

HARRIS ON TRIAL TODAY

Charged With Complicity in Robbery

Assisted Tomerlin and Brophy in Planning for Holdup of Dominion.

The trial of Harris, charged with abetting the Dominion holdup, was begun this morning before Mr. Justice Dugas, the cause being heard before the judge alone without a jury, the prisoner having so elected. Harris is represented by Mr. J. P. Smith of the firm of Belcourt, McDougal & Smith. The first witness for the crown was James Dozier who was present in the gambling room when the robbery occurred. He related the story of the holdup substantially the same as was brought out in the Brophy case yesterday and the day before. Witness knows the prisoner; first saw him a week or ten days before the robbery took place. Had seen him numbers of times in the Dominion where he once or twice had gambled. Also saw him the day after the holdup between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning.

After Tomerlin was next called to the stand. He again described in detail the circumstances which led up to the robbery, the manner in which the job was done, how he and Brophy were dressed and armed and the way the swag was planted and the disguises gotten rid of. The night the robbery occurred he spoke of Brophy of Harris before they left witness' room and also when they were behind the fence in the rear of the Dominion. Witness first met the

accused in Brophy's cabin, the date as near as he could fix it being about November 6 or 7. On or about November 2 the holdup scheme was first spoken of. At his first meeting with Harris in Brophy's cabin the proposed robbery itself was not spoken of, but some talk was had in reference to a cabin that could be used in case the job was decided upon. After that Harris often came to witness' room, sometimes three or four times a day, the dates being between November 2 and 15. When Harris first came to witness' room he was in company with Brophy and all conversed in regard to the holdup scheme. Brophy had previously recommended Harris to witness, telling him he was all right. Brophy in speaking of taking Harris in on the deal had said that he would bring him to his (witness') room and then would leave him there and witness could size him up and see what he thought of him, remarking that he was a good judge of human nature. After Brophy had brought Harris to witness' room he retired, leaving them together. In the course of the conversation Harris complained of having lost money on some poultry he brought in and in gambling and that he proposed getting it back in some way or other. Said he was keeping his eyes open for some easy money. Witness asked if he knew of any place where some ready money could be picked up, saying he was also looking for something easy. Harris told of a place he knew of on Gold Run, he having at one time worked there. The place referred to was a store where a man named Robinson was in the habit of keeping a large sum of money in a safe. But two persons slept in the store and it would be an easy thing to hold them up. The Gold Run proposition was brought up at a later conversation the same evening and witness had ventured the opinion that on account of the lateness of the season such a large sum may not now be on hand. Then was also discussed the ready money in sight in the saloons about town; the cold storage rooms of Barrett & Hull was also mentioned. All the gambling houses were spoken of including the Dominion, Pioneer, Northern Annex, Del Monte and O'Brien club. The best way of getting in and out was discussed and Harris said he was keeping his eyes open and would keep witness posted as to where the most money could be found. The Dominion was spoken of as being one where the chances of success would probably be greater than any other on account of there being no restaurant opening into the gambling room. Harris demurred at tackling the Do-

minion as the games there were run by friends of his, but witness had remarked that made no difference as it was gambler's money and consequently easy money. Brophy and witness had talked about Harris as to whether or not he would go in on the deal. Harris appeared jubilant about the scheme before hand but as the time drew near he got cold feet. The arrangements were that the three men would do the job, one of whom, Harris, would stand guard behind the screen at the front door. Harris repeated that he was keeping his eyes open, at one time reporting that the Dominion would be good for \$2,000 and the Northern Annex \$2,000. He said the Dominion would be the better place as early in the morning there were rarely over a dozen people in the place, whereas in the Northern there were generally considerably more. Both knew where the bank roll in both places was kept. The matter of a choice narrowed down to the Dominion or the Northern, but the former was not decided upon until the evening of the robbery. The last information witness received from Harris was on either the 13th or 14th, when he began to show signs of weakening, saying he was "afraid it is a little too strong for me" and giving other evidences of his desire to back out. Witness did not insist on him sticking but told him he knew of other highwaymen here besides themselves who were on the lookout for a little easy money. Harris did nothing to restrain witness and Brophy from carrying out the scheme as originally planned. At the time he backed out it was agreed that if anything came of the scheme he would get his share of the proceeds. Upon being asked by counsel why such an arrangement was made witness said that if anything did happen in the holdup line Harris would at once suspect him and Brophy. He said all right and that he would keep his eyes open and his mouth shut. When the robbery was fully decided upon it was determined to carry out the scheme at once. It was then the dark of the moon and the weather was mild so that if serious trouble was had and the robbers had to take the mountains they would not suffer much from the cold. The first witness saw of Harris after the robbery was the same day in front of the Monte Carlo between 9 and 10 o'clock. He appeared nervous and tried to avoid witness, remarking that he had heard the Northern was held up, adding also that it was a nice job. The same afternoon Harris came to the witness' room and said the Dominion had been held up, smiled and looked wise. Said if he had known how easy it would have been he would have been in it himself and was sorry he was not in on the deal. He said no one was suspicioned and that no clues had been found. He mentioned it was too bad as the Turner boys were his friends. As he was about to leave witness told Harris to remember what had been said to him in case anything was done, meaning that he was to get his share of the spoils. He stepped out in the hall and witness called him back, again cautioning him to remember. Witness gave him to understand he would certainly get his share without saying so in so many words or incriminating himself. Also told him that Brophy wanted to see him; he smiled and said all right.

On cross-examination witness said he was suspicious of Harris for the reason that he alone knew of the rifle having been in his room; that Harris also acted weak and spoke of his wife on the outside, finally deciding that the job of holding up the saloon was too strong for him. However, Harris was told by witness and Brophy that he, Harris, would get his share.

Both John and Tom Turner, proprietors of the establishment robbed, gave evidence, the same as that given by them at the Brophy trial on Tuesday.

A. T. Beede, who was proprietor of the Dominion bar at the time of the robbery, was the next witness. He saw Harris around the place a great deal before the robbery occurred. He frequently saw him in the bar room, also in the gambling room. Anyone who lounged around as Harris did would know where the money was kept. Sometime previous to the 15th of November Harris had told witness he had brought a lot of poultry to Dawson from the outside. "For a long time previous to the robbery witness saw Harris at the Dominion almost every morning. He would come in anytime from 7 to 9 o'clock. On the morning of the rob-

bery Harris came into the saloon. They talked about the robbery and Harris said he could put his hands on the men who accomplished the holdup. Witness invited Harris into his office where he insisted that he tell him all he knows, that he need not fear to tell the truth. Harris then told him it was Tomerlin and Brophy; that they had made a proposition to him, Harris, to join them and he had said the job was too big. Later that day Harris had told witness he saw Tomerlin and Brophy and they gave him nothing but told him to keep his mouth shut, and Harris said he told them he would expect his "cut in the swag."

At the conclusion of Mr. Beede's evidence an adjournment for lunch was taken.

John H. Abrams testified that he knew Harris slightly. Had met him first in October. Saw him also on the morning of the 15th at which time he spoke of the Dominion holdup, tapped witness on the shoulder twice and remarked that he could lay his hands on the men who did it.

Sergeant Smith knows prisoner. Had seen him the day after the robbery. Had told him (witness) that he knew who had done the job, but was afraid to tell for fear they would blow his head off if they found it out. Harris told witness of much of the conversation that had taken place between him and Tomerlin relative to the holdup, also that the latter had wanted him to go in on the deal but he had concluded it was too strong for him. At witness' suggestion during one interview Harris went to Brophy's cabin to see if he was there. In speaking of his connection with Brophy and Tomerlin Harris had said he knew the former well and had often been in Tomerlin's room.

Corporal Piper next testified: Met the accused on the 15th in a room at the corner of Second and Third. Went there and was introduced to Harris; went there for the purpose of sizing him up. The accused said he knew who had been concerned in the hold-up and upon being asked to give their names said they were Tomerlin and Brophy.

Detective Welch was next sworn: Has known prisoner since the spring of '98 when he met him on the Dyea trail, where he was engaged as a booster for a shell game. Have seen him often since, first in Dawson in the summer of '98. Saw him first after the Dominion robbery, the morning of the same day, the 15th of November. Had no conversation with him at that time but did have one about the 20th or 22nd. It occurred at police headquarters in the presence of Captain McDonnell, Sergeant Smith, Corporal Piper and others. Conversation was in regard to the Dominion robbery. There were no promises of reward, no threats, or undue terror exercised. Harris remarked that he did not wish to get mixed up in the affair and he was told if he spoke the truth he would not get mixed up in it. Was questioned in regard to the knowledge he had of Tomerlin's connection with the robbery, he taking part in the general conversation. Witness had met Harris on street and he complained that they had not dealt squarely with him. He said he had received a letter at the Forks from Brophy who had told him there was \$500 planted for him under the stairway of the Brophy cabin, that he had gone there, could not find it and knew it was untrue. He again reiterated the statement that he had not been dealt squarely with by Tomerlin and Brophy and if they did not do the right thing by him pretty soon he would cough up what he knew of the affair.

The evidence of Detective Welch closed the case for the crown. Mr. Smith immediately announced that the prisoner would offer no defense and the case was closed.

Crown Prosecutor Congdon addressed the court briefly but earnestly, urging conviction of the prisoner on the evidence adduced.

Attorney Smith made a strong plea in his client's behalf, urging that the evidence before the court was not such as to warrant a conviction.

Judge Dugas reserved his decision until 10 o'clock on Saturday morning at which time the remaining of the Dominion robbery trio, Miles Tomerlin, will be arraigned.

"What makes you so blue. Are you hungry?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, here's er uenny, poor fellow."

TILL DEATH CLAIMS HIM

William Brophy Is Sent to Prison

Short Man of Dominion Hold-up Gets Full Extent of the Law, Minus Flogging.

Today marks the beginning of the sentence passed by Mr. Justice Dugas late yesterday afternoon upon William Brophy, convicted of being the short man in the Dominion robbery which occurred on the 15th of last November. "That you be imprisoned at hard labor for the rest of your life" possesses a more ominous sound than what is generally termed a life sentence, for the latter in Canada may be but 20 years with the usual allowance for good conduct but with the sentence as imposed there is no hope for the prisoner. His good conduct will avail him nothing except as to securing, possibly, more lenient treatment at the hands of his jailers; the length of his term will not be in the least lessened by his implicit obedience of the rigid prison discipline, for by the sentence of the court he is condemned as an expiation of his crime to hard labor for the rest of his natural life.

It was not much of a surprise to those who had attended court yesterday and the day before when the crown rested its case and counsel for the prisoner stated he would offer no defense. Crown Prosecutor Congdon immediately went to the jury and for 40 minutes he spoke in an eloquent manner of the case about to be submitted to their hands, reviewing in detail the indisputable evidence which the crown had presented, testimony so convincing and so irrefutable that in his opinion the verdict could be but one thing—guilty. N. F. Hagel, K.C., counsel for the prisoner, abundantly sustained his reputation as being one of the leading criminal lawyers in western Canada. In his address the accomplice, Tomerlin, the pal of Brophy who had "peached" and made his conviction almost a certainty, was most bitterly excoriated, grilled and flayed in the effort to cast suspicion and doubt upon the story he had told in the witness box. Mr. Hagel's speech to the jury was a masterpiece, an eloquent but fruitless appeal for his client.

The charge to the jury by Mr. Justice Dugas occupied 40 minutes and was most comprehensive. His lordship went over the evidence bit by bit, explaining the law points that had arisen during the progress of the trial. He paid a high tribute to the police and particularly to Constables Egan and McMillan, who effected Brophy's capture, referring to them as mere boys yet brave to a degree rarely seen and conscious only of doing and having done their duty.

The jury retired at 4:39 in charge of Sergeant Beys. At 4:53, but 14 minutes later, a rap on the door announced they had arrived at a verdict. Slowly they returned to the jury box, their names were called by the clerk of the court and in reply to the question asked by him if they had found a verdict, Mr. J. T. Bethune, who had been chosen as foreman, arose and said: "My lord, the jury finds the prisoner at the bar guilty of the crime of which he is indicted." The clerk repeated the verdict as recorded to the jury, asking them if that was their opinion, and each said, "So say we all."

Previous to the return of the jury counsel for defense had asked his lordship for a reserve case on the question of his right to ask the witness Tomerlin whether or not he had ever been guilty of crimes other than that which is now being investigated, a motion which his lordship overruled. Crown Prosecutor Congdon moved that the sentence of the court be imposed at once. Brophy was told to stand up, when he was asked by the clerk if he had anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon him, to which he

replied in a low voice that he had not.

In passing sentence his lordship stated that after what he had said in his charge to the jury there was but little more left for him to say. Addressing the prisoner, he said that he had had a fair trial, been ably represented by learned counsel and had been found guilty by a jury of his peers. His lordship continued:

"I think you are guilty and I am glad to find the jury has arrived at a like conclusion. Anyone who could commit the crime of which you stand convicted is a dangerous man and a menace to society. You did not commit murder, but were ready to do so if necessary in order to accomplish your purpose. The law gives me the right to sentence you for life and he flogged and I may say if I were obeying my own feelings in the matter I should not hesitate to order you whipped in addition to the sentence you are about to receive. If beasts which possess no intelligence can be whipped and flogged I see no reason why men who do possess intelligence should not receive the same treatment. The sentence of the court is that you be imprisoned at hard labor for the rest of your life."

During the passing of the sentence Brophy's eyes never once were removed from the speaker's face and when the last words were spoken and he knew his fate, he sat down without an emotion being betrayed. Soon after he was helped on with his overcoat, handcuffed and removed to the prison which will be his future home as long as he lives. His lordship made an order restituting the stolen property to the rightful owners and confiscating the guns of Brophy and Tomerlin. The latter will be given a place of prominence in the police museum.

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

FIRST STEPS ARE TAKEN

Elsewhere in this paper will be found a notice calling for sealed bids to furnish 50,000 railroad ties. The notice is signed by Thos. W. O'Brien and can have but one significance, namely: That the ties are for use on a railroad to be constructed between Dawson and Grand Forks.

The advertisement regarding the ties is really the first actual indication the people of Dawson have yet seen that the road will be built although for some time it has been known for almost a certainty that the work of construction on such a road would commence in the very near future. The little notice in today's paper removes any lingering doubt that may have been entertained and in only a few months the shrill whistle of the iron horse will reverberate and reverberate over hills and dales that but a few years ago had never been trod by other than the wild animals and red men of the forest.

Thompson and Bryan.
Under date of February 22nd Mr. W. F. Thompson writes from Ithaca, Michigan, to the publisher of the Nugget as follows:
Visited two towns yesterday along with William Jennings Bryan, and in conversation with him he mentioned the Nugget, the souvenir, yourself and the man who delivered the souvenir to him. He is very much pleased with the bunch of gold—although he talks silver.

He spoke here this morning from the rear end of the train—5 minutes at \$7 a minute. I don't believe it was worth it. I offered to do the work for less, and my quality of "hot air" is as good as his, and fresher—but they didn't entertain my offer.

Send me a Nugget or two of the day before and day after election.
W. F. THOMPSON.

"The reason he is so irritable is because he is teething," explained the fond mother.

"Indeed!" remarked Mr. Oldbatch, wishing to appear learned. "And the troops occurred, the artillery

Willie (at his lessons)—Say, pa, what's a fortification?

Pa—A fortification, my son, is a large fort.

Willie—Then is a ratification a large rat?—New York Tribune.

Job printing at Nugget office.

The Ladue Assay Office

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

The Ladue Co.

Northern Re-Opened! Cafe

Quick lunch, 11 a. m. to 2 p. m.
Dinner, a la carte, 5 to 8 p. m.
WE NEVER CLOSE

Eagle Cafe

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

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR

EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. F. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr.

STEAM HOSE QUALITY GUARANTEED

Silver Dollar Shovels, Sunset Shovels. Good Goods Is Our Long Suit

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

PER CASE \$2.50 6.00 2.50 2.50 6.50 11.50 8.50 10.00 8.00 PER TIN 8.00

in Neckties Hose and

FEED

ANY

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, and Single copies, with sub-headers for Daily and Semi-Weekly.

NOTICE

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission that 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.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 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—"H.M.S. Pinafore," Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights. New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A WRONG SYSTEM.

Business in Dawson during the winter just ending has been very quiet, largely on account of the fact that the amount of money necessary for commercial requirements has not been in the country.

A great many claim owners who are perfectly solvent and who possess sufficient ready means for conducting their work upon a cash basis, have preferred to ship their money to the outside and press their local credit for the wherewithal to operate through the winter.

As a result of this policy the merchant in Dawson has been forced to allow his goods to go out on a bed rock basis or keep them on his shelves. Such a condition of affairs is not only unfair to the business men of the community, but it is unnecessary from the standpoint of a very large proportion of claim owners.

On the other hand, the man who makes his purchases in September with the expectation of making his settlements at clean-up expects to pay, and invariably does pay, an advanced price for his goods.

There is no reason why there should be a lack of money in this community at any season of the year. There is business to be done the full twelve months and there should at all times be sufficient money in circulation to keep the wheels of trade properly lubricated.

It is announced from the war office in London the Lord Kitchener will take the field in person and endeavor to run DeHott down at the earliest possible date.

that during that period the Boers have displayed renewed and successful activity. With Kitchener again in the saddle, it is altogether probable that events will shortly take an altogether different term.

A FOOLISH COURSE.

From far and near come newspaper reports, based upon the exaggerated yarns which filled the pages of the News for several days, that Dawson has gone to pieces and is being rapidly deserted.

Every article that appeared in the News was distorted and overdrawn in a manner that in the light of events can neither be explained nor extenuated.

The News entirely lost its head in dealing with the Treadgold matter, just as it has done in attempting to handle almost every other question of public import that has come before the community.

The evidence in the Brophy case was reported exhaustively in the Nugget for the reason that a severe sentence was anticipated and it seemed desirable that the public should be informed of every minute particular that had any bearing upon the guilt of the accused man.

The Dominion telegraph line is again down and may remain in that condition for an indefinite period. Meanwhile readers of the Nugget will be furnished a more comprehensive record of local affairs than usual.

In view of the fact that Mr. Brophy will serve a life term in prison, it will be quite possible to give Mr. Tomerlin some leniency and still put him out of harm's way for a considerable length of time.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Grand Shamrock Ball March 17th. Exchange Concert Hall. Elegant costumes.

New Goods!

Velvet Ribbons, Sewing Silks, Battenburg Braid and Threads.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET

EVERYTHING NOW READY

For Production of H.M.S. Pinafore

Crowded House Will Greet the Company Tonight in Dawsons First Opera.

Preparations are now complete for the production of the comic opera "H.M.S. Pinafore," which will be given three nights commencing tonight at the Auditorium Theatre by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society.

Josephine, Capt. Corcoran's daughter—Mrs. A. R. Boyes. Little Buttercup, bum-boat woman—Mrs. Geo. M. Allen.

Boatswain's Mate—Mr. Tillefson. This will be the first production of opera ever given in Dawson and the change for a few nights from the drama to light opera will be received with pleasure and approval by everyone.

Aside from the fact that the performance of itself from an artistic point of view, will merit the entire approbation of the most critical, the fact that the proceeds are to be given to a charitable and deserving institution will no doubt help to swell the receipts so that when the accounts are checked up a large sum will be turned over to the Good Samaritan hospital to aid the good work being done for the sick at that worthy institution.

London, Feb. 22.—The Irish party attaches great significance to the eviction of the tenants on forty farms of Lord DeFreycen's estate in Roscommon county, Ireland, for refusal to pay rent, and intends to make a fierce parliamentary struggle over the matter.

John Redmond, chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, said to a representative of the Associated Press: "Not only are forty tenants now sold out, but many hundreds of others are being proceeded against. The country thereabouts is alive with police, who patrol the roads day and night, force themselves into people's houses and in every way create a reign of terror."

London, Feb. 25.—Lord Rosebery's announcement of his final separation from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's section of the Liberal party, announced by the former in a letter to the London Times this morning, forms a fruitful topic for afternoon editorials and for discussion in all quarters of Great Britain.

editorial on the subject. Its friendliness to the ex-Premier might easily be explained on the ground of Unionist delight of a definite split in the opposition ranks. Its declaration that "what the country wants is not a brand new set of principles, but a new set of men capable of replacing the present set, without upsetting the policy of the Empire," precedes the significant demand that Lord Rosebery's party must prove that they can be trusted to infuse business energy and capacity into the prosecution of an Imperial policy.

This cryptic utterance has started rumors of a new coalition between the Unionists and Imperial Liberals under the leadership of the Duke of Devonshire and Lord Rosebery, besides the possible defection of the Times in its support of the present government.

From a gentleman who was at one time a resident of Brazil comes a remarkable story about a snake that he encountered in the woods one day which followed him with much persistence.

"Sitting on a stump, I became aware of the approach of a huge snake," writes this gentleman. "He must have been fifteen feet in length. There was no doubt the snake was about to attack me."

"Without hesitating for a moment I discharged my two barrels. For a short time the reptile raged furiously and I climbed a nearby tree. I had barely reached the first boughs when I saw the snake approaching the tree and it climbed up behind me."

Quebec, Feb. 22.—The following notice of motion has been given in the legislature by Mr. Perault, member for Chambly.

"That in the opinion of this House the revenues allotted to the various provinces by the British North America Act are insufficient to allow of their meeting the requirements of the public service, and at the same time of giving necessary aid to colonization, to agriculture, and the improvement of our educational system; that the interpretation given to various clauses of the constitution has endangered the existence of our local institutions, and that the government of Canada and those of the other provinces should be invited to join the government of the province of Quebec in asking the parliament of the United Kingdom to make such changes in the Confederation act as may alter the basis on which the federal subsidy is calculated, to secure to the provinces an exclusive control over their imposing export duties on products of their forests and mines, and to confer upon the government of Great Britain the right of disallowing provincial laws now exercised by that of Canada."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

Death of Mrs. Buckley. Mrs. John Buckley of the Aurora road house on 55 below on Hunker, died at St. Mary's hospital this morning after a lingering illness from consumption. With her husband she came to this country from Seattle nearly four years ago.

Send a copy of Goetzman's "Story of the Klondike" to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$1.00.

HICKS & THOMPSON, PROPRIETORS. FLANNERY HOTEL. First Class Accommodations. Warm, Comfortable and Well Furnished Rooms. Wholesome Well Cooked Meals. BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH. Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE. HUNKER AND DOMINION. Freight to All Creeks.

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

AMUSEMENTS. The Auditorium. Week Commencing Monday, March 17. "Northern Lights" A Page From American History. 21 - People in the Cast.

NEW SAVOY. Week Commencing Monday, March 17. The performance to begin with Muller's version of "Two of a Kind" One Act—Two Scenes. Oh! Better Than Ever. To conclude with Maurice's Jambalaya. THE WATCH DOG.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. COPENHAGEN & PACIFIC STEAMSHIP CO. Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

H. M. S. Pinafore. A Grand Production of the Opera Pinafore With Presented at the Auditorium Theatre. Dawson Amateur Operatic Co.

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By Using Long Distance Telephone. You are put in immediate communication with Dawson, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek. By Subscribing for a Complete In Town. You can have at your ends over 300 speaking words. Yukon Telephone System. GENERAL OFFICE, THIRD, DAWSON, Y. T.

Roman... which London sees the Spirit of Fog... caused by his de... and blot everything... massive bar. Indo... mated with their... made excuse to re... side everyone... over- blowing... bottled-up lady... through, looked... The hoofs of the... charned the wood... and the sidewal... slither. This wa... matchless for th... sort of day by wh... "porche Albion."... light of a gas la... variety of thing... judgment.

Romance of an Omnibus

It was one of those dismal days in which London seems to revel, when the Spirit of Fog is hovering in the air and laughing at the apprehension caused by his delay to come down and blot everything into one comprehensive blur. Indoors nervous people shuddered with their gas burners and made excuses to remain indoors. Outside everyone, from the crossing-sweeper blowing on his fingers to the huddled-up lady in her fur-lined wrap, looked resigned to misery. The roofs of the cab horses had gathered the wood pavement into mud and the sidewalks were dank and slippery. This was a first-prize specimen of our best of climates, the atmosphere of the complexion, the day by which foreigners judge the "white Albion," under the sickly light of a gas lamp, with the obscurity of things, without fogging their judgment.

Such a foreigner took his at Oxford Circus, signalling to the conductor with an ill-rolled umbrella whilst he peered his way with deliberate slowness over the mud. Circumstances spoke in his clothes and shabby top hat, but heredity in his manner, slow with an inheritance of generations from those who were accustomed to be waited for and waited upon. As he stood on the step of the bus it moved on with a jerk, and a young woman running up, helplessly caught at the handrail and pulled out of equilibrium, slipping in the mud fringing the kerbstone. The foreigner's hand was instantly at her service; no king's crown ever extended to a curtsying aristocrat with greater grace, as he lifted, half dragged her into safety. In panting confusion she thanked him, and sat down in the first seat by the door with more suddenness than elegance.

She was a pretty little thing, not very ill-dressed and with a certain delicate refinement such as is often seen in very young girls of every age before years and knowledge have rubbed off the bloom; her face, with the wide eyes of a simple-hearted child, was flushed and her hair was prettily dishevelled under her heavy hat. On her arm she carried a dilapidated little bag, and her dress and gloves showed signs of hard wear, but she was withal neat and fresh, and brought with her a strange atmosphere of sweetness. They were alone in the bus. The foreigner, with deliberation, put a large roll of music tied up with the ribbon on the seat opposite, sat down beside it, as if it were a cherubed infant in a cradle, and with the calm of absolute unconsciousness began to talk.

The bus deepened a little at his first words, but only with the natural timidity of a child. The foreigner's timidity of his voice, the unfamiliar period, the "grand air," reassured her that he was erring unwittingly, against the customs in which she had been brought up, and discarding shyness, she answered his platitudes in the spirit in which they were meant. "But I don't think London is so good after all," she remarked, after exhausting the weather, began on the diatribe of the alien that the world's metropolis. "Perhaps it isn't very beautiful, especially today," but still—

"Beautiful! London beautiful? Ah, how de dieu! Have you seen London, never?"

"The sweet-smelling trees of London, or the wide streets of Vienna, or the ghosts that stalk by day through Rome? Mademoiselle, you it is the scene, the space, the sentiment, that makes the beautiful cities."

"Historical things," she said simply, "have taken place in London as well as in Rome, and I dare say people can feel sentiment even if they don't look it."

"What of what good is that if they don't breathe it? How benefits it others that pass by? You, mademoiselle, have a nature of sentiment, no, I don't think so," she said. "It isn't very nice to be sentimental," she added, the sleeping passenger in her nature lifting its head.

"In the sauce of that bad dish called life, the color without which the world would be only a photograph, the setting of the song that you sing," he returned.

"It does not help one to earn one's bread," she said with a dreary little smile.

"I pardon me. You speak to a musician," with a hand on the ribboned roll, "and a musician must be young with the whis-

pers of Paradise. "You mademoiselle do not know music."

"I used to play the piano at home in the country," she admitted.

"And that was joy?"

"It was useful," she said with another little laugh, "for I am now a typewriter."

At this point the bus stopped and he arose.

"I descend here," he remarked, "and mademoiselle?"

"Oh, no, I live much further; it is only my offices that are at the west end."

"It is my academy that is in the west," he said, and raised his hat as he stepped off, still stately, on to the kerbstone.

"What a funny man!" she exclaimed half aloud, and forgot him. A Sunday and several week days passed, and then fate brought them together again. Her expression on seeing him was one of evident and slightly unflattering surprise. His, however, that of one confronting the expected.

"Every day I thought I might see you once again in this omnibus," he remarked.

"Oh, but I don't get away at this time of the day except on Saturdays," she answered naively.

"Saturdays?" he echoed, and added irrelevantly, "I come at this time each day in the week."

On this occasion the bus was full and they had no opportunity of conversing. There was the woman with the inevitable baby, to which she talked in strident tones; there was the elderly clerk in a shiny top hat, with a face showing even more wear than his clothes; there was the impudent-looking shop-girl, with her curly fringe and impossible hat; there were a couple of boys sucking oranges between aimless kicks at each other's shins; there was the shabby-genteel spinster of uncertain age trying to pretend that she was not clasping a brown paper parcel; there was the representative of the back row in the chorus, redolent of a cheap scent and jingling with meretricious ornaments. These types, which repeat themselves to satiety to the habitual traveller in omnibuses, climbed over the toes of the little typewriter girl and drove their elbows into the unchanging face of the foreigner, and when the omnibus stopped and emptied itself into the roaring street their counterparts only took their places, so that the two who had met by accident, or the workings of Kismet, were as far apart as if the width of the city were between them.

The seeker after adventures would do well not to seek the metropolitan omnibus, for therein the excitements of life are few and far between, and its commonplaces are unending. Saturdays came and Saturdays went all through the dreary London winter, and at first the little typewriter and the foreigner often travelled home in different buses, but after one or two more meetings they left the matter no longer to uncertain chance. It was her first assignation, and she did not recognize it as such. When one chilly February day he offered to take her home, she accepted with childlike alacrity. She knew of nothing to hide in the poor little rooms which she and an invalid sister called by that endearing name, and she was amused by his elaborate manner, so incongruous with the circumstances of their meeting.

"Such a funny man!" she assured her sister, "you will be entertained with him," and flattered herself on obtaining so exquisite an enjoyment for the invalid at such small expense. The invalid herself, accustomed to look on at life from a distance, instantly scented a romance, but kept the idea to herself.

"I wished," remarked the foreigner playing the role allotted him by the little typewriter to unconscious perfection, "to see the home of a flower."

"I am afraid that flowers don't grow much in cramped lodgings," she observed, controlling a smile, and the invalid sister felt that her conjecture as to a romance was correct. The foreigner seemed unaware of her presence.

"Flowers grow even in the desert sometimes," he rejoined seriously.

"I love flowers," she said irrelevantly, "but all I see as a rule are in the baskets of the flower women at Oxford Circus."

"Why do you not walk in the parks?" he suggested.

"I have no one to walk with," escaped her, and following it a fine crimsoning, for her words seemed to her to savor of the hint she would not for worlds have given.

"Let that trouble you no more, and permit me to be your escort," he returned with an air of ancient re-

gime. A court curtsy was the only suitable reply, and she did not know how to make one.

"Oh, I did not mean that!" she exclaimed in distress.

"I did," he said with firmness.

The invalid smiled mysteriously. Her romance was sprouting vigorously.

The invalid's views of life were unobscured by the contemplation of her own personality. It might be said of her that she knew nothing of the world, because she had no bodily experience of the tussle of the streets, and had scarcely in her short life met her fellow men and women face to face. But in the Buddhist creed it is the detachment from the actual world that gives to the spirit the powers of divination and prophecy, and the instincts of the invalid, though unfounded on knowledge, were rarely wrong.

The little typewriter, though she was one of the great sisterhood of workers, was so innocent that she took much longer than a more experienced woman would have done to awake to the new element in her life. For an incredibly long while she honestly thought that their weekly meetings in the omnibus came about by chance, and even when she knew that they occurred by studious arrangement she did not grasp the significance of it. It was not till he came for her every Sunday that it dawned upon her that they two were making of Regent's Park a Garden of Eden.

"But are you not afraid, knowing so little of me?" he asked her, after he had spoken to her of love.

"Are you not afraid too? for you know very little of me," she answered, yet trembling from the shock; for she was unused to looking through the gates of paradise, and the vision which she saw seemed to her incomparably fair and dazzling.

"I? What have I to fear from my flower in the desert? But what am I? A voice in the darkness, a wind in the night, a star that shoots across the sky; you know not whence I come nor where I go. You do not even know my nation, and the very name I have told you is not my own."

"Tell me," she whispered tremulously. The readiness of love to take alarm was upon her.

"I am a Russian," he said with sudden unwonted simplicity, "and my name is only too well known. Not perhaps to you, fair child, but secret police of his Majesty the Czar have been upon its track for years."

"The police?" she gasped.

"I am a Nihilist and proscribed," he answered; "if what I will whisper in your ears were known, I should be now in Siberia."

"Oh, but isn't that very wicked and dreadful?" she cried, desperately. "I suppose you think everybody ought to be blown up. But wouldn't that be very wicked?" Her vocabulary was not large nor her ideas clear.

"If thy hand offend thee, cut it off," he said, grimly.

"But not somebody else's hand?" she exclaimed.

"I cannot talk to you of these things, dear child," he went on tenderly, "you are so young and so English, and can know nothing of the night in which we live. How can you imagine a land where the neighbor that sits at your board, the brother that grew up with you, the sweetheart you have kissed, the child you have cherished, may be a spy to hand you over to death and worse than death? Where all friendship, all kindness, all love, is overshadowed with betrayal?"

"Oh, stop!" she cried; "it sounds so horrible!"

"It is what makes that which you shrink from," he returned. "To free our land from this nightmare, by whatever means, is the dream of the Nihilist you think so wicked."

"Please," she pleaded, in her homely words, "try and forget all about that. I—I will try to help you if you will let me. Make England your home, and forget the dreadfulness of Russia."

"There you ask what is impossible," he exclaimed with a sudden overclouding; "to me Russia is breath of life, core of soul; to abandon her and her miserable people, impossible. If she calls, I must obey—even if it rends my heart from my body."

"Then you do not love me?" the woman's deduction.

"I love you truly," he answered gravely, "but Russia is my mother."

"But a man must leave his father and his mother, and cleave to his—"

"She is more than that—queen, goddess, aim of life, and end of reward. Child, you do not know what his country is to a patriot."

The sun had gone out of her sky, and the gates of paradise were closed. She did not understand him, and was unversed in the arts of coquetry; while she was with him she appeared content, and he supposed that she understood and was not inwardly

grieving. It was on the way home that she went crying, and to her invalid sister that she poured out the pain and disillusionment that had stricken her.

"He is not what I fancied him," she sobbed, on her knees by the other's couch, "and I think I mind that most of all."

The invalid for a while was at fault. This was scarcely her idea of romance, that it should die at its very birth.

"I think he must be a poor creature," she said at length.

"I don't know," said the other, sitting back on her heels. "Oh, can this be love? For if it is, I don't think love is so very pleasant after all, and I thought it was heaven."

But the revulsion came next day, when he came back and brought a large bunch of violets as a peace-offering.

"You like these flowers?" he asked tentatively. "You know their meaning?"

"I love them," she cried, with her face, as fresh as they, plunged into their fragrant dewiness, "but I didn't know they meant anything, except that they are beautiful."

"They mean eternal constancy," he said, in his solemn way.

She looked at him half whimsically. "Ah? is that to your country or to me?" she asked. But she was happy again and smiling.

The invalid watched from her couch and she too smiled. She was at ease now about the little sister, to whom she felt in some measure constrained to act as a guardian angel; the romance would do the little one no harm; it was her imagination, not her heart, that was touched.

So the days passed, and the question of creeds and partisans did not crop up again to disturb their peacefulness. The little one was happy, and left in the morning singing, she came back smiling at evening, and most days the foreigner came back with her, and they three would spend their evenings together. The invalid was content; her instinct told her that romance was evanescent and better that it should be so. She did not take note of the unsatisfied, hungry look of the man, and the restlessness of his tones, and would not have cared if she had, it was her little sister that concerned her.

It was the dream of spring, and when summer came there was an awakening.

One day his step was heavy as he came up the narrow stairs leading to their rooms, and the solemnity of his face was deepened into gloom. Yet his manner was as elaborate and un-English as ever; he bowed to the sisters and it should have been a three-cornered hat pressed to his heart instead of his shabby black Homburg. The inevitable roll of music in his hand should have been a long stick with tassels hanging.

"I am afraid you have had bad news," ventured the acute invalid, scenting trouble.

"Good or bad, I have had news," he said slowly. "I told you that I belonged to a secret society, belonged to it body and soul. I have received a summons. I must go. Choice is not mine."

Then he turned to the little one, and his voice broke.

"Child," he said, "I have loved you much, much. But this is the end."

She cried from sympathy, and thought her heart was broken, though in truth it was not touched. The invalid breathed again, for she knew that the end had not come in a gentle rain of healing tears. She turned away her face and silently thanked heaven, while the little one's tears ran down her lover's coat, and he gazed on her like one who has lost paradise.

"We met through fate, any by fate we are parted," he said, "it may be we shall meet again, but I dare not confide we shall. And so it would be better to let me pass from your life, little English flower, you were not born to grow where the four winds of heaven are blowing. Some other than I shall gather you, my violet, and it will be better than this. You will forget, but I shall remember."

Of course she assented again and again, and each time more tearfully, but the invalid smiled on her couch. Yet when he was gone, her sympathy was the tenderest, and not a word of her thoughts either then or thereafter came near the little one. This is the least loving souls can do, that they should not disturb the luxury of grief. We little know the risks we may run with hearts, for a careless word, a want of sympathy at the right moment, may do more to break them than the grief itself, and a heart can only break once. But the little one was blessed, for though she was a worker she was shielded from the rough world by the love-taught wisdom of her sister, so the little heart was only softened by sorrow and not wounded, and this was well, for the wounds of the heart leave scars for ever.

The little one was to go and see her lover of by the boat, which started from Southampton. She scarcely knew where he was going, only that he would never return, and as she went to the station to meet him she bought him a little bunch of violets to wear in his coat. This was an innocent lie on her part, for in six months she would forget him. But this she did not know. It is little things like these which make the toy tragedies of this little world.

When she met him on the platform he seemed troubled and distraught, and this softened the parting to her. When he was talking his set English with the "grand air," it seemed to her sometimes that he could not love her very much at all, but when the elaboration of his manners seemed all worn away, and he whispered to her in broken snatches of his own language, which she could not understand, though she could not very well guess their meaning, she was comforted again and turned from her doubt.

On the quay she heard a word that frightened her.

"They say that there's a well-known Russian conspirator going by this boat," said a careless voice at her elbow, "and that there are a lot of detectives in plain clothes on the watch to nab him. Good business, too, to get rid of the vermin."

She looked up at her lover, trembling, but he seemed not to have heard.

There was a crush on the quay, and she was pushed a little aside. So it came about that their parting was hurried and almost wordless. Once she tried to speak, to warn, then she yielded to the pressure of the crowd, and seemed to be swallowed up by it. Only one glimpse did she get of the launch which took the passengers out to the steamer. She saw him stand straining his eyes towards her and tried to flutter her handkerchief, but the crowd pressed her hands to her side. Then she saw a stranger come up and tap him on the shoulder, and as he turned away he gave one last glance at the quay, took her violets from his buttonhole and lifted them to his lips.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

London, Feb. 26.—A message to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Barcelona, via Perpignan, France, says a fierce battle has been fought between the troops and the rioters in the suburbs of Barcelona, known as Sane.

Before the engagement the cavalry and infantry had been located on the plaza, from which vantage point the guns could sweep the surrounding streets. When the final clash with the troops occurred, the artillery was brought into action and raked the streets. The rioters engaged the batteries at close range, but were finally driven off. It is reported that 500 persons were killed and wounded on both sides. The near neighborhood was wrecked by the shells. The ruins caught fire and this completed the destruction.

Further fighting is reported at Matate (15 miles from Barcelona), where a quantity of arms have been discovered.

STREET FIGHTING.

Madrid, Feb. 26.—According to telegrams received here late tonight from Barcelona, the street fighting continues. The heavy rain which fell during the day helped to disperse the rioters, and the authorities are taking severe measures. A proclamation has been issued ordering all private individuals to surrender any weapons they may possess, under the pain of severe penalties. The sale of arms has also been prohibited. Forty workmen's associations have been dissolved, and the members of their committees arrested, the dwellings of the strike leaders and of anarchists are being registered, and put under guard.

The battleship Pelayo has been ordered to Barcelona. The military engineers have assumed control of the street car service, and a few cars half filled with soldiers, are running. Even the funeral coaches have to be protected by the police. No letters have been delivered in Barcelona in three days, and in some parts of the town business is completely paralyzed.

A pitched battle occurred in the outskirts of the city between the strikers and the military escort attached to several wagons that were bringing in provisions. The contents of the wagons were dragged out and barricades were built across the roads. The rails have been torn up to prevent trains from entering the city. The strike movement has begun to spread seriously.

At Castellon de LaPlana, taking advantage of the night, and the absence of the police, the strikers burned two factories. At a workmen's meeting held at Castellon de LaPlana, a general strike was ordered. The Captain of Sargossa has wired for reinforcements to cope with the strikers there.

MINISTER TEMPLEMAN

New Member of Senate Complimented

Has Ever Been a Hard Worker for Principles of the Liberal Party.

British Columbia is extremely fortunate in obtaining as its representative in the Dominion cabinet a man of such ability and public worth as Senator Templeman, of Victoria, B. C., who last Saturday was gazetted a member of the cabinet without portfolio. Hon. Mr. Templeman's promotion is but a fulfilment of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's pledge to give the fast growing province on the Pacific Slope representation at the council board in the red room at Ottawa. The wisdom of this choice cannot be questioned. No man has done more for the Liberal party in British Columbia than Mr. Templeman. He went to that province at a time when Liberalism was at a very low ebb, and when a man required to be possessed of a great deal of courage who would take the field under the Liberal banner and attempt to win parliamentary honors for that party in any portion of the province. Such an attempt might not have meant extinction, but it certainly did mean burial beneath an avalanche of Conservative votes. But Mr. Templeman stood bravely by his party, enlisted recruits into the feeble Liberal ranks, and with the force of an energetic press—his own paper, the Victoria Times, most powerful of all—behind him, soon saw the leaven of Liberalism working. Twice he contested Victoria with Col. Prior, and, while unsuccessful, he had the satisfaction of reducing the Conservative majority in each contest. In 1897 he was elevated to the Senate, and it remained for another stalwart, Mr. Reilly, to carry the constituency for the Liberals, which he did only a month ago with a handsome majority. But in reality Mr. Reilly's election was Mr. Templeman's victory, as he had the constituency almost won. Since Mr. Templeman entered the Senate his usefulness has not departed, as is so often the case with members elevated to the upper house. He has ever been watchful for the best interests of his province, and wielded an influence which secured for British Columbia legislation which might otherwise have been long withheld. His appointment to the cabinet without portfolio is therefore well deserved. Mr. Templeman is quite too young and useful a man to remain in the Senate, and as he has proven himself capable of filling any office under the crown, he is the better fitted for a seat upon the treasury benches, where he may be expected to reflect credit upon his province and the party for which he has so consistently and unceasingly labored.

In no quarter of the Dominion has Mr. Templeman's appointment been received with greater satisfaction than in the county of Lanark, particularly in the town of Almonte, where he so long resided. It is almost a score of years since he went westward, but his career has been watched with undiminished interest, and his appointment as a minister of the crown is looked upon as the deserved reward of perseverance and integrity.

The Gazette takes a pardonable pride in Mr. Templeman's elevation. It was he who in company with Mr. R. J. Northgraves founded this paper in 1867—Confederation year—and for seventeen years he published the Gazette with marked ability and enterprise. Much of the popularity which the Gazette at present enjoys can be attributed to its former publisher.—Almonte Gazette.

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FOR A COURT OF APPEAL

Dawson Bar Society Re-organizes

And Forwards Memorial to Parliament Asking for Some Needed Changes.

The telegraphic item from Ottawa published in the Nugget on the 2nd inst. regarding the contemplated appointment of H. J. Senkler as a judge of British Columbia with special jurisdiction over Yukon affairs has created quite a stir among the members of the legal profession of this city.

One of the reforms advocated for the Yukon has been the appointment of additional judges for the superior court here with a view of having a court of appeal established so that the delay and expense now incurred in sending appealed cases to the court of British Columbia might be abolished and the expense and loss of time saved.

Last Saturday the members of the bar held a meeting and re-organized the bar association for the purpose of more strongly urging the position taken by them in regard to the contemplated change in the judiciary.

The officers elected by the society were: W. L. Walsh, president; Arthur Davey, secretary; H. E. Ridley, F. J. Stacpoole and W. M. McKay, executive committee.

A resolution was passed favoring the transferring of all mining disputes to the territorial court and asking for the appointment of two additional territorial court judges and the creation of a territorial court of appeal consisting of three judges and abolishing the appeal to British Columbia, but continuing the right of appeal to Ottawa. This resolution was wired to Ottawa and will be followed by a memorial through the mail.

This means the abolition of the gold commissioner's court, but it is thought in that event Mr. Senkler, the gold commissioner before whom the cases are tried, might be created one of the two additional judges with special jurisdiction over mining cases with which he has now become very familiar. By putting mining disputes, which are now the principal sources of litigation, into the territorial court it puts them on an equal footing with other civil cases and gives an opportunity for the same appeal to be taken as is possible in other civil cases. As it now stands appeals in mining cases can only be taken from the commissioner's court to the appeal court, which consists of the two territorial court judges and the gold commissioner, whose decision is final.

Under the present system appeals from civil cases must be sent to British Columbia and from that court there is another appeal to the supreme court at Ottawa. Under the proposed change the appeal may be taken from the judge who hears the case and it will then be heard before the other three judges who will form the court of appeal and from their judgment it may be referred direct to the supreme court at Ottawa without having to first be sent to British Columbia.

It is understood that there will undoubtedly be some change made in the Yukon judiciary during the present session of parliament and every effort will be made by the members of the bar here to have the changes made in accordance with the resolutions passed by the bar association.

A Disgruntled Gang.

The opposition at Ottawa are not satisfied with the speech from the throne. It does not contain enough "meat" for them. They will be displeased even when it is pointed out that the speech is a mere formal document and contains no indication of the actual business of the session. The speech read by Sir Henri Joly was a very formidable document. It promised all sorts of things, but we venture to say the government of this province will undertake to deal with very few of the matters therein mentioned. There are a great variety of other matters, it is understood, with which the opposition find fault. At one time they say the government has no policy. Then they will sail off on another tack and condemn in thunderous Tupperian tones the policy that is alleged to have been stolen from the Conservative party, which, if it came from such a source, must necessarily have been perfect and unassailable. One leader

says the tariff has not been reduced at all, that it is to all intents and purposes the same that should have brought prosperity to Canada, and would have done so but for unpropitious circumstances; another claims that certain industries are being ruined because of the cut that has been made. The cotton men and the woollen men are threatening to close up their mills unless more protection be given them. It is all very confusing, because not even the most enthusiastic opponent of the government can reconcile all the conflicting statements.

It is perfectly plain that the British preference has reduced the duties on certain imports by one-third. We know that as far as possible the raw material necessary to stimulate manufacturing in Canada has been placed upon the free list. A large addition to this list was made not much more than a week ago. This has stimulated many lines of manufactures and must be given credit to some extent for much of the activity of the present day. The free list is very much larger than under the N. P. We may therefore assume that it is not the National Policy that is in the hands of strangers is producing the present marvellous trade expansion. But, when we come to think of it, there is a Tory school that decries that the country is prosperous in support of their position they point out that some of the eastern provinces are not gaining in population. It would be useless to explain to them that in all the countries of the world where settlement is completed agricultural communities are affected in the same way. Statistics show that the agricultural counties of Britain are losing population and that there is a substantial increase in the manufacturing centres. This movement is produced by natural causes. It does not seem very long since all the grain grown in Great Britain was cut with the common reaping "hook." Under this system armies of laborers were employed at harvest time. The hook was replaced by the scythe, the scythe by the horse reaper, with a man perched upon it pushing off the sheaves with a rake. Then followed the self-acting tilter, which culminated in the self-binder. On the farm automatic machinery has driven the hand-workers out of the business, hence the rapid depopulation of districts. But the production has not been decreased at all. It continues to increase and to meet the demands of the world for food. The farmers of Canada are more prosperous than they ever were. The government has enabled them to reach remunerative markets and the mortgages are being rapidly paid off. Though manufacturers are working over time and farmers multiplying their operations, the foreign trade of the country has more than doubled in six years. Mr. Foster says this is merely an increase in values. Others say it is merely Canada's share in the good times that have struck the continent. The foreign trade of the United States has decreased during the last two years, while that of Canada has shown a remarkable growth. How, then, can it be a wave of prosperity extending over the whole continent?

The fact is our Tory friends have made up their minds to cavil. They will affect to groan and shake their heads dismally for a number of years yet. They want capital to come in along with population to develop our resources, yet they object to American investors because they are conspiring to seize our railways and other works and use them against us, and they are afraid of American immigrants because they may try to upset our political system. The best way is to let them alone. It is useless to attempt to reconcile them to conditions over which they have no control.—Victoria Times.

H. M. S. Condon.

Mr. Algernon Lennox, writing to a London paper, from Calais, respecting the missing Condon, says: "When the missing warship Condon was stationed in Panama Bay, in April last, with a view to the protection of British lives and property in the event of any revolutionary movement on the Colombian Isthmus I made the acquaintance of her officers and also knew the boat well. "I voyaged from Colon to Southampton with one of her officers (going home on sick leave), who, in conversation with me, anticipated the reported remarks of Captain Sclater, referring to the ship's behaviour in heavy weather, and stated that should the guns break loose from their lashings, the Condon would infallibly be lost, owing to her huge 'rolling.'"

"Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye?" asked the magistrate. "Shure, your honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he gave me the black eye," replied the complaining wife.

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The Dawson Water and Power Company

Enters the Field for Keeps and Will Import Expensive Machinery.

A new electric light company, or rather an old company with new and the latest improved machinery, will make a bid for the patronage of the public next season, and as an inducement for a share of the business to be had will guarantee a service which they affirm will excel anything Dawson has yet been blessed with. The Dawson City Water and Power Company has been supplying from 800 to 1000 lights all winter, principally customers being confined, principally to the N. W. M. P. barracks, the court house and the block in which the McDonald Iron Works is situated. Their equipment has consisted only of a small dynamo which was picked up more as an experiment than anything else, but so well pleased have their customers been that had they had the capacity they could have found consumers for double the number of lamps employed. The company possesses a liberal franchise, placing them on an equal footing with the other company, and it has been determined to enter the business this year on a large scale. Their two years' contract with the McDonald Iron Works, which supplies the power for the water system, will expire in August, after which time they will operate their own plant. A triple expansion engine of 500 horsepower will be purchased this summer from the Union Iron Works of San Francisco and a dynamo of 5000 light capacity, the machinery to be installed and ready for operation before the beginning of next winter. The season following it is proposed to duplicate the plant, thus having one always ready for an emergency.

The engine and dynamo will cost \$70,000 landed in Dawson and will be the finest piece of machinery ever brought to the Yukon territory. "Our service, limited as it was, has been very satisfactory this season," said Mr. D. A. Matheson, general manager of the company, "and as we believe there is a field here for competition in electric lighting we have determined to go into it in a proper manner. The machinery we are getting from San Francisco will be the very latest improved and we are going to spare no expense in giving the best possible service. We shall have our own power house and will be in position to serve 5,000 lights before the snow flies next winter."

The Monroe Doctrine.

London, Feb. 22. — Hon. David Mills, the Canadian statesman, in an article in the March number of the Empire Review, written while Mr. Mills was Canadian minister of justice, bitterly assails President Roosevelt's and Senator Lodge's interpretation of Monroeism. He declares that the United States "are so long enamored of their own political institutions and so devoted to self worship that they think no others are deserving of admiration." Mr. Mills says that it would be to the State of Maine's commercial advantage to enter the Canadian federation, and says: "America has no more right to dictate to South and Central America than to Canada." In conclusion Mr. Mills quotes the United States reply to the Barbary States, "We prefer war to tribute," adding: "The United States must not be surprised when the occasion arises if she receives from European statesmen an answer not unlike that she gave to the Dey of Algiers. It is certain that a similar conclusion will be reached by Europe whenever an attempt is made to enforce against any great European power so degrading a species of vassalage as that embraced by the modern Monroe doctrine."

Honnen Returns.

Mr. H. H. Honnen, the well-known sour dough, freighter and stage operator, returned yesterday from an extended trip through the States. Mr. Honnen left Dawson on one of the last boats last fall and has visited a number of the principal cities on the eastern as well as western coast, but his longest stay in one place was in

Los Angeles, where he spent several weeks during December and the early part of January. "The conditions of trade all over the country have greatly improved, he says, since he first came to the north, but he concurs in the opinion expressed by the rest of the sour doughs who have returned from a trip outside, that Dawson is still good enough for him.

"I was sorry I sent Ellen such an expensive wedding present."

"Why were you?"

"Why, she went and placed them on exhibition without the donor's cards."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Oh, Horace," wailed his young wife, "I have just found out that Ajax, our beautiful Angora cat, has been leading a double life!"

"That makes eighteen, I suppose."

said Horace. "What has he been doing?" "You know I let him out every morning, because he seems to want to go and play out of doors. Well, I have discovered that he goes over to the Robinsons and lets them feed him and pet him."

Mr. Stubbs—Confound it! We are going through a tunnel! I hope it isn't long. Mrs. Stubbs—Ah, John, I remember the time when you told me you wished the whole distance was through a tunnel.—Chicago News.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER Agent for Harper & Ludlow, Powell & Co., Harper's Addition, Seattle's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Gold Dredge Bought and Sold. N. C. Office—Boz. King St.

\$3.00 Will Do It!

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

DAILY NUGGET

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

\$3.00 Per Month!

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

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

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

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

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

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

Lone Star stock is the best 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 wine 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.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1902.

has he been... him out every... seems to want... doors. Well, I... he goes over to... lets them feed...

ound it! We are... nnel! I hope it... John, I remem... you told me you... distance was... Chicago News.

STAUF... AND FINANCIAL BROKER... Ladus Fornalis Co... Lewis's Addition... Insurance Company... tly Attended to... Houses to Rent... C. Office Bldg. King St.

RAVELED MANY MILES... Saw Much of the World... Attorney J. B. Pattullo's Pleasure During His Absence From Dawson.

John, I remem... you told me you... distance was... Chicago News.

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onth!

Hotel Arrivals... Regina Hotel... J. E. Morgan... Dawson; Mar... Bonanza; Jeff Geer... Grand Forks; Mrs. L... Dawson; R. M. Morris... Eldorado; J. C. Bockman...

Hotel Arrivals... Flannery... Roy King, Seat... E. King, Seattle; J. C... Dawson; Eugene McSeath... B. J. Slater, Sulphur... Ward, Dawson; J. T. Yeager... A. J. Nelson, Montana... G. F. Smart, Seattle; Rob... Bonanza.

Fire Is Out... Extension... was opened. This... mine in which fire was discov... several months ago. It is re... that the men who entered... the fire all out, and that in... the pumps will be stop... Work may now be expect... commence in clearing the... It is said that the men re... in No. 2 slope yesterday for...

Forged Bank Notes... New York, Feb. 21.—A special to... Herald from London says... hundreds of forged Bank of... notes for \$5 have been put... circulation during the past fort... They are almost perfect coun... and have been accepted with... hesitation by bank cashiers and... business establishments. Many of... were passed off on book... at the last Hurst park race... It is admitted that about 300 have...

Building New Hulls... For Two Klondike Corporation Steamers... R. W. Calderhead Will Figure Largely in Upper River Trade This Season.

Judgment Given... Katie Hall, housekeeper at the Flannery hotel, brought suit in the police court this morning against Hicks & Thompson, the proprietors, for \$150 for salary due. The indebtedness was admitted by the defendants and judgment was given for the amount of the suit with costs by Magistrate Macaulay.

Public Notice... Is hereby given that sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, will be received until the 18th day of March, 1902, for the cutting and delivery of 50,000 railroad ties on the banks of the Klondike river at or between Klondike City and the mouth of Bonanza creek, 10,000 to be delivered immediately after the opening of navigation. The undersigned reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Signed, THOS. O'BRIEN, Klondike City.

already reached the Bank of England are the most perfect of their kind ever attempted. They are beautifully printed in lustrous black ink on paper whose crispness of texture and water marks resemble almost exactly the genuine article. Scotland Yard is busily engaged in the task of trying to track down the counterfeiters, but the work is so immeasurably superior to that of all the known forgers that new hands are suspected, which greatly increases the difficulties of running them down.

Puget Sound Officials... Washington, Feb. 22.—The president sent to the senate today the nominations of Clarence W. Ide, to be collector of customs for the district of Puget Sound, and Charles B. Hopkins, to be United States marshal for the district of Washington.

George G. Cantwell Has Two Weeks Suspense But All Ends Well... Everyone in Dawson remembers with kindly feeling George G. Cantwell, the photographer and taxidermist, who for a long time was partner with Fred A. Atwood, their place of business being on Third avenue. Mr. Cantwell came to the country with the rush in the spring of '98. He did not delve into the bowels of the earth after gold, but in a modest and unassuming manner went after a share of the Klondike's wealth by upholstering the skins of birds and animals and by photography.

English Capitalists... Will Be More Alert In the Future... Much Valuable Property was Lost Through Carelessness of Agents. English capitalists have discovered that it was not the fault of this country but the fault of their representatives that their investments here have not paid. Over and over again it has been proved to them that Yukon property which they had abandoned as worthless had proved valuable afterwards in other hands. They now realize that it was owing to the bungling and incompetency of their agents that dividends were not forthcoming, and that properties which could be easily bought were let slip from them.

Weather Two Years Ago... Two years ago today, March 10th, 1900, the weather, which had been very similar to that of the past 10 days in that it had ranged from 25 to 40 degrees below zero, turned warm; mercury rose above zero and did not again go below that point that spring, although on the morning of April first it touched the zero mark. If the record of 1900 is to be duplicated this year, Sp1 must begin to get in his work very soon.

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Job Printing at Nugget office.

DAWSON MAN'S EXPERIENCE

With a Tacoma Financial Institution

George G. Cantwell Has Two Weeks Suspense But All Ends Well.

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Last fall a longing for the scenes of the home-of-barefooted boyhood days, the days when he made mud pies or fished in the Puyallup river for bull heads, came over George. He yielded to the still small voice and on one of the last-up-river steamers he was a passenger for the outside. Nor did he go empty-handed, for stowed away in his inside vest pocket was a roll of "ready John Davis" to the amount of \$2000, honestly earned and on which no one save George had any claim, he being heartwhole and fancy free.

On reaching the vale of the Puyallup he deposited his \$2000 in a Tacoma bank instead of "blowing" it in riotous living as is the wont of some people who accumulate a few hundred dollars in the Klondike. All was well until one day some malicious tongue started a report that the bank in which Cantwell had deposited his money was wabbling in its legs, like a young calf. The result was a run on the bank and Cantwell, being at Puyallup, nine miles distant, did not get into the procession until late and when he reached the door of the financial institution he was met by a notice posted on the door which bore the somewhat terse announcement, "Payment suspended."

Unlike what some young men would have done, George did not flop up and die right there. He simply returned to Puyallup and, Micawber like, waited for something to turn up. For once in the history of Tacoma banking, something did turn up. It so happened that one of the Vanderbilts was interested in the crippled bank and to see him President and Manager P. V. Caesar journeyed from Tacoma to New York and when he returned the bank doors were thrown open and, with \$500,000 of Vanderbilt money in its vaults every depositor, our old friend Geo. G. Cantwell among them, was paid the uttermost farthing.

George writes his Dawson friends that the little birds are again singing their tit willows in his heart and that he is about to open a fine art studio in the thriving town of Everett, Wash.

Excellent Pictures... One of the finest flashlight photographs ever taken in Dawson was one of the opera Pinafore, taken by Larss & Ducless on Tuesday afternoon after the full dress rehearsal. For the number of people included in the picture it is exceptionally good, the posing is excellent and the expression clear and distinct. The picture is one that everyone will wish to keep as a souvenir of the first operatic production in Dawson.

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Job Printing at Nugget office.

..A POINTER..

We Do Business With Nearly Every Claim Owner and Worker in the District. MORAL: THAT MEANS OUR GOODS AND PRICES MUST BE RIGHT. CALL ON US, "WE WILL SHOW YOU"

..N. A. T. & T. COMPANY..

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS

Will Be More Alert In the Future

Much Valuable Property was Lost Through Carelessness of Agents.

English capitalists have discovered that it was not the fault of this country but the fault of their representatives that their investments here have not paid. Over and over again it has been proved to them that Yukon property which they had abandoned as worthless had proved valuable afterwards in other hands. They now realize that it was owing to the bungling and incompetency of their agents that dividends were not forthcoming, and that properties which could be easily bought were let slip from them.

Now that they are convinced that valuable quartz mines have been discovered here, we learn from reliable sources that in the near future they will invest largely in the reef and even now have actually their agents on their way into this country. A few weeks more will see great activity in quartz dealing in this section of the country.

Grand Shamrock Ball March 17th, Exchange Concert Hall. Elegant costumes.

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

Debating Society... The Dawson Debating Society holds its meeting tomorrow evening, Friday, 14th, in St. Andrew's hall at 8 o'clock. The occasion will be the challenge debate with the Grand Forks Debating Society, who visit town to enter the lists against the local organization on the subject of trusts, the question being, "Resolved, that trusts are more of a benefit than an injury," the Dawson society taking the affirmative, and the Forks the negative side of the question.

Old clothing made to look like new. Repairing a specialty. R. I. Goldberg, at Hirshberg's.

THEY ARE GOOD... You will say so after trying them. Beef Croquettes. Can be procured nowhere in Dawson but at The Family Grocery, F. S. Dunham, proprietor, corner 2nd Avenue and Albert street.

Regina Hotel... J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel... American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

...BAY CITY MARKET... Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.

CHAS. BOSSUIT Prop. King St., Opp. N. C. Co.

Signs and Wall Paper

...ANDERSON BROS... SECOND AVE.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only. FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Dome... 9 a. m. FOR GRAND FORKS... 9 a. m. 1 p. m. and 3 p. m. FOR ST. BELOV' LOWER DOMINION... 9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included. FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included. Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

MUST BE SOLD

A 60 Ton Consignment of Best East of the Mountain HAY

...5 1/2 c. Per Pound!...

Macaulay Bros. Third Avenue

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER! FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE 161

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.

Japan American Line

Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Points.

Steamer Every 2 Weeks

For Japan, China and All Asiatic Points.

Ticket Office 612 First Avenue, Seattle

Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

N. C. CO.

N. C. CO.

THE AX AGAIN!!

A Few of Our Reductions Just
 For a Starter

	PER SACK	FRUITS	PER CASE	PER CASE	
Ogilvie Flour	\$3.50	Choice California 2 1/2 lb. Extra		Corn Beef, 12 2 lb. tins	\$2.50
Lake of the Woods Flour	3.50	"Mission"	\$8.50 to 10.00	Roast Beef, 24 2 lb tins	6.00
Soft Wheat Flour	3.25	Other Brands	\$6.00 to 8.00	Smoked Beef, 12 2 lb. tins	2.50
	PER LB.	Dried Peaches, Apricots, Nec- tarines or Pitted Plums, per pound		Brawn, 12 2 lb. tins	2.50
Pearl Barley	11C			Van Camp's Pork and Beans, 24 2 lb. tins.	6.50
Rice--"Flag,"	11C	VEGETABLES		Eagle Milk	11.50
Rice--"Castle,"	10C	Corn, 24 Cans	4.25	Reindeer Milk	8.50
Best Breakfast Bacon	20C	Tomatoes, 24 Cans	5.50	Maple Syrup, 12 1/2 gal. cans	10.00
Tea, Japan Fired, Green,	35C	Sweet Potatoes, 24 Cans	6.25	Honey, 12 1/2 gal. cans	8.00
Tea, English Breakfast	42 1/2C			Genuine Lubeck Sliced Potatoes, 28 lb. Tins,	8.00
Hills Bros. Celebrated Arabian Roast Coffee	75C	Lambs' Tongues	5.00		
Sugar, American Granulated	11C				

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED

OVER THE ICE!

WILL BE HERE IN ABOUT TEN DAYS

Wait for Our Fine Stock of Ladies' Tailor Made Gowns, Waists and Novelties in Neck wear and Dress Goods, All the Latest Fashions; also Large Stock of Ladies Shoes
 Also Fine Stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods and the Very Latest New York Styles in Spring and Summer Clothing. **LAWN TENNIS SUITS, ETC.**

MACHINERY...

Remember that we have COMING the largest stock of Pumps, Boilers, Engines, Hoists, etc., ever shipped to the Klondike.

Hay and Grain Coming....

2,000 Tons of the Very Finest East of the Mountain Timothy Hay and 1,500 Tons of the Very Best Selected Oats

...AND 500 TONS OF OTHER FEED...

NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

6 PAGE

Vol. 3 - No. 63

JAPANESE MAY

So Far as the Laws

Will Depend on Keep Her Son ing to

Special to the Daily Ottawa, March the Japanese con tented to parti that while the pre migration to Ca by the Japanese. tion be taken by the immig let in the em- parliament chang ions of the Nat applicable to Ja Dominion.

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