

SHE RODE IN CULLUD CAR

Daughter of Gen. Robt. E. Lee Arrested

For Violating Rule of Washington Electric Car Line Company.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, June 22.—Miss Mary Curtie Lee, daughter of General Robt. E. Lee, was arrested at Alexandria, Va., charged with violating the law which provides for the separation of white and colored passengers on the Washington, Alexandria & Mt. Vernon electric railway. Miss Lee boarded a car at Washington, D. C., and without realizing it took a seat in the portion reserved for colored people. Being comfortably seated and encumbered with many parcels, she refused to move forward when asked by the conductor.

Another Railroad

Chicago, June 22.—Surveyors of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway are in the field completing details for an extension of the road from Ewands, S.D., to Boulder, Mont., and it is expected 300 miles will be built this year of the contemplated extension to the Pacific coast by way of Lolo Pass, in Idaho, to Seattle. The Milwaukee line is planning other extensions to protect itself from any attempt of the Hill merger to divert traffic from its line to St. Paul. It is reported the merger has established a boycott against Milwaukee.

Well Known in Dawson.

Dick Fleming was yesterday arrested by Patrolmen Chipman and Carr for beating Sadie Taylor, a woman with whom he is alleged to have been intimate. He was charged with assault and battery and is now confined at the city prison. A formal complaint was sworn out by the woman before Justice Cann yesterday afternoon.—Seattle P. I., June 14.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the

Assay Office

Shoff's Worm Cure FOR DOGS

It Never Fails...

PIONEER DRUG STORE

TENTS!

8x10	14x20
10x12	20x30
12x16	20x40

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.



THE DAWSON KID:—I AINT GOING TO HAVE NO MORE RAILROAD THAN A JACK RABBIT.

STEAMER PORTLAND

Carried Westward in Great Ice Pack.

Was Last Sighted June 10—Has 110 Passengers From Frisco and Seattle.

Nome, June 10.—Via Seattle June 21.—The steamer Portland, Captain Linquist, the pioneer of the Northern Commercial fleet, on June 4th was caught in an ice pack and is being carried up Bering straits to the Arctic ocean at the rate of two to three miles an hour.

The Nome City was nearly caught in the same manner. Three whalers are also in sight, but in the lee of the Niomede islands and in no danger. The revenue cutter Thetis, Captain Healy, has gone to the rescue. In the event of the Portland not getting crushed she will be greatly delayed, and no doubt run short of supplies of fresh water. She sailed from Seattle for Nome on April 28 with 110 passengers, 46 of whom were from San Francisco and the rest from Seattle. Many prominent Nome operators are aboard. When last seen the Portland was being carried up Bering straits at the rate of 2 miles an hour. Northern Commercial Co. officials are greatly worried, fearing the vessel will fail to find a lead to get clear of the pack and be wrecked by the heavy floes.

Are Spaniards White?

Portland, Or., June 21.—The supreme lodge A.O.U.W. seriously discussed whether a Spaniard is a white man within meaning of the regulations. It was held affirmatively. Then Arizona and New Mexico raised a debate as to whether a Mexican is a white man. The decision was that Mexicans of Spanish descent are white but Mexicans of Indian blood are not.

Ancient Relics

Chicago, June 22.—The Chicago Society of Egyptian Research is exhibiting relics of kings who ruled 3,000 years before the Christian Era. Included in the relics are complaints of a chief of police written on Papyrus two thousand years ago.

Real Estate Deal

The biggest deal in real estate that has taken place for some time was the transfer Saturday by Mrs. Louisa Day McConnell of what is known as the Melbourne hotel property, to the syndicate Lyonnais of which M. Paillard is the local manager. The consideration is said to have been \$40,000.

FARE \$20.00 TO SKAGWAY

Is Unprecedentedly Low Rate Announced by W. P. & Y. R. This Evening—Rate War Knives Driven to the Hilt—Cheaper to Travel Than Pause at Home.

And the rate war between the White Pass Company and other companies operating steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse goes merrily on, the latest cut being made by the former company at 3:30 this afternoon when a through rate to Skagway of \$30 firstclass and \$20 secondclass was made, the latter amount being just the railroad fare alone. To Whitehorse a rate of \$15 first and \$10 secondclass is announced. Dr. P. F. Scharschmidt, general manager of the navigation department of the White Pass Company arrived on the steamer Dawson from Whitehorse yesterday and that fact probably has something to do with the present mighty effort now being made to retire the outside companies from business. Owing to the lateness of the afternoon at which this last slash was made Messrs. Calderhead, Mortimer and other steamer operators were not seen, but it is very doubtful if either or any of them lie down without more struggle than has yet been witnessed. Expectant travelers smile and say "We aint kickin'."

KING MAY NOT BE CROWNED

His Illness May Interfere With Program

Canadian Troops Disgusted With Having to Act as Police in London.

London, June 22.—Preparations for the King's crowning go on apace. In view of his majesty's illness at Aldershot a brisk business has been done at Lloyd's and odds of 100 to 3 have been given against the coronation occurring on the 26th. London crowds affect much interest in colonial

FOR SALE.—High grade, new piano, cheap. Apply Nugget office. ctf. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

MOVED... The Dawson Dental Parlors have removed to their new location in the Portland Bldg., cor. 2nd Avenue and Third St. Call and get our prices.

at premiers and contingents. Troops from over the sea are angry and protesting because, with the exception of their cavalry, they are to be utilized in lining the coronation route instead of taking part in the actual procession. One of the officers of the Canadian contingent is reported to have said that the Dominion contingent would not have come over if the men had known they were going to act as police.

Due to Neglect

Vancouver, June 22.—The Fernie coroner's inquest brought in a common sense verdict that the explosion in the mine was due to neglect of the mine management in that they did not make adequate provision for watering.

Ship on Fire

San Francisco, June 22.—Spontaneous combustion of oakum felt and chemicals set fire to the British ship Montbars and only by the most gallant efforts of the crew was she able to reach San Francisco 149 days out of Liverpool. Sailors ascended into the hold, fixed tackle to the burning hales and hoisted them to the deck, where they were promptly thrown overboard.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000. RESERVE, \$2,000,000.

The Bank is prepared to purchase gold dust at actual assay value, less the usual charges for express and insurance, up to and including 30th April, 1902; after which date all dust will be subject to the proposed export tax.

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.

Dawson Branch.

About Husband and Wife

Marriage, as the civilized world today accepts it, represents what is undoubtedly the final and absolute result of unnumbered centuries of human experience. Like so much else in life, it is not the ideal solution of a momentous problem, it is at the best a compromise between the ideal and the actual. It serves its purpose, and on the whole, serves it very well. Substitutes for the monogamous union, so far as any have been suggested by theorists, are discredited by the fact that they all represent steps of social evolution beyond which the world has long since passed in its upward march toward moral stability and social peace. Promiscuity was abandoned when men and women ceased to rove about with their fellow animals, and when the first glimmerings of the social instinct came to them, with the notion of subordinating this unlimited freedom of the individual to the common welfare. The so-called "open marriage," the polyandrous marriage, and finally the polygamous marriage, have each and all been tried and then discarded. If they still exist, they exist in strata of civilization lower than our own and they are among the more striking indications of racial inferiority.

The sex-relation is the most important of all the relations which the sociologist, the jurist, and the physiologist have to study, for it exercises the most profound influence upon the life and happiness of the individual man and woman. Through the laws of heredity it determines even before birth, if not our destiny, at least our tendencies. It sends us into this great, terrible, enigmatical maze of life, either strong to conquer and mighty to resist, or else weak and helpless from the start, the victims of physical infirmities, or the led slaves of transmitted appetites. And in our own lives, what a wonderful power it exerts! It turns or it shackles, it glorifies or it disgraces, it blesses or it blasts. Now marriage is the outward, visible, religiously and legally sanctioned acceptance of the sex-relation by human society. It represents the regulation and restriction of this relation in a way which is supposed to be at once the wisest for the community at large and for the individual as an individual. Like all general enactments it is based upon rules and ignores exceptions. It assures the greatest good for the greatest number, and in particular cases it leans heavily upon some, nevertheless it is accepted as being, on the whole, the best thing for the social and political organism. One must acknowledge that this assumption is in reality a true one. The test of centuries has served to justify it, as a still longer test has justified the assumption upon which the whole fabric of our civilization rests—that by yielding up the unrestricted freedom which the primitive man possessed for the modified and regulated freedom which the civilized man accepts, the sum total of human happiness is increased and also guaranteed forever. And this is true. For of the millions upon millions of marriages which are entered into under the conditions which are essentially the same in every Occidental nation, it is impossible to deny that the great majority of them are happy in a large sense. They afford stability to the social system. They knit the community together by the firm bonds of interwoven interests. They give an intelligible and consistent basis for the transmission of property. And in the main they tend to preserve comfort and tranquillity. In so far as they fall short of giving perfect happiness, they only share in the limitations which are inseparable from every human institution—limitations which find their source in the weakness and perversity of human nature.

This because exceptions to a rule, when sufficiently numerous and insistent, will always attract attention, the exceptions to the general rule that marriage makes for happiness have always been a subject for discussion and for arguments. This fact is reflected in literature by an untiring flow of gibes and jests of which marriage is the subject. It is reflected in legislation by laws which make provision for divorce. It is reflected in philosophic theory by abstract speculations as to whether our existing views of marriage might not be gradually but radically modified to the general advantage. Under the circumstances, it has always seemed to me that the most profitable subject for debate is not a change in the external conditions of marriage as they now exist, but rather an inquiry into what it is that makes for happiness in marriage and what for serious unhappiness. For it is not likely that after twenty centuries of ex-

perience that has been fairly justified in its results, the world will ever alter anything so fundamental as an institution which has been evolved by necessity, strengthened by custom, dignified by law, and hallowed by religion, and which is associated in some way or other with every phase of human life as we now see it. The subject is therefore one which is best approached from its psychological side, with the purpose of considering, not how marriage may be dispensed with or how its obligations may be altered, but rather how the men and women of our modern world may best make it serve the ends for which it was intended.

Every great institution that has gradually come into being has one interesting characteristic about it, and this characteristic is the circumstance that it was not developed in accordance with a conscious theory, but that on the contrary it affords material for the deduction of a theory. So it is with marriage. Looking at the monogamous union, we see that it rests upon a fundamental principle which may be set forth in the following manner: A man and a woman are first attracted to one another by the natural impulse of mating, by a species of selection whose basis is primarily physical. Their preference for each other, originating thus, increases and gains strength for a time and holds them fast until the impulse has spent something of its force. The theory of the monogamous union is that this period of physical attraction will last long enough for other ties to be formed between them. These other ties come from the community of interests between man and wife, interests which multiply and grow more complex every day through the intimacies of the life together which extend to a thousand little half-perceived yet in the mass extremely important actions, sayings, thoughts and memories, and finally from the habits which arise out of these intimacies and which are powerful precisely in proportion as they are unnoticed. Therefore, when the ardor of pure passion wanes and when outside of marriage its waning would naturally lead to separation and a reversion to individual independence, these other bonds are strong enough to banish any thought of breaking them. The conventions of society also play a part in strengthening the union, by rendering its dissolution if not impossible, at any rate both difficult and disagreeable. It follows, then, that marriage represents to most of those who enter it, a condition which is permanent, for the reason that to keep it so is to follow the line of least resistance.

As a matter of fact, indeed, the number of really unhappy marriages is a very small one. It is seen large to the casual reader of newspaper, this is because the happy marriage, like the happy nation, is one which has no history; and when not even an approximation to complete contentment is attained, still the discontent is not usually marked enough to bring about an actual break. We hear of the marriages that are failures, but the very fact that we hear of them and that so much is said about them, shows that they are in reality exceptional. In the main, the institution has been justified in its results.

Yet while this is true of the great majority of marriages, it is worth while to note that the exceptions are important, too; the more so when examined, they really prove the soundness of the general theory. Marriage, as we have seen, is supposed to imply first of all a natural selection based on the sex-instinct; and in the second place a community of interest succeeding the early and less binding motives. Experience shows that where these two requirements exist, these marriages are also invariably successful in establishing a contented home. An unhappy marriage really means, then, that the two requirements have not in a particular case been satisfied. Either the sharers in it were attracted to each other from the very first in unequal degrees; or else something prevented the development of the community of interest.

The most disgusting fact with which the sociologists have to deal, lies in the evidence that it is in the more or less cultivated classes that one finds marriage becoming less and less successful. Where the household is so simple as to make its conduct a matter of anxiety to husband and wife alike, there they both go on contented with each other; for the common interest is forced upon them. They have the same anxieties, the same hopes, the same pleasures, the same rewards. They do not have the time or the inclination to enjoy the luxury of making each

other miserable. They are by external pressure quickly crushed into that unity of purpose which is the essence of true marriage.

But of late the change in the status of woman has introduced a new element into the general problem; or rather it has given an extraordinary importance to an element which was formerly a fairly negligible quantity. The traditional marriage depended upon the correct adjustment of conditions that were physical and material. Marriage today is becoming more and more dependent for its success upon the adjustment of conditions that are psychical. I called attention in a former paper to the influence which the widening of women's interests has had upon their willingness to marry. This influence is still more marked upon their capacity to attain and to give contentment in the marriages they make. Whereas in former generations, it was sufficient that the union should involve physical reciprocity, in this age of ours the union must involve a psychic reciprocity as well. And whereas, heretofore, the community of interest was attained with ease, it is now becoming far more difficult because of the tendency to discourage a woman who marries from merging her separate individuality in her husband's. Yet unless she does this, how can she have a complete and perfect interest in the life together, and for that matter how can he have such an interest either? Mrs. Stetson-Gilman's notion that in their occupations they should be wholly independent of each other looks to a state of things which would ultimately mean the discontinuance of marriage altogether; for in marriage it must be all or nothing. There must be a complete absorption of two lives in one common existence, or else the two must still remain eternally apart. Man and wife must grow closer and closer together or they must become farther and farther removed from the perfect understanding which alone will enable them to face the world with fearlessness and faith.

As to the psychic element in marriage, this demands a fuller and a different kind of love than that which is purely primitive and emotional. It is no longer enough that the attraction which comes from passion should exist when marriages are made. In our introspective, analytical age, this even from the outset is insufficient. It will not tide the pair over the first eventful year of marriage. It will bring satiate far more quickly than it ought to do, and it will end in the sort of marriage which Tolstoy has so terribly depicted in the pages of his "Kreutzer Sonata," and which he has so falsely taken as typical of every marriage. What is essential now to happiness in the union of those who have felt the modern tendency to self-analysis, is the larger love into which liking also enters. In the past, women have made lamentable failures of their lives by taking, in their ignorance, men whom they liked and did not love. The danger today is that they may take the men whom they love but do not like. To forget this is to run the risk of moral shipwreck. Love, in the old sense, is a thing of casual moments—of hours or, if you will, of days—but the love that also likes, and it does not pass away with the ecstasies of sensation. It is the essence of true comradeship, waiting always to take up the torch which Love so frequently lets fall, and to keep the flame still brightly burning, that it may cheer and warm and comfort and not scorch.

A well-known Italian critic, Signor Federigo Roberto, not long ago expressed a strong belief that Balzac's greatest piece of luck consisted in his dying very soon after his marriage with Mme. Hanska, since had he live, he would have found a bitter disappointment in the union. This statement seems at first a rather shocking one; for the devotion of this extraordinary man to the one woman of his life makes one of the most beautiful and interesting chapters in the whole history of romantic love. Existing as he did for her alone for more than eighteen years, dedicating all the passionate intensity of his being, it has always seemed a most pathetic end, that so sooner was she wholly free to marry him than he died. Yet there is reason to suppose that what Signor Roberto says is true. Balzac had both sides of his nature developed to a remarkable degree. He was physically a giant; he was psychically a giant, too. But the mystic, dreamy, tantalizing Polish woman who swayed his soul so absolutely by her profound understanding of it, was really a fit

mate for him upon his psychic side alone. That she felt her limitations is clear from the fact that she did not marry him as soon as she was free to do so, but made him wait through two more agonizing years of expectation. Had she been his mate completely, nothing whatever would have kept them sundered. She would have come to him even had it been over coals of fire.

The lesson of this seems to be that the true marriage for those who are not merely proletarians must involve the perfect balance of these two essential qualities; that absolute harmony of life in marriage is for those alone who can give as much as they receive; and that marriage is fortunately only in proportion as it approximates to this ideal. In most marriages, however, that are not happy it is the wife rather than the husband who is oftenest disappointed. Men are today very much the same as they have always been, while women have become far more exacting, because less dependent, than they used to be. They are more keenly alive to their temperamental necessities; they understand themselves much better, and therefore they expect to be much better understood. In former times, when marriage disappointed them, the disappointment was but vaguely felt and was ill-defined, or rather not defined at all. Today the modern woman knows her own nature thoroughly, and is quick to feel its demands whenever they become insistent.

Hence, in marriage, the modern woman is a clear-eyed judge of the inadequacies of her mate, and no illusion lasts for very long. Apart from the fundamental satisfaction of the sex-instinct, pure and simple, the normal woman makes two other demands upon him with whom she seeks to live out her whole life, and one of these demands is for sentiment, and the other for the finer understanding. First of all for sentiment—not sentimentality—because sentiment gives the magic touch which can make beautiful and noble that which without it is repellent and almost brutish. And understanding—the finer understanding—must exist, because without it there can never spring up the perfect liking which completes and envelops love, and saves it from the bitterness of an early death. Perhaps, in reality, sentiment and the finer understanding are one and the same. Certainly they are most intimately joined, just as feeling is linked with penetrative thought; but however this may be, the absence of them is fatal to a woman's happiness in marriage.

Pitiful is the mistake of the woman who marries before she really knows. In the end, passion will find her cold, kindness will only exasperate her, constancy will earn from her something very like contempt. She would rather be beaten once a week, she would welcome the heartburnings of jealousy, she would endure the heavy-heartedness of neglect—anything rather than the heavy, unintelligent, complacent, domestic deal level of fatuity which always does the right thing at the wrong time and never knows the difference or even dreads that there exists a difference. What will not a woman endure if she can only have her compensations! When Thackeray made Blanche Amory cry out, "If I had any emotions!" he thought that he was giving the final touch to a picture of selfish insincerity; but he was really expressing the eternal formula of femininity, and was more profound than he supposed. For in this, Blanche Amory was not an individual at all, but a type of her whole sex. Emotion—not vulgar, cheap, theatrical emotion, but the deep satisfaction which suffuses itself with a thrill throughout a woman's very soul when every mood of hers is met instinctively—that sort of emotion is the very essence of her being, and the lack of it is spiritual death. For nothing in the world can take the place of it. You will see husbands who are kindly, fond of home, and married to women who are upright, conscientious and intensely honorable, and yet their homes will be unhappy to the verge of anguish. The wife can find no fault in anything that is external; yet her nerves may be strained to the snapping-point whenever she is with her husband, so that his mere presence makes her wish that she could die—and just because of his intolerable obtuseness, his utter blindness to the fact that the greatest thing in life to her is not the payment of the cook, or the decoration of the house, or the clumsy, blundering affection that is perhaps more maddeningly irritating than all else, but rather a supreme appreciation of the shades of feeling, an appreciation of which he has no more conception than he has of the interstellar spaces.

For proletarians all this complexity in married life has no existence. The daily struggle for material advantage keeps them in the primitive condition of our ancestors. But more and more each year, this terrible in-

compatibility between the still undeveloped man and the rapidly developing woman intrudes itself upon the notice of the student of our modern life. It raises the perplexing question of the ignorance of women when they make the most momentous choice that they are ever called upon to make, and it demands to know the tests by which, before the final step is taken, the possibility of error can be recognized and thus avoided. How can a woman know that she will not be a mere spiritual bankrupt in a marriage that is open to her? To answer this question is in itself to undertake a book; but safe guidance, so far as it goes, can be found in the precept of a famous Roman who sagaciously declared: "If you are doubtful about any action, do not do it."—Rafford Pyke.

She—Papa agrees to pay half the cost of furnishing a house for us.
He—But how about the other half?
She—Don't be silly. Of course we'll buy stuff only half as expensive.
—Town Topics.

Simkins—They tell me your father aspires to a seat in the United States senate.
Timkins—Yes, but I'm afraid the old man will never reach.
Simkins—Why not?
Timkins—He's only worth half a million and isn't a pugilist.—Chicago News.

Old Gentleman—Throw away that vile cigar.
Teament Jim—Not much, mister, go an' find yer own butt!—Ohio State Journal.

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DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days

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DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, June 12th, 22nd, July 2nd, 12th, 22nd.
HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, June 17th, 27th, July 7th, 17th, 27th.

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Did It Catch Your Eye?

A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.

How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight
Jobs Promised Tomorrow's Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printery

A Story of Two Negatives

Everybody said, when old General Ainsworth died and it was found that injudicious stock speculation had practically wiped out his entire fortune, that Evan Ainsworth should establish himself as a florist. Several of their set, they argued, who had suddenly found themselves compelled to earn their own living had followed this course, and "the set" resented innovations. Moreover, the Ainsworth conservatories had been famous.

Precisely because everybody had suggested a florist's shop Evan Ainsworth decided against it. It was all very well at first, he argued, when your shop is a novelty and people bought flowers in the name of sweet charity, but he knew little about flowers, not enough to make the business an independent success. On the other hand, his amateur photographs had gained distinction at various exhibitions. Very sensibly he decided to develop this talent, and so he secured a position as operator in an obscure gallery, where he could gain experience with skylight work. Two months later Evan Ainsworth was practically forgotten by his old associates.

For this Evan was thankful, for the dark days following his father's death had been made more gloomy by the repeated visits of self-constituted advisers, who failed to appreciate the fact that there are some men who would rather earn less money independently than be dependent upon borrowing capital for the success of a hazardous venture. It cut him a little at first as one by one his friends dropped off, but in the end he regretted only Evelyn Hope, with whom there had been an understanding at the time of the crash.

Armstrong Hope, her father, had been one of the first to suggest the florist shop, and when Evan had explained his view of the matter and had declined the proffered aid Mr. Hope had stormed through the house declaring that Evan was a headstrong youngster and that the rising generation was going to the dogs. Then he had promptly exiled Evelyn to Europe in care of an elderly aunt. "Now, you take care of Evelyn," he had said to her when the steamer was about to sail, "and remember that your European vacation is going to be cut short the moment I hear that she has entered into communication with young Ainsworth."

A letter which Evan had sent to her had been returned unopened with a curt note from Armstrong Hope intimating that he desired all further communication between Ainsworth and the Hope family to cease absolutely and assuring Evan that he had taken steps to see that this desire would be carried out.

Evan, instead of assuming a mournful air, went industriously to work and within two years so advanced himself in his profession that he was engaged as chief operator in the most fashionable establishment in town. Two years of hard study, supplemented by none too luxurious living the first year, had wrought marvelous changes in his appearance, and none who commented on the excellence of his photographs realized that the artist was a man who at one time had been welcomed at their homes. He was too proud to remind his old associates of his existence, and they in turn had quite forgotten him.

As chief operator he was supposed to exercise general supervision over the work, and one afternoon, going into the dark room, he found a young developer herding over some plates.

"Mr. Ainsworth," he called, "I wish you would look at this negative. Mr. Jackson took it while you were at lunch, and it doesn't seem to be quite right. He only took two, and the first one was lost entirely through fog."

Ainsworth carelessly lifted the plate and held it up to the ruby light. Then he gave a start, for there was Evelyn's face, a trifle wistful, but still the face of the woman he loved dearer than his life. Pulling himself together, he handed it back to the operator with a careless remark, but let the glass slip from his hand before the other could grasp it. "My fault," he said in answer to the operator's profuse apology. "The wet film slipped out of my hands. Send down stairs and tell Miss Henderson to write the sister to come again."

Two days later Evelyn Hope again ascended to the operating room and noted with satisfaction that the operator was not the one she had seen on her first visit. As he turned to receive her she gave a cry of surprise.

"Evan!" she gasped. "Is it really you?" Then impulsively she went forward, both hands outstretched. "I've a confession to make," he

said as he looked into the tender eyes shyly upturned to his. "I smashed your last picture on purpose so that you would have to come down and pose again to me."

She gave a happy laugh. "Then you still care?" she asked earnestly.

"Care!" he repeated. "I'd have smashed the skylight if it had been necessary. Can't you realize that I've been hungry for a sight of your face for the last two years?"

"Well," she returned, with a tiny pout, "you might at least have written."

"But I did," he assured her. "I wrote, and your father sent back the letter, warning me that any letter sent to Europe would not reach you. In spite of that I wrote half a dozen times, but received no word in reply."

"What did you say?" she inquired half curiously, half bashfully.

"I can't tell you here," he answered. "You're here to give me a negative."

She smiled roguishly. "Take two plates," she suggested, and as he looked a little dazed she placed her hands on his shoulders. "You stupid boy," she finished, "don't you realize that two negatives make an affirmative?"

"And you will marry me?" he asked incredulously.

"I refused two dukes and a count," This with seeming irrelevance.

"To marry a photographer's assistant?"

She stood on tiptoe till their lips met. "To marry the man I love," she corrected.

Drowns in Kettle River
Grand Forks, B. C., June 12.—John Sucksmith, a saw mill owner of this city, was drowned yesterday evening in the Kettle river, seven miles below here. His two companions, John A. Keogh, his manager, and A. Wicks, had a narrow escape from meeting the same fate. Wicks clung to the upturned boat until rescued, and Keogh, after a desperate struggle in the icy waters, reached shore in an exhausted condition. The body of Mr. Sucksmith has not yet been recovered.

The trio left the city in the afternoon, in search of a raft of logs which had broken loose further up the stream. At a point six miles below the city they took a row boat with the intention of overtaking the fugitive boom. A mile further on, while crossing a riffle, the boat upset; Keogh, although a good swimmer, was carried down stream 700 yards, and was about to sink when men on the bank who witnessed the accident reached out a pike pole and hauled him ashore.

Mr. Sucksmith owned mills here and at Nelson, Wash. He leaves a wife and four young children. He was one of the most esteemed citizens in the community.

Gen. Miles
Kansas City, Mo., June 10.—The Journal will say tomorrow: Lieut.-General Nelson Miles, commanding the United States army, passed through Kansas City last night on his way from Fort Riley to Washington, called there by President Roosevelt, and threatened with an immediate court martial on a charge of having betrayed official secrets.

Gen. Miles went through here the day before, attended by several other members of the board, conveyed to observe long-range gun tests at Fort Riley, to be so engaged for several days. He came back yesterday afternoon entirely alone and in such haste that he had not even reserved a sleeping berth.

Union Impossible
Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, June 21.—Premier Barton of Australia, says an imperial customs union at present is impossible but that mutual concessions can be made within the empire.

Five Men Killed
Special to the Daily Nugget.
St. Paul, June 21.—A collision on the Northern Pacific near Staples this morning killed five members of the train crews.

French Shrewdness.
Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, June 21.—The French have purchased a promontory of Katal near Macao. The move is considered important in view of complications in the Orient.

Carnegie Again
Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, June 21.—Andrew Carnegie has given \$50,000 for a library at the burgh of Porti near Glasgow, Scotland.

CRUDE OIL FOR FUEL

Will be Used Next Season by the N. C. Co.

On Fleet of Yukon River Steamers It Will be a Great Saving.

Next season will witness a revolution in freight traffic on the lower river, a change that will reduce rates very materially and also lessen the time between St. Michael and Dawson several days. That which is to produce the effect so greatly desired is the substitution of crude petroleum for fuel instead of wood upon all the steamers of the Northern Commercial fleet. Manager E. A. Mizner is recently in receipt of a letter from the head office of his company in San Francisco to the effect that a four years' contract has been entered into between the N. C. Co. and one of the large oil syndicates of California by which the latter agrees to furnish all the crude oil necessary for the entire fleet laying it down in St. Michael for \$1.25 a barrel. Immense storage tanks will be erected at St. Michael from which the oil will be distributed to the various stations along the river by one of the company's steamers together with an oil barge specially fitted up for the purpose. Of these stations there will be six in number, the last one being at Eagle which will be of capacity larger than usual to enable boats to take on sufficient fuel to reach Dawson and return. The tanks will be in close proximity to the landings and fitted with pipe lines so that in taking on a cargo all that will be necessary will be to connect a hose with the storage tank on the steamer and open the gate, the tank filling by gravity and the entire operation requiring but 12 minutes. At the close of the present season every one of the N. C. steamers will be fitted with tanks for carrying their supply of fuel and such burners as are required under the boilers. By an ingenious arrangement the latter will be so constructed that in case of an emergency in a few moments time the grates can be rearranged for the consumption of wood. Material for the storage tanks is already en route to St. Michael and will be distributed later in the season so they can be erected this fall ready to be filled immediately upon the opening of navigation next spring.

The company has had this step in contemplation for some time. On the outside the use of crude petroleum as fuel where wood and coal are scarce and expensive has been an unqualified success. The advantages to be gained by its use on the Yukon river

fleet are many. In the matter of cost alone a tremendous saving will be effected. The basis of comparison on the outside is that two barrels of oil in heat producing qualities equals one cord of wood, and in Alaska and the Yukon it will be even greater on account of the inferior quality of the wood as compared with that found in California. But even at that comparison the cost of fuel under the new system will be equivalent to only \$2.50 a cord as against \$8 to \$10, the present price of wood. Another gain will be in lessening the time between St. Michael and Dawson. It will be necessary to stop but six times for fuel and the majority of such delays will be at ports where there will be freight to be discharged, the taking on of fuel simultaneous with the unloading of the cargo effecting an additional saving of time. More cargo space will be available by the use of oil; a less number of deckhands will be required, and, in fact, the advantages to be gained are of unusual consequence. Where 12 days are required to make a trip up from St. Michael now, such boats as the Hannah, Sarah and Susie will in the future make the run in eight days. One of the smaller steamers will be employed constantly in distributing the oil to the stations and the entire fleet, even to the boats on the Koyukuk and the tugs about St. Michael, will go on an oil burning basis.

"The lessening of the time," said Manager Mizner, "between St. Michael and here and the tremendous saving in the cost of fuel will enable us next year to do something in the way of rates that may well be described as unprecedented."

Hunker Water in Demand
J. A. Stingle, M. A. Probst, and J. Carleton have entered in the gold commissioner's court a protest against A. C. Armstrong in regard to a water grant issued to the latter which they claim interferes with one issued to them for the water of Hunker on May 20th, 1901. The case is set for hearing on the 15th of August.

Off With Them
Special to the Daily Nugget.
Buffalo, June 21.—Two negroes murdered a white man in a freight train at Bridgeman, Michigan, for some small change he had on him. They threw the body from the train while going 35 miles an hour. The negroes were captured this morning near Buffalo.

Beresford Talks Out
Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, June 21.—Lord Beresford severely scores the British admiralty and demands that a business board be appointed to manage naval affairs to be directly responsible. He declares the navy is terribly undermanned.

Inquiry Demanded
Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, June 21.—Since the attempt at suicide of Charles Sherman of the Merchants' bank at Newport, it is demanded that a commission be appointed to inquire into its affairs.
Job Printing at Nugget office.

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CAPTURED BY FOSTER

Newspaper Contingent Was Shown Around

On Its Excursion to the Dome to Commune With the Midnight Sun.

The attendance at morning service at the churches yesterday showed an appreciable diminution owing to the fact that a large proportion of the population had run the two days into one by the payment of their annual devot to the Arctic sun from the summit of Moosehead mountain. At midnight there was a larger crowd at the summit than it has ever before witnessed in the history of the Klondike, and it is now rumored that the preachers in order to take advantage of this annual occasion, are concerting with certain esoteric philosophers for semi-religious and semi-pagan services and ceremonial, and a collection. But by next year, if Professor Wilson Foster is worthy of public credence, there will be a railroad to the summit, and that will be a railroad which will bring the circus and all the side shows and one-day permits and brass bands and all the other noisy things concomitant of a popular celebration.

Despite the large crowd the sun, majestic and unmoved by the clamor of pilgrims, attended strictly to business and at half past eleven retired for a short nap. It put on no airs, no fancy fireworks for the occasion, but as a great round ball, just as he pops up above the waves in a tropical sea, sank to rest. And there were many that thought he overslept himself, but the fact was that heavy clouds encurtained his rising and it was half past two before his gleaming face was again seen.

Even though it was clouded the view from the summit was one of surpassing grandeur, and the snow-crowned Rockies, seventy-five miles to the north, stood out with great distinctness. The scene was impressive to all except Wilson Foster, who, with a number of the members of the press club in tow, was nogetty to get them on the trail to his mines. Foster was strictly "it." He started his party at eight o'clock and from that hour until three a. m., with half an hour for lunch at the tent on one of his mines, he talked uninterruptedly, and every word that quarts. It was confined, too, to the quartz immediately under the feet of his followers. He was Aladdin and at his "sesame" the mountains opened and showed their wonderful treasures.

With the beginning of the Rock creek trail he said they were walking on an immense bed of serpentine, which extended, to the summit and beyond. That this gold bearing rock is already of great value is shown by the fact that the city is very properly being macadamized with it, so that Dawson's streets of gold may no longer be a merely figurative expression. Now and then the quartz king would lead his party a few hundred feet from the trail to show a cropping, or one of the many places where the Dawson City Mining Company had dug a grave or a long ditch to expose the ore underneath. The company has fifteen claims lying contiguous and back of the dome, and the large amount of prospecting work done on this large stretch of ground was a surprise to the whole of the sightseers.

Between the dome on Moosehead and the next dome, which is called the Foster dome after the eminent scientist, who gave his name also to one of the famous glaciers of southeastern Alaska, the company has no less than seventeen openings, shafts, drifts, or long ditches, with fairly large dumps of pay rock on some of them. Foster would lead the party to one of these excavations and would say "Now Dana states that large deposits of gold and silver are frequently found in bodies of serpentine and I have proved that he is correct. This rock runs \$2 a ton from these croppings."

Then, like a veritable showman, he would go on to the next, show exactly where the serpentine changed into rose quartz, such as that on Eldorado; then into white quartz which in reality he claims is a continuation of the celebrated white channel, and again would he quote Dana. If Professor Dana was present in spirit form he must have been highly complimented to have his theories so thoroughly substantiated. The ruby quartz is found on the Juneau claim, and assays from it

give \$7.42 per ton. The white quartz found next to it is free milling, with copper stains, and runs from \$18.04 to \$85.40 to the ton. Then, on the next claim, called the Gold Belt, is a black and white quartz showing traces of galena, which under the cyanide process has given \$8.15 per ton. Not sufficient work has been done on this claim to show the extent of it, but it is undoubtedly a large body as are all of the deposits on this mountain. Mr. Foster intended to do some more work here yesterday. He had three holes ready and the fuse all ready to put into them so as to get new specimens for his visitors, but one of the stragglers who came along and boasted of his Montana experience thought it good fun to touch them off when nobody was looking, and thus spoiled the holes.

Then was shown a ledge of bird's-eye porphyry, free milling and giving \$9.92 per ton, and after that a large body of talcose muscovite, which at two feet below the surface gave \$2.06 per ton. But Mr. Foster is going to use this for toilet soaps, paints and other domestic purposes.

It is impossible to do justice to all the openings shown and the great promise of mineral wealth they all demonstrate. Mr. Foster talked at the rate of about twelve thousand words to the mile, and the distance actually walked could not be less than ten miles. It was "Now just follow me 100 feet to the west and I will show you—!" On the way back he led the party through the brush to show them the outcroppings of the white channel, and there were great masses of white quartz as big as a cabin. He turned and showed the white gravel on the opposite bank of the Klondike, and demonstrated how it crossed the mountain to Moosehide. In short, although the lecture was long, it was full of interest and was never tiresome except to the feet, and any one interested in mining cannot do better than to take this walk along the Rock creek trail, which has no uncomfortable grades, and form some conception of the immense mineral wealth lying at the back door of the city.

It was a most enjoyable outing and proved many scientific matters to the satisfaction of the party. Among others it proved Professor George's theory that phrenological bumps may be developed, for upon the heads of Captain Riediger, Mr. Coyne and Mr. Settlemier particularly the mosquitos had put in a great deal of development work. But the bumptiousness of Professor Foster proved unassailable, and his steady stream of quartz talk continued unbroken until the hour of going to press this afternoon.

His Lordship Decides Against Defendant as to a Portion of His Plea.

The case of the King vs. Clarke, better known as the Monroe criminal libel case, came up this morning before Mr. Justice Craig, the sufficiency of the plea of justification filed being argued by Mr. Hagel, K. C., no one appearing for the defendant. The plea is not voluminous and was read in full to his lordship. In justification of the publication of the alleged libelous matter, particularly that portion referred to as the Circle City incident, the plea states that between the fall of '95 and the spring of '96 Monroe who was at that time living at Circle had some troubles which gained for him the enmity and distrust of the miners, the thing culminating in the miners calling a meeting for the purpose of considering the matter of ordering him (Monroe) out of the camp. It is alleged that Monroe had heard of the proposed meeting and left before hand.

Counsel pointed out to his lordship that it was not stated in the complaint had left as the result of the meeting which was fatal to it as a plea of justification. With reference to that portion of the article where Monroe was accused of making persistent attempts to break the criminal code of Canada, meaning that he favored open gambling and had done all in his power to have such permitted, the plea stated that complainant was a part owner in the Bank building which had always been partially used for gambling purposes whenever open gambling had been tolerated; that he had at various times been interested in the gambling privileges of a house and was known to be openly and avowedly in favor of gambling.

Concerning the first section of the plea his lordship ruled at once that it was insufficient. As to the latter he reserved his decision until he could read it in conjunction with the former one filed.

The case is down for trial July 2, but as Mr. Justice Craig, who will be absent from the city on that date, has the criminal assizes for this month and Mr. Justice Dugas has refused to hear the case, the matter will be enlarged one week. The clerk of the court was instructed to issue a venire for the jury returnable Tuesday, July 8.



Heney to Build Road

From an old resident of Valdes who has just returned from the States we learn that the projectors of the Alaskan Gulf and Yukon railroad have given a contract to Mr. Heney for the building of the road, the terms of which authorize him to proceed with the work just as soon as a favorable report is received from the mines. The company have engaged four experts who will arrive here next month and proceed to the property on which they are to pass judgment. They would come sooner but desire to give the men now employed on the mines an opportunity to open the property sufficient to investigate the same.

If these men find the proposition to be what it is reported to be then we can look for busy times here for there will be plenty of money forthcoming. In an interview with Mr. Heney, our correspondent learned that he is inclined to favor Valdes as the terminal for the road. — Valdes Prospector.

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.

His Mother Anxious.

Mrs. E. P. Nessinger, of Kingston, Nova Scotia, writes Mayor H. C. Macaulay for information regarding her son George Fulton Nessinger from whom she has not heard since last August at which time he was employed on Gold Run and since when a letter written to him was returned to his mother marked "uncalled for."

Anyone having any knowledge of George Fulton Nessinger will confer a great favor on his anxious mother by either writing her or supplying Mayor Macaulay with their news. The missing man is about 30 years of age. He carried a 20-year indemnity policy on his life and heretofore has always sent the money to his mother to pay the yearly premium.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Rochester.—Miss Thelma Kingsworth, William Keith, C. D. Wright, Bonanza; Chas. B. Stone, W. F. Davidson, Forks; D. McKlin, O. J. Keller, W. A. Bastian, C. D. Harvey, Spokane.

PLEA NOT SUFFICIENT

Clarke Libel Case Up for Argument.

His Lordship Decides Against Defendant as to a Portion of His Plea.

EVERYBODY KNOCKED OUT

Even to the Peace-Making Bartender.

Bare Fists Were Used With Disregard to Ring Rules—\$10 and Costs.

Alexander Clarke Fisher, still wearing those "two lovely black eyes," after two adjournments managed to get his case heard at the police court this morning, and the evidence showed he must have been in the liveliest kind of a general mix-up. This was on the morning of the 19th, and when Mr. Fisher came up before Magistrate Starnes to tell his tale of woe he was too full for utterance and his memory was bad. This morning his memory was fresher, as was that of Arthur Smith, his alleged assailant, who has spent four or five days in jail.

Fisher said he was drinking in the Bonanza saloon on the morning of the 19th when he was knocked down, and while on the floor was kicked. He was not sure who knocked him down but believed prisoner did the kicking. William Drummond, the bartender, said the complainant came in with two or three friends and the prisoner came in with some others. A discussion took place and Clarke was knocked down. Witness interfered to stop the fight and he was knocked down too. He did not know who did the kicking. Prisoner testified in his own behalf that he did not know what the discussion was about but he knew that he was knocked down and that there was a general

scrimage. Inspector Starnes said that if the saloons were going on in this way it would be better that they should be closed. The shape the prosecutor was in was evidence of the row. Prisoner did not deny that he was one of the fighters and he also admitted a previous conviction for assault. Ten dollars and costs or fifteen days hard labor.

"There is only one reason," he said, "why I have never asked you to be my wife."

"What is that?" she asked.

"I have always been half afraid you might refuse."

"Well," she whispered, after a long silence, "I should think you'd have curiosity enough to want to find out whether your suspicion was well founded or not." — Chicago Times-Herald.

"I got no use for congress," asserted Mr. Lemuel Higgins, proprietor of the Bowersville Grocery and Drygoods Emporium. "Why, here's 'Si' Simpkins an' 'Joe' Skinner has been owin' me \$10 apiece for sugar for six year, an' they jest won't pay up, an' now congress is goin' ahead an' makin' a law to perfect people like that. I don't see why sugar beats is entitled to any better show than any other raweals." — Baltimore American.

FOR SALE—A snap—Road house; 20 steady boarders. Apply LA-WICK'S GROCERY, near Klondike foot-bridge.

Lots of men would leave their foot-prints

Time's eternal sands to grace, Had they gotten mother's slipper At the proper time and place. —New York Sun

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No. 1	No. 2
Starts	Starts
Daily	Daily
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11:00 P.M.	11:00 P.M.
12:00 A.M.	12:00 A.M.
1:00 A.M.	1:00 A.M.
2:00 A.M.	2:00 A.M.
3:00 A.M.	3:00 A.M.
4:00 A.M.	4:00 A.M.
5:00 A.M.	5:00 A.M.
6:00 A.M.	6:00 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	8:00 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
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5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
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7:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	8:00 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	9:00 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.
11:00 P.M.	11:00 P.M.
12:00 A.M.	12:00 A.M.

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