would have to sit up with him and play on the bass drums and tambourines, while the other half would play all day to the Queen. Then the Prince, whose name was Roland, grew desperate. One morning, without saying a word to anyone, he emptied the money from his little bank into his pockets and started off to seek his fortune and to find some place where he would not have to listen to music all the time.

The Prince was fond of company, and did not like to travel alone, so he would bow and smile very politely to any traveller whom he saw going his way and walk along with him. But he soon grew tired of this for every traveller in that country was musical, too, and most of them carried musical instruments of some kind with them. Those who did not have any instruments would either sing or whistle until the poor Prince grew almost distracted. Still, he did not want to travel all by himself, and at last he thought of his money, he paid each one he walked with to keep quiet, and so he got along very nicely.

After travelling for a long time Roland came to a beautiful city. It was surrounded by walls so high that he could not see the top without bending his neck back so far that it got a crick in it, and you know that when a wall is as high as that it is very high, indeed. He went in the gates with a crowd of people, and as he was very tired he found the best inn and stayed all night. The next morning as he was paying his bill the innkeeper asked him what line of business he was in. "I have no business," said Roland. "Do you know of any fortune around here that can be found without too much trouble?"

"Yes, yes," said the innkeeper. "I know of a fine one. Why don't you go and kill the giant?"

"What giant?" asked Roland.

"The giant that lives on the mountain over there," said the innkeeper.

"Why should I kill him?" asked Roland. "He never did anything to me."

"That the giant has the fortune," explained the innkeeper. "Anyone who kills him can have it. He is a very fierce giant, too. He used to come here to this city and behave awfully. He used to pick up our houses and turn them upside down. Then he would shake them, and all the gold and silver that fell out of them he would carry off. If people said anything to him he would just pick them up and squash them flat."

"Oh, my!" said Roland. "You think there is any danger of his coming here now, do you?"

"None at all," said the innkeeper. "He has not been able to get in since he built those high walls around the city."

"Oh," said Roland, "I was just wondering if he would come along, and I could kill him here, and then I would not be put to the trouble of going all the way to the mountain to kill him."

As soon as Roland said that the innkeeper ran out in the street and began to wave his arms, jump up and down and shout. A great crowd of people gathered at once, and the innkeeper told them that Roland was coming to kill the giant and that he would hardly wait to get at him. All the people cheered, and the mayor of the city came up and shook hands with Roland and patted him on

the head. He said that Roland was a brave youth, and he hoped he would not get eaten alive by the giant. Roland said that he certainly hoped not, too, and the mayor said that if he did, he should have the handsomest monument that money could buy, and what more could he want?

Of course, Roland could not back out then, although he did not want to kill that giant one single bit, for all those people would be so disappointed, and then they might think he was afraid of the giant, and that would never do.

Then all the people cheered some more, and they put him on a fiery steed and gave him a spear. The city gates were opened and an immense procession formed. There were six dozen brass bands in front of Roland and six dozen behind him, and they played all the popular songs, with all the people joining in the chorus. They made such a noise that Roland thought to himself he would rather kill giants all the rest of his life than have that racket kept up for an hour. The people and the bands left him at the city gates, and he rode on alone.

Roland rode for a long time without seeming to get much nearer to the mountain on which stood the giant's castle. The spear he carried was so heavy that it made his arms ache, and as he did not know how to use it, anyway, he threw it away. He seemed to get on much better after this, and it was just about noon when he rode up to the giant's castle. The giant was painting the front porch, and he stopped and frowned fearfully when he saw Roland. "Here's another one of them," he growled. He was so large and Roland was so frightened that he just sat still on his horse without saying a word. "Well, what do you want?" said the giant. "You came up here to kill me and get my fortune, I suppose, didn't you?"

"No, siree," said Roland. "The people down there in that city did say something about it, and they gave me a spear to kill you with, but I told them I would not hurt you for the world, and threw the spear away. I came up here to get away from their bands of music more than anything else."

"You don't say so," said the giant. "Come right in and have lunch. I am glad to see you. You look like quite a sensible fellow. At first I thought that you were one of those chaps that come up here and sing serenades under the window of the beautiful princess that I keep shut up. I just can't stand that, and I generally go out and eat them alive, just to put them out of misery."

"Have you a really and truly beautiful princess shut up in your castle?" asked Roland.

"Of course I have," said the giant. "What's the use of being a giant if you can't have a beautiful princess shut up in your castle? But are you quite sure that you don't sing serenades?" Roland said that he had never sung a serenade in his life; that he couldn't if he would; that he was glad he couldn't, and he wouldn't if he could. The giant was much relieved at this, and they had a fine time at lunch. They got quite well acquainted, and the giant took a great liking to Roland. "Now, see here," he said as they finished lunch. "You are out seeking a fortune. I have several fortunes in my treasure vaults, and you can take your pick just so that you will feel comfortable. Now you stay here and be company for me and the princess, and I will keep the musicians and singers away from you, for I detest music as much as you do." Roland said that would be just fine, and the princess said so, too, and as she had not seen a single prince near by for so long, she thought that Roland was just the finest prince that ever was; so they were married and lived happily forever.—Raymond Fuller Ayers.

Eclipses this Year.

In the annals of astronomy the first year of the century has been signalized by the advent of a new star, of a bright comet and of a nebulous marvel unique as to position and drift. The surprise of the present year cannot be anticipated, but will probably be of a moderate order, as unusual events rarely continue in quick succession.

Three partial solar eclipses are among the predicted phenomena; one, on April the 8th, having insignificant dimensions; another, on May the 7th, being visible only in the South Pacific ocean and its islands, while the third, on October 30th, is confined with singular exclusiveness to Europe and Asia. As the first two occur on the borders of the solar ecliptic limits, one west of the lunar node and the other a month afterward on the east side, the consequent inevitableness of a total eclipse of the moon at the

opposite node, and about midway between the two events, is interestingly exemplified on April the 22d. Unfortunately, this side of the globe is excluded from participation in the celestial gloom of the occasion.

Six months afterward, however, on October 16th, the earth's satellite will again pass into the terrestrial shadow, the western world being especially favored with a view of the entire phenomenon. This is the most important of the predicted astronomical events of the year to Pacific Coast observers, and will be prepared for with suitable appliances.

In 1902 the planets will be scattered more widely apart than in the last few months. Venus, which increased in brightness until the 9th inst., may be seen in the daytime at about 3 p. m., near the meridian, and midway between the south horizon and the zenith. At the end of the month, when near the western horizon, it will be in conjunction with Mercury, the latter planet being easily recognized a few degrees southward.

From February 14th to November 28th Venus will be a morning star, but Mercury revisits the evening sky in May and September. Jupiter and Saturn, now nearly obscured in sunlight, emerge from the mists of early dawn in a few weeks and glitter in the morning sky during the ensuing months. In July they reappear in the evening heavens and continue visible until the close of the year.

The planet Mars still lingers near the southwestern horizon, and in the end of March becomes a morning star, though not conspicuous until about August next. For some years past it has lost interest for observers; its distance, even at opposition, being too great for valuable work, and not until 1905 will its position again invite the ardor of the investigator.—EX.

THE STATE OF TRADE

Prospects Throughout Canada Flattering.

Values Are Being Well Maintained—Outlook Specially Good in the Northwest.

Ottawa, Jan. 29.—Business has shown a very good revival since the first of the year. The wholesale trade having got through with stocktaking some time ago, retailers have been going through similar operations and the results on all hands seem to be highly satisfactory. There have been few failures, and most of those that have taken place have been of minor importance. The wholesale trade are busy receiving goods for the spring trade, and some are making small shipments already. As the retailers have been busy stock-taking, however, they have not been anxious to receive the goods. From this time on all will be busy making preparations for the spring trade. From the fact that the late fall trade was good and that the holiday business was enormous, it is generally understood that retailers are in a splendid position to engage in the trade for the coming season. There is a strong demand for labor, and the wages paid in most departments of manufacture are good. In some departments it is still difficult to get all the skilled labor needed, and the manufacturers are having all they can do to get out the goods in time for delivery when needed by the jobbers, while in certain cases it is impossible to get sufficient goods to meet all the demands as promptly for current delivery as they are wanted.

The outlook for trade in this province and in the east is very encouraging. The activity in the old industries and the increasing activity in new Ontario enterprises will call for a large demand for staple goods for the coming spring and summer. In Manitoba and the Northwest the outlook is for the biggest year in the history of the trade in that part of the country. The west has not yet felt the full effects of the big grain crop of last season. This is owing to the grain blockade in the west as a result of the scarcity of cars. The development in the west has been so great the past couple of years that it has been difficult for the railways to keep pace with it, and between the hauling out of the produce and the large amount of freight to go west yet, the railways promise to have all the business they can take care of till the next crop begins to come on the market.

THE TRADE OF THE WEST.

The Winnipeg Commercial, com-

menting on the trade outlook, says: The outlook for spring trade is good and a large amount of business is being booked for future shipment. That the coming season will be a busy one in all lines is practically assured, and there should be more money in circulation throughout the summer months than ever before in this country owing to the fact that farmers have practically another crop to market after navigation opens. There is a good deal of kicking over the grain transportation situation, but it has some compensating features. If the whole of the large crops of last year had been thrown into the market at once it would probably have reduced the price more than enough to offset the cost of carrying this grain over the winter. As it is, the business community can afford to view the situation with a good deal of complacency. The chief disadvantage is that the farmers have not time in the spring or summer for marketing grain.

STRENGTH OF VALUES.

There have been advances in a number of leading lines since the wholesale trade made their purchases for the spring season in the domestic as well as in the foreign markets. In such cases the practice in the dry goods trade is to give the retail purchasers the advantage of the advance till stocks in hand are exhausted, but when it becomes necessary to repeat orders then advances for the goods have to be paid. This is not the practice in all departments of wholesale trade. In some lines jobbers closely follow the advances reported by the manufacturers. In all departments, however, prices are being well maintained, and that has imparted a feeling of confidence in trade circles which will doubtless induce early buying by retailers.

BUSINESS OF THE BANKS.

The Canadian chartered banks have been doing a good business the past year, and the coming year promises to show no retraction in operations of banking institutions. The reports of various banks, recently issued, notably those of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the Bank of Nova Scotia, the Bank of Ottawa and the Royal Bank of Canada, have been highly satisfactory to the shareholders. These reports are eagerly perused by people living outside of the country who hold stock in such institutions in Canada, and the result must be to materially enhance the confidence which outsiders have in the soundness of Canadian trade and commerce. There has been an active demand for investment lately for the stocks of leading banks. This class of security on the Canadian markets is regarded as very high, and investors are prepared to pay good prices for such stocks. The floating supply of such issues is limited, and those who hold them are not willing to part with their holdings at present prices. The result is that when an order comes on the market for a fair-sized lot it is an easy matter for sellers to mark-up prices. That accounts for some smart advances in these stocks the present week. The good reports of the business of the past year published by some of the leading banks this week, which have already been referred to, also had the effect of materially strengthening the whole list of bank stocks.

The Prung Situation.

New York, Jan. 30.—According to W. G. Allen, a prominent fruit dealer of Salem, Or., who is in this city, stocks of prunes on the coast are light, particularly the Oregon product.

"These stocks are pretty well concentrated and are in strong hands," said Mr. Allen. "Early sales of Oregon prunes were satisfactory; but later there was some pressure among holders to sell and the f. o. b. market declined. There has been some improvement in conditions, and while stock is offering freely at 2 1/2c, f. o. b. four size basis, there are holders who ask up to 2 3/4c, four size basis. The present market conditions are regarded as favorable, stocks being in good control, both in Oregon and California."

Set at Liberty.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 30.—After being confined in the county jail for four years and seven months, forty months of which he was under sentence of death, Joseph Shafer, the mulatto who killed a colored man named John Hawkins, in this city in 1897 is once more a free man.

This morning County Attorney Breen made a motion in Judge McClerman's court that the charge against Shafer be dismissed, all the witnesses in the case being dead or gone, and Judge McClerman set the colored man free.

Excellent Ice Crop.

Messrs. Harmon & Welton arrived this morning with their first load of this season's ice crop. The huge 12-inch cakes are as clear as crystal and the finest ice that can be procured

anywhere. It is taken from the Klondike at a point about one mile above the Ogilvie bridge, where the current is the swiftest and there is little or no chance for the ice to become contaminated with any impurities. That being brought in now is a part of a 25-ton contract being filled for the N. C. Co. The same parties have also a 250-ton contract with Preston, the cold storage man.

Dry Season in Oregon.

Grants Pass, Or., Jan. 29.—The winter season remains dry throughout Southern Oregon. The country is badly in need of heavy rains, that the hydraulic mines, now at a standstill for lack of water, may be started.

The Osgood hydraulic mines, like all others in Southern Oregon, are closed down awaiting rains. The Osgood mines, however, owing to their excellent water facilities, have been afforded a better run than the majority.

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The Wooing of Clorinda

"I am very anxious about Clorinda," said my aunt, Lady Marathon. "Indeed!" she exclaimed. "She looks very well."

"Her health is, I am thankful to say, excellent! But her manners! And the way she treats poor Lord Crevecoeur!"

"Terrible!" I murmured. (In my heart I was delighted with the way she treated poor Lord Crevecoeur.)

"I notice in her conversation she frequently employs expressions which, to describe them as mildly as possible, are unusual, at any rate among my personal friends. They have been most noticeable lately."

I shook my head sadly.

"The greatest care was exercised in her education," continued Lady Marathon. "From whom she learns such things I cannot think."

"Not from me!" I cried, full of conscious rectitude.

"I am sure of that," said Lady Marathon, tapping my head affectionately.

"You don't think Lord Crevecoeur?" I suggested subtly.

"Oh, no; his conversation is always most correct."

"A wolf in sheep's clothing," I murmured. (The latter part of the description was certainly exact.)

"You must not think that," said Lady Marathon. "I believe him to be a most excellent young man."

"His conversation is always most correct, certainly."

"His family is one of the oldest in England. A Crevecoeur fought at Agincourt."

"That was, I believe, some years ago," I remarked.

"It is delightful to have him for a neighbor."

"Lovely," I murmured. Lady Marathon leant a little towards me.

"I am going to confide in you, Charles, and ask your assistance. It is my wish that Clorinda should marry Lord Crevecoeur. His mother, with whom I have a slight acquaintance, is visiting him today, and she will probably lunch with us. I am very anxious that Clorinda should not be—"

"Perverse," I suggested.

Lady Marathon sighed an affirmative.

"I am sure she is really fond of him, and the match would be most suitable. You have known Clorinda from childhood—"

"We played horses together," I interposed, thoughtfully.

"And have great influence over her?"

"I could always make her the horse—then."

"I have spoken to her on the subject and apparently she is not unwilling. But of course I cannot be much in the company of you young people. Clorinda is always most anxious that her mother should not over-exert herself. I want you to further my wishes, both as regards Lord Crevecoeur and the matter of her conversation and at times want of respect for the name she bears."

If Lady Marathon had imposed the labors of Hercules upon me I should have been more sanguine of success and much more cheerful. However, I could only promise to do all in my power, and she left me evidently greatly comforted.

The day was warm and I sauntered down to the river, first visiting the library and possessing myself of a book, which I considered might help me in my mission.

Clorinda was sitting on the gate at the end of the garden.

"Going to be studious, Charlie?" she asked, indicating the volume under my arm.

"It is the English grammar," I said, holding it out before her.

"It will be a lovely companion for you," she remarked, sliding off the gate. "Good-bye, I'm going to play tennis."

I threw the book away from me.

"Stop a little while," I pleaded.

Clorinda turned quickly and faced me.

"Charles," she said, "am I a nice girl?"

"Well, well," I began, not wishing to be unkind.

"Am I a fit and proper person to be the wife of Lord Crevecoeur?"

For a moment I stared at her with amazement. Then I gave a most emphatic negative to her question.

"Because his mother is coming today to inspect me and I must say 'please' and 'thank you' and be a good girl."

"I see your difficulty," said I.

"Charles!" cried Clorinda, indignantly.

"But do not consider it insurmountable," I hasten to add.

"I would be a most suitable match, you know," remarked Clorinda, thoughtfully.

"Oh, capital," I murmured.

"And if Archie's mother likes me, there is no reason why—"

"Not the least in the world," I said.

"I knew you would think so," said Clorinda, pensively, endeavoring to strangle herself with a stray ribbon. Then suddenly she turned her back on me and walked away, calling out, "Ta ta, Charlie," and as an afterthought, "Don't forget the grammar."

I must confess there are times when I do not fully understand my cousin Clorinda.

I sat for some time on the river bank and then got into my boat and pulled vigorously for several miles. The exertion calmed my mind, which was in a most unsettled condition. I knew that Clorinda was at that time interviewing Lady Crevecoeur, and she could be most charming when she liked; and she had told me she considered the match most suitable, and my sculls thrashed through the water in a most ridiculous fashion, considering I was going nowhere and in no hurry to get there.

On my return, as my boat glided under the overhanging trees to its resting place, I saw Clorinda sitting on the bank. I wondered whether she had been waiting for me and felt more cheerful.

"Well," said I, hitching the painter round the customary stump.

"I'm not well," replied Clorinda.

"More's Lady Crevecoeur."

I settled myself beside her and invited confidence.

"It's been rather fun," she said.

"She sent Archie away—dear obedient boy—to pay a visit at Richmond so that she might have me to herself."

"Yes?" I queried.

"She had me to herself for two hours."

"Fortunate Lady Crevecoeur!" I cried.

"I don't believe she thought so."

"Were you—very dreadful?"

"Shocking," answered Clorinda, with a gracious smile.

"I'm so—" I began.

"Pained?" she suggested.

"Pained," I repeated. "What will your mother say?"

A shadow flitted over Clorinda's face.

"She'll be a little upset, I am afraid," she said.

Then I remembered my mission, which up to the present I had shamefully neglected. The grammar was lying on the grass some distance away, so I determined to start on the other matter.

"Has she been talking about it to you?"

"She did just drop a few hints about her wishes," I said cautiously.

"And you"—there was a distinct emphasis on the pronoun—"you back her up?"

"His conversation is always most correct," I muttered, quoting the only argument of Lady Marathon's that I could remember.

"So, you want me to marry Lord Crevecoeur?"

"Lady Marathon—" I began; but Clorinda interrupted me.

"Thanks awfully for the tip. If Archie's a starter, he'll win. Bye, bye, Charlie," she cried, and before I could say a word she turned her back on me and ran into the garden.

Knowing from experience that it was useless to follow her, I seated myself gloomily on the bank to think out the matter. I felt I had not been sufficiently diplomatic.

Late that evening I wandered down to the river to smoke a last cigar in the moonlight, and build more castles. A little to my annoyance, I had scarcely settled myself in the stern of the boat when Archie appeared.

"Glorious night, isn't it?" he remarked, seating himself on my mooring post.

"Lovely," I replied, shortly, wishing to kill the conversation while it was young.

"The moon makes you aw-beastly sentimental, doesn't it?"

"Beastly," said I.

"Moon rhymes with spoon, doncherknow?" said Archie, evidently keenly conscious of his wit.

"There is a similarity in the vowel sounds," I replied.

"I say, old chap, what d'you think?"

"I wasn't thinking."

Archie gently pulled my boat towards him, and leant over it. I felt horribly hopeless.

"I say, old chap, she's accepted me," he said.

For a moment I was puzzled as to his meaning; then the horrible truth flashed across me.

"Clorinda?" I cried.

"Why, of course," said the grinning idiot on the stump, seizing my boat and rocking it in the exuberance of

his spirits.

"Look out, you'll upset me," I exclaimed. He stopped; but he had already upset me—confoundedly.

"We settled it after dinner. I am going to write and tell the mater tonight. She left this afternoon before I got back, as she was dining in town. She'll be awfully delighted."

A ray of hope brightened my troubled soul. Would Lady Crevecoeur be so awfully delighted? Clorinda had been perverse that morning.

"I must go and do it now; it's getting late," continued Archie, rising from the stump. "Good night, old chap."

"Good night," said I.

Well, I had been a fool, and this was the result. The anger in which I had found comfort had proved my undoing. Still I could hardly believe it, although I knew Clorinda must really have promised to be his wife, and, even though she might repent, would never break her word. Lady Crevecoeur was my only hope. But would her son prove sufficiently dutiful, to obey her in such a matter? I could not think it; filial duty has its limitations.

I sat meditating long after worthy folks who rise early were in their beds, and found no comfort anywhere. I realized how I loved my cousin, now that it seemed I must lose her. We had been together all our lives, and the past made the present terrible and the future almost impossible. The peaceful beauty of the moonlit river irritated me, until at last I could bear to think no longer, but sprang out of the boat and walked quickly to the house. I resolved to go away and forget. Spilt milk is past crying for, and time works wonders.

But I got little sleep that night. The next morning I was up before times, but, early as I was, Clorinda was up before me. I found her sitting on the gate and reading the grammar.

Clorinda did not greet me with her accustomed cheerfulness, and her eyes looked heavy, as if they had not rested much during the night.

"You've heard?" she inquired, after a few minutes conversation devoted to the beauty of the morning.

"Archie told me last night," I replied.

"I am trying to—to fit myself for the post," said Clorinda sadly, holding up the grammar.

"His conversation is most correct," I murmured, seating myself on the ground at Clorinda's feet. She held out the book to me.

"The grass is horribly wet," she said.

"Have this."

I sat on the grammar.

"I shall be returning to London this morning," I remarked, ending a brief silence. "I am going abroad, probably to China."

"Oh!" ejaculated Clorinda, kicking the gate gently with her heel.

"I think it will do me good to travel."

"I hope it will."

"I am sure of it," said I. "Let's have a spin on the river—for the last time."

Clorinda consented, and we spent the time that separated us from breakfast, traveling aimlessly up and down the stream.

After breakfast, as I sat smoking on the lawn, Archie approached, and sank into a chair at my side. I observed, with surprise, that the exuberance of spirits, so noticeable the preceding night, had entirely disappeared, and he looked thoroughly miserable.

"I've had a letter from the mater this morning," he said. "She must have been rather upset yesterday."

"Yes," I replied, and then added, with an air of simple innocence, "she spent the morning with Clorinda, I believe."

"That's just it. She is awfully high-spirited sometimes—inclined to kick over the traces, doncherknow?"

"What, Lady Crevecoeur?" I cried, greatly astonished.

"No—aw—Clorinda, I meant."

"Oh, yes, Clorinda," I rejoined.

"What shall I do, old chap? I can't think of anything." (This did not surprise me.)

"It is certainly an awkward situation, if Lady Crevecoeur is—er—prejudiced against Clorinda," I said, and a silence full of contemplation ensued.

It may appear strange that Archie should come to me, of all people, for advice, but I do not think he considered me as a rival. He knows that Clorinda and I, as cousins, were much together, but he was singularly unobservant, and Lady Marathon being out of the question, I was the only person at hand to consult.

"If I don't give her up the mater will be awfully angry with me."

"That would be terrible," I said, in awe-inspiring tones.

"And if I do give her up—"

"It would be noble," I cried, enthusiastically.

"The mater is awful when she's angry," he said dolefully.

I realized that Lord Crevecoeur was very young.

"And if I marry without her consent she could make things horrid for me."

"It would be a great risk," said I.

"And perhaps you might see someone else—"

"Dolly Peighton's at Richmond," he remarked thoughtfully.

"Lady Crevecoeur always speaks of her with affection," I said.

Archie remained for a few minutes wrapped in meditation; then he rose.

"I think I'll have—a talk with Clorinda," he said, and walked slowly away. He is, as I have before remarked, very, very young.

A couple of hours afterwards, as I lazily drifted down the stream in my boat, I observed Clorinda gesticulating wildly on the bank.

"I want to come in," she shouted.

I shot the bow of the boat through the rushes and Clorinda jumped deftly on board.

"Lord Crevecoeur has gone home to his mamma," she remarked, comfortably settling herself in the stern.

"He's a good boy," I murmured.

"Charles, if you tell anyone about this I'll never speak to you again. Even mother did not know about it last night."

"I'll never breathe a word."

"You're a dear!"

Clorinda and I were, of course, facing each other. The boat was motionless under the trees. She bent forward, and—

"My lips are sealed," said I.

"These things are permitted—to, cousins."

We had a most enjoyable time on the river. I decided not to travel in China, and we were very late for lunch—The King.

Do Something for Cuba.

Washington, Jan. 18.—"We must do something for Cuba."

This is the word sent out to the leaders of the House and Senate today by President Roosevelt.

Every man of prominence, Democrat and Republican alike, who called at the White House today, was informed that it was the President's earnest wish that his recommendations concerning reciprocity with Cuba, made in his annual message, be adopted.

So it is, therefore, that a serious split between the President and some of the influential leaders of his party is probable. If President Roosevelt insists on forcing his reciprocity program on Congress, as the developments of today would indicate, he will have brought on himself a contest with leading Republicans.

The beet-sugar men in Congress, whose tenure of office depends entirely upon their ability to execute the will of their constituents, i.e., the continuance of the present Dingley rate on Cuban raw sugar, are up in arms against the proposed reduction of the duty on Cuban raw sugar, and they say, will fight tooth and nail to forestall the contemplated 30 per cent. reduction on Cuban raw sugar.

There are twelve representatives in Congress from Michigan. If the Dingley rates on Cuban sugar are lowered by an act of Congress most of these men will probably be defeated for reelection. Such influential men as Senators McMillan and Burrows of Michigan and Millard and Deitrich of Nebraska will fight the reciprocity plan to the end. The sentiment of the Ways and Means Committee of the House is apparently against meddling with the Dingley schedules, but acting on the suggestion from the White House, the committee is now giving hearings to the beet sugar and the Cuban sugar interest.

The men of the Ways and Means Committee know what they are going to do on the reciprocity question and nothing in all probability that has or will be said by men who come before the committee will change the committee's mind.

A delegation of beet-sugar men from Michigan called at the White House today to protest against the reduction of the Dingley rates on Cuban raw sugar.

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SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATIONS of the Yukon Lodge, No. 23, A. O. U. E. & M. will be held at Masonic hall, 1st street, monthly, Thursday at 8 o'clock, full moon, at 8:00 p. m. G. H. WELLS, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Secy.

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Stroller's Column.

Dawson, Feb. 12.

Stroller differs from that of Jane, Kathlena or Belinda a number of years I have been happily married and am yet to be one thing—I fear my husband is a very bad person. It is his late municipal campaign when my husband took great interest in it. He attended all of the meetings and, while he always seemed to be called upon to make a speech, he never was that what we are calling him now. He spent a week preparing a speech and being invited to deliver it, he is in a very bad condition. His system is permeated—soaked to the marrow—with that speech, and it is getting the better of him. He is losing his appetite and his eyes are becoming a far-away, dim and disconcerting look. His fingers twitch, he has a cold sweat, and only yesterday he took up a shovel with which to dig a grave. But this is not all. For the past three nights he has gotten up regularly at 1.30 o'clock and delivered his speech to an imaginary audience. As we keep the lamp burning on account of the baby I can plainly see him and, although his eyes are wide open, I do not think he knows what he is doing. And such a speech! For a full hour he fires away at tables, chairs and stools, calling them "My fellow citizens," and appealing to them to elect none but good men to office. His speech was something like this:

Chairman and Gentlemen:
I bid many within sound of my voice, I have the interests of my heart instead of being mere political parrot.

White Pass and Treadgold are two oo-octo-oteroons we must shake off instead of hanging another on our hands in the name of unilate officials.

For some time past this country has been bordering on a state of arm and we want men at the helm who know starboard from haw.

It is your duty, my fellow citizens, when you see on your ticket the name of a man who, in your opinion, has Bright's disease of the intellect, scratch him.

We want no city government that will be operated on for apoplexy or bone spavin before it is six months old.

Thanking you, gentlemen, for the plaster manner in which you have treated and borne with me, I bid you adieu.

From my poor husband bows and scratches at the chairs and stools in appreciation of imaginary applause. He goes to bed and sweats hailstones in the morning and when I ask him to deliver his speech of a few hours before he knows nothing of it and tells me I am peddling "con."

My dear Stroller, I want you to tell me how to get that speech out of his system, for neither I can stand it much longer. The next time a campaign comes along I will take my husband up the stairs and keep him employed on bedstead until the election is over. A woman next door who is three times as fat as a sod and twice a grass,

bottomed chair. Then hurry back and we'll run off a special before the mob comes to lynch you."

Zion said he would get the press in order before going out. He went to work and in half an hour he was singing:

"I'se de man ter lead'er ban'
Way down ter Egypt lan',
Whar I'll say ter ole King Pharaoh
Yo' mus' let mah people go-o-o."

Concord, North Carolina,
Jan. 22, 1902.

To the editor of the Nugget:

I seen an extract from the Nugget whare there was a fasionable St. Andrews ball given, but there was a paucity of ladies under 47 years for the swell affair, & 5 gentleman of re-

man who have been succesful in making wealth there, mostly in gold mining, who want a wife & cannot leave their business to cam to the states for one, & the market not supplied there with the needfull, & it is reasonable that they would pay liberal to one that would interced in getting them a good wife. Now if one wanting to mary will write me and tell me of the kind that would please him, & tell me about himself & C I know I could get him a disiarable companion & if I did not have a suitable lady in view I would not stop till I found one, & feel that I was doing a patriotic and honorable duty that is much called for in honorable hands & I would expect to be well paid for it. The arrangements for the acquaintance & the trip to go there can be easily aranged. I have been seriously crossed financial and lossed heave in a way that could not be foreseen. But I can give plenty of the very best of references for integrity business qualifications & C. The little financing that might be necessary could be aranged through one of our banks here. The Cabarrus savings Bank Mr. D F Canno president Mr Swink paying teller & Mr Woodhouse book keeper. They are all members of a protestant church here and men of high standing to whom I can also refer with many others. To be hapy we must be in sum way us'll I have lost two good wives, & the reason I dont mary again in my older day iz my financial condition wont justify it. I am above sharp practice or unfair dealing in anyway & always fill my obligations promptly if I am able to do so. We have a very cold winter so far & the worst out look for the wheat crop at this season of the year that has been here for a number of years.

GEO. W. FISHER.

The Stroller believes Mr. Fisher is honest in his intentions and he recommends all of his bachelor friends who wish to have wives from the country where Opie Reid's hero 'Ris-tis roamed around until he was 18 years old without "trousies," to communicate with Mr. Fisher at once. If a man wants a wife who will stand by him with a gun, in North Carolina is the place to get her. If the hootch millers up the Klondike had been so fortunate as to have North Carolina wives they would still be in business instead of sawing crown wood. In case a man expects to engage in claim jumping

he should file an application for a wife with Mr. Fisher at once.

One thing the Stroller cannot understand is why Mr. Fisher himself should remain single on account of financial stress when three drinks of four fingers each of North Carolina moonshine will cause a man to own



"LIZAH DONE TALK IN HUH SLEEP LAS' NIGHT"

principally on fiction in which reference was made to a plentitude of dress suits and a scarcity of ladies for the ball. At the time the article was created considerable amusement was the means of two or more ladies securing escorts to the grand ball. However, if had passed into history spectability advertised in the Nugget offering to be the volunteer heroes each to protect & escort a lady to the fashionable ball if they could be found. It seams that there are more marriagable ladies then gentleman in most of the older states, & now Mr Editor I know that you have gentle-



MR. FISHER OF NORTH CAROLINA, S.A.H.

a whole township and all the 'possum dogs in it.

However, the Stroller trusts that Mr. Fisher's pains taken and interest manifested in the poor men of the Klondike may be rewarded by his receiving orders for at least a dozen wives. And, all joking aside, a North Carolina girl is not to be sneezed at—more than once if she sees the first sneeze.

The Stroller is sorry the wheat crop in North Carolina looks so "po'rly," but so long as there is a fair yield of corn and rye the one industry of the country will not be materially crippled.

Shot the Burglers.
Valley, Neb., Jan. 30.—Matt Ruhlin, a saloon keeper, and a number of citizens had a fight with two burglars who had broken into the saloon early today, in which both of the burglars were shot. One of them, George Myers, who was captured, was fatally wounded. The other escaped.

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

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

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

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.

MORTIMER CONFESSES

He Robbed His Partners of Gold Dust.

But Says They Had First Robbed Him—Joke on Detective McGuire.

By a cleverly set trap laid by the police the mystery surrounding the disappearance of the gold belonging to Fields, Mortimer and Rogers, partners, working discovery claim on Thistle creek last year, has been cleared up and the largest part of the dust recovered.

The sensational story brought to Dawson last fall by Edwin Mortimer of his being kidnapped and kept in a shaft for the purpose of compelling him to confess to a crime which he claimed to know nothing about, and the subsequent arrest and trial of Rogers on the charge of kidnapping him which resulted in Rogers being held for trial, is still fresh in the minds of the people of Dawson.

The story has been recalled within the last few weeks by the arrest and trial of Mortimer on the charge of theft of the gold dust and through the vigilant efforts of the police has resulted in the recovery of a large part of the gold and a confession from the man Mortimer, whose preliminary hearing in the police court was enlarged a week ago last Tuesday for the purpose of giving an opportunity of investigating the claim where Mortimer stated he had obtained the gold in his possession at the time of his arrest.

After the robbery of dust which occurred in August last Mortimer staked a claim below discovery on Thistle creek which had been abandoned and was then open to relocation.

While Mortimer was suspected at the time of the trial of Rogers of being implicated in the disappearance of the gold, there was no evidence against him and so he was allowed to go back to the creek, but he was kept under strict surveillance, although himself unaware of it, as it was known that he would sooner or later begin spending the money if he had it.

The suspicion proved correct and within a short time after Mortimer returned to Thistle the amount of gold in his pocket gradually increased and he was seen more frequently with large sums in his possession. He took in with him as a partner in working his claim a man named Wilson who was with him from the time he started working. He advanced considerable money to Mortimer at various times before they went to work and all that he received in return was \$50, which was paid in one lump sum. Mortimer took charge of the claim and kept all of the gold panned out. Wilson had only known positively of something over four ounces that had been panned out altogether, although Mortimer had put considerably more than that into the poka where the pannings were kept. This is the story Wilson has told since his evidence was taken in the police court.

The marriage took place last night at Mr. McKenzie's residence on Second avenue near Duke street, the lady whose smiles proved so captivating that resistance was impossible being Mrs. Jennie Cotney Prather, lovely, accomplished and possessing the many attributes necessary to dual happiness. The interesting ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Grant, Mrs. Ida Butler appearing as bridesmaid and Mr. Sam Matthews officiating as best man. The cosy little residence was very prettily decorated for the occasion and none were happier than they who were made one by the sweetly solemn words of the minister. Following the ceremony the long life and prosperity of the bride and groom was repeatedly drunk in bumpers of sparkling wine and they with their guests sat down to an elaborate repast. Among the guests who were present and attended the reception were: Mrs. Ida Butler, Mrs. J. Gibson, Mrs. M. Wilson, Miss Wilson, Miss Smith, Alderman Jas. F. Macdonald, Mr. Thomas Chisholm, Mr. Sam Matthews, Mr. Peter Farrell, Mr. H. C. Hume, Mr. J. M. Jackson, Mr. Gilbert Soule, Mr. Thomas Keenan, Mr. Peter Smith, Mr. Colin McDonald, Mr. John M. Bolton, Mr. Charles Harris, Casey Moran and E. J. White.

John A. Scarrington, H. E. Downing, Gold Run; R. W. Hodgkins, Dominion; John McCormick, White Horse. At the Empire.

to have been spent by Mortimer, together with what was in the sack seized by the police at the time of his arrest, brings the total to about the amount that originally disappeared, which was something over \$1,460.

When Mortimer was confronted with the incriminating evidence of the can and its contents and told of how it had been recovered, he made no attempt at denying having taken it from the other claim and depositing it where it had been found by the officers. But in defense of his action he stated (and here he started in with an entirely new story and one which in all the various stories that have been told has never before been even breathed) that he had simply taken the gold in order to keep himself from being robbed of his portion of it. He said that in the cabin he had been occupying there was a large crack between the logs and that on the morning of the last day of the washup he had heard his partners talking outside of the cabin and that he had looked through the crack and seen them looking very intently at something. The two of them had gone away then, Rogers came to Dawson and Fields went fishing. After they had gone he examined the place where they had been and found the can containing the gold. He had then taken it and hid it in a stump and of course when the partners returned they could not find it and were very angry and in order to make him tell what he had done with it he says he was put into the shaft.

Mortimer stated that at the time Detective McGuire searched the place for the gold he sat for some time on the very stump under which the gold was hidden but that it was concealed so carefully that no one would have imagined it to be there.

By allowing Mortimer to return to his work, the authorities showed excellent judgment and events have transpired just as anticipated and another mystery has been cleared up.

The case will be called on Tuesday morning, when the complete evidence will be taken.

FORSAKES SINGLE LIFE

Popular Andy McKenzie Becomes a Benedict.

Stole a March on His Friends Who Are Now Showering Him With Congratulations.

Andy McKenzie, one of Nature's noblemen and a prince of good fellows, handed his friends a surprise last night that was positively startling. He has so long been prominent in the front ranks of bachelordom that it was presumed nothing could persuade him to forswear the state of single blessedness, and so when it became noised about that he of all men had fallen a victim to a pair of brown eyes, melting and soulful in their expressiveness, surprise gave way to consternation and the thought uppermost became "What next?"

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John A. Scarrington, H. E. Downing, Gold Run; R. W. Hodgkins, Dominion; John McCormick, White Horse. At the Empire.

ARE AFTER THE PLUMS

Usual Results Follow the Late Election.

Aldermen Besieged With Applications For Political Preference by Friends.

The gentlemen recently elected as the city's first board of aldermen are beginning to experience the penalties they incur in accepting a public position to which is attached a measure of power in the appointment and distribution of political favors. In the States the mayor alone has the naming of those to whom the plums that go with a victorious election are given, but in Canada the power is vested in the entire civic body, the appointments being made by the mayor and council, and for that reason each of the new aldermen are being buttonholed perhaps fifty times a day by different aspirants for the several positions to be distributed and their friends and supporters, each claiming to be entitled to consideration by reason of valiant work done which resulted in the election of the successful candidate. No appointments can be made until the first meeting of the council, which will be held on Monday, March 3, and the first office to be filled will doubtless be that of city clerk. By the provisions of the act Assessor E. Ward Smith is made city clerk and acts as such until his successor is named.

Another point relative to the movement of the civic machinery which may not be generally understood is the position the mayor will take in voting upon the passage of ordinances. There being six aldermen on the board the mayor will not vote upon any proposition except in the case of a tie, when his will be the deciding ballot. Where the council will meet has not been definitely fixed, but from Legal Adviser Newlands it is learned that it is proposed to hold the sessions in the gold commissioner's court room.

Another German Duel.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—Fresh material for the duelling controversy has been afforded by the Von Bennigsen-Falkenhagen meeting in the Emperor's hunting park at Springe, near Hannover, yesterday, in which Von Bennigsen, the local governor of Springe, was probably fatally wounded by Falkenhagen, who is a large lessee of Crown lands. The affair had reference to the wife of governor Von Bennigsen. Several gentlemen of high positions in the town of Springe having decided at the club that the governor ought to be informed of the gossip concerning his wife, in which they considered there was ample ground for a duel, presented the matter to Von Bennigsen, who challenged Falkenhagen. A meeting was arranged, and Falkenhagen fired at the count. Von Bennigsen fell without firing once at his adversary. The governor's aged father, Rudolph Von Bennigsen, one of the founders of the National Liberal party, and long noted as a leader in the Reichstag, arrived on the field soon after, accompanied by his second son, who is the governor of German New Guinea, and brought the wounded man away.

Insulted Roosevelt.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 21.—John W. Starke, one of the most widely known young men in Richmond, was arrested this afternoon for sending through the mail an insulting letter to President Roosevelt soon after the president entertained Booker T. Washington at the White House. The charge is that of sending obscene matter through the mail. The letter was directed to "The President, Washington, D. C." The offensive document consisted of a sheet of blank letter paper, on which was written in pencil, under date of "10-24-1104"—To Teddy White without and black within. A nigger in a white man's skin. J.W.S.

Prince Henry's Programme.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—The following programme of Prince Henry's plans while visiting the United States is announced: "We arrive on the Kron Prinz Wilhelm, February 23, at New York. Prince Henry will go on board the Hohenzollern, and will stay there till the launching of the Emperor's new yacht on February 25th. We go to Washington, and perhaps stay there several days. Then we make the most of the next few days in seeing other cities, returning to New York for two more days before we sail for home on the Deutschland, March 8."

other cities, returning to New York for two more days before we sail for home on the Deutschland, March 8." Regret was expressed at the fact that the Emperor could not visit the United States. "He would like to," said Admiral Von Seekendorff, "but we cannot spare him for so long a journey now." Washington, Jan. 27.—The committee here will arrange a program which will take Prince Henry as far west as St. Louis. Niagara Falls also may be taken in on the outward trip.

Prize for Road Riders.

New York, Jan. 30.—Members of the Century Road Association will give sixteen club prizes of various descriptions to compete for this year. Novel and up-to-date conditions will obtain. The century and mileage contests will not be separated. The first century and mileage medal will be awarded to the member making the best record in both these classes of riding. Thus the awards will be for best general performances of the year instead of for each kind of riding separately.

The new plan adopted by the Century Road Club Association is to allow 120 points for every century run made within the standard limit of fourteen hours, and one point for every mile ridden in addition. This places a premium of twenty points on a century. Each member's record at the end of the year will be as many points as he has ridden miles plus twenty points for each century ridden inside of fourteen hours.

The women members will contest for the Cornish trophy, a solid gold medal to be awarded to the woman making the greatest number of single centuries in the year. Only one century may be commenced within any period of twenty-four hours, so that under the fourteen-hour rule at least ten hours rest must be taken between centuries.

Cannot Agree.

Vancouver, Jan. 28.—At the fisheries commission today it was announced no agreement regarding a joint memorial could be come to between the canners and fishermen. The canners stated that they had acceded to all the points pressed by the fishermen, but the latter would not agree to recommend traps even under careful government supervision, so that a joint memorial of the evidence fell through.

The most importance evidence given today was that of John McDonald, for years a fisherman around Beechy Bay and Sooke, who advocated the use of purse seines to break up the shoals of salmon and divert them from going in such large numbers to the American traps.

Modus Vivendi Renewed.

St. Johns, Nfld., Jan. 29.—The colonial government has undertaken to renew for the present year the French shore modus vivendi, which expired the 31st of last December.

Mr. Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary, wired the colonial government a request for this action last Saturday, urging his desire to dispose of the Boer war before reviving negotiations with France respecting the Newfoundland shore.

The colonial cabinet, in acquiescing to Mr. Chamberlain's request, recorded the fact that it was done as the colony's contribution towards the solution of Imperial problems in South Africa. Newfoundland being unable to send men there, takes this means of testifying her co-operation in the Imperial policy, and is confident that the redress of her grievances will be next undertaken.

It is generally understood that this is the last time this measure will be renewed, and that it is only done now for the foregoing reason.

Prizefighter to Be Tried.

Columbus, O., Jan. 30.—Governor Nash has caused an extradition requisition to be issued on the governor of Michigan for Jimmy Hoy, one of the principals in the prize fight at Painesville, December 7, now under arrest in Detroit. Hoy will be taken back to Painesville for trial.

Cornell Wants Him.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 30.—President Schurman has cabled Ambassador Andrew D. White to extend to Prince Henry an invitation to visit Cornell University when the prince arrives in the United States.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

NEW STORE! New Goods! New Prices!

Table listing various grocery items and their prices, including Mince Meat, Grape Nuts, Tomatoes, Sweet Corn, Salmon Trout, etc.

PROMISING OUTLOOK

Much Summer Work Will Be Prosecuted.

Residents of Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks Are Hopeful For the Future.

It is the general belief among residents of the Forks that the coming summer will witness a greater volume of active work performed on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks than has occurred in any previous year. Business at that lively little centre is quiet at the present time but there is a prevalent very general belief that within a few more weeks everything will live up in a very satisfactory manner.

Experts who have examined the mountain declare that it can maintain much longer in the "state of unstable equilibrium."

Along lower Bonanza and at Grand Forks the prospect of the speedy construction of the new railroad is looked forward to with the utmost eagerness. It is believed by the Forks people that as soon as the railroad is completed their town will become the distributing centre for a large portion of the mining district and in consequence they are looking forward with the utmost eagerness to the time when cars come rolling into the Grand Forks depot.

At present there are about 250 permanent residents of the Forks, but it is expected that the number will be doubled within the next two months.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends.

A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER!

FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE

Giant Powder, Fuse And Caps. Dawson Hardware Co.

STORE, SECOND AVE. Phone 36. Tin Shop, Third Ave. and Fort

GENUINE LUBECK SLICED POTATOES 28 POUNDS TO CAN, \$10.00

As good as fresh and cheaper. No freezing. No Waste. No heavy freight bills.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

6 PA

Vertical text on the right margin, including "Vol. 3—No", "Lan", "Mr. Bud Ha", "number, arrive", "from Ogilvie", "engaged in", "Mr. Harkin sa", "ent through", "light, although", "to Hende", "er creeks in the", "have made bus", "looking forward", "ing from now", "navigation.", "are coming from", "to creeks, who", "being done", "on Henderson", "Madison recent", "and are great", "work. Good pro", "on other parts", "on Thistle cre", "he says, deter", "creeks.", "The fire depa", "last night for", "Washington by", "The small b", "without the up", "Hockey", "A match ca", "played on the", "ice between", "Commerce tea", "Che", "As", "Is prepar", "kinds of", "the finest", "plant in th", "and quar", "Our Quart", "be in oper", "make it pe", "the value", "ing lodge", "over with", "Che", "ORDER", "SPR", "SUI", "ORDER", "ETIPI", "JAS.", "FAIRY", "The", "McL