

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

TAYLOR IS PAT

Kentucky's Erstwhile Governor Will Stand for Trial on the Charge of Murder.

TACOMA MAN MUCH MARRIED

A Whatcom, Wash., Man Makes Trouble and Skips.

LEAVING RELIGION BEHIND.

A Vancouver, B. C., Man Reported Dying From Effects of Knife Wounds.

Frankfort, Ky., April 23.—While the Franklin county grand jury has not adjourned, it is understood that the investigation of the Goebel assassination has been completed. The indictment against Governor Taylor will be held up till after the argument of the governorship contest case, which is docketed for hearing before the supreme court at Washington, April 30. It is said that no warrant will be issued or other steps taken in the case till after that time. The rumor that Gov. Beckham has been applied to for a requisition is without foundation.

Col. David Colson, who has been confined in the Franklin county jail, which is guarded by the Beckham state troops, and who was acquitted yesterday, addressed the soldiers this morning in response to an invitation from them. His room was crowded all day by friends, who called to congratulate him. Ex-Gov. Bradley, counsel for Gov. Taylor, says that Taylor will be ready for trial whenever his case is called.

Too Much Married.

Tacoma, April 23.—Rowland P. Hill,

a college-bred man, who has served as member of the faculty of the Puget Sound university, has been arrested here on the charge of bigamy and, in the charge of a deputy, was to have left Sunday afternoon for Blair, Neb., where the crime is said to have been committed, but a writ of habeas corpus, gotten out by his attorney, demanded his presence in Judge Kean's court room this forenoon, where he was given a hearing.

Hill says he married his first wife clandestinely in England. He asserts he never lived with the woman. His family knew nothing of her and were not aware that he married her. His wife went on the stage and gave him great trouble by her threats to expose him. He finally left England and quietly settled down in Nebraska. Hearing nothing of his former wife for years, and understanding that under the laws of Nebraska a man having left a wife in a foreign country and having no communication with her for a number of years, was virtually divorced, he courted and married another woman. He says he told his second wife and her family of his first marriage and they were satisfied. He would have gotten a divorce from his conjugal Nemesis, he claims, had he not dreaded the disclosure of his marriage to his relatives in England.

Folded His Tent.

Whatcom, April 23.—E. H. North, storekeeper, postmaster and leading church light of the community of Custer, in this county, has disappeared, leaving his store, postoffice and religion to care for themselves. Rumor says that North has been implicated in some divorce suits which recently arose in that neighborhood, and has evidently decided that the time has come for his departure. Suits of attachment have already been filed against his merchandise stock for unpaid claims.

Dying From a Knife Wound

Vancouver, B. C., April 23.—Alex Hume is dying at the Fernie hospital from a knife wound. He had a row in a bar room with a Slav named Zebill, the Slav stabbed him twice in the breast and once in the groin.

Sybil En Route.

The steamer Sybil left Hootalinqua yesterday morning and is expected to reach here tomorrow night or Friday. The Sybil will be operated this season by the C. D. Co., and will tie up at that dock on her arrival.

Peace Officer Drunk.

A member of the police force made quite a scene on First avenue, near Second, yesterday evening when one of his brother members of the force was endeavoring to get him off the street. The former had imbibed too freely of that which steals away the brain.

Just received, the finest line of millinery goods, ready made suits, silk petticoats, silk waists, sashes; everything of the latest spring styles, at Mrs. Morrison's London Dry Goods and Millinery, Third st. and Third avenue, next to Mohr & Wilkins.

Socks, 25 cents per pair, guaranteed fast black, at Ward Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

BOATS GET IN

The Flora and Florence S. Make an Exciting Race for the Dock.

THEY ROUND THE BEND TOGETHER

The Flora Had a Loaded Barge in Tow.

FLORA MAKES FAST FIRST.

Large Quantity of Mail—Many Passengers—Hundreds of Spectators Line the River Bank.

After days of speculation and anxious watching the welcome sound of steamboat whistles were heard this morning at 11 o'clock, immediately followed by the appearance of two boats, apparently neck and neck with a tall head of steam on, and each evidently striving to outdo the other in their attempt to get into Dawson first.

An immense crowd gathered on all the banks of the water front and yelled themselves hoarse, cheering and acting like mad, as they witnessed the welcome sight. As the boats drew nearer it was seen that the Florence S. and the Flora were the two steamers, the first of this season, either from up or down the river, with the Florence S. well in the lead racing like a Mississippi steamboat in the old days.

Soon the reason of the Flora's lack of speed became apparent for she was towing a scow heavily loaded and half filled with water. A new broom was thrown up on the Florence S. over her pilot house as an emblem of her victory in beating all other boats to Dawson, but the victory was short lived, as the Flora was still in the race, handicapped as she was.

The Florence S. in her effort to arrive at the dock first shot down stream at a frightful speed, miscalculating the distance and having to swing around and come back against the current, using up considerable time and being obstructed from landing by a half sunken scow, which was tied in front of the Aurora dock, at which berth she strove to tie up.

The Flora in the meantime, under the guiding hand of Capt. Martineau, the most skillful navigator on the Yukon, swung around in the eddy with the greatest precision, and in an incredibly short time the Flora sailed gracefully to the shore and tied up at the S. V. T. Co.'s dock, Capt. Campbell jumping ashore with the line, the first man to land in Dawson from a steamboat this season. The passengers were landed, and then the boat was taken to the wharf built by Lancaster and Calder head upon which the office of the Klondike Corporation is now located. The Florence S. docked at the Aurora immediately afterwards.

The Flora left Lebarge on the 8th meeting the Florence S., and from there down the river the two boats passed each other day after day as they tied up, to escape the heavy jams along the river. The following is a condensed account of the trip of the Flora, showing under what difficulties the boats fought their way down stream.

Left Lebarge on the 8th and went down to Hootalinqua. Arrived at Hootalinqua on the 9th, and found the river heavily jammed with ice. On the 10th, left Antillus and made Five Fingers, encountered another jam which broke soon after arrival, allowing room for passage of the boat. Continued down stream to police post, where, at Mackey's 600 pounds of mail was taken on, making almost a ton of mail, together with that already on board. Continued to Minto, where a heavy flow of ice was encountered and tied up near Selkirk. On the 11th lay to all day, and on the

12th took on consignment of McIntosh & Dickev, six tons. Arrived at Selkirk and made Selwyn same day. Here a heavy jam was again observed and the Flora was compelled to lay to until the 14th, getting away on that day and making Steamboat slough, where the Closset was found tied up, an immense jam again obstructing the river. On the 15th this broke and made Thistle on the 16th at 2 o'clock a. m., making Dawson at 11.

This report was furnished by Capt. Martineau, who kept an exact and interesting record of all the events of the journey. He reports the loss of many scows, some loaded with freight, all along the river. He is accompanied by his wife. The barge in tow was taken on at Five Fingers and is loaded with boots and shoes consigned to Williamson and Allan, both passengers on the boat. The passengers are: B. E. Axe, R. W. Pierce, J. C. McKenzie, R. McIntosh, G. E. Hill, T. Huebo, G. W. F. Johnston, F. Conrad, H. Mc Martin, E. A. Brown, Mrs. Moore, G. Williams, G. Williamson and W. Allan.

The principal consignments of freight are way-billed to N. W. M. P., D. C. McKenzie, L. Williams, W. H. Tolan, R. Meltosh, O. Kolstrom and D. Brackett.

The Flora will leave for her return trip next Friday at 4 p. m.

The Florence S. is in command of Capt. J. Fairbairn and had the following passengers:

S. Cohen, J. L. Covany, T. S. Crawford, T. D. Drew, J. Ford, G. Lind, Capt. C. E. Miller, E. C. Miller, P. McDonald, Capt. W. Noble, J. Staley, W. H. Jolan, J. H. Thonlinson, E. Welsh, J. Wardell.

P. McDonald brought a fine looking horse with him. The Florence S. will leave for the lower river.

The steamer Closset arrived at 4 o'clock this afternoon. She will sail for up the river with the mail tomorrow.

Where Is the End.

Editor Daily Nugget:

The present stir up in the office of the assistant gold commissioner relates only to one case; therefore, the question very naturally arises: How many crooked transactions preceded this particular one, and how much money has the government lost through fraud and dishonesty on the part of unprincipled employees? Surely everything was not previously straight else the trap which was so readily walked into would not have been set. Is it not rather unusual for a clerk who has filled a position but a few months to stand up in police court and swear that he owns \$5000 worth of property in the district? Did he bring capital to the country with him, or has he made it since his arrival? If the latter, how did he make it? In the opinion of the humble writer, there is now sufficient work in the line of the inspectors of mines to keep them employed for sometime to come, and all claims whose owners are found to have had their renewals issued by means of bribery, forgery or any crooked method should revert forthwith to the crown.

The question now is: What steps will be taken to discover the extent to which the government has been defrauded, or will the mantle of charity be thrown over the past without investigation of the records and of claims which the records show to have been represented by James Johnson and Simon Thorne? Are but two of millions of names which could be just as easily imagined and used. Honest mine owners—those who paid honest money or done honest work for the representation of their claims—will watch with interest the workings of the gold commissioner's office for some months to come.

MINER.

Weather Report.

The maximum temperature for the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning was 49.5 degrees above zero.

The minimum temperature during the same period of time was 39.5 degrees above.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

RECENT ARRIVALS

Rowed Around the Ice Jam Yesterday and Beat the Steamboats.

REACHED DAWSON THIS MORNING

Fresh Fruit and Eggs Sell Readily at Good Prices.

ACCIDENTS UP THE RIVER.

A Man Perished on the Ice Jam Above Stewart—Stampede to Little Salmon.

During the past 24 hours, several parties in scows and small boats have arrived in Dawson from Lower Lebarge. A few persons rowed around the ice jam just above Stewart river yesterday afternoon, and these venturesome people succeeded in reaching here before the steamboats.

Dave Courtemarch and James Cameron, the former an old timer in this country, came down the river in a Peterboro canoe. They left Bennett on April 27th, and sailed their sleds across the frozen lakes. They embarked in their boat at Lower Lebarge and arrived at 7 o'clock this morning with a consignment of oranges, lemons and eggs. The fruit sold readily for \$70 per case, and eggs brought the price of \$75 per case. Mr. Courtemarch reports that he passed the steamer Sybil at the mouth of Hootalinqua. She was then on her way up the river to Lower Lebarge for a consignment of Dawson freight.

Mr. L. J. Cole and his party of nine persons arrived safely at an early hour this morning. They brought down a large scow, which was loaded with horse feed, butter, eggs and fruit. Mr. Cole says that three passengers left the scow at Little Salmon to participate in a stampede for mining property on that tributary. He also tells of an accident which occurred to Messrs T. H. Batters, L. A. Lobree, John Lockers and George Peler, in an ice jam at Fort Selkirk. The gentlemen were endeavoring to skirt the large body of ice, when their boat was caught by a floe and crushed to pieces. The occupants were rescued with difficulty by Mr. Cole and his companions.

A man is reported to have perished on the ice jam above Stewart. The unfortunate individual was crossing from one side of the river to the other, when the ice commenced to break and move with the current. He was unable to reach the shore, and it was impossible to render him any assistance.

There are about 50 small boats between here and Lower Lebarge, which are loaded with quantities of fresh vegetables.

Celery with Beel, Iron and Wine—The most reliable spring tonic and regulator in the market. Ask those who have used it. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists, opp. Palace Grand.

Ladue Co.

Has received its beautiful Calendars for 1900 and cordially invite the people of Dawson and vicinity to call and select one for their homes.

Fine Groceries

..Steam Fittings..

A full line has been brought in over the ice. Special prices in quantities.

Bar Glassware

Ladue Co.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River. Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber. Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf.

.....J. W. BOYLE

Townsend & Rose

The Leading ..Tobacconists

Have removed from their former location on Second avenue, to their

NEW STORE....

First Ave. Next to Madden House. Club Rooms Attached.

Now It Is Underwear.

This week we offer the largest assortment of underwear ever shown in Dawson. It includes

NATURAL WOOL PLUSH ELASTIC RIBBED MERINO GAUZE and BALBRIGGAN

Light Summer Weight Wool Underwear—American Goods, Silk Finish & trimmed, per suit, \$3.

Clothing, Gen's Furnishings, Shoes.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

24 Is Our Telephone Number Remember 24

Have You Seen Our NOME COATS? Here's Your Pick at Money Saving

IF NOT, HURRY UP! They'll KeepYou Dry!

The Ames Mercantile Co.

F. JANSEN Resident Mgr.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
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ALLEN BROS., Publishers

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Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2.00
Single copies	.25

NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1900.

THE OTTAWA APPROPRIATION

The council will meet tomorrow, when the matter of an appropriation toward the fund now being raised for the relief of the Ottawa sufferers will come up for consideration.

The purpose for which the appropriation is proposed is a worthy one, and, under ordinary circumstances, no objections would be raised. In the present instance, however, as set forth in these columns yesterday, there are serious considerations, which should be well weighed before a determination is reached to draw heavily upon the public funds for the object named.

While the council is a governing body for the entire Yukon territory, the revenues which are at its disposal originate almost entirely in the city of Dawson and in the settled districts immediately adjacent. It may be said, therefore, that the council, in making the proposed appropriation, would be acting simply on behalf of the people included in the area mentioned. But in this entire district, there is no one who has not been given an opportunity to subscribe to the fund, if he so desired. Subscription papers have been passed both in Dawson and on the creeks; a public entertainment has been given, at which was realized a larger sum than at any similar affair ever held in Dawson, and people who contributed in neither of the above ways have done so in others.

We are of the opinion, therefore, that the voluntary subscriptions of citizens should end the matter. The town and the creeks have come forward with generous contributions, but as much has been given as the people desire to give.

The council is already considerably in debt, and we see no reason for increasing that indebtedness under the existing circumstances.

STILL HOLDING OUT.

The tenacity with which the garrison of the little town of Mafeking has held out, while under siege, will go down in history as a case of marvelous endurance and persistence, under most trying circumstances. The siege has continued, with more or less vigor, during the entire war, but at no time has a suggestion come from Mafeking of a desire on the part of the inhabitants or garrison to surrender. Relief is advancing as rapidly as possible, but every day must be an eternity to those who are undergoing siege. Exposed to the Boer shells from without, and confronted by sickness and starvation from within, the wonder is that they have endured so long. Nothing has been heard of Plumer's column since it was driven back, some weeks ago, and all hope seems now to be placed upon Hunter, who is advancing as rapidly as possible

through a hostile country. The most welcome news that will come over the wire in connection with the war will be the announcement that the siege of Mafeking has been raised and the town relieved.

COMING AT LAST.

The evidence thus far adduced in the Struthers case must convince the most vociferous apologist of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell that the latter's office, and the methods in vogue in conducting the same, will bear an investigation. When the cry was raised by the people of the Yukon territory for the appointment of a royal commissioner to look into governmental affairs in Dawson, a storm of slander and abuse was heaped upon every man who made himself at all prominent in the movement.

From Sifton himself, down to the most insignificant of his satellites, a systematic effort was made to sidetrack the movement by pouring abuse upon the men who fostered it. Their characters were attacked, their motives impugned, and every effort possible made to discredit them with the press and people of the Dominion.

It appears now, however, that the time is at hand when a general uncovering will be made, and wrongs, long concealed, will be brought to light.

The people have sufficient confidence in the integrity of the courts and the administrators of the law to believe that justice will be meted out with an impartial hand.

STILL FIGHTING.

The general opinion has been field of late that the war in the Philippines is practically at an end. The following, from the Seattle Times of April 23, serves effectually to prove the contrary:

Last week was one of the bloodiest of the war since the first day's fighting around Manila, authentic reports, mostly official, showing a total of 278 Filipinos killed, 12 officers and 244 men captured, and many more wounded. The number wounded is hardly guessable. Considering that the Filipinos entirely lack hospital facilities, a great majority of the wounded will die. Probably the week's work finished 1,000 insurgents. The American loss was 9 killed and 16 wounded. Two sergeants and one private were killed in ambushes while escorting provision trains.

The insurgents have been aggressive in almost every province of Luzon. General Pio del Pilar's band, numbering 300, which was out of sight for three months, the leader being reported killed, has reappeared in its old field about San Miguel. Pilar is supposed to be again in command. He gave the American garrison at San Miguel, consisting of three companies of the Thirty-fifth infantry, with a galling gun, three hours' fight during a night attack. The loss of the insurgents in this engagement is not included in the foregoing total, as they removed their dead and wounded, but presumably it was considerable.

Ice Depot.

Julian Blaker has bought the ice bin of Judge Morford and is now ready to deliver ice in any part of the city. His office is at the ice depot on First avenue, where you can leave orders and they will be promptly filled.

Parties having mining ground partially worked, or full claims favorably situated, can find a purchaser through Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks, C. B. 3.

All wool tweed trousers \$5, worth \$8. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

A Snag.

Furnished cabin, together with lot 25x100 feet, good location, for sale; a bargain. Owner going to Nome. Address A., Nugget office.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

The day may not be far distant, when a great sanitarium will be established within a few miles of Dawson, as there is on Bonanza creek the first requisite to an institution of that kind.

One day lately the Stroller strolled up Bonanza to the Forks, and was delighted to come upon a beautiful spot about six miles up which is dignified with the appellation of "Bonanza Park." On another sign on the side of the curbing of a well in the park were the words "mineral water." Now, if there is anything that the Stroller likes fully as well as old Bourbon, it is mineral water fresh from the bowels of the earth. Investigation on the occasion referred to disclosed the statement that the water in the Bonanza park well is strongly impregnated with magnesia, and none can deny but that a few gallons of magnesia is excellent for the human system.

The Stroller approached the well from which he took a long, deep draught. He was at once firmly convinced that there is something in that well besides common water; it may be magnesia or it may be a wagon load of garbage, but so long as people drink it in the belief that it is magnesia there is no doubt but that good results will follow. The Bonanza mineral well brought to the mind of the Stroller a true story:

Some years ago a farmer in the southwestern part of Georgia near Valdosta noticed that the water from his well was changing to a dark brown color and at the same time taking on a heretofore unnoticed taste. The attention of a local chemist was called to the matter; he made an analysis of the water which resulted in the discovery of magnesia, sulphur and other health-promoting, pro-longing properties. The fame of the wonderful fountain of life-giving water became noised abroad; people came for miles with jugs, demijohns and casks of all descriptions to procure some of the famous water which they gladly paid for at the rate of 25 cents per gallon. From an obscure farmer the owner of the well became the magnate of Carrot county; his wife stopped wearing a sunbonnet to church and his children quit eating pie with a knife and took to saying eyether and neyther. The fame of the wonderful well spread as the water became darker in color and the taste more pronounced. In fact, so great became the demand for the water that the well which was a very deep one, showed signs of going dry. The owner decided to dig it a few feet deeper and sent a man into it for that purpose. This is all there is to the story, except that when the man reached the bottom of the well he found a dead nigger.

There is a great deal of comment around town as to the apparent apathy manifested around the office of the gold commissioner in the proceedings against the clerk whom uncontradicted evidence has placed in a very unenviable position before the public, and which proceedings have not, by any manner of means, shrouded that office in a halo of glory. People are free to talk, and they are doing it. Some assert that they smelled a rat when the newspapers were shut out from obtaining for publication the record of transfers. The Stroller does not believe all this to be true, as it is not probable that the newspapers would have ever gotten on to the particular renewal case that is causing the present odor even if their reporters had been allowed the freedom of the assistant gold commissioner's office. But many are of the opinion that it one corner of the room is dirty the entire floor needs sweeping.

"This thing of 'rushin' off to Nome and Koyukuk and other places where there ain't nothin' for certain known to exist, is all tarnation foolishness," said the old timer who, with a crowd, was standing on the Aurora dock yesterday watching two small boats go around the bend below town on their way to Nome. Continuing he said:

"If fellers wants to dig gold, I can put 'em on to a field nearer here than Koyukuk and it ain't never seen but two white men, me and my old pardner what fell offen a precipice comin' home and killed hisself."

By this time the talker had quite an attentive lot of listeners around him, and one man quietly slipped a dollar into the old man's hand as he said:

"Tell us all about it and how to get there."

"See that garden up there," said the old man, pointing to the inclosure on the sidehill above the northeast part of the city. "Just take that path leadin' up past that garden and follow it till it runs out and then keep straight ahead for 430 miles and you'll come to the finest minin' country you ever seed. When I was there I never took out a pan that went less than \$600. I am goin' back next year, but if any of you fellers want to go in this year I'll supply you with a map of the country, for ten pounds of chewin' and a gallon of hooch."

Mrs. Dr. Slayton Electric Light
Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future,**SEE HER**.....
Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.
Steady, Satisfactory, Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
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Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

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Leah and Hannah..
Will Leave Dawson for St. Michael the
..EARLY PART OF JUNE..

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.
OPERATING THE SUCCESSFUL STEAMERS
ORA, NORA and FLORA
BETWEEN DAWSON & BENNETT
These boats will operate immediately upon the opening of navigation. Their success is due to their light draft. Office at Lancaster & Calderhead Warehouse, Cor. 4th St. & 3rd Ave.
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R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

Seattle No. 3 & Rock Island
S.-Y.T. Co.
S.-Y.T. Co.'s First Steamer will leave Dawson for St. Michael on or about
MAY 28th
and the second about a week later.
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Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office
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STEAMERS...
ARNOLD
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MARY F. GRAFF
F. K. GUSTIN
AND 6 LARGE BARGES

NOME

STATIONS...
ST. MICHAEL
NOME
GOLOVIN
RAMPART
EAGLE
DAWSON

TRAVEL BY A RELIABLE LINE
The commodious steamer F. K. GUSTIN, Geo. L. Hill, master, will leave Dawson, upon the opening of navigation for St. Michael and Way Ports, connecting with vessels for Nome and with our Al palatial Ocean Steamships "Zealandia" for San Francisco and "Humboldt" for Seattle.
FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE APPLY TO
THE Alaska Exploration Co.

CANADIAN

FOR
WHITEHORSE
ON OR ABOUT MAY 24th
Canadian Development Co. Ltd.

N. A. T. & T. Company
Steamer "John C. Barr"
Leaves for FORT YUKON May 18. Upon her return will leave at once for ST. MICHAEL with the completely refitted BARGE NEW YORK, Connecting with the famous steel ocean liner
Steamship "Roanoke" for Nome and Seattle
ACCOMMODATIONS STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

The Ice Is Gone Summer Is at Hand
Throw away those old clothes and get a new Stetson Hat, a pair of Tan Shoes, a suit of Light Underwear, and a new suit of Summer Clothing. Winter garments are a thing of the past now.
Call and Inspect Our Stock
A. E. Co.

HE HAD VISIONS OF RATS

Which Were Something Out of the Usual Order.

For the Reason That They Were Red and Greatly Disturbed His Peace of Mind.

"It was a most peculiar dilemma," said the young man who told the story, "one of those miserable situations in which a fellow can't explain himself for fear of being misunderstood, and..."

"But what was it, exactly, that happened?" interrupted a friend from across the table.

"I was just going to tell you. A couple of weeks ago I rented a suite of three rooms in an old building not far from the Hotel Royal, one of those ramshackle barracks that were once handsome mansions, you know, and precisely adapted to the picturesque, semi-bohemian snuggery I had been longing for several years to establish on that side of town. Well, I moved in, and everything went all right until the afternoon of the second day, when I was smoking a corn-cob pipe in the rear room, which overlooks a very quaint brick courtyard and happened to notice a red rat on top of the cistern."

"A red rat!" exclaimed his listeners in astonished chorus.

"Did you say red rat or dead rat?" asked the man across the table.

"I said red rat and meant red rat," replied the narrator. "The rat I saw was abnormally large in size and bright vermilion in color. Naturally I was somewhat startled. In fact, I got such a sudden move on me that I reeled over backward, and when I picked myself up the rat was gone. I tried to argue that the thing was an optical illusion, probably some scrap of red paper which the wind had carried to the cistern top and blown off again, but it was no go. I remembered the beast too distinctly. I went to bed trying to solve the enigma," continued the young man, "and got up still thinking about red rats. Of course it was absurd, yet the incident so preyed on my mind and disturbed my train of thought that I found myself unable to do some writing which I had mapped out and was particularly anxious to complete. I kept a close eye on the old court, and after three or four days had elapsed I was beginning to think it was all a dream, when I again saw the red rat—this time with a companion equally large and equally red. The two creatures were sunning themselves at the end of my own back gallery, and I saw them through a window not 20 feet away. There was no earthly chance for a mistake. They were large, live rats, the exact shade of old fashioned red flannel. I glared at them perhaps a minute, and then a door slammed somewhere, and they both suddenly vanished down a drainpipe.

"That visitation determined me to solve the mystery or perish—in the attempt, and I rushed bareheaded down to a little store on the same block.

"Excuse me," I said to the proprietor, "but did you ever see any red rats around here?" I must have looked pretty wild. Anyhow, he burst out laughing.

"Only once," he said. "They were little tin caps and carried blue parasols."

"Oh, but seriously!" I insisted.

"You'll find it serious," said he, "unless you quit drinking."

"That discouraged me. I went quickly back to my room and tried to view the situation philosophically.

"There are some red rats about the premises," I said to myself. "I don't know where they came from or how they acquired that peculiar color, and what is more I don't care. I will dismiss them from my mind."

"But that was easier said than done. I hate a mystery and was haunted by the horrible fear that I was a victim of a hallucination. Do what I would, those infernal red rats galloped through my brain morning, noon and night. I went into a store to get a cigar and paralyzed the clerk by asking him for an imported red rat not too dry, and a correspondent wired to know what the dickens I meant by writing him that red rats were certain to drop five points before the close of Monday's trading.

"Finally I couldn't stand it any longer, and, although I had seen nothing more of the rats, I decided to quit the rooms. That was last Thursday, and when I told the landlord I wanted to go he was astonished and pressed me hard for a reason.

"Well, to tell you the truth," I said at last, "I don't like the color of the

rats in that house. They don't match the furniture."

"Oh, the red rats!" he said, laughing. "Are there still some of them left?"

"Yes," I fairly yelled, "and for goodness' sake tell me quick what you know about 'em!"

"Why, there were two German feather dyers on the third floor last spring," he said, "and just for fun they caught a lot of rats and dyed them red. It killed most of the lot, but three or four seemed to get fat on it, and I've seen 'em running around lots of times. Surely they haven't scared you out, have they?"

"Then I lied abjectly and told him no; that it was something else and let him talk me into staying. The red rats don't bother me now. In fact, I find them rather decorative. Come down and take a look at them some time."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Late Copper River News.

The following is from the Seattle Times of April 23d, which arrived here via Peteporo canoe this morning:

"Steamer Excelsior of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, arrived in port from Valdes and Copper river yesterday afternoon. She carried 20 passengers. The voyage down proved uneventful, pleasant weather being met all the way.

"Two of the Excelsior's passengers, James E. Gordon and August Otterbach, were sick, but not seriously. Otterbach reports that he has discovered a quartz ledge 60 miles inland from the coast, six feet thick and traceable for 20 miles, giving average assay values of \$14.

"Reports are confirmed of good placer ground on the Shushitna, here it is said a number of pans run from 65 cents to 75 cents. The diggings are 225 miles from Valdes.

"Capt. Abercrombie and his force of surveyors have gone to the interior. They have resumed work on the military road and trail which was commenced last season.

"Word was received by the Excelsior of the drowning of Joseph B. Ward, a Copper river miner, at Valdes early in April. Ward was attempting to board the steamer Golden Gate and was evidently intoxicated at the time. The body was recovered and buried at Valdes.

"The military force which will be stationed by the war department at Valdes, consisting of Company G, Seventh infantry, from the Columbus barracks, Columbus, O., arrived yesterday afternoon over the Northern Pacific. The detachment occupied three special coaches. Captain Jackson is in command. The baggage and equipment weighs 28,000 pounds.

"Company G was in the memorable battle of El Caney, in the Spanish-American war during the Cuban campaign, and suffered considerable loss. The soldiers will leave tonight on the U. S. S. Rosecrans for the north. In addition to the stores and supplies for the soldiers the Rosecrans will carry 700,000 feet of lumber, for the construction of post and barracks buildings at Valdes.

Matters in Liberia.

It has been learned that the United States cruiser Montgomery's visit to Liberia is apparently the result of overtures made to Washington by that republic. Though the British government is in complete ignorance of the purpose of the Montgomery's mission, the establishment of a coaling station in Liberia by the United States is regarded as scarcely probable, as it is ascertained that no Liberia port has facilities for ships, all of them being open and surf-bound. But it is learned that a far more important step is under consideration. It consists in a joint understanding between the United States, Britain and France to define the latter's territory claims, and that of Liberia. This step is not decided upon, but Great Britain only awaits the United States' consent to become a party to it. It is learned that France has been encroaching on Liberia, and it was only by strenuous protests that she was prevented from appropriating a large slice of Liberia.—Toronto Globe.

Vancouver's Boy Hero.

A telegram from Vancouver of the date of April 23 says:

"This is the way Col. Hughes, of Toronto, writing from Orange river describes the heroism of a Vancouver boy, Tom Wasson, who has been recommended for the Victoria cross. Col. Hughes says:

"He was with French in his famous raid. His company was sent to round up the Boers before the big fight. They were checked near a Boer trench. The captain of his company was killed. Lieut. Charles Ross, of Toronto, was in command. Ross yelled out, 'Boys, who will rush the trenches with me?' All who heard him in the awful din of battle rallied around him. There were

eight of them. With a wild yell they went at the Boers, climbed the trenches and bayoneted the enemy. So fierce was their charge that when the rest of the company started to follow their commander, the Boers ran, although they were five to one in numbers. Every one of Ross' gallant eight fell the other side of the trenches, but they did what they wanted to do, i. e., terrorize the Boers into flight. Tom Wasson, of Vancouver, bayoneted eight Boers, and then fell, pierced with bullets. Lieut. Wasson bayoneted five Boers, then chased the running Boers with his revolver, blowing off the heads of two of them before he was shot down.

"Ross' wounds are slight. Wasson is terribly wounded but may live. One bullet passed through his breast, piercing the right lung; another ripped his head open and he has three other holes in his legs. Lieut. Ross fought on the American side in the Spanish-American war. He is also mentioned for the Victoria cross."

Against Bryan.

I am told by a close observer of political matters in Michigan that Don M. Dickinson, the idolator of ex-President Cleveland, is working assiduously but covertly to get anti-Bryan delegates to the convention at Kansas City. His opponent in this scheme is, of course, D. J. Campau, the national committeeman for that state, and a very earnest and loyal defender of the Chicago platform and of Mr. Bryan. Dickinson is said to be well supplied with money, as, indeed, he was in 1896. He took a delegation then to the convention, which was thrown out, and after that worked for the gold Democratic or bolting ticket. I have not found among Democratic leaders any inclination to refuse seats in the national convention to men who for reasons of their own deserted the party in 1896, but I think there is a feeling that if these men should seek to come back in numbers so great as to put in doubt the control of the convention by the men who were loyal in that struggle, some way will be found to deprive them of power for evil. I don't believe myself that Mr. Dickinson can get an anti-Bryan delegation in Michigan, for the Democrats of the state are more strongly with Bryan by far this year than they were before. But if he should, and it should appear that he intended to use his delegation to block the purpose of the majority of the delegates, I presume some test of loyalty would be submitted to him and to his crowd before their being seated, which might be embarrassing for men who are traitors at heart to respond to. Dickinson is only a type of the gold Democrats who are coming back, and perhaps not the most menacing example, for in his state, under the masterly leadership of Mr. Campau, the regular organization is in admirable shape and the work of strengthening it and keeping it in constant activity is going on continually. A monthly paper, the Michigan Sentinel, has been established for the purpose of keeping members of the organization in constant touch with each other in the state. As the campaign becomes more definitely outlined it will be made a weekly publication.—W. J. Abbott in Chicago Letter.

A Pleasure Trip.

Mr. N. B. Forest, for several months past a trusted accountant in the office of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s store, will leave about the first of the week in a small boat for Nome. As Mr. Forest has been somewhat run down in health for the past few weeks, it is his intention to make the trip down the river by easy stages, hunting and fishing and visiting the various towns along the route. Two other gentlemen will accompany him on the trip which they propose to make a pleasant pastime. Mr. Forest has a host of friends in Dawson who wish him bon voyage.

Office Men.

A fine suite of three rooms, bay window, occupied for the last eight months by Drs. Hedger & Epworth, for rent at the Portland, corner of Third street and Second avenue. p17

For Sale.

Swell four-in-hand ties, all shades, \$1. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Steam launch, with boiler and engine complete. Apply Nugget office.

Special to the Ladies

I have a Large Stock of Ladies' and Children's

BOOTS & SHOES, THE LATEST STYLES

The Newest Things in Millinery: Basques, Skirts, Etc.

Second Ave. Opp. Royal Grocery. Mrs. Summerfield

Notice to Merchants Roadhouses and Hotels

We Have In Stock, Window Glass, Carpet Squares, Havana Cigars, Bar Glasses, at reasonable prices. We have also coming down the Yukon an immense stock of Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings and House Furnishings, Crockery, Chinaware, Stationery.

A. & T. Adair
3rd Ave., One Door from Chicago Hotel

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

N. A. T. & T. Co.

The supply may not be equal to the demand, but while they last the price will be

\$2.00

These garments would be Good Value at Double the Price.

What Matter Our Loss? Is Your Profit

Furnishing Dept. Second Floor

Boys' Clothing

On the arrival of the 'Sybil' from Hooralinga, I will be able to show a complete stock of boys' clothing in...

Wash Suits.....
Fauanteroy Suits.
Bicycle Suits.....
Knickers etc., etc.

J. P. McLennan.


Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN

The Finest Select Groceries

IN DAWSON
S. E. Cor. Third street and Third Avenue Opposite Klondike Bridge



Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS, PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of

BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies Housefitters and Undertakers

Plows	Are Not	SOLD
Harrows	AT	
Rakes		Shindler's
Mowers	Half Spring	SHOVELS
Seeders	So Is	Hardware

Bonanza = Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

Barge Duff

will be dispatched at the opening of navigation. Space limited; no crowding. Your interests ours. Apply for passenger and freight rates to

Vernon & Co.

NEAR POSTOFFICE

Spring - Goods

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, NECKWEAR

Sargent & Pinska.

"The Corner Store" Opp. "Aurora"

Fairchild Hotel and Bar

Family Trade Solicited for Fine Liquors.

Canadian Club Whiskey, \$1.50 per Quart Bottle

W. E. Fairchild, Prop. South of P. O.

Half-Spring Shovels

We Have the Celebrated Amos Make.

Dawson Hardware Co.

2nd Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. Co.

M. H. JONES & CO. Proprietors

Mitchell, Lewis & Slaver Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Mining Machinery of All Descriptions, Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.

Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 18, A. C. Building

The Monte Carlo

LION & MOE, PROP.

J. P. McLennan. A Pleasure Resort

Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

Fitted with a First Class Bar, Club Rooms, Cigar Stand, and Two Bowling Alleys.

All Goods Sold in the House of the Best Quality

John McDonald...

Merchant Tailor

Full Line of New Suitings.

FIRST AVE. OPP. S. Y. T. WAREHOUSE

BIG CAN-OPENING CARNIVAL

Was Held on Dominion Last Friday Night.

Dooley's Orchestra Was in Evidence—Canned Corned Beef, Cabbage and Other Dainties Served.

In expectation of a "big feed," a "a long waltz" and a thoroughly good time, a jolly crowd from all over Dominion gathered at McLaughlin & Fisher's hall last Friday evening. Many thought the wobbly, crab-like motion, some of the boys got on themselves while waltzing was due to the roughness of the floor and wideness of the cracks, but Dr. Bell says nay, it is a new ailment sprung up on Dominion—side-wheel incord-nation, caused by too frequent contact of the pedal extremities with nigger heads and side hilt swamps. After the ladies had exchanged the local gossip and their gum boots and the quilt had been built, dancing was in order.

Dooley's orchestra was late in attendance, but when they were all lined up, made noise enough to make up for lost time. There was Amos Slavin and Ernest Fike, violinist, Dooley with his hand organ, and late in the evening a Mr. Simonsen presided over the piano kindly loaned by Tom Grabham, and Robert Wingate, bone soloist, who entertained with selections on a couple of Dick Crane's mastodon ribs. Tim Connelly was master of ceremonies and nearly created a riot when he appeared with his sky-blue shirt; the ladies had designs upon that shirt bosom, wishing it for center plates on the quilt, but Tim was having his spring cleanup and kept the shirt in the mud box till too late.

The dance waxed (candle) smooth and everyone was warming up to their work till midnight, when the event of the evening, the handicap orchestra race, took place. Simonsen hit the high spots with four-bar lead; Fike would have come in an easy second but his handicap was too great; Slavin was distanced. Shorty made a hard stab for first place, but he would stop to liquor at alternate bars and the pianist had the field all to himself and took first money.

A messenger was sent for Jack Gallagher, Dominion's champion can opener, but he could not be located, and Dominick Collins, of Cariboo's butcher shop, slaughtered and dressed the canned corned beef and cabbage, which, with the other delicacies, made an elaborate supper.

Mr. Speller, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, won the quilt. He donated it to Mrs. Artaud, who will raffle it shortly, and the proceeds will again be given to the hospital.

The pie was next raffled. "How much am I offered?" said Auctioneer Fitzgerald.

"One dollar," said Dr. Bell, can-opener in hand.

"One fifty," said Mike Bartlett; "I'll use it for Barney to kick up against and save my packers' life."

"I'll give you seventy-five," said Happy Jack, "if you will take bed-rock."

"Auctioneer, auctioneer, please stop the sale," said Constable Poole Fields; "I have discovered a pay-streak in that pie and must have the royalty."

In the excitement the auctioneer knocked down the pie to Percy Reed for 50 cents, and now the inspector's office on Dominion is closed.

The festivities ended in a dish-washing contest by Dr. Bell, Mr. Collins and Dooley Fitzgerald, who had the dishes in good order for the Dougherty boarding house breakfast.

From Mr. Sugrue.

Editor Daily Nugget.

Dear Sir: In reply to the statements of some members of the citizens' committee regarding the Ogilvie resolution, and the reasons for its not being sent, I wish to state that the motion was first mooted at a meeting of the said committee, and so far from being disapproved of, was consented to, some of the members going so far as to say that they were willing to move it personally. However, as the hour drew near their courage seemed to ooze somewhat rapidly from their finger tips. Then the motion was first brought to my notice, and as I thought and still think that the idea was one that exactly suited the conditions at present existing, I consented to withdraw the Chamberlain motion for the present and substitute the one asking for Commissioner Ogilvie's recall therefor. My surprise was great when this mighty "band of patriots" witted, so that they not only did

not speak in favor of their own offspring (excepting, of course, Mr. Prudhomme, who seconded the resolution), but having in the person of their chairman notified the public of their intention to telegraph to Ottawa the contents of said resolution, and in spite of the fact that the citizens of the Yukon territory, had duly instructed them so to do: express their disapprobation of the motion or declare that it is not what they were elected for, and instruct the secretary not to send the telegram which he had already prepared, and after declining to take any steps regarding the resolution, throw up their hands and adjourned sine die. They don't intend to waste any of the public funds; forsooth, having wasted their time so lavishly they seem to have become suddenly parsimonious. However, the people have now a pretty good idea of the usefulness of the citizens' committee as at present constituted.

JOHN T. SUGRUE.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Evidently yesterday was a lively day, if the number of men in police court this morning with dark brown tastes in their mouths count for anything. The first case was against Mike Malone, who pleaded guilty to the charge of "d. and d." Mike came up with spondulicks to the amount of \$10 and costs.

By 10 o'clock yesterday morning A. L. Peter's mind became so much distorted by the use of hooch that he lay down to gentle slumber on the sidewalk, thereby impeding traffic. He paid \$5 and costs.

Andrew Rogers, with a charge of drunk and disorderly hovering over him like a rain cloud over a campaigning ground, was allowed to go until this afternoon.

A man named Corkish who beat "anudder faler" at Grand Forks one day last week, was remanded back to jail for eight days, his victim not yet being able to appear in court.

Four laborers swore to complaints against a Sulphur mine operator, by the name of Cribb for various amounts alleged to be due for labor performed. These incipient cases brought about a talking match between two young lawyers in which the expression "my learned friend" was frequently, and possibly ironically, used. The court finally shut down on the discussion and the cases will come up for hearing tomorrow morning.

Yesterday's Fire.

Yesterday evening about 6 o'clock a fire occurred in a cabin which is situated near the corner of Fifth street and Fifth avenue. The blaze started in the dry moss on the roof, which was ignited by sparks from the stovepipe. The department quickly responded to the alarm, but failed to get within three blocks of the fire.

The roof was destroyed, but otherwise no damage resulted. The structure is owned by Miss Lora Maynard, who is absent from the city. The occupant of the cabin at the time of the fire was Mrs. Scott, who had returned yesterday noon from Dominion creek, and who had been in the house only a few hours when the accident happened.

Humboldt Gates in Soak.

Humboldt Gates came down to Dawson with a big poke last night and thereby hangs a tale. Humboldt came on horse-back and started in to ford the Klondike at the mouth of Hunker creek. They got into deep water, and the horse lost his footing. The poke, which contained \$13,000, was tied to the saddle. Humboldt cut the cinch but hung on to the saddle with one hand while he grabbed the horse's tail with the other. By dint of hard scrambling the shore was reached in safety and the big sack was saved. Humboldt thinks he will run no more chances when a winter's cleanup is at stake, though aside from a good ducking he was none the worse for the adventure.

Stylish spring suits only \$18 at Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Living Whist.

Prof. Whitley, who is managing the living whist entertainment, announces that a full rehearsal will take place at Pioneer hall on Saturday night, when the game will be played out by the gentlemen selected for the purpose, Messrs. Judge Dugas, Nourse, Wills and Lithgow.

Excellent calf shoes \$5. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Just Around the Corner.

Three thousand pounds of candy, all kinds and grades, in one and two pound boxes from 50 cents to \$1 per pound. Fresh chocolate creams at \$1 per pound. Also a full line of the choicest imported and domestic cigars; latest papers and magazines. Jos. Gandolfo, just around the corner on Third street.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Large assortment negligee shirts. Ward Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

BRIEF MENTION.

A. J. May is visiting the city.

A. F. Brown is in town on business.

W. S. Clark is registered at the Hotel McDonald.

F. C. Johnston is making a brief visit to Dawson.

G. C. McCarthy is spending a few days in town.

John Nelson is enjoying a short vacation in the city.

James Miller is a recent arrival in town from the creeks.

John F. McKenzie is among the guests at the McDonald.

Ben Barby is shaking hands with his Dawson acquaintances.

Dan McLeod, from 28 below on Hunker, is a guest at the McDonald.

Harry Ash and wife, of Solomon Hill, are stopping at the Regina.

W. R. De Wolf, a miner from No. 16 Eldorado, is an inmate in the Good Samaritan hospital.

John Manning, proprietor of the road-house at 60 below on Bonanza, is in town for a few days.

Charles Stevenson, A. L. Steele, Fred Lind and James Burns left for Cape Nome today in a small boat.

Charles Worden, after a protracted sojourn on the creeks, is now in town. He is stopping at the McDonald.

G. E. Voit and H. Ketcheson, of Gold Hill, are in the city to attend to business matters. They are registered at the McDonald.

James McLeod, M. D. Wilcox and W. H. Tucker were discharged as convalescent from the Good Samaritan hospital this morning.

Charles Smith and wife arrived in Dawson this morning from the outside. They journeyed to Lower LeBarge over the ice, and from thence to Dawson in a small boat.

D. D. Stewart, S. L. Stanley and John Cannon, Eldorado claim owners, accompanied a consignment of gold to the city yesterday. The gentlemen are guests of the hotel McDonald.

Hotel Metropole, Third ave., Dawson. The best and largest in the city. Thirty bedrooms, hot and cold water, baths and toilettes on each floor; fitted with electric bells, etc.; etc. Under direct management of John Bourke.

Sad and Sudden Death.

Mrs. Emily Rowan died quite suddenly yesterday morning at her residence on Third avenue, near Fifth street, from the effects of pneumonia. Mrs. Rowan had been sick for about three weeks and had almost entirely recovered; in fact, she had her doctor's permission to leave her bed the following day, but a sudden affection of the heart terminated her life. Although but 28 years of age, Mrs. Rowan had been a widow for 10 years, having lost her husband by death shortly after her marriage. She came here from San Francisco last fall and has since been conducting a boarding house at her home. She was eminently respected by all who knew her and her sudden death has cast a mantle of gloom over all who had been privileged to meet her. The funeral will be held from the residence tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

Ye Old Time Quilting Party.

A most enjoyable indoor picnic and quilting bee, followed by a dance, was given last Friday afternoon and evening at Cariboo City by the ladies of Dominion. The proceeds of the affair will be given to the woman's ward of the Good Samaritan hospital. A good crowd was in attendance and \$100 was realized. The ladies who contributed to making the quilting bee a success were:

Mrs. W. W. Robinson, Miss Julian, Miss Zerbes, Mrs. Card, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Banks, Miss Holmes, Mrs. McMin, Mrs. Celene, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. James Kelly, Mrs. Arthur, Mrs. Wilds, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Herjing, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Syltervig, Mrs. Artaud, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Felix, Miss Cochrane, Mrs. Lamb, Miss Carrol, Mrs. Shropshire, Mrs. Echert, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. Napoleon Hout.

Hotel Metropole.

The new Hotel Metropole, on Third avenue, just opened and under the able management of Mr. John Bourke, is one of the very few first-class hotels in Dawson. The building is large, comfortable, commodious and comprises three stories; the rooms are all large, light, well ventilated and fitted with French windows. There are verandas on each floor the entire width of the building, both front and back; and there is water and bath rooms on each floor. The rooms are all fitted with electric bells, and, taken as a whole, the Hotel Metropole is the most pleasant and homelike public house in Dawson.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Ice for Sale.

Delivered in large or small quantities every morning to any part of the city; leave order at ice depot.

JULIAN BLAKER.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

French balbriggan underwear \$3 per suit. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced stenographer, for law office. Apply to Pattullo & Ridley, First avenue.—ert

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A check, drawn by Jeremiah Lynch in favor of H. S. Corbin, on Bank of British North America, for \$8. No. \$176. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward—P16

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DENTISTS.
DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work, gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed.—Second floor of Monte Carlo Building.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper St., Dawson.

ASSAYERS.
JOHN B. WARREN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

MINING ENGINEERS.
RUFUS BECK—Surveys made of underground workings, ditches and flumes. Offices at Dawson and Forks.

L. NETLAND, C. E.—Underground surveys and hydraulic concessions. Office, Room 1, Dawson City Hotel.

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vaults.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

BELCOURT, McDONALD & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work.—N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDonald, John P. Smith.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law. Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors. Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

The Orpheum

ALL THIS WEEK

The Great 5-Act Cuban Melodrama

The Lost American

AND

Ed Dolan's Version of the Laughable Comedy Entitled

'Casy the Fiddler'

See the Big Vaudeville

Admission, 50 Cents

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You

Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Litch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$1.00. Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.

Donald B. Olson General Manager

The Flora Beat Them All

With Captain Martineau at the Wheel

WILL LEAVE FOR

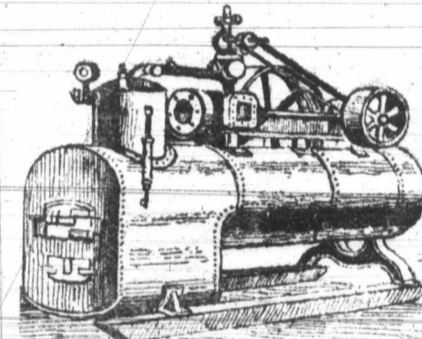
THE UPPER RIVER

FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M.

Tickets on Sale at Company's Office, Lancaster & Calderhead's Wharf, Near Yukon Dock

Klondike Corporation, Ltd.

R. W. Calderhead, Agent



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated By

The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets, Cars and General Machinery.

Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work

S. Y. T. Co.

The S. Y. T. Co.

SELLS NOTHING BUT

High Grade Goods

S. Y. T. Co. Second Avenue.

Very Few Left.

\$1.50 SILK FRONT NEGLIGEE \$1.50

...OVERSHIRTS...

Regular \$4.00 Shirts for \$1.50. These Shirts Were Slightly Moistened by Fresh Water in Transit over the Ice.

See Them in Our Window

Hershberg's SEATTLE Clothing House

First Ave., Next to New Exchange Building