

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 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—"The Henrietta." New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A CONSISTENT COURSE.

A newspaper which will permit itself to be bound and gagged by a promise of public patronage is unworthy the name. The Sun is such a paper. It has stultified itself upon so many occasions that an honorable, upright course upon its part would be a surprise to the community.

The position of the Nugget in the matter is clearly understood, and is thoroughly consistent with the record of this paper. We supported the majority of the council upon a platform which called for the exercise of the utmost economy in the expenditure of the public funds.

It has been, and still is the desire of this paper to see the city council make a record which will establish that body thoroughly in the good faith and confidence of the community. Its members took office with the best wishes and support of a large majority of the people and it is certainly unfortunate that any incident should arise which may tend to weaken that feeling.

The salary bylaw has only passed its first reading and the council has still the opportunity of setting itself right before the people. Public opinion has been thoroughly sounded and every possible view of the situation has been given publication. It remains only to be seen what the outcome will be.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

When peace is definitely concluded in South Africa, and normal conditions again prevail, a rush to that country will in all probability take place. The immense mineral resources of the Transvaal which are already known, and the probability of similar discoveries in territory not yet fully explored, will induce many adventurous spirits to try their luck in that country.

In addition to the attractiveness of the mineral possibilities, there are vast stretches of agricultural and grazing country which will be located and settled as soon as hostilities

have ceased. The river valleys of South Africa present splendid opportunities for men of industry and hardihood, and there is no doubt that there will be plenty of people to avail themselves of every such opportunity that is offered.

When the final disbanding of the volunteer forces now in the field takes place, a certain percentage of them will prefer remaining in South Africa and will devote their energies to the work of opening up and developing the great natural resources in which the country abounds.

If the genius of British statesmanship is able to bring forward such measures as will insure continued tranquility in the future, it will not be many years until the South African domain of the empire will rank among its fairest possessions.

A Manitoba prohibition advocate asserts that the province is today "as strongly temperance in sentiment as ever." That statement probably is true, but still the prohibitionists failed by several thousand votes to muster a majority.

Dawson is promised a resumption of festive festivities in the near future. In that particular respect the past six months have been remarkably quiet.

It will soon be time for candidates to begin training for "congress."

Unanswered Prayers.

Like some schoolmaster, kind in being stern, Who hears the children crying o'er their slates And calling, "Help me, master!" yet helps not. Since in his silence and refusal lies Their self-development, so God abides Unheeding many prayers. He is not deaf To any cry sent up from earnest hearts; He hears and strengthens when He must deny. He sees us weeping over life's hard sums. But should He give the key and dry our tears, What would it profit us when school were done And not one lesson mastered?

What a world were this if all our prayers were answered! Not in famed Pandora's box were such vast ills

As lie in human hearts. Should our desires, Voiced one by one in prayer, ascend to God And come back as events shaped to our wish, What chaos would result! In my fierce youth I sighed out breath enough to move a fleet, Voicing wild prayers to heaven for fancied boons Which were denied, and that denial bends My knee to prayers of gratitude each day.

Of my maturer years. Yet from those prayers I rose always regirded for the strife And conscious of new strength. Pray on, sad heart, That which thou pleadest for may not be given. But in the lofty attitude where souls Who supplicated God's grace are lifted, there Thou shalt find help to bear thy daily lot Which is not elsewhere found.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Authorize a Strike. New Orleans, La., March 23.—The Street Railway Employees' Union, at a mass meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Union tonight, passed resolutions authorizing a strike for the recognition of unionism as more important than other grievances. This doubtless will bring to naught the conference to be held tomorrow, and if the union indorses the demand as paramount, a strike seems inevitable.

SHOES

RUBBERS and RUBBER BOOTS.

For Men, Women, Boys and Children.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET.

RATES AND DISTANCES

New Tariff on the Lower River Run

N. A. T. & T. Co. the First to Issue Schedule for This Year.

The North American Transportation & Trading Company is the first out this season with the new passenger rates, adopted for the lower river run, a schedule of which was received on the last mail. There is no change in the rates in effect last season, the fare from Dawson to St. Michael being \$70 and from St. Michael to Dawson \$125. The Northern Commercial Company has not issued its passenger tariff as yet, but it is generally believed it will be the same as the N. A. T. & T. Co., though there is no agreement between the two companies to that effect.

Table with columns: From Dawson to, Between Stations, Through. Rows include Fort Cudahay, Eagle, Circle, Fort Yukon, Fort Hamlin, Rampart, Weare, Fort Adams, Novikaket, Koyukuk, Nulato, Greyling, Anvik, Koserofsky, Russian Mission, Andreofsky, Kotlik, St. Michael.

The passenger rates are as follows: From Dawson to: Fort Cudahay \$10, Eagle 10, Circle 20, Fort Yukon 25, Fort Hamlin 30, Rampart 35, Weare 40, Fort Adams 40, Novikaket 45, Koyukuk 50, Nulato 50, Greyling 55, Anvik 55, Koserofsky 60, Russian Mission 65, Andreofsky 70, Kotlik 70, St. Michael 70.

From St. Michael to: Kotlik \$10, Andreofsky 20, Russian Mission 30, Koserofsky 35, Anvik 40, Greyling 40, Nulato 45, Koyukuk 60, Novikaket 65, Fort Adams 70, Weare 70, Rampart 75, Fort Hamlin 80, Fort Yukon 98, Circle 105, Eagle 120, Fort Cudahay 125, Dawson 125.

Methodist Church. Sunday services.—Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school and Bible Class 3 p. m. At the evening service the choir will sing the anthem, "Take Thou My Hand," by Sullivan, and Mrs. W. T. Libby will sing the solo, "A Dream of Paradise," by Hamilton. All are cordially invited.

Third Avenue Bootin. Two more transfers of Third avenue real estate have taken place within the past day or two, Mr. Andrew Ryestolp of the Old Glory restaurant being the purchaser. From Alderman Peter Vachon he purchased lot 12 in block J for \$4,750 and for the adjoining lot on the north the same purchaser paid Alderman

Thomas Adair \$1,600. The latter lot is the one over which will run the cable anchoring the ferry tower. The trend of business seems to be toward Third avenue and ere long it is destined to be one of the liveliest thoroughfares in Dawson.

Boy's Body Recovered

Brunswick, Ga., March 23.—The body of a boy who was last seen with Richard Albrecht, a New Brunswick, N. J., hotel man, drowned in a creek on the Seaboard Air Line, near here, yesterday, was found today by searchers within ten feet of the spot where Albrecht's body was discovered. The body of the child was only partly submerged, as the water was only a few inches deep. The neck was broken, but there were no additional bruises. The body was brought to this city and embalmed, and awaits orders from New Brunswick.

The child was 7 or 8 years old, and resembled Albrecht. It is believed that both the child and the man, supposed to have been his father, were dead some days. On March 14 the two were seen between Thalman and Everett City, going in the direction of Savannah. It was learned today that they left Thalman on the afternoon of that day, and it is supposed they reached the trestle where the bodies were found, about dark. The theory advanced is that the boy fell from the trestle into the water, and that Albrecht, in attempting to save him, lost his own life. The bodies, however, were not beneath the trestle, but were some twenty-five feet away. A ticket was found in Albrecht's pocket today, reading from Baltimore to Jacksonville. It is thought he came as far as Savannah and then decided to go to New Brunswick, but by mistake purchased a ticket to Brunswick and did not discover his error until he reached Thalman. Persons who talked with him there say he appeared to be nervous and worried.

Verdict is Approved.

Elizabeth City, March 23.—The verdict that young Wilcox was guilty of the murder of Miss Nellie Cropsey seems to have met popular approval, though it was not considered probable early yesterday that the jury would so report. District Attorney Ward said yesterday he never looked for any verdict other than murder in the second degree. Lawyer Aydtlett, for the defense, will enter an appeal on behalf of the prisoner. He will seek to set aside the verdict on the ground that it was not consistent with the evidence brought out in the trial.

There is little prospect of the prisoner's paying the death penalty on the date set by Judge Jones. As the supreme court does not meet till next September it is more than probable that it will be twelve months before the case is disposed of finally.

He's Jes' Foolin'.

Some practical jokers has kept politicians of Dawson on the go for the past two days chasing around for confirmation of a groundless report to the effect that Clifford Sifton is to relieve King Edward, Commissioner Ross will step into the shoes vacated by Sifton and that the mantle of Ross will fall on Fred Wade. It is said that one newspaper man who wondered why his Ottawa correspondent had "trun 'im down," spent \$25 in wiring him to get a "yump" on himself and supply the news. The circulation of the report is but a continuation of April fooling.

Eggs Galore Coming.

The Whitehorse Star of March 26th tells of Carroll & Colman having left there a day or two previous to that date with an outfit of eggs which required 26 horses to haul, they being, said the Star, the finest lot ever shipped over the summit. The Star contained a "later" note which added the statement that four miles below Whitehorse four of the egg-laden sleds upset on a sliding place, doing great damage to their cargoes.

This big outfit is expected to reach Dawson in a day or two, possible this evening.

CHURCH NOTICES.

At tomorrow evening's service at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church the following special music will be rendered: Mr. George Craig will sing "Jerusalem," a sacred solo by Henry Parker, and the choir will sing Stainer's anthem, "O Blessed is the Land of God."

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Empire Hotel.—O. V. Latto, Kansas City, Mo.; J. O. Hestwood; Gilbert Young, Bonanza; W. E. Terrill, Gold Bottom; L. E. MacAskill, Sydney, N.S. Regina Hotel.—J. J. Hickey, Oro Fino Hill; W. B. Lomax, San Francisco; P. R. Goodwin, Seattle.

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RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902. DAWSON. Class A—Independent service, per month \$30.00. Class B—4 parties on same line, per month 15.00. Class C—3 or more parties on same line, month 10.00. CREEK TELEPHONES. Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks, per month 25.00. Eldorado Creek, per month 25.00. Quartz Creek, per month 25.00. Sulphur Creek, per month 25.00. Hunker Creek, per month 25.00. Dominion Creek, per month 25.00. Gold Run Creek, per month 25.00. Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Inc.

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. ESTABLISHED 1898.

AMUSEMENTS. Week Commencing Monday, March 31. The Auditorium. ...The... Henrietta. NO SMOOKING. Monday, Thursday or Friday.

NEW SAVOY. Week Commencing Monday, March 31. John Mulligan's spectacular Spectacular "THE DEVIL'S GROTTO". Heien Jewett, the queen of songs, and Mason, in a new trapeze act, and many others. Dick Maurett's laughable sketches. My Photo for a Stamp.

WINTER MAIL SERVICE. On and After March 20. Dawson to Whitehorse, \$125.00. BY THE ROYAL MAIL STAGES. Making through trip in five and one-half days, stopping at destination roadhouses each night. Travel only by an established line and avoid both delay and discomfort. Stages leave Dawson Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 a. m. For reservation apply at the office. White Pass & Yukon Ticket Office. J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

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The Nugget's Department for Children

Doll That

Dotty Couldn't Love

It was a loose tooth. It was the front one, and the first ever shown the slightest inclination to leave her pretty little smile. So while this novelty fascinated her greatly, at the same time it was a constant source of worry, for who knew at what time her mother or nurse might insist upon twitching it. The tooth hung by a thread, and Dotty ever managed to keep it in her head was a mystery, she did, and was the envy of all children in her kindergarten, who had loose teeth. At recess every day Dotty was the center of an adoring group, for whose benefit she pulled the tooth tantalizingly, until she was obliged to stop, fearing the more she wiggled would end the tooth forever. And still she was not to pull it out.

The discovery was made however, by nurse, who was dressing Dotty one morning.

"Miss Dotty," she exclaimed, "your tooth is nearly three-quarters gone. Let me tie a string to it to pull it out."

"No!" exclaimed Dotty. "I don't want it pulled out!"

Dotty said "No, no!" in a voice that was not more to say, so she went down stairs and returned to her mamma.

"Dotty, dear," said the latter "let me look at your tooth."

Dotty immediately began to cry and would not plan revenge upon her mother. But there was nothing to do but to obey, so she opened her small mouth reluctantly. Mamma gave one look and said "Oh, dear! how do you manage to keep that in? Now let mother tie a string to it. Just one twitch and it will be gone."

"I'd rather have it in. I know it will hurt," sobbed Dotty.

"New look here, Dotty," said her mother. "I tell you what I'll do. Let me pull that tooth and if it is the least speck I'll give you twenty-five cents for your very own."

Dotty's tears dried miraculously, and she finally assented.

Her mother got her thread and in a few minutes it was tied on the tooth. Dotty gave a few preliminary wiggles and then, closing her eyes, gathered strength for a final roar.

"What's your mouth open for?" asked mother suddenly.

Dotty opened her eyes and felt for the tooth. It was gone, and she never knew it.

"Now was the pain so horrible, my dear?" asked mother.

Dotty thought of that quarter and the last Sunday school lesson on the Ananias. She hesitated and she was lost.

"It is hurt dreadful," she lisped through the place where the tooth had been.

"Dotty, are you sure that hurt?" asked mother.

Clanging her head, Dotty murmured "Yeh."

"Very well, then, here is your money," and without a word mother went downstairs.

After breakfast Dotty with her precious money made her way to the toy store, straight for a certain toy case, where there lived a most fascinating little china doll. Dotty had heard of it for some time, but she had not many that mother said it was worth buying any more. Now, it would be hers. In two minutes it was hers, and she started for home. But some way or other she did not experience such great joy over her possession as she had expected, and when half way back she sat down under a tree to think. Just then who should come along but Jessie Bray, the gardener's daughter, who was dreadfully poor and had no dolls to play with. She and Dotty were great friends, so Jessie stopped, and soon was admiring Dotty's new baby.

"Ain't that grand?" she said enviously. "I seen it in Jones' window a long time."

"Yeh," said Dotty, "so have I. I bought it with morning mamma gave me a quarter and tho I went right down for it. But I don't think I am going to love her very much."

"Oh, my!" said Jessie hungrily. "I never seen a finer doll. May I hold her a minute, Miss Dotty?" My hands ain't dirty."

Maribel Louise, as she had already been christened, was immediately given over to Jessie, who was soon entirely wrapped up in her own thoughts.

And then two small voices seemed to be talking to Dotty. One said,

"Give the doll to that poor little girl. She never had such a pretty one, and you have loads. Anyway, you told your mother a naughty story when she pulled your tooth, so the doll really doesn't belong to you at all."

And the other voice said, "Nothing of the sort. You've wanted that doll for a long time, and your mother never will know whether your tooth hurt or not. It may be a long time before you have another quarter too."

Dotty hesitated. Then Jessie's face was too much for her, and she said suddenly, "Jessie, I just hate that doll. Tho you take it, because you love her and I never will," and without another word, Dotty turned and fled.

It didn't seem as if she could run fast enough. And she never stopped till she was at her mother's door.

"Mother," she cried rushing in, "I want to tell you all about it."

It wasn't a very long story and only took a few minutes to tell.

"And," she ended, "my tooth never hurt a mite. I didn't even know when you pulled it out, and I'm tho' sorry I told a fib."

Well, all this happened some time ago, and now Dotty has a new tooth in place of the other one. And it is needless to say that she has a new doll, whose name is Maribel Louise.

Jakey's Wonderful Story.

Little by little the knot hole in the high board fence between Jakey's back yard and Joey's back yard became a kind of talking tube into which the most wonderful stories were spoken at Jakey's end and received at the other end by Joey. When Jakey begged his mamma to read them, it was always, now, with the knot hole in mind. He could not read for himself yet, but when he had a story told or read that was sufficiently wonderful, he knew it in a minute. They were all for Joey in the end. And though Joey had never told what kind of stories he liked best, nor had even asked for a story at all, Jakey knew perfectly well just the kind that would open Joey's wondering blue eyes, and perhaps reward the little story teller with an astonished "Oh, dear!"

What Really Happened.

Sinclair was a restless boy when he wasn't studying hard, playing hard or reading hard. His mother had gone to the country to spend the day and would not return till the 9 o'clock train. A fierce storm was howling outside, and he thought probably she might not come at all. He had been alone before, so he did not mind that very much, but he hadn't been out all day and he was so restless he would just have to go for a walk.

One room in a second-rate boarding house is rather narrow quarters for a boy used to a country home. But Sinclair understood that it was necessary for his mother to economize closely and he studied hard at school that he might soon be ready to earn more money to take her to better quarters. He was the only man she had.

Buttuning up his ulster he started off into the rain and darkness. It seemed to him that his life was very stupid in comparison with the lives of the men he had been reading and studying about. He was very fond of history, and when he read of the deeds of the great generals and valor of the statesmen who have made their own names and the name of their country famous, it seemed as if a little boy was not worth a nickel.

"Nothing ever happens to give a fellow half a chance to do anything brave," said Sinclair to himself as he tramped along the steaming sidewalks and muddy streets. "I wish I had lived years ago with a chance to fight for my country."

Just ahead of him he saw in the dim light the figure of a boy a little bigger than himself slouching near a fence; and coming toward him, some one holding an umbrella down to resist the wind. He did not notice the two figures particularly till he was abreast of them, the storm was so strong. Then what he saw made his blood almost boil. A slight, frail-looking little girl, who was trying to hold her umbrella, was grabbed roughly by the slouching figure near the railing, and before Sinclair could spring to the spot, the boy had seized the little girl's pocketbook, hitting her a cruel blow as he did so, which knocked her off the curb and into the gutter.

He would like to knock the fellow down, if he could catch him, but what would happen to the little girl? Oh, bother, something always stopped him from being brave. Sinclair sprang after him; then hesitated, and as the little girl's figure lay motionless he let the thief go and turned his attention to her.

The street was deserted and no one to be seen. The little girl lay perfectly quiet, stunned by her fall. Sinclair hesitated only a moment. Picking her up gently he staggered along, hoping for a policeman. None came. His burden was heavy, but he did not dare to stop. If only some person would come along. Suppose the little girl should die. His own home

was only a few steps further, and with great difficulty he lifted the little girl up the steps. She opened her eyes, gasped and tried to stand on her feet. The door opened suddenly and a messenger boy dashed out, not hearing Sinclair call, but casting a curious glance at the two figures.

With great difficulty he carried the little girl upstairs. He was afraid to call Mrs. Gregg, the owner of the house, for she was as sour as vinegar and would be likely to scold him soundly for tracking mud in and would probably turn the little girl out. So he laid the little girl on the couch in his mother's room, fanned her, rubbed her cold hands and was rewarded in a few minutes by a little gasp, then another, and finally her eyes opened.

"Help!" she called. "He's stealing my purse!"

"Hush!" said Sinclair gently. "He has gone away and you are safe here."

The frightened blue eyes opened wider and gazed about.

"Did he hurt you?" asked Sinclair.

She shook her head. "I-I don't remember," she said. "I-I want my auntie - and my supper - and, oh, where is my purse?"

"Tell me where you live," said Sinclair. "I will see if I can catch that cowardly boy and get your purse and tell your mother where you are."

"I-I forgot," said the little girl. "I am Elsie Decker, and I live in Colorado, but auntie lives here, and I'm visiting her. Please tell her I did not mean to disobey her by going out alone. My dog Trot ran off and I had to catch him and now he's lost."

"What is your auntie's name, and where does she live?" asked Sinclair.

He had taken off the little girl's shoes and wet coat and wrapped her up snugly in a blanket.

"Why-why, she's Aunt Patty," said the child. "She was Aunt Patty Strong, but she was married yesterday and new uncle's name is Uncle Jack, but I can't remember anything else."

This was a poser for Sinclair. How was he to find her aunt?

"I want something to eat," said the little girl. "I haven't had supper."

Sinclair knew it was of no use to ask Mrs. Gregg's servants—it was against her strict rules; but he knew his mother had a bottle of milk on the windowsill and some bread in a cupboard. So he heated some of the milk and made dainty slices of toast for his little guest. Then there were ginger snaps and an apple to finish off with.

Elsie was more frightened than hurt, and in a few moments she was chatting cheerfully between bites of the crisp toast, telling Sinclair about her home in Denver, and how she had only arrived from there two days before, with her dog Trot, to spend two months with Aunt Patty. As the last of the apple disappeared, in came Mrs. Scott, and a more surprised mother you never saw. After hearing the story she took the little girl on her lap.

"Didn't you have anything about you to show your aunt's address?" she asked, smoothing her hair.

"In my pocketbook that the boy stole," she answered. Then—"Why-why, I've got a letter in my pocket."

Sure enough, there was the address, plain as day, and Sinclair was buttoning his coat, preparatory to going there to explain, when steps on the stairs were heard. Then Mrs. Gregg's voice:

"I'll thank you, Mrs. Scott, to stay at home and not leave your son alone to do mischief and bring disgrace on my house, making policemen come here. What on earth will the neighbors think?"

A burly policeman stood in the door.

"Little girl has been stolen," he explained Mrs. Scott. "Ah, there she is. And is this the young rascal?"

"He is my son," said Mrs. Scott, rising. "and as for stealing—"

"I wasn't stolen," cried Elsie. "And this nice, kind boy found me when I was lost, and you shan't call him a rascal!"

Then the little girl told her story. Mrs. Gregg slammed the door and went down stairs, while Sinclair went out in the storm with the policeman to explain to Elsie's aunt. In a short time he came back in a carriage with "Aunt Patty," who was relieved to find her little niece in such good hands.

"I won't go home with you, Aunt Patty," said Elsie, with her queenly air, "unless my boy promises to come and play with me every day."

"But I can't spare him," laughed Mrs. Scott, kissing her.

"Well, then, every week," said Elsie, and with that promise she was

content to get into her aunt's carriage and go home.

And many were the pleasant days Sinclair spent in Aunt Patty's big home, and when Elsie went back to Denver and grandfather, it was with a promise that "Brother Clair" would come out to visit her if grandfather could be persuaded to get him a pass on the railroad.

Sinclair has decided that things do sometimes happen, after all.

Fairhaven House Burned.
Fairhaven, March 24.—The house belonging to L. W. Mastelle, located on the Lake Padden road, was consumed by fire yesterday. It was occupied by the family of Roger Barnum, who mysteriously disappeared some time ago, and who was supposed to have been drowned in Montana. His brother is there at present searching for him. All of the belongings of his family were consumed in the flames.

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Ottawa Will Have Swell Hostelry

Chaudiere to be Erected at a Cost of One Million Dollars.

The last mail brought news which prove of an extremely gratifying nature to all old Ottawa residents and also those whose business interests occasionally call to the capital city. The need for a first-class hotel at Ottawa, one of the cities of the north, is a fact which has long been felt and with that view a company was formed in the summer of which Mr. J. T. Burford, now of this city, is one of the provisional directors, for the purpose of erecting an establishment which should prove both a credit and benefit to the city. Considerable work has been done in this respect, but the announcement is made that the stock has all been subscribed, plans have been made and active work will be begun as soon as the weather will permit. An idea of the magnitude of the project may be had from the fact that the estimated cost is \$950,000. Attention is to be on what is known as the Senator Clemow property, a solid block of land purchased at a cost of \$105,000. The building will cost a million dollars, embracing the Major's Hill park, grounds having a frontage of 155 feet on Rideau street and 187 1/2 feet on MacKenzie avenue and Sussex street. A white tiled subway will connect the building with the Central station with the entrance of the hotel. The building will be ten stories in height, absolutely fireproof, and decorated with terra cotta trimmings, roofed with old English tiles, equipped with the latest improvements, baggage lifts, electric lights and all other modern conveniences. Messrs. Hopkins & Korn, New York, are the architects. One of the features connected with the hotel will be unique. The dining room with the ball room attached is to be on one of the upper floors from which fresh air and beautiful views of the Chaudiere and Ottawa river and Laurentian mountains may be obtained. Separate smoking parlors, specially furnished, will be provided for the respective political parties, which can be used for other purposes when parliament is not in session. A room is also to be provided for the Exchange room, where parties interested in lumber, mining, stocks, and commercial and industrial matters can meet at noon daily. The hotel will be directly connected by telegraph and electric bells and arrangements will be made for the convenience of the members when they take the chair and when they are in a division. The architects give the assurance that the building will be completed and furnished by March 1, 1903. When ready for occupancy it will doubtless be one of the most costly and elaborately furnished hostelry in the Dominion. The hotel will be known as the Chaudiere.

Assault With a Knife.

March 24.—John McCauley, a saloon keeper on the Ottawa river, has given himself up to the police. He was engaged in a fight with W. E. Ritchie, a hatter, over the head with a hooter and McDonald's knife. The sheriff and his posse had this morning force to the sub-agency. Drifted Ashore. C. March 24.—The steamer, a fisherman, who landed in Departure Bay today. Devine, who was old, went out in a canoe. There was no wind until the body came ashore. His canoe was overturned. He has no relatives and a quest was thought of.

BLACK TOM SULLIVAN

And How He Was Jobbed by Neighbors

One of Whom Called at Tom's Cabin and was Mistaken for Brophy.

A story is told of the capture of Brophy that caused no end of sport for the miners out on Quartz creek in the locality of No. 8. Among the Quartz miners is one known as Black Tom Sullivan who, up to a short time ago, alleged to be the bravest man that ever hit the trail. All he wanted was to get his eyes on Brophy to cash the \$500 reward. He had taken whole flocks of worse men than Brophy many a time and then turned them loose just for the fun of capturing them again. When it came to capturing bold, bad men Black Tom reckoned he was a "six-hoss team with a tar bucket and bulldog under the wagon." In order to test Tom's alleged bravery his neighbors decided to put up a job on him, which they did by quietly circulating a report to the effect that Brophy had been seen in that locality; that he had visited cabins occupied by lone men and had demanded and been given, without remonstrance, all the food he could eat and carry away with him. One day a mysterious looking man wearing a parkey and a rabbit skin mask, and carrying on his shoulder a double-bitted ax, called at the cabin of Black Tom. Without any introductory conversation the stranger said: "I am hunting moose. Do you know of any around here?" "I-I d-d-don't k-k-know," replied Black Tom, "b-but I-I t-t-think if y-you g-go up on t-the h-h-hill you'll f-f-f-ind s-s-some." "You're a liar," said the stranger as he made a lunge at Tom with his ax, "you know very well there is not a moose within ten miles of here." But Tom tarried not to argue. The tracks he made in the snow getting away are still visible and 18 feet apart. He went all over the settlement telling of his meeting with Brophy and said that but for the double-bitted ax he would have subdued him. After his neighbors had extracted all the fun from the venture that there was in it, some one informed Black Tom that he had been jobbed and that the man who had called on him hunting moose with an ax was one of his neighbors. Then Tom waxed wroth and was going to have his neighbor put on the woodpile for ten years for coming at him in a threatening manner with an ax. But as yet no warrant has been sworn out, and Tom has ceased to bore his neighbors with stories of his prowess as a tamer of bold, bad men.

Ground Located on Pup of Lovett Gulch

Gold Commissioner Holds Claim Was Improperly Staked by Plaintiff.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today rendered a decision in a case entitled John Wesley Park vs. Joseph J. Coy, involving the title to creek claim No. 5 on a tributary of Lovett gulch entering at 2 above discovery. The judgment is as follows: "Plaintiff staked the ground in question on the 3rd day of May, 1901, and applied for record within the time required under the mining regulations, but was refused owing to the ground being within the Philip concession. On the 19th of May the defendant staked practically the same ground, and subsequently obtained a grant for the same. "It appears from the evidence of the plaintiff that in staking this ground he did so by putting in four posts, one at each corner of the claim. These posts were well over on the right and left limits of the property, and subsequently, on the 19th of May, when the defendant staked the claim, he states that he searched the ground carefully, but did not see the posts. Two other locaters were with him at the same time, who staked claims Nos. 4 and 6 respectively, and they state that after careful examination of the ground they saw no posts to indicate that the ground had been previously staked by any one. "After obtaining a grant for the property the defendant did about ten days work in connection with his claim and the two other claims staked at the same time as his, and the plaintiff brought this protest on the 22nd January last, some little time after the work above mentioned had been completed by the defendant. "The plaintiff did not stake the ground according to the regulations, and I think that in this case he should not be relieved from the improper staking by the 15th section of the placer mining regulations, owing to the fact that upon making a careful examination of the ground in the center of the claim, where the plaintiff should have placed his posts, he was unable to find any indications of the ground being previously staked. It can not be said that this staking is not of a character calculated to mislead other prospectors. The protest is dismissed."

Public Notice.

All hotels and restaurants wishing to employ cooks, waiters, bakers, dishwashers and yard men can do so by applying to the International hotel. Mr. Lessing, Prop.

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Worst He Had Ever Seen.

L. R. Stockwell, the popular actor says that some years ago in San Francisco when Peter Jackson, the colored pugilist, was a feature in a revival of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." "Bill" Nye was to have lectured at the Baldwin theater, but was greeted by so small an audience that he excused himself and went over to hear Jackson talking of the pearly gates to little Eva. After the per-

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All Modern

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SEATTLE, WN.

Signs and Wall Paper

...ANDERSON BROS...
SECOND AVE.

Another shipment of
Spring Millinery
Blouses, Neckwear, etc.

SUMMERS & ORRELL
SECOND AVENUE

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

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 38 BELOW LOWER DOMINION (Chase's Roadhouse) via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m.

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.

Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

Just in Over the Ice

Two Hundred Thousand . . . **Havana Cigars**

Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, Adelina Pattis, El Ecuradors.

Henry Clays, Magnificos, El Triunfos, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co.

Look Out for the CAMEOS.

TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

LADIES

You are cordially invited to attend

our

Millinery Opening

Saturday, April 5th.

N. A. T. & T. Company.

CIGARS

We want your Cigar business and are prepared to make quotations F. O. B. Victoria, B. C., or Dawson at lower rates than quoted by outside drummers, and deliver same in large or small quantities. Give us a call and we will convince you. We handle all the leading brands, imported and domestic.

Macaulay Bros.

We Want Your Business and Will Make Prices to Get It.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

SURVEYORS.

G. WHITE-FRASER.—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S.; Phone 196b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER

Agent for Harper & Ladue Townsite Co. Harper's Addition, Menzie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.

Collections Promptly Attended to Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.

Gold Best Bought and Sold. N. C. Office Bldg., King St.

...BAY CITY MARKET...

Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.

CHAS. BOSSUYT—Prop. King St., Opp. N. C. Co.

Regina Hotel...

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Fitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

...J. J. O'NEIL...

MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

NEW TARIFF ANNOUNCED

White Pass Road Makes Reduction

Through Rate From Puget Sound Ports Ranges From \$65 to \$100 a Ton.

Late yesterday afternoon Agent J. H. Rogers received telegraphic information from Traffic Manager Lee, of the White Pass road, which would indicate that the rates adopted by the company for this season have at last been placed at a figure which meets the approval of the minister of railways. The wire referred to consists of a skeleton of the new tariff giving the rates on each class, but did not contain the manner in which freight is to be classified. For this season there are provided three regular classifications and two specials, canned goods and staples each taking a special rate. The rates given out are as follows:

Staples, \$65 a ton.
Canned goods, \$75 a ton.
Class A, \$75 a ton.
Class B, \$85 a ton.
Class C, \$100 a ton.

Last year there were four classifications, the rates, according to the size of the shipment, ranging from \$95 to \$290 a ton.

Under the head of staples will be included such articles as flour, bacon, salt, cereals, sugar, etc. The rate on canned goods, as the name implies, will cover such articles as are packed in tins, fruit, vegetables and meat products. The manner in which goods will be classified falling under the head of classes A, B and C will not be known until the tariff sheet is received by mail, probably within the next ten days or two weeks. A material reduction is thought to have been also made in passenger rates, though to what extent will not be known until further information is at hand.

Public Notice.

I take this method to stop false rumors now spread in this city that I am selling out all my mining property and real estate in this camp preparatory to moving to the Koyukuk. The simple fact that I have bought a controlling interest in the Townsite of Coldfoot does not mean that I intend to sell either my business or properties, on the contrary, if any one has any Dawson business lots to sell at a sacrifice I will buy all I can get, providing, of course, that the sacrificing part is plainly shown to me.

That another great mining camp has been discovered in the Koyukuk I firmly believe, and I have backed my opinion by investing heavily there in both mines and real estate. It does not seem to me either reasonable or possible that this vast empire does not contain other equally as good camps as this, especially when good prospects and plenty of colors are to be found everywhere you see fit to try. I shall continue to do business and make my home in Dawson as long as I remain in this northern country. However, in the meantime I shall keep my eyes on Coldfoot and the Koyukuk country, because after a thorough investigation I have found out that there are many other more wise men than myself that are doing the same.

J. R. GANDOLFO.

Regarding the Weather.

People who have been writing articles about spring, drinking spring brands of hooch, and endeavoring to economize by putting their heaters out in the wood shed while they sit around the kitchen stove in fruitless efforts to keep warm, realize that they have been premature. More snow has fallen in the past four days than fell in the month previous and thawing during that time has been very meagre.

The wind continues to blow mostly from the north, the Evaporated Kid continues to wear his fur cap and no robins have yet been seen. Thus far all "harbinger" talk has been premature and out of place.

A. B. Rehearsal.

The Arctic Brotherhood will meet tonight at the A. B. hall for the first rehearsal for the coming minstrel entertainment. All who intend taking part are requested to be present.

Window Glass Workers.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 23. — The counting of votes for officers and on the resolution extending the fire this

year has been completed by window glass workers L. A. 300, Knights of Labor. The proposition to extend the fire to June 15 was carried by an overwhelming majority, the vote for it being 2,773 and against it 163. The Blair resolution providing for an increase in the number of apprentices was defeated by 400 majority. J. L. Denny was re-elected president and John P. Phillips, Jr., secretary. On the executive board were chosen Gatherers Louis E. Perthner and Charles Ailmal. The wage committee of the flatteners is James Schirmitzanauer and James Fitzgerald. There was no election of wage committee for the gatherers, blowers or cutters.

Agitate for Suffrage.

Brussels, March 23.—The Liberals and Liberalists, including many members of the chamber of deputies, had a big parade here this afternoon. The paraders halted in front of the city hall and sent in a deputation to the burgomaster of Brussels, bearing a petition for universal suffrage and proportionate representation. The burgomaster promised to submit the petition to the parliament. There were no disorders here today.

As Prince Albert, a nephew of King Leopold, was leaving the theater last night hundreds of socialist students gathered about him and shouted for universal suffrage.

Dynamite cartridges were exploded this morning in the postoffice at La Louviere, province of Hainault, Belgium. The building was damaged, but no one was hurt.

The explosion last Friday night of dynamite cartridges under the home of M. Derbais, a Catholic deputy, at Binche, Hainault province, by which no one was injured, is also attributed to the suffrage agitation.

SPEED AND DURABILITY

New Boats Being Built by R. W. Calderhead

Will Draw But Eight Inches of Water—To Have Powerful Machinery.

M. N. Miles was in receipt of a letter today from R. W. Calderhead announcing the rapid progress being made on the new boats he is building at the foot of Lebarge. The new craft are being constructed from models made by and under the direction of E. J. Snythe, who turned out that powerful racer the Prospector. The Calderhead boats are being built on similar lines, though the designer insists that he is profiting by the experience gained in the construction of the Prospector and that his later efforts will be even better adapted to navigating shallow swift waters. The boats will be ready for launching as soon as navigation opens and will arrive in Dawson on the first water. They are twins, about 100 feet long, 20 foot beam and light will draw but eight inches of water; loaded to their fullest capacity they can cross bars containing but 20 inches of water. They will be provided with extremely powerful machinery and with their light draft will prove among the most serviceable craft on the upper river.

With his new addition and the Ora, Flora and Nora, Manager Calderhead will have quite a formidable fleet this season and will prove quite a factor in the up river transportation.

Stages Arrive.

The stage which arrived yesterday afternoon brought J. S. Batcham, A. E. Le Ballister, J. P. Morrison, Peter Cowie, C. A. Boerner, W. B. Lomax, Captain Moore and Captain Dupuy, the last two named being masters of two of the N. C. steamers wintering at steamboat slough, where they left the stage. Five small sacks of mail were also brought. On the stage leaving this morning were J. A. Longpre, W. W. Acheson, and George Morton for Whitehorse, P. D. Newcomb for Stewart and 13 sacks (424 pounds) of mail.

Strikers Attack Jail.

Tiflis, Trans Caucasia, Russia, March 23.—The official Caucasus Gazette reports a strike among the men employed at the Rothschilds petroleum works at Batoum, on the Black sea. According to this newspaper 300 strikers went last Friday to the police station and demanded the release of the ring leaders who

had been arrested the previous day. This demand was refused. The strikers reassembled the following day (Saturday), attacked the jail and attempted to release the prisoners. They fired at the soldiers, who were guarding the prison. The latter in turn fired on the mob. Thirty of the rioters were killed and one soldier was wounded.

Mr. Joslin Returns.

Mr. Falcon Joslin the well-known real estate and mining broker, returned to Dawson last evening from the outside, where he has spent the winter. Mr. Joslin left Dawson last fall and made a short business trip to Ottawa and New York, and then returned to the Coast, where he remained during the winter.

Mr. Joslin states that the business outlook over the entire continent was never better, and is particularly good on the western coast, where everything is booming. He is glad to get back again, however, and is being given the glad hand by all his friends.

Praise for Canadians

Special to the Daily Nugget.

London, April 5.—The British press is unstinted in praise of Canadian gallantry at Hart's river battle, which forms a striking contrast with the alleged disposition of British officers to treat colonial officers at inferior. Roberts is making searching investigation in the matter and proposes to punish insults heavily. He has no sympathy with the disposition to regard colonials as good enough at the front but not desired in drawing-rooms.

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.

Watch Our Regular Guessing Contest.

Will Announce Particulars in a Few Days.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that William A. C. Baldwin is no longer in our employ, his employment with us having ceased on the 12th day of March, 1902. No moneys due us should be paid to him, and we will not be responsible for any debts which he may incur.

Northern Commercial Company.

Lays to Let.

On 22 Bonanza below.
On 21 Bonanza above.
On 31 Hunker below.
On Discovery and 3 below Eureka, right fork.

Lays will be given to responsible parties only to work out entire claims and owners will provide new and first class machinery. For conditions apply to

GEO. R. CLAZY.

P. B. butter can't be beat.
WANTED—Girl for general household work. Apply Montana Restaurant.

We Begin the New Season With the End of the Old.

As has been our custom for years we will open the season with BRIGHT, SMART and STRIKING NOVELTIES in

Men's Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Boys' Jackets, Fancy Vests, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

Every item advertised represents all the Late Novelties for this season specially selected by Mr. Hershberg who knows well the requirements of the people here. We invite inspection.

HERSHBERG, The Reliable Clothier,
1st Ave.
OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

WANTED—Woman to do family washing. Apply this office.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.
Have your clothes cleaned, pressed and repaired by R. I. Goldberg, the tailor, at Hershberg's.

BARGAINS

In Swellest Goods and Best Materials in

LADIES' GOODS

—SEE—
Mrs. Hutcheon

2nd Avenue Near King St.

All New Goods Over the Ice.

Fresh Over the Ice



...FULL LINE OF...
Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, and Poultry.

Bank Market

KING STREET,
Opposite N. C. Company
H. Gustavson, Proprietor

NOT COMING—BUT HERE!

GRAND OPENING MILLINERY DEPT.

Full Line of Millinery

Pattern Hats, latest novelties. The very latest Parisian and New York Styles.

FULL LINE OF
Ladies' Spring Suits, Dress Skirts, Full Dress Suits, Silk Waists, Trimmings, Etc., Etc.

A Full Line ...of...

Stetson Hats

All the LATEST styles, shapes and shades. These goods are too well known for any comment.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

Including Tweeds, Cheviots, Surges and Worsteds from the well known merchant tailoring house, Hart, Shaffner & Marx of Chicago, and were all made up to our special order.

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Etc.

From the well known Neckwear firm, Wilson Bros. of Chicago.

..FOOTWEAR..

For Men, Ladies, Boys and Children

Including Rubber Boots, Rubber Shoes, Rubbers, Leather Shoes in all the Latest Styles and Shapes.

REMEMBER, THESE GOODS ARE STRICTLY NEW, JUST OVER THE ICE, AND ALL THE VERY LATEST STYLES. COME AND SEE US AND KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

"Silver Dollar"

Shovel

TRACK IRON
Punched and Countersunk
Ready for Use.

Second Ave. Phone 36

Dawson Hardware Co. LIMITED