

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 36

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, MAY 5, 1906

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SLIDE OF SNOW

At Cook's Inlet Said to Have Entirely Destroyed Sun-rist City

AND KILLED FULLY TWENTY PEOPLE

Unconfirmed Story Brought to Seattle by Steamer Alaha

NOT GENERALLY BELIEVED.

New Comet Discovered at Cape of Good Hope Most Brilliant in Nineteen Years.

From Saturday's Daily. Seattle, April 28, via Skagway, May 4.—The steamer Alaha which arrived here last night from the west coast of Alaska, brings reports of a disastrous and fatal snowslide which occurred at Sunrise City, Cook's Inlet. A large number of houses were carried away and wholly demolished, while 20 lives of people who occupied the houses and who were within at the time were destroyed. As the story is wholly unconfirmed, it is not generally believed.

Brilliant Comet.
Elkhorn, Wis., April 28, via Skagway, May 4.—The new comet reported off the Cape of Good Hope sometime since, can be plainly seen here from the Verkes' observatory. It is the most brilliant comet seen since September, 1882, nineteen years ago.

Are Mushing Out.
Capt. J. R. Libby and Bud Harkins who left Monday morning for Whitehorse, wired from Selkirk yesterday, having covered that portion of the journey in safety. They started with a horse and sled but did not expect to get their rig further than Selkirk. Harkins was one of the last men to leave Dawson for the outside last year, but made the trip notwithstanding much of the river was open.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

Hotel McDonald
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.
JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

Orr & Tukey.. FREIGHTERS
ON AND AFTER MAY 6 DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND-FORKS
Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 3 p. m.
Office - A. C. Co. Building

The O'Brien Club
Refitted and Handsomely Furnished
A First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members.

Marshbank & Murray..

PACKING GARLOCK, TUCKS, ALL SIZES
Round and Square
Rainbow Sheet Packing and Square Flax
McL., McF. & Co. LIMITED

LARGEST RESERVE.

More Gold in U. S. Treasury Than Ever Reached Before.

New York, April 17.—The Evening Post today says: Today's summary of the United States treasury report of yesterday afternoon shows that the government gold holdings, for the first time in history, have passed the half-million dollar mark. The exact total was \$500,278,506, of which \$252,78,959 was held against certificates in the hands of the outside public, and \$150,000,000 as reserve against outstanding United States notes, the balance being free assets.

This is the largest amount of gold now held by any single financial institution in the world, and it is the largest ever held by any institution, with one exception—the Imperial Bank of Russia—which in February, 1898, raised its total holdings to \$590,300,000. At present, however, the Russian bank holds only \$371,500,000.

The Bank of France now holds \$472,271,000, its high record being \$479,244,000 on the 4th of this month. Most of this gold is held against outstanding notes. The Bank of England hold \$169,000,000 gold and the high record of its history was \$245,500,000 in February, 1896. Present gold holdings of the Imperial Bank of Germany are \$130,000,000 and its total of gold and silver combined never ran above \$222,500,000.

The United States treasury gross gold holdings have increased \$76,439,000 within the past 12 months. In this month of 1899 they barely exceeded \$278,000,000 against the \$500,000,000 now held. On February 10, 1896, they reached the low level of \$94,239,542.

"Oh, John," she cried, "baby's cut a tooth!"

"Aw, go 'way!" broke in little Willie, who was playing on the floor. "You can't cut a tooth! You may break it, but you can't cut it!"

ASBESTOL, CORDOVAN, HORSEHIDE
GLOVES
Are Proof Against Heat, Steam, Boiling and Cold Water and will give excellent satisfaction.
At Wholesale and Retail
By
Sargent & Pinsky
First Ave., Cor. Second Street

The Ladue Co.
...NO COMBINE... FOR US

And all the favors we ask is for the people to call and we will show you goods at prices that will meet any competition.
To our old customers we thank you for your patronage, and to the other people, "we are after you." Come to see us.

...THE LADUE CO...
IF YOU BUY IT OF LADUE CO. IT'S GOOD.

Note Our Advantages
Location, Accuracy, Quality, Despatch, Large Stock, Prices.

Reid & Co.
Druggists - Front Street

RECEIVED BY WIRE. CALLAHAN ACQUITTED

From Saturday's Daily
Omaha, April 28, via Skagway, May 4.—James Callahan, arrested some time since on the charge of complicity in the kidnaping of young Cudaby—the millionaire meat packer's son, and who has been on trial here for the past several days, was today acquitted, the verdict of the jury being "not guilty." The judge on the bench when the verdict was announced, said: "It is impossible for me to see how 12 intelligent men, after hearing the evidence which has been introduced in this case, could arrive at any such verdict." The jury

RIGIDLY ENFORCED HE LOSES NOTHING

Dog Law Ordered So by Major Wood.

Orders were issued yesterday by Major Wood for the rigid enforcement of the present dog ordinance which requires the muzzling of dogs as well as a license. There are lots of dogs on the street with a string on their nose and other muzzles which are about as good as none at all and these must all be replaced by strong leather muzzles which will prevent the possibility of their biting any one should they feel so inclined.

It is very probable that as a further means of prevention they will be ordered tied up while the present rabies epidemic is raging. There has been some talk that a wholesale slaughter of dogs should be ordered, but this could not be done without the passing of another ordinance and the authorities would be very loath to take such extreme measures. The present ordinance, however, if strictly enforced, would lessen the danger. The ordinance respecting the licensing of dogs was passed about six weeks ago and went into effect on the first of May. The tax is \$2 per dog and since the first of the month more than 200 have been issued.

The license tax does not in any way effect the muzzling of the dogs which will still be impounded unless properly muzzled.

THREW OUT THE CASE. TO KEEP ACCURATE

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

THREW OUT THE CASE.
Piano Player in Bawdy House Cannot Collect Wages.

In Magistrate Starnes' court this morning it required but little time for Henry White, who had sued to collect \$300 for wages alleged to be due for playing a piano in Babe Wallace's bawdy house, to learn that he had no standing in court, the magistrate refusing to hear the case on learning that wages were due for labor performed in a house of prostitution. In dismissing the case the magistrate said: "The man who has no more self-respect than to work in a house of that kind can not collect his wages in this court." Under the law of the country White was lucky in escaping without the charge of living from the avails of prostitution being preferred against him.

The case of Mary Hemple, charged by Anna Bloomer with assault, was, "paragorically" speaking, a gem of purest ray serene. Both women are German and as each one conducted her own side of the case and as both insisted on asking questions without waiting for answers, it was an interesting case. One swore to black, the other to white, but just which one was right the court took until Monday morning to decide.

For being drunk and violating a section of the Yukon health ordinance Martin Gately paid \$5 and costs.

Beddoe's Mining Journal.
No. 5 of the Yukon Mining Journal, W. A. Beddoe editor, is now out and, if possible, is the best number of the paper yet issued, handling as it does important questions of the day, and all interesting to the mining world and especially to local readers. Mr. Beddoe is now editor of the Daily News but that will in no way interfere with his keeping his Mining Journal up to its present standard of excellence.
Oranges, Lemons, Selman & Myers. Spring clothing to order. Brewitt's Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SERIOUS ACCIDENT SITKA INDIANS

To Jules Damon on Claim 37 Gold Run.

Jules Damon, a laborer employed on Rutledge's claim, No. 37 on Gold Run, was very seriously injured yesterday evening by falling 26 feet to the bottom of a shaft. Damon who was employed in a drift attempted to leave the mine by climbing up the cribbing instead of coming up on the ladder. When nearly to the surface he lost his hold and fell, starting down the shaft head first, but luckily by striking on the end he reversed ends and fell on his feet at the bottom of the shaft, crushing the left one to a jelly and otherwise seriously injuring himself, his back being badly sprained. He was rescued a few moments later, hoisted to the surface and taken to the boarding house where he was attended by Drs. Lambert and Jackson who express the belief that the injured man will recover.

Gambling House Robbed.
Kansas City, Mo., April 17.—A Star special from Memphis, Tenn., says: Two men with drawn revolvers robbed Ben Marshall's gambling house, back of the Peabody hotel, this morning. The robbers spent three minutes in the place and got away with \$3000.

The police have so far failed to get any clue as to the identity or whereabouts of the men. They were evidently experts in the hold up business, working quietly and rapidly.

Marsh and his assistants were balancing the cash after the night's play, when the robbers rushed into the room. There was \$2500 in a wallet lying upon a table and \$500 in bills in the hands of Marsh. The four men in the room were ordered to lie down on the floor if they expected to escape with their lives. The men quickly dropped to their knees and the robbers snatched the money in sight. One man kept the four men covered with his guns, while the other stuffed the money in his pockets.

After taking the money on the table the robbers ordered Marsh and the others to stand up and then went through their pockets. The gamblers made no resistance, as they were informed that the slightest move would mean instant death. They secured but a small amount from their victims' pockets, overlooking a wallet in Marsh's trousers containing \$300.

Then covering the inmates with revolvers the robbers backed from the room and dashed out of the door. When the police department was notified detectives went to work actively on the case, but so far have found no clue to the robbers.

Battle in Penitentiary.
Denver, April 17.—A special to the News from Santa Fe, N. M., says: An attempt of three convicts at the penitentiary to effect their escape today resulted in the killing of Convict George Stephenson, the mortal wounding of Convict Simmons, the serious wounding of Convict Jose Monica Sena, and Guard Pedro Sandoval.

George Stephenson, convicted of murder, had in some manner armed himself with a revolver. William Simmons, sentenced for cattle stealing, and Frank Carpey, also sentenced for cattle theft, were in the conspiracy to break out. They were armed with iron bars. Stephenson attacked the guard, which was in the dining room, unarmed. He shot Pedro Sandoval, Capt. Armijo ran for a shotgun, and, returning, exchanged shots with Stephenson, each being wounded. Superintendent H. O. Bursum came upon the scene with a Winchester rifle and put two bullets through Stephenson's heart. A moment later Armijo, though seriously wounded, shot Simmons fatally. Carpey weakened when he saw his partners down and surrendered. Neither of the wounded guards will die.

During the fight Jose Monica Sena, a convict, was slightly wounded.

Mum's, Pomeroy or Perinet Champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina club hotel.

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.
Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.
LINEN
We have now on sale the most complete line of
Cable Cloth, Napkins, Boylies, Cowets, Sheets and Pillow Cases
Ever shown in Dawson and at Most Attractive Prices.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.
Hotel and Restaurant Keepers
We call your especial attention to this sale.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SITKA INDIANS

To the Number of Over 100 Are Stricken With Smallpox.

IS WHOLLY CONFINED TO NATIVES.

Not Thought General Quarantine Will be Necessary.

SURGEON-GENERAL NOTIFIED

Sitka Paper Said All Trace of Disease Was Stamped Out Six Weeks Ago.

From Saturday's Daily. Skagway, May 4.—Dr. Leonhardt, marine surgeon of Juneau, and Dr. Moore of this city, have returned from an investigation of the smallpox situation at Sitka. They report the most exaggerated statements previously made as true, as they found 110 cases of the disease which, strange to say, is confined wholly to the Indians. No trouble will be experienced in quarantining and it is not thought that any other parts in Southeastern Alaska need be quarantined. A meeting of the Skagway Chamber of Commerce, city council and transportation agents was held today to draft a report to the surgeon general.

(About the middle of March the Sitka paper published the following: "The smallpox scare, after existing as a nine days' wonder, has subsided, little or no danger is to be apprehended, but it is a fact to be deplored that some correspondent of the Post-Intelligencer resident here has endeavored to stir up the matter and make a mountain out of a mole hill.")

Banker an Embezzler.
St. Paul, Minn., April 17.—A Sioux City, Ia., special to the Dispatch says: The Lemars National bank at Lemars, Iowa, did not open this morning. Thomas F. Ward, vice president and manager of the institution, is a self-confessed embezzler to the amount of \$25,000 to \$30,000. He has also absconded.

Ward departed Monday night and yesterday Cashier Frank Kools received a letter from Ward, beginning: "Dear Frank: I leave tonight for God Almighty knows where. The board of trade business has ruined me. Save me from indictment if you can. I will pay back every cent I can."

The writer expressed the funds from which he had been stealing to cover his losses.

Many Stampedes.
The different hydraulic concessions have been the scene of stampedes several times this winter. A straight tip given by someone who claimed to have inside information that the concessions were to be thrown open to placer locations, has been attended by the usual excitement and the rush which invariably followed. Several parties headed by Frank Phiscator, Nigger Jim and others started last night for the Bronson and Ray and the Doyle concessions on Bonanza, which rumor had said were to be thrown open but information obtained at the gold commissioner's office this morning shows that the concessions are still intact and the stakers are being "trowed down" when they present their applications for grants.

Fresh oysters. Selman & Myers.

The Klondike Nugget

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Dawson's Pioneer Paper
Published Daily and Semi-Weekly
Published by
E. J. BROWN, Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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Six months 6.00
Three months 3.00
Single copies 10c
Semi-Weekly
Yearly, in advance \$24.00
Six months 12.00
Three months 6.00
For month by carrier in city, in advance 2.00
Single copies 10c

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.

LETTERS

Small packages can be sent to the Credit by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Fairbanks, Bettendorf, Hunker, Dawson, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, MAY 5, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily, NAMES AND NUMBERS.

A petition has been presented to the Yukon council requesting that a new system be devised for naming the streets and avenues of Dawson. It is to be hoped that immediate and favorable action will be taken. The present system of designating both streets and avenues by numbers has been the cause of too much profanity already. It certainly is time that steps should be taken to remedy an error which would be simply ludicrous, were it not so exasperating.

With the whole wide world of names to select from it would appear that the original platters of the townsites might have found some means of distinguishing the streets from the avenues other than by applying numbers to both. Such, however, was not the case, and Dawson has been compelled to suffer the consequences.

It is a simple matter to straighten out the difficulty, all that is required being the substitution of names in the place of numbers. While this matter is engaging the attention of the council the question of numbering business houses and residences should also be taken up.

Some sort of franchise for this purpose was granted about a year and a half ago, but so far as practical results are concerned they are as yet nil. If the holders of the franchise have forfeited their rights other arrangements should be made for accomplishing the end in view. If the rights granted under the franchise still exist, immediate action should be taken to force the parties concerned to come forward and carry out their share of the contract.

Both the naming of streets and numbering of houses are important matters and naturally should be linked together. While the first question is before the council, we hope attention will be given to the second as well, and that some satisfactory conclusion will be reached in respect to both.

UNCLE SAM PROSPERING.

The last report of the United States treasury department shows that on the 17th of last month the government's holdings in gold alone exceeded \$500,000,000. This is said to be the largest sum ever held in possession at one time by any government or financial institution. Uncle Sam is prospering just at present in a manner that discounts anything in the history of the States. It will be remarkable, however, if a reaction does not occur within a few years. A period of unusual prosperity is almost invariably succeeded by a depression.

Flourishing conditions always give rise to liberal spending and speculative investments which in the end result more or less disastrously. At the present time all classes of industries in the States are prospering, money is cheap, and easy to get and it is safe to say that as a whole the people are spending more money than ever did before.

The time must come, however, unless all precedents are to be overturned when a depression will set in.

Speculations will fail to materialize, money will get tight and those people who have not had the proverbial rainy day in sight, will find themselves the victims. Just now Uncle Sam's pockets are bulging with coin; he has everything he wants and money to send to Europe for investment. As long as this condition lasts he will not take much heed for the morrow, for he goes on the theory that the good as well as

the evil of each day is sufficient unto itself. In any event he takes things philosophically, making the most of the full dinner pail when he has it—but never despairing if rations happen to run short for the time being.

In brief he accepts things as he finds them, and adopts himself to the immediate circumstances which surround him, which after all is perhaps as profitable a way to go through life as any that could be suggested.

A rate war has broken out among the steamship lines running between Sound ports and Skagway. Tariffs have been cut steadily until according to yesterday's dispatches, fares have been placed at \$5 and \$2.50 for first-class and second-class respectively. If we could only manage to get the White Pass railroad into a rate war with itself, there would be a chance for the Yukon country to secure a portion of its just deserts.

Bryan is to be a candidate for the governorship of Nebraska. William Jennings evidently subscribes to the belief that in the absence of an entire loaf a small piece of bread is not to be sneezed at.

The Lien Law.

Editor Nugget: Space is asked in your valuable paper for the following:

In the Weekly Nugget of April 21 I read an editorial entitled "The Lien Law." I have not read the proposed lien law now before the Yukon council but from what I can gather from the above mentioned article the lien law appears to me to be a beautiful piece of work, inasmuch as it leaves the workingman worse off than if there was no lien law at all, as I have always understood that a claim for wages had precedence of any other claim and that would be right because it is the workingman who enables the claim owner to get at the gate in his claim in order to pay the other, but now comes the proposed lien law and expressly says that any lien recorded before he starts to work shall have precedence over him, who then can prevent the mine owner from mortgaging his claim for and even exceeding its entire value and when the laborer asks for his wages elevate his other shoulder and incline his head a la Parce. Beautiful.

Now, if I ask for work I have to find out if there is any prior lien on the claim and if the claim owner declines to enlighten me on the subject which I, by the way, think he would be very apt to do, I would be compelled to rush to Dawson perhaps from Dominion, Eureka or any other creek to find out and it would be very probable that I would not have a cent in my pocket at the same time, then if I could manage to get a meal here and there to enable me to get to Dawson and back it would be very likely that the claim owner had got mad at me for my impertinent questions and had hired another man, then I would have to ask another employer and perhaps again rush and so on until, like the lover in "Bonnie Annie Laurie," I would be ready to lie me down and die. Well, I'll be —. Further the editorial says that the lien law proposes to give the laborer lien for three months' wages. I would like to ask the framers of the proposed law why a laborer is not as well entitled to wages for five or six months' work as for three. The editorial further says in commenting on the proposed law, that "No man should work for a longer period (three months) without reaching a settlement with his employer." To this I would say that as far as summer mining is concerned the sentiment quoted is all right, but as the majority of the claims are worked in the winter, and because the laborer or miner has to agree to receive his pay after sluicing in the spring and the work in the fall begins in November or December, and the sluicing late in April or early in May, I don't see any other possible way for the workingman to reach a settlement than to demand his wages after three months' work which would be contrary to his agreement, quit work and starve or work three months more until sluicing time, the law only giving him lien for three months' work, that is, he would have to work three months for nothing. The fact is that this territory will be a good place for the workingman to clear out from pretty soon, because between the combination of the companies and butchers the extermination of game, heavy taxing (proposed) of scows who have helped a little to keep down the price of commodities, low wages, poor food and last but not least the three months' lien the workingman gets squeezed like a ripe orange and the undersigned (and there are many others) is going to make a dive for South Africa, China or the Philippines and leave the combinations and claim owners to dig for themselves. EMIL ESTERBERG.

Wanted.

To buy about 1200-lb. horse; saddle and harness. J. R. Watson, cor. 3rd ave. and 3rd st. south.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regia Club hotel.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

A late arrival from the lower country—it may be Pete McDonald and it may be someone else, tells a story on a certain young man of florid complexion and quick, nervous temperament who was in St. Michael in the capacity of traveling auditor for one of the big companies last fall but who preceded the teller of the story up the river by several weeks and who is now in Dawson. The story is as follows:

The traveling auditor had a penchant for hunting, but, owing to tenderheartedness, bad marksmanship, nervousness or something of the sort, he invariably returned from the chase empty handed. Ducks and geese around St. Michael have also a penchant, and that is for high flying. In fact anything that is not a high flyer has no business around St. Michael. The traveling auditor, so the story goes, made almost daily excursions into the country over which geese and ducks were wont to fly, but invariably returned with an empty game bag flapping at his side. This continued until the company's store's stock of shells threatened to become exhausted as the traveling auditor invariably used a shot gun. His returning every day without spoils of the hunt became the occasion of much "joshing" and the pathway of the intrepid hunter did not lead through pansy blossom beds of flowery ease. He was restless at night—kicked the covers off, so to speak—was troubled with dizziness and had ringing in the ears, followed by no appetite for hot cakes in the morning. He quit attending A. B. meeting and took to rubbing his knees with Wizard oil and was troubled at night with dreaming about falling off high protuberances, and everybody knows that such a dream is not a pleasing one by a large majority.

His fruitless hunting having become a town "josh," the traveling auditor decided to astonish his friends by returning from his next hunt with something to show for the shells fired, and the result was that on the very next day he exultantly carried into the company's store a fine, fat goose which he at once offered as "exhibit A" in substantiation of his statement that his hunting was not in vain. The goose was handed around among admiring friends but those who were sufficiently apt to discover that it had been killed by a rifle bullet while the auditor invariably hunted with a shot gun, said nothing. While the spoils of the hunt were being duly admired the store door suddenly opened to admit an Indian who thus addressed the man in the expensive hunting garb as follows:

"You tell me you only want goose half hour. You keep goose full hour. You give me back goose and you pay me two dollar you say you give me loan of goose to show friends. Umph!" The hunter is said to have collapsed then and there and the next day he left on the long trip over the ice to Dawson.

Mr. Stewart Menzies, of the A. C. Co., was in St. Michael about that time and he says that to the best of his knowledge it never happened.

Eureka Creek, April 20, this year. Dear Stroller—Please answer the following questions to satisfy my partner and myself who have been here since last October, without hearing from the outside:

Who was "it," McKinley or Bryan? Is the Boer general, Dewet, still at large? Do three of a kind still beat two pair?

Are the gaiter girls any better looking than they were last fall? Is there any likelihood of there being a dancehall rate war about June first? Yours, P. SPECTOR.

In reply the Stroller is pained to inform Mr. P. Spector that Bryan was "it" and that McKinley is still scepter swayer; that he is now gallivanting around over the west in a private car trimmed with yellow niggers and having a hy-yu time while Bryan is running a country paper back in Nebraska and collecting his subscription in

ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

FIRST ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

Savoy Theatre Friday May 10



The Camp will present its original, specially arranged extravaganza
"Arctic Brotherhood Exposed."
Original libretto and special scenic effects. 30 trained male voices. The Arctic Queen will appear in her golden chariot. For the first time, Svengali, the talking head, one of the mysteries of the order. He will amuse, mystify and astonish the audience.
General Admission \$2.00. Orchestra and Balcony Seats \$5.00
Boxes and Reserved Seats at Rody's Drug Store, Third Street

Look Out for the Signal!

The A. C. Co.'s Whistle Will Blow a Signal When the Ice Goes Out. We are willing to accept that as the official time and notice is hereby given to the public that the one whose guess comes nearest to the time that whistle is blown will be awarded the outfit as advertised by us. The big company has planted a flag in the ice over the current immediately in front of their dock and when that flag, with the surrounding ice, moves down the river the whistle will blow ONE LONG, THREE SHORT AND ONE LONG WHISTLES. Carefully note the time—you may be the winner. A representative of the Nugget, News and Sun will count and tally the guesses.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

cordwood, saffras root, pumpkins and hound pups.

Since last fall Boer General Dewet has been at large five times and captured four times, three of which he was killed. As we go to press he is at large.

When the Stroller last played poker three of a kind beat two pairs, but to the effect that there will be a general promenade to seats about June first and there is a glaring possibility that a dance hall trust may be formed about the middle of May that may advance the price of "partners' salute" to \$2.50 per, not including swamp water and strychnine at the bar.

The question you asked on the 4th I can not answer as I have not been to Moosehide in over three months.

"Talk about oratory," said a man who has been employed on a Hunker claim during the past winter, "the late Robert Ingersoll, Henry W. Grady, John Temple Graves, James Hamilton Aurore Bory, in fact, none of the old time soakers ever saw the day when they could hold a candle to any one of a dozen or more Hunker orators we have out on the claim. You would not think it to see these fellows around the claim in daylight, but after the day's work is over and they settle down to smoke and steam their German socks around the bunkhouse stove, Lord, Lord, how they do talk, argue and indulge in long dissertations on all known subjects from aerial navigation down to the most likely breed of 'possum dogs. Every man is a portable encyclopedia, a fountain of information, a well-spring of knowledge, an oracle whom there is no gaining saying. I have seen these scientists sit on the edge of their bunks until 2 o'clock in the morning and argue upon the theory of perpetual motion or as to which is the mother of the chicken, the laying or hatching hen. When it comes to orators—why, bless me, they are manufactured in bunkhouses the same as Oliver chilled plowers are manufactured at South Bend, Indiana.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Want an expressman? Ring up 197 for Hicks & Thompson. Special delivery in town. Stage and express to Hunker.

Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers.

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Borie's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Borie's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

LET ME PUT YOU UP AN AWNING

Up-to-date Work
Painting, Wall Papering, SIGNS
N. G. COX, First St.
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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 Borie's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

San Francisco Clothing House

New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing

Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits.
Slater High-Top Shoes. Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras,
Spring Overcoats. Golf Hose.

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Hats Blocked To Fit the Head.

THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT

From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that

APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in

SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES

A. C. Co.

Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF Mond'y April 29

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque Company in
"Me and Jack"
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD and
Savoy Gaiety Girls
Post & Ashley, Fred Breen, Winchell Twins, Prof. Parson's Wondroscope and Local Moving Pictures.

GRAND MAY DAY BALL

The Standard Theatre

Second Week Monday, May 6

Second week of the big thing
SHORE ACRES
By Special request of Dawson's best citizens. Ladies' Night Thursday. Secure seats early and witness the best play ever produced in Dawson.
Ladies' Night Thursday. SEATS NOW ON SALE

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE'S "PICNIC GROVE"	BRYANT & ONSLOW "A BARREL OF FUN"	DOLAN'S "THE FOUR SHAMROCKS"
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Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. CALLAHAN ON TRIAL

At Omaha for Complicity in Kidnapping Millionaire Cudahy's Son.

BOY TELLS STORY OF HIS CAPTURE

And Recognizes Callahan's Voice as That of His Jailor.

LINE OF DEFENSE IS SHOWN

When the Packer Takes the Stand—Claim That Money Was Not Extorted, But Freely Given.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
Omaha, April 25, via Skagway, May 2.—James Callahan, charged with kidnapping young Cudahy, is now on trial here. The boy told on the witness stand all about his being taken, the journey and how he was treated during the time he was kept a prisoner by his captors. He did not see his jailor but could hear him talk. He recognized Callahan's voice as being the same as that of his jailor. When Millionaire Cudahy, the boy's father, was put on the stand the defence showed its hand and the line on which it proposed clearing Callahan. The state held that robbery had been committed by extortion, and the defence held that Cudahy had given the \$25,000 without compulsion. Cudahy admitted that he gave up the money freely and without hope of getting it back. The trial will probably last for several days and the outcome is being anxiously waited.

He Wants to Know.

Editor Nugget:
In the case of a fire occurring in this city, I am anxious to be informed by Hon. Maj. Woods if it is necessary for me to have a written authority from the owner of merchandise that may be moved from buildings threatened by fire so that he or they can care for them. It so happened at the fire which took place yesterday that I was asked by a merchant to look out for his goods. While doing so Inspector Primrose came along and asked me what I was doing. I informed him that I was taking care of my friend's goods. Then he ordered me to move on. Does it seem reasonable in the hurry and scurry of saving of goods during a fire that one should be clothed with written authority before they can look after goods being saved?
R. M. BROWN.

To Gravel Streets.

Extensive improvements are soon to be made in Dawson's streets and sewerage systems. On the river flat opposite the barracks there is a bed of coarse gravel which is to be utilized in filling in and grading the streets. The work has already commenced on Mission street which is in very bad condition several loads having been hauled and the holes filled up.
Several teams will soon be put to work on First, Second, Third and Fourth avenues and the cross streets and when the work is completed Dawson will have some fine streets.
The sewerage system is also to be improved and drains will be extended to the foot of the hill and the whole flat back of the town will be drained thoroughly.

Concession Thrown Open.

A number of creek and hillside claims supposed to have been within the limits of the A. D. Williams concession on Hunker creek were yesterday thrown open for relocation by Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell. This includes all the claims subsisting at the time the closing order was posted in the gold commissioner's office on the 30th of September, 1899, so that all ground in the concession for which grants had been issued up to that time and which have since expired is now open to relocation.
This was simply a question of interpretation of the lease of the concession and does not affect the other hydraulic concessions.

This will open for staking a large number of good claims both creek and hillside, on Hunker and a general stampede has already occurred to the ground in question.
P. H. Crosby and C. C. McGregor of Dominion, Fred Enwall and son of Gay gulch, D. Macleod of Grand Forks, and Mrs. Brian of the Forks, are registered at the McDonald today.

DID RABIES KILL EWING?

Is Question Which Post Mortem Will Answer.

The most important question of the day is: Did Aaron R. Ewing, who died on Hunker creek yesterday morning, die of rabies as asserted by the attending physician, Dr. Clendinning? For the purpose of determining the true cause of death a post mortem examination of the remains is being conducted by Dr. McArthur and a number of other physicians at Green's undertaking parlors this afternoon, the body having been brought to the city from Hunker late this forenoon. It is possible that it will be a day or two before the result of the post mortem will be announced as great care will be exercised in the examination.

Considering the fact that never in the world's history has the presence of dogs supposed to be effected with rabies been so general and oft met as in this country within the past few months, and in view of the further fact that fully 100 people, perhaps double that number, in the district have been bitten by these presumably mad dogs, the death of a human being from a disease resembling hydrophobia will strike terror to the hearts of many people.

Many are loath to believe the doctor's opinion correct, and hope that the post mortem will develop a different cause for death.

Good Indian Now.

John Williams, one of the best known prospectors of this city and pioneer of 1882, arrived from Glacier Bay this morning and reports a desperate encounter with a crazy Indian which took place on April 2 at that point. Mr. Williams hired an Indian from this place by the name of Dick Dunn, who is noted for his physical strength, and only for the coolness and quickness of Mr. Williams the Indian would have killed him instead of being killed himself, after making several attempts to kill Mr. Williams.

Mr. Williams and all of his friends to whom he has related the circumstances and which is borne out in all its details, agree that the Indian was insane.

The Story is as follows:

Mr. Williams started in a row boat with the Indian Dick Dunn, and when nearly to their destination and while his back was turned he was startled by the report of a rifle near his head and on inquiring why he shot, the Indian pointed over the bow saying that he had seen a seal. Thinking nothing of the occurrence notwithstanding the Indian put his head down between his knees and laughed in a very boisterous and peculiar manner, they proceeded to camp, when entering the tent to go to sleep he found the Indian drawing a rifle on Mr. Williams yelling, he said that he thought it was someone else as he had seen strange tracks.

The night passed without mishap and during the next day the Indian sharpened his knife with the remark that it was now sharp enough to cut Williams' neck with, this with other remarks caused Williams some uneasiness, and he could not sleep on retiring and after lying awake some time he heard the click of the Indian's gun. Raising to a sitting posture and inquiring what was the matter the Indian covered him and demanded his gun, remarking that it was Williams he was afraid of.

Realizing the past actions and remarks of the Indian, he swung his gun around so that the report of the Indian's two barrels and his one rifle shot sounded almost at the same time and before he could raise the Indian leaped upon him with his knife in hand. Williams who is a smaller man was completely smothered by the leap of the heavy Indian and for a time was completely helpless and would no doubt have had little show for his life had not his revolver come to his hand by the overturning of his bed clothes. Calling vainly to the Indian to desist and seeing no way clear to overcome the maniac, he placed the revolver to his breast and killed him, and after a trip of eleven days to this city in his boat, he gave himself up to await the inquest.

It is doubtful if any official inquiry will be made in the matter as Williams is a man who is well known as an honest prospector. —Jupena Dispatch.

Queen's Birthday Sports.

As a result of an interview with the Hon. Mr. Ross, commissioner for the Yukon territory, the convenors are advised that our late revered Queen's birthday will be held as a public holiday in Dawson, and with a view to holding the usual sports celebration on that day, the 24th of May, we hereby invite all interested to attend a general meeting to be held in the McDonald hall on Saturday evening, May 4th, at 8:30 p. m.

DONALD MAC GREGOR,
WILLIAM E. BURRITT,
THOMAS O'BRIEN,
Convenors.

The Klondike river is gaining in volume hourly and it is only a question of a day or so when the ice will break.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. S. S. COMBINE BUSTED

Seattle, April 27, via Skagway, May 2.—The Seattle-Alaska Steamship Association has dissolved and the most bitter rate war in the history of local transportation is expected to follow. Second-class tickets to Skagway are today offered here for \$8, half the former price. Even before the association dissolved rate cutting had begun.

Freight rates are cut one-half. One company now offers to transport cattle at \$7.50 per head while association rate was \$20.

The situation is aggravated by the belligerent attitude of the Victoria and

Jim Hall Loses \$19,000

One of the largest gambling plays which ever occurred in Dawson came off last night in the Dominion saloon. Jim Hall, owner of No. 17 Eldorado, and well known as one of the Klondike's wealthiest claim owners, and Harry Woolrich and Frank Berry were the chief actors in the game which cost the first named the sum of \$19,000. Hall came to Dawson from his claim yesterday. It is said that before leaving he lost at the Forks a sum ranging in the neighborhood of \$5000. Last night he began playing in the Dominion with Woolrich and Berry in an effort, it is supposed, to recoup his losses at the Forks. The play continued nearly all night and at the wind-up Hall, as stated above, was loser to the amount of \$19,000. This is probably the largest individual loss ever sustained at one sitting in the history of Klondike poker playing.

SAVED BY ASBESTOS

The A. E. Co.'s Building Paper Held Flames in Check.

That the fire department did heroic work in saving the postoffice building from the devouring flames yesterday is beyond the shadow of a doubt to those who witnessed the event. That building was the key to the situation and if well started by the flames the chances were all in the favor of the fire fiend sweeping the city from end to end.

There is one factor, and a most important one as subsequent investigation developed, which had much to do with saving that building as a visit to the southeast corner the flames had actually eaten through the building, the moss burning the whole length of the upper story, and but for the fact that the rooms were completely lined with asbestos nothing could have stopped the flames from at least partially destroying the edifice with a strong possibility that the whole building would have been a total loss.

This asbestos building paper was introduced by the A. E. Co. and has been the means in a number of instances of keeping in check numerous incipient conflagrations until the arrival of the firemen.

BITTEN BY SAVAGE DOG

Axel Running Now Wears His Nose in a Sling.

Axel Running was very severely bitten by Murray Eads' wolfe-malamute dog Tuesday evening and as a result he now wears a close bandage over his nasal organ. Running is a young man who is employed around the Standard and Tuesday evening stopped to pet the dog which was lying in the yard in the rear of the Standard building. As soon as he touched the dog on the head the latter made a jump for Running's face, grabbing his nose fairly between his teeth which entirely penetrated that organ and, instead of relaxing his jaws to break away the dog tore loose, literally tearing away a portion of the young man's nose. Medical treatment was at once applied and so far no bad effects have been experienced, but Running's condition at the present time is by no means an enviable one. So far as known the dog is not effected by rabies.

Terse and Gentle.

Most editors have their own special method of declining contributions, but for a terse and pointed rebuke we have heard of nothing better than the letter lately received by a well known author. As a rule, his stories are wholly unobjectionable, but in this particular case he gave himself a little more license than usual and produced a story which, though quite moral, was not altogether suitable for family reading. He sent it to a magazine editor with whom he was on friendly terms, and the manuscript was promptly returned with the following note:

"My Dear Sir—Oh, my dear sir! Yours faithfully,
Westminster Budget."

WORTHY OF HIS HIRE

Laborer Collects Wages in Police Court.

In Magistrate Starnes' court this morning J. C. Nelson was awarded judgment amounting to \$154 against L. C. Anderson for labor performed on the latter's claim, No. 9 on Eureka. Nelson swore that he was to have his money when he quit work to get ready to go steaming and Anderson swore Nelson was to be paid at the cleanup. The court held that, contract or no contract, a man should receive his money when he is discharged, therefore judgment was given for the full amount.

The case of Mary Hemple charged with assaulting Anna Bloomer by pushing her in such a way as to cause her to fall over a bed, was set for hearing at 10 o'clock Saturday morning.

Geo. Dennison, charged with the theft of a scow, will have a hearing this afternoon.

A sawed off appearing gentleman named Maro alleged to have packed water for the Allman baths for 18 hours at 75 cents per hour and sued to recover \$2.50 due on account. Allman's evidence was that Maro had worked but 15 hours and had been paid in full. The case was dismissed.

STEAMER FOR KOYUKUK

Gold Star Will Make Trip When Ice Goes Out.

The steamer Gold Star, now in slough opposite the mouth of the Klondike will be the first boat to leave Dawson for the Koyukuk river. It will leave immediately the ice goes out and go as far as Peavy and if possibly to Bettles. Peavy is 650 miles from the mouth of the Koyukuk and Bettles, the farthest point yet reached by any steamer is 50 miles further.

Important improvements are now being made to the steamer. A new wheel 16 feet in diameter is being built, a new guard has been added and the vessel has been thoroughly overhauled and refitted.

Capt. Thos. Nixon is the sole owner and also master of the boat. He has secured skilled river men to handle the vessel and expects to make the trip in 10 days.

First class meals will be provided to all passengers alike, and Capt. Nixon being in charge himself, everything will be done with a view to the comfort and welfare of the passengers.

The fare will be \$125 first-class and \$100 second-class and reservations for passage can now be made on application to Wm. Meed, Agent, Yukon dock.

Needed Improvement.

Yesterday and today a force of workmen has been engaged in widening and otherwise improving the bridge spanning the slough, by fire house No. 2. The railing which formerly set off the narrow passenger walk has been removed and a new walk eight feet wide is being added to the original bridge on the east side. New plankings was put down today.

BREVITIES

PERSONALITIES.

Maurice Grau, the grand opera manager, is to write a book of reminiscences of the famous singers and composers he has known.

The only woman rabbi on record is Miss Rachel Frank, who had conferred on her this distinction by a Jewish church in San Francisco.

John C. Fremont, supervisor of the harbor of New York, who has just been transferred to the Asiatic squadron, is a son of J. C. Fremont, "the Pathfinder."

Lieutenant Hugh A. Drum is the youngest officer in the United States army. He is only 20 years old, and some of his fellow officers in the Twelfth Infantry are gray headed.

Ex-Governor George W. Peck of Wisconsin finds it impossible to live down his reputation as the author of "Peck's Bad Boy" and at the Democratic convention was popularly known as "The Boy."

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, the new premier and treasurer of Cape Colony, was born at Ipswich and was the son of a Baptist minister. As was the case with Cecil Rhodes, ill health drove him to South Africa in 1868.

Henry B. Metcalfe of Rhode Island, Prohibition nominee for vice president, was born in Massachusetts 71 years ago. He has been the nominee of the Prohibition party for governor of Rhode Island several times.

Rd. E. A. E. Petzel of Cleveland recently wrote a poem on Germany, "To My Fatherland," in both English and German, which, when copied by the Berlin papers, brought him a congratulatory letter from Emperor William.

The late Professor C. A. Buchheim, professor of German at King's college, London, was one of those who made Dickens' name familiar in the fatherland. His translations of some of Dickens' novels into German have had an immense circulation.

When John Q. Gowdy, consul general to Paris, was about to depart to enter upon his duties, he asked Senator Hanna for some suggestions. "Shave off that goatee," was the senator's earnest reply. Hence the beard which was once famous is now no more, and Mr. Gowdy wears a smooth chin.

Oberammergau's oberburgermeister, Johann Lang is dead, after holding the office 24 years. He took a leading part in preparing and managing the Passion play and was Calaphas, the high priest, in the 1800 performance and every subsequent one till this year. His successor will probably be Johannes Meyer, the Christus of 1800.

The death of the grand vizier, Sir Hamed Ben Musa, has caused, in northern Morocco at any rate, no disturbance whatever among the natives. His successor is his cousin, Hadji Mukhtar Ben Abdallah. The new grand vizier, who is the son of a once well known governor of Fez, is a typical Moorish government official, in character as well as by descent.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Linen and pique gowns are trimmed with machine stitched ribbon bands.

White corselet belts of plaid ribbon are worn with either black or white gowns and are finished with mesh ends or not, as you like.

Black and white lace gowns are coming rapidly to the front for the matron's full dress, leaving the spangled nets quite out of the race.

Suede kid slippers in a variety of colors to match the gowns are worn this season. Some of the more fancy kinds show a trimming of gold braid.

A novel feature of parasol handles in England is the head of some general fighting in South Africa, either carved in wood or wrought out in silver or gold.

Handsome embroidered ecru batiste made up over pink silk constitutes one of the prettiest bridesmaid's gowns seen this season. Insettings of lace may be added for greater elegance.

The craze for fancy handkerchief squares of silk has assumed a new form since the fad for waists made of these squares broke out in the spring, and they are used as a hat trimming, being draped softly around the crown with the corners falling in short ends over the brim at the back.

Russian linen in the ecru shades is used for yachting and golfing gowns, which are made without any lining. The short skirts have stitched hems, tucks down either side of the front and one box plait in the back, and the jackets are Eton in shape, with short bell sleeves worn over a colored shirt waist. —New York Sun.

HARD TO DISCOVER.

Where can we find—

A ring that will fit the finger of fate?

A woman to mop the brow of the mountains?

A ladder that will reach the top of the morning?

The grindstone that will remove the sick of the world?

The whetstone that will sharpen a dull appetite?

A frame for the mirror that is held up to nature?

The correct measurement of the footprints of time?

The number of inhabitants in the matrimonial state?

Experience to ripen those people who are green with envy?

Something to soothe the itch for fame and relieve some of the awful strains of music? —Philadelphia Bulletin.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. DUNSMUIR TO SELL

His Railroad System and Coal Mining Interests to the Smelter Combine.

PIERPONT MORGAN, JIM HILL ET AL.

Consideration to be Between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000.

PART PAY IN SMELTER STOCK.

Jake Gaudaur of Rat Portage Will Row for World's Championship Backed by \$5,000.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Vancouver, April 25, via Skagway, May 2.—It is rumored among prominent railroad officials that the railroad system and coal mining interests of Premier Dunsmuir on Vancouver island will shortly pass into the hands of Pierpont Morgan, Jim Hill and other members of the great smelter combine.

The consideration received by Dunsmuir will be between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000. It is also arranged that Dunsmuir will take a certain amount of stock in the smelter combine.

Challenge to Row.

Rat Portage, Ont., April 25, via Skagway, May 2.—Jake Gaudaur, after considerable talking about his ability, has issued a formal challenge to row any man for the championship of the world. As evidence that he means business he has deposited \$5000 forfeit money.

SUN SETS ON ONE SMITH.

American Pug Dies After Knock-Out in London.

London, April 25, via Skagway, May 2.—Billy Smith the American pugilist who was knocked out a few nights ago at the National Sporting Club, died here today from the effects of injuries received in the ring. Roberts, the man who put him out, together with the referee and seconds, surrendered themselves to the police and are now in custody.

Deserted Settlement.

Not a wreath of smoke curled heavenward today from the shack-crowded block between Fourth and Fifth avenues and Second and Third streets. The place was deserted and quiet, all the former residents having moved away yesterday evening leaving it a deserted village. The order issued by the police has been obeyed and the same force will see that it is not again violated. Dawson is to be congratulated—the scenes of the long light nights of last will not be re-enacted this summer. A long step in the way of moral reform has been taken and taken for "keeps."

Effect of Snow.

It all depends on the date a fellow's money says the ice will move in the Yukon just what effect the heavy snowfall of last night will have on the ice. The man who has backed his opinion that the ice will move by the 10th or 12th looks upon the snow as his ally in that he says it will speedily melt and the water therefrom will materially assist in tearing from its moorings the ice of the river. The man who has selected the 18th or 20th as the date for the breakup says the fall of snow is bound to be followed by colder weather; that for a few mornings to come there will be slight freezing and that will tend to delay the breakup fully five days or a week.

Lacrosse Sticks.

R. M. McLennan imported last season a number of lacrosse sticks in anticipation of matches being played on the ice the past winter. These sticks are now at Selkirk and will be in Dawson probably with the arrival of the first snow. Mr. McLennan will probably present the police boys with a full set.

The civil service boys have organized a lacrosse team and have issued a challenge to meet any and all comers. It is now in order for an opposition team to be organized to arrange for some match games this summer.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 3 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. ALLEN BROS. Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. SPASMODIC VIRTUE.

The Social Purty League formed in Seattle for the purpose of purifying the moral atmosphere in that city has met with a decided obstacle. The proprietors of a gambling house arrested in that city for conducting a "wide open" house were found not guilty, by a jury within a very few minutes. At the last municipal election Seattle declared for a very liberal policy with respect to gambling and kindred evils. Mayor Humes has steadfastly kept to the promises made before his election and the gamblers have operated under quasi mayoralty protection ever since. It appears that the purty league in attempting too much has accomplished nothing. That is often the fate of such movements. Reforms of a radical nature cannot be secured in a day. They must be reached by gradual process rather than through sudden and extravagant outbreaks. Every city has what may be termed spasmodic periods of virtuous agitation, the effects of which are ordinarily not of a lasting nature. Seattle will probably prove no exception to the rule. That city is now enjoying a very high degree of prosperity, consequent upon the wonderful growth of its northern trade and its entry into the markets of the Orient.

As a natural result, undesirable classes of people have been attracted thither—classes of people who invariably are drawn toward localities where affairs are in a flourishing condition. Seattle has risen up in an effort to purge itself of the law-breaking element, but apparently without consequential results.

As a seaport town and a town toward which the steps of hundreds of more or less successful miners are directed every year, it is not to be wondered at that Seattle is not possessed of all the earmarks which characterize the New England village. Its efforts along the line of moral regeneration are highly creditable whether they prove successful or not. Experience has proven, however, that in such communities evils will exist, and ordinarily speaking, it is better by far to take measures for regulating and controlling them rather than attempt to weed them out entirely. With the former process there is some show of success. But the latter never will succeed so long as human nature remains human nature.

PROMPT ACTION REQUIRED. A postmortem examination of the remains of Aaron R. Ewing has revealed the belief that deceased came to his death as the result of a bite from a dog suffering from rabies. Of the large number of people who have been bitten since the first outbreak of the disease this is the first case which has been attended with fatal results. On this account it has been held by many that radical measures in dealing with the situation were not necessary. Public sentiment has not been fully aroused to a realization of the situation by reason of the belief which has more or less generally prevailed that the disease which has been so common among dogs is not genuine rabies. This illusion has been effectually dispelled by the result of the case noted above. One man has died from the bite of a dog affected with rabies. That fact has been definitely determined by a post mortem examination. How many more cases of a like nature will be brought to light cannot be said. It is apparent however, that the time for prompt and decisive action has arrived. In the opinion of this paper one of two measures should be immediately inaugurated. All dogs irrespective of ownership should be killed without delay, or if that is deemed too severe, owners of dogs should be compelled to keep the animals tied up and any dogs found at large should be dispatched instantly.

An order to this effect should not only include Dawson but should be extended to the creeks also. There is nothing to be gained by endeavoring to close the eyes of the community to the real gravity of the situation. It must be recognized as presenting aspects of a most serious nature. What has occurred in the past cannot

now be prevented, but certainly it is within the province of the authorities to take such measures as will serve as nearly as possible to protect the community from future danger. Every dog now at large represents a possible menace to human life. That fact in itself is sufficient to warrant extreme action, even to the extent of killing every dog in the territory. There is no necessity of exaggerating the situation. It is sufficiently serious when viewed from a knowledge of the mere facts, relieved of all color and enlargement. What is wanted is prompt and energetic action based upon the conditions as they actually exist. In taking such action the authorities may be assured, we believe, that public opinion is behind them.

The Nugget has published the news of the combination of heavy Yukon commercial interest, ahead of the News, from the time the first announcement was made. The first intimation that any such movement was on foot was given to the newspaper readers of Dawson and the various creeks of the district, through the telegraphic columns of the Nugget. Following this came the details as they were announced from time to time all of which have been published in this paper from one to three days in advance of the time the same matter appeared in the News. Last night the Nugget published exclusively Capt. Healy's opinion on the matter, as forwarded by cable from London, which may be accepted as establishing beyond question that the N. A. T. & T. Co. is not concerned in the combine. In this matter as in all other important happenings the Nugget has been ahead of its contemporary.

The Arctic Brotherhood will give an entertainment in the near future which promises something unique and interesting to a degree. A travesty in the form of a take-off on the work of the order, entitled "Arctic Brotherhood Exposed" will be produced, which undoubtedly will induce many checkmats to seek admission into the real mysteries of the order. The A. B.'s have become an important factor in Dawson social and fraternal life, and are continually enlarging the sphere of their influence. The order is based upon broad and liberal lines, is well calculated to meet such conditions as prevail in this northern country. The entertainment soon to be given by the local camp promises to be a complete success both artistically and financially. Leaving any other reasons aside the entertainment will be well worthy of patronage from the standpoint of merit alone.

It is characteristic of the enterprise of Dawson merchants and property owners that nearly all the parties who were burned out in the recent fire are making immediate preparations to rebuild. The vitality which has been displayed by Dawson in the face of adverse circumstances is most remarkable. Fires and floods and various other disasters have come and gone leaving destruction and loss in their way, but no discouragements have been severe enough to dishearten the men who have invested their money in Dawson enterprises. The fact that new buildings will be erected immediately to take the place of those destroyed in the recent fire is only one more testimonial to the determined and energetic spirit which has been characteristic of the business men and property owners of Dawson since the beginning. The fact that six or seven inches of snow have fallen since the first of this good month of May, merely goes to prove what has often been pointed out in these columns, viz: that the Yukon country is no respecter of precedent, persons, things or what not. Not only has Dawson seen snow fall during the month of May and August but it has also witnessed—and sour doughs of 1898 will give evidence to the truth of the statement—a very generous down-pouring of good old-fashioned rain in the month of December. There ought to be a sufficient variety of climatic conditions in this country to satisfy the most fastidious. Among other claims for uniqueness possessed by Dawson may be cited the fact that snow has fallen during every month but two in the past year. There may be people who will have the temerity to say that this is not to be considered as an attractive climatic

condition. But that is to be expected. We would probably find kickers if it snowed every day in the year. From the tone of Capt. Healy's opinion on the combination of Yukon commercial interests it is quite evident that competition is not dead as yet by any means. Heavy Canadian railway interests are now being merged under one management. The combination idea seems to be spreading like a Green Bay tree. The President's Itinerary. Washington, D. C., April 13.—Several matters in connection with the itinerary of the president's western trip were decided today. Former Senator Carter and Mr. Bache, representing the transportation company of the Yellowstone Park, arranged for the trip through the park. Usually the park is not opened to tourists until the middle of June, owing to the fact that the park is at an elevation of 7000 feet and is not completely clear of snow until that date. For this occasion, however, it will be opened this year a fortnight earlier. The presidential party will reach Butte, Mont., May 28 and will lunch there, proceeding in the afternoon to Helena, where dinner will be had. The party will reach the park on the morning of May 29 and spend three days traveling through it. In this brief time all the features of the park cannot be visited, and several of the famous geysers will necessarily be missed. But the plan is to have the party see the best scenery and the most picturesque of the great natural wonders in which the park abounds. Upon leaving the park on the evening of May 31 the party will double back to Anaconda and thence southward for Salt Lake City. The Kansas itinerary will include stop at Topeka, Emporia, Ottawa, Baldwin, Lawrence and possibly Junction City. Capt. Pitcher, of the First cavalry now stationed at the Presidio, San Francisco, is to succeed Capt. Good as superintendent of the Yellowstone Park. The Farmer's Happy Days. Oh, the cows in all beribboned, as the pigs is washed clean, An th' lamb is sheerd like poodles as they gambol on th' green, An they's fags stuck in th' hayricks, an th' farmhands is struck dumb As they see th' boss in duck pants, For th' summer boarder's come!

Oh, Arcadia her come at last, an I'm a Corydon, An th' dairy maid as Phyllis is a kind of gettin on; Th' mistress drinks her champagne with that label on it—Mum! While th' boss is writin' headlines, For th' summer boarder's come! —Harold MacDouth in Syracuse Herald.

FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY. A single codfish produces more than 1,000,000 eggs in a season. When a bee, wasp or hornet stings, it is nearly always at the expense of its life. The power of serpents to charm birds and small quadrupeds is a well authenticated fact. Toads, frogs and serpents never take any food but that which they are satisfied is alive. Serpents are so tenacious of life that they will live six months or longer without food. Toads become torpid in winter and hide themselves, taking no food for five or six months. Turtles dig holes in the seashore and bury their eggs, covering them up to be hatched by the sun. The whale suckles its young and is therefore not a fish. The mother's affection is remarkable. It is believed that crocodiles live to be hundreds of years old. The Egyptians embalmed them. Lobsters are very pugnacious and fight severe battles. If they lose a claw, another grows out. The head of the rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body. Then She Had to Explain. "How does it come," she asked, "that you haven't named any of your sons after a great man? You have no George Washington or Henry Clay or U. S. Grant in your family, have you?" "No," he answered, "but you know our oldest boy is named after me." —Chicago Times-Herald.

Cruel Suspicion. "You miserable vagabond!" said the indignant woman with the shawl over her head. "You ought to be ashamed to go around asking for charity with a nose like that!" "That's where I was vaccinated, ma'am," replied Tuffold Knutt stiffly. —Chicago Tribune.

and what was going to telegraph you about as you came in was the purchasing agency. We shall want a man to buy the milk and soothing syrup and see that they are pure. The salary will be at least \$15,000 per year, with perquisites thrown in. My dear man, you trusted me. This is your reward. Now, will you shake?" "Not by a durned sight!" shouted Mr. Shine as he bobbed around. "None of this sort of rot will stand me off on my \$10. Do you want me to take it out of your hide?" "And you can buy stock at par, my dear fellow—stock that will be worth 150 inside of four weeks. I have arranged for that. That stock will pay you at least 100 per cent. Invest \$10,000, and you have an income of \$25,000 per year. That's what comes of trusting to the integrity of Major Crofoot. Is it enough? If not, just say so, and I'll add \$5000 from my salary as president."

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STORIES ABOUT OWLS. The Birds Can Make Themselves Very Unpleasant Companions.

They say all sorts of mean things about owls. If a man hasn't much respect for your gray matter or intelligence in general, he will say you are as stupid as an owl. On the other hand, if you are brilliant and he likes you it would be just like him to say you were as wise as an owl. And there you are. To come right down to the subject, an owl is not by any manner of means the stupid bird many people believe him to be. Mr. John A. Lord, a taxidermist, says the Portland (Me.) Express, relates a story about how he had once gone out to look at some traps he had set for rabbits. When he reached his traps, he found that a rabbit had been caught, but something had carried it off and left no trace of its identity behind it. That night Mr. Lord took two or three traps and baited them about where the game had been stolen the night before. A rabbit soon got ensnared, and Mr. Lord proceeded to watch it from a nearby cover. For a long time everything was quiet, except for the frightened tugs and jumps the imprisoned rabbit made to get free. Suddenly there was a whirl of wings, and, like a flash of lightning, a great horned owl pounced out of the gloom down on to the struggling victim. He killed the rabbit instantly and began to eat it. In his movements he got one foot into another trap and found that he in turn was a prisoner. He thrashed around for some time, when Mr. Lord and a friend went to his release. The friend did not know the peculiarities of the great horned owl so well as Mr. Lord did or he never would have attempted to lift the bird by his well foot. The owl wasn't feeling particularly amiable and made one of its famous passes at the man, fastening its powerful claws in the fleshy part of his right hand. There was a very animated scene for a few moments, and about all that could be seen was a bunch of man and owl rolling about the ground. When the combatants were brought to their feet again by Mr. Lord, the owl refused to break clean, and his claws remained firmly imbedded in the flesh. The owl had to be killed and the tendons in the leg cut before the cruel claws could be opened and withdrawn from the man's hand. He learned something about owls, however. Mr. Lord relates how he once saw fully 50 crows after a great horned owl. They made it so hot for him that he dropped to the ground, where they began to dart about him. The owl merely hunched himself up into a defensive position and let them play their game. He kept so still that they became bolder, and finally one came near. Like a flash that "irresistible right" shot out and fastened on Mr. Crow. There was one doleful squawk, and it was all over. The owl then deliberately pulled the dead crow apart and ate it before the screaming flock that was watching him. It is safe to say that they did not come near enough to bother him after that. Right here it might be well to state a little something about the manner in which an owl strikes its prey. If you ever noticed when owls pounce down on their victims, they usually stretch their legs out in front of them. They strike in with their sharp claws, throwing their bodies forward and literally sitting down on the unfortunate object upon which they have fastened. This gives them a leverage and locks the sharp claws together in the flesh of the victim so firmly that it is impossible for them to let go again until they have straightened out their legs. They can generally put their claws through any flesh they pounce upon.

Gentle Spring.

"When the mud is on the crossing and the slush is in the street, And you feel the water oozing through the leather to your feet, When the Women's skirts are dragged and their noses pinched and blue, When you find you'll have to buy another cord of wood or two, When you feel as if 'twould be sort of sweet relief to die, You may know that gentle spring is coming—coming—by and by."

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"My dear Mr. Shine," said the major as he took a last puff at his stub, "you formerly had an office next door. We became acquainted. You learned that I was temporarily embarrassed, and, sizing me up as an honest, ambitious man, who would ultimately overcome his bad luck, you kindly forced a \$10 bill upon me one day." "I deny it!" shouted Mr. Shine. "Why, hang it, you were annoying me every day for a month before I let you have the money, and you told me a thousand lies to get it!" "When you so kindly forced that money upon me," continued the major as he smiled and walked, "I said to myself that some day I would repay you a thousandfold. It was your trust, your confidence, in me that touched me. I was almost unknown to you. For all you knew I might be a dead-beat. You had only your judgment to go on, but your judgment was right. This very morning I should have telegraphed you to call in."

"Oh, you are going to pay, eh?" "Major Crofoot always pays his debts, sir, and in some cases he returns \$100 for \$1. It will be so in this case. I could have paid you back long ago, but was waiting to make it a memorable occasion for you. The time has arrived. My dear fellow, let us shake hands." "What for? You owe me \$10. You say you are going to pay it. I don't see the object of shaking hands." "Yes, you truly cast your bread upon the waters," said the major as he paced the width of the room and looked into vacancy, "and I am pleased that your returns will be so great. Do you know I love a man who trusts to my honor and integrity? Let a man show his confidence in me, and I would sell my shirt for him. Yes, you kindly forced \$10 upon me, and—" "And now you kindly force it back again," interrupted Mr. Shine. "It's no use dodging, old man. I'm here for my money and am going to have it."

"My dear fellow, you are one of the few who trusted to my integrity when I was down on my luck, and I therefore pass over your hard words now. You haven't heard of the Great American Combination Baby Carriage Company, have you?" "No, sir." "Because it is just being incorporated and we are taking the greatest care not to let anything get out until we are ready. My own creation, sir, and the biggest thing of the decade. If we don't make a million dollars out of it the first year, I shall be more than surprised. I wouldn't take half a million in cash for my chances." "That's all blamed nonsense!" shouted Mr. Shine as he began to bristle up. "I know you, you old soft sooper! You want to dodge that \$10, but I'll have it before I leave!" "My own inventive idea, as I told you, and it will astonish the world. The baby carriage can be changed into a cradle, a hammock or a sled by moving a lever. Good for summer or winter you see. Is provided with a stationary milk bottle, a whistle and a rattlebox. Has an ice chest and a soothing syrup department. As the wheels turn a mouth organ plays. Provided with a patent brake, rubber tires and a mothproof cover; also has revolving fans to keep the flies away. After the baby gets out of long dresses he can use the carriage as a tricycle. That's the invention, Mr. Shine. Organized on a capital of \$750,000, and shares to be sold at par. There's more than millions in it."

"I don't care a rap if there is. What I want is my \$10, and I'll give you just five minutes to shell out." "I was going to offer you the secretaryship," softly observed the major, "but the salary will be only ten thousand a year. What I shall offer you

NEW COMPANY ORGANIZED Called Yukon-Klondike General Trust Co. Meeting Held Last Night When Board of Directors Was Selected—Object of Organization.

From Friday's Daily. A meeting of those who will compose the Yukon-Klondike General Trust Company was held last night at the territorial courthouse with Judge Craig and Chas. McDonald in the chairs as temporary president and secretary respectively. A set of suitable by-laws was adopted and a board of trustees elected as follows: Judge Craig, R. P. McLennan, H. J. Wills, Z. T. Wood, H. Te Roller, Thos. O'Brien, J. T. Lilligow, F. C. Wade, D. Doig and Alex McDonald. The board of trustees will hold a meeting at the same place tomorrow night for the purpose of electing permanent officers. The objects of the company are to transact a general business in buying and selling mining property and real estate, looking after investments and transacting business for non-residents and other such business as comes legitimately within the province of a general trust company.

A Nine-Hour Day.

Chicago, April 13.—The Tribune says: The first move in what is likely to be a bitter fight between the International Association of Machinists of several of the railroads entering Chicago, has been made in demands by the association on the Chicago, Great Western Railroad. The demands call for a minimum scale of 29 cents an hour, shortening of the workday from ten to nine hours and regulating the apprentice system. The officials of the railroad company are expected to make a reply within the next few days. If they refuse to comply with the demands of the union all of the 200 machinists in the employ of the company, the majority of whom are employed in the shops at Oelwein, Iowa, will, it is said, be called out. Heretofore there has been no fixed minimum scale, it having ranged from 25 to 27 cents. The demand for a nine hour work day is in accordance with the determination of the machinists to secure shorter working hours throughout the country, and will include all shops where union men are employed. For a long time there has been much dissatisfaction with the apprentice system and it was decided at length to insist on certain changes. While the machinists have delivered their ultimatum only to the Chicago Great Western, the same demands, it is said, will be made on the other big companies, entering Chicago and preparations are being made quietly for making a fight to secure them. The officials of the union have been at work for some time organizing the men in all of the shops of the several roads and declare they have met with sufficient success as to feel confident of their ability to get an enforcement of their demands. As in the case of the Chicago Great Western, the machinists have had no written agreement with the roads and an effort will be made to secure one. The machinists also are preparing to fight a nine hour work day in all of the shops in Chicago, beginning on May 20, and while the officers of the union say they think a victory will come without serious trouble it is generally believed that strikes

RECEIVED BY WIRE. BOBS UP SERENELY

William Jennings Bryan a Candidate for Governorship of Nebraska

AS STEPPING STONE TO U. S. SENATE.

Verification of Saying, Can't Keep a Good Man Down.

McKINLEY STARTS WESTWARD

Accompanied by a Large Party—German Navy is Materially Expanding for Purpose.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Omaha, April 27, via Skagway, May 3.—William Jennings Bryan does not deny that he will be a candidate for next governor of Nebraska which position will be used as a stepping stone to a United States senatorship. The Omaha Bee still believes Bryan the right man for the presidential candidacy in 1904.

McKinley Starts West. Washington, April 27, via Skagway, May 3.—President McKinley today started on his trip to the Pacific coast. He is accompanied by a large party.

The German Navy. London, April 27, via Skagway, May 3.—The Saturday Review says, preparation is being made for the expansion of the German navy which will then contest with the United States in exploiting the great South American continent.

DOMINION TELEGRAPH

Construction Work Will be Resumed About May 15th.

Manager Clegg of the Dominion telegraph informed a representative of this paper yesterday that the work of completing the line between Atlin and Ashcroft will be undertaken about the middle of the present month. It has been definitely ascertained that the two ends of the line did not overlap as was reported last fall when construction work was discontinued. The distance yet to be strung amounts to about 85 miles, all of which is through a heavily wooded and mountainous country. A patrol of the right of way was made recently by John Rochester and Ned Charleson, the latter being the son of Superintendent of Public Construction Charleson. Eight days were required to make the trip which resulted in determining the fact that the wire has followed the line of original survey without deviation. The delay in resuming construction operations is due to the fact that the entire country through which the remaining construction work is to be done is covered with snow to a depth ranging from seven to ten feet. The entire distance from Atlin to Ashcroft is 1120 miles divided as follows: Atlin to Telegraph Creek 200 miles; Telegraph Creek to Hazelton 300 miles; Hazelton to Quesnelle 400 miles; Quesnelle to Ashcroft 220 miles. It will be some time toward the end of June or in the early part of July before the line is ready for use.

APHORISMS.

Activity is contagious.—Emerson. In warning there is strength.—Lew Wallace. Kindness out of season destroys authority.—Saad. Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.—Shakespeare. We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct.—Franklin. Contempt is the proper punishment of affection.—Johnson. Age is a matter of feeling, not of years.—George W. Curtis. The beautiful is beauty seen with the eye of the soul.—Joubert. Apologies only account for that which they do not alter.—Disraeli. It lies in our own power to attune the mind to cheerfulness.—Auerbach. There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability.—La Rochefoucauld. To speak and to offend with some people are but one and the same thing.—La Bruyere. Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. FIRST-CLASS \$5 SECOND \$2.50

Are Now Rates Between Skagway and Seattle.

Skagway, May, 3.—3 p. m.—All steamboat companies, except the City of Seattle, have notices checked up offering tickets to all British Columbia and Sound ports at \$5 first-class and \$2.50 second-class. Rates on the City of Seattle are still held at \$10 and \$5. The latter steamer is momentarily expected to arrive and may bring news altering the situation.

An Idle Rumor.

It has been reported around town for the past two days that the police have issued a second order to the demimonde to the effect that they must again move, this time from Klondike City. The rumor is wholly without foundation as it is not the intention of the police or Yukon council to further molest these women except in cases of disorder and flagrant infractions of the law. So long as they choose to live quietly in Klondike City they are at liberty to do so. It is said, however, that the women who moved to Klondike City are not satisfied with their location and feel that they are very much sidetracked and in consequence many of them will relocate in West Dawson. But why the latter place should be considered more frequented than Klondike City is not apparent. It is believed that the handicap which the original order placed upon these women will result in the greater part of them eventually leaving the vicinity of Dawson entirely, also of the district.

Kept Up Price.

Onions which would have sold readily at a fair price at any time during the past winter are now going to loss at the expense of their owners of having them hauled out and deposited on the moist bosom of the Yukon. Several tons from one warehouse were dumped on the ice today.

TRUST NOT FEARED

Although Many Large Cigar Interests Combine.

New York, April 13.—The World says:—The American Cigar Company which was recently purchased by the American Tobacco Company has made final arrangements for the absorption of the Havana-American company.

The last named company was organized with a capital of \$10,000,000 in November, 1899, under the laws of New Jersey, for the manufacture of cigars. The terms of transfer, it is said have been satisfactorily arranged and it only remains for the legal documents to be signed in order that the deal shall become effective.

By the absorption of the Havana-American company the American Cigar Company, which already controls the manufacture of cigarettes, snuff and plug tobacco, will make a big stride toward controlling the cigar trade as well. One of the immediate results promised to the smoker is a slight reduction in the retail price of cigars.

The importance of the combination is indicated by the names of the firms represented in the directorate of the Havana-American company. These include S. Hershheims Brothers & Co., of New Orleans; the Ybor Manara Company of Key West; Seidenberg & Co., and Julius Erlinger & Co., of Tampa; Eugene Vollen & Co., of Chicago and Rosener, Arnold & Co., of Key West.

The American Cigar Company was incorporated in January, 1890, and was capitalized at \$7,000,000. It also was a combination of many manufacturers who had previously been doing an independent business.

The independent cigar manufacturers say they have no fear of the combination. There are hundreds of small factories in New York city and vicinity. The owners say that as they make local brands that are in popular favor their output cannot be easily displaced by the trust.

An Old Paper.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dodson who conducts a restaurant on Third avenue near Third street, has in her possession a copy of the Fort Rice Scout, a four page, three-column paper published at Fort Rice, an Indian post in Dakota territory, in April of 1865, when that portion of the country was looked upon as being far beyond even the frontier boundary line. The paper was edited by Capt. E. J. Adams who evidently expressed the majority of his thoughts in verse as all the front page and much of the balance of the paper is filled with alleged poetry. If Fort Rice is on the map today it is known by some other name.

The C. D. Co. is entirely off the map now. The lettering on the warehouses is being changed today to the British-Yukon Navigation Co.

MINERS' LIEN LAW

Again Laid Over for Further Consideration by Yukon Council

OWING TO ABSENCE OF MR. WILSON

Hereafter Board Will Meet but Once Each Month.

OFFERS TO BUILD HIGHWAYS.

Many Communications Referred to Board of Public Works—Much Routine Business.

From Friday's Daily. Hereafter the regular meeting of the Yukon council will be held monthly instead of weekly. An ordinance was introduced last night repealing the ordinance making the meeting night Thursday of every week and substituting the first Thursday of each month. The council at each sitting will adjourn from night to night until all the business before it will be finished.

The commissioner has the power to call a special meeting of the council at any time, so that matters of importance which require prompt legislation may be given proper attention without waiting for the regular monthly meeting.

The council held a very short session last evening. All the members were present with the exception of Mr. Wilson. The miners' lien bill was up again for discussion but owing to the absence of Mr. Wilson it was decided to report progress and bring it up at the next meeting.

A petition was read from Falcon John, H. Te Roller et al., asking that a drain be put in on Harper street between Fourth and Seventh avenues. Referred to committee of public works.

A petition was read from residents of Mission street asking for the removal of the Episcopal church and the widening of the street between First and Third avenues.

It was stated by Justice Dugas that the church people were willing to move if the council would pay the expenses for the same. Mr. Prudhomme said that there were three buildings which would have to be moved and the probable cost would not be over \$400. The matter was left to the committee of public works.

The office of the Yukon Sun and the fire hall just opposite were subjects for discussion.

The Sun building, it is said, occupies government ground and was only allowed to remain there for a specified time. The fire hall is, in the street and is a very bad place for a fire brigade as it is not suited for quick action, having to make a turn every time it comes out. Major Wood said that at the last fire he saw one of the horses slip and fall and it was two or three minutes before it could be gotten up again. The public works committee was instructed to look into all this matter.

A communication from Chas. Milne, Macaulay Bros. et al., asking for the naming and renumbering of the streets of Dawson as the system of having the streets numbered both ways is very confusing. On motion it was resolved to take steps towards renumbering and renumbering the streets and the matter was left in the hands of the public works committee.

A petition from Belcourt, McDougall and Smith, on behalf of W. A. Webb asking for the construction of a drain on First avenue from lot 5 block B, to run diagonally across the street and empty into the river was referred to the engineer.

A communication from H. M. Heming stated that he would build a wagon road from the Forks to Victoria gulch for the sum of \$7500, or a wagon road from the Forks to 95 above on Bonanza for \$12,500. It is the intention to build the road as soon as funds for the purpose are available. The communication was referred to the public works committee.

On behalf of J. H. Russell who holds the bar permits on the W. P. & Y. R. river boats, Clarke, Wilson & Staepool presented a petition asking for a reduction in the liquor permits from \$500 to \$250, stating that the business on the boats would not permit such a heavy license.

Mr. Prudhomme moved that the reduction be made, stating it was a matter of urgency as the boats would probably be running before the next meeting. Mr. Ross said that the license was created by an ordinance and that such a reduction could only be made

by an ordinance. Justice Dugas asked that while they were speaking of reductions if it wouldn't be a good plan to ask a reduction in freight and passenger rates on the boats.

Owing to the fact that last year only three boats could afford to pay the license Mr. Senkler gave it as his opinion that the license is "too high and should be reduced at once."

Mr. Congdon, the legal adviser, was instructed to draft an amendment to the ordinance and submit it to the next meeting.

A communication from a committee of the Board of Trade asking for the establishment of a graduated transient traders' license was read and referred to the finance committee.

Justice Dugas gave notice of a proposed ordinance to be introduced establishing a uniform measure for sidewalks.

The Dawson City Light and Power Co. presented an amendment to that section of their incorporation ordinance which compels them to gain the consent of the council before putting in any new improvements into their system and asking that they be given the privilege of putting in their improvements without having to get the approval of the council as they were delayed "so long sometimes in their work."

Mr. Congdon said that he would not move the adoption of the amendment as that would take the matter entirely out of the hands of the council, but he submitted another amendment giving the engineer, under direction of the commissioner, power to authorize their improvements. The amendment was put through its first, second and third readings and passed.

The water company also asked the council to approve the improvements made without its consent but on motion of Mr. Congdon it was decided to refer the matter to the engineer for investigation before any action is taken.

The miners' lien ordinance; the ordinance respecting the legal profession and the law society, and the ordinance respecting the appointment of official stenographers were postponed until the next meeting.

Territorial Court.

Mary Rank charged with stealing \$32 from Pauline Franklin at Caribou was arraigned before Justice Dugas this morning and her trial set for May 20th.

The case of O'Brien vs. Sommerville in which plaintiff is suing for recovery of some notes in connection with the old Sun office is being heard before Justice Dugas this morning. Belcourt, McDougall & Smith appear for defendant and Tabor, Walsh and Hulme for plaintiff.

Justice Craig has been preparing judgment this week and has not held court.

Valuable Property.

A decision was given this morning by Gold Commissioner Senkler in the case of H. L. Meyer vs. F. X. Gowans, Chute & Wills and others relative to the ownership of claim No. 126, right limit, Gold Run.

Evidence in the case was heard some time ago. The decision awards the property to Chute & Wills who had formerly purchased it of Gowans.

COMPARISONS.

Greece is about the size of Vermont. Palestine is about one-fourth the size of New York.

Hindustan is more than 100 times as large as Palestine. The English channel is nearly as large as Lake Superior.

The great desert of Africa has nearly the present dimensions of the United States.

The Red sea would reach from Washington to Colorado and is three times as wide as Lake Ontario.

The Mediterranean, if placed across North America, would make sea navigation from San Diego to Baltimore.

Great Britain is about two-thirds the size of Hindustan, one-twelfth of China and one-twenty-fifth of the United States.

The gulf of Mexico is about ten times the size of Lake Superior and about as large as the sea of Kamchatka, bay of Bengal, China sea, Okhotsk or Japan. Lake Ontario would go in each of them more than 50 times.

The following bodies of water are about the same size: German ocean, Black sea, Yellow sea; Hudson bay is rather large, the Baltic, Adriatic, Persian gulf, Aegean sea half as large and somewhat larger than Lake Superior.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Afghans never leave their homes without having an arsenal of weapons in their belts. Arms are their adornments.

The study of the Irish language has been revived and will probably arrest its rapid disappearance as a spoken language.

In New York city there is a maximum density of 1,000 residents to the acre, and this is more than double that of the most congested cities in Europe.

The tramways department of the Glasgow corporation, on the occasion of the celebration of the British entry into Pretoria, exhibited an electric car beautifully illuminated with 480 electric lamps. The lamps were of various colors and were formed into numerous patriotic designs.

A. M. Kilgore, of Lindow creek, was a guest at the Yukon Hotel last evening. He returned to his claim this morning.

HE WOULDN'T BUT HE WILL

Engage in the Menial Labor of Sawing Wood.

The sun set on another Smith this morning for a period of two months, the curtain being rung down by Magistrate Starnes in the police court. Constable Piper visited the Madden house four nights this week about 2 o'clock, and each time he found Daniel Smith asleep on the club room floor. Last night Piper gathered him in and Daniel spent the remainder of the night at the barracks. Fred Edwards, cook at the Madden house, testified that on Yesterlay he offered Smith a job at sawing wood but Daniel spurned the offer. In passing sentence the court said another opportunity for sawing wood now confronted him and it was one which would last for two months. And with his face at half mast Daniel was escorted out to prepare for labor.

Two young men, one named Corvelson and another with a name that sounded like Angostora Bitters, essayed to exercise rights of ownership at the Savoy theatre last night in that they insisted on occupying a box for which they had not paid. They each pleaded guilty to having been drunk, but denied the other allegations. A fine of \$10 and costs or eight days in the wheelbarrow brigade was imposed in each case. "Angostora" paid the amount, but Corvelson was looking for the price with an officer at his side when last seen.

On the statement of Police Surgeon Hurdman, Harvey Souloz who had been an inmate of the asylum for the past two weeks, was discharged, having fully regained his sanity. Souloz who is a Frenchman and unable to understand the English language, was addressed by the court in his native tongue.

Henry White, who for some time has been employed by Christine Anderson, alias Babe Wallace, as piano player at her bawdy house, entered suit for the collection of \$300 alleged to be due for services rendered. The case will be up for trial tomorrow morning.

DESIRE FOR MUTTON

Causes Two of the A. C. Co.'s Dogs to Become Sausage Material.

Manager Mizner, of the A. C. Co., wishes to know whether this is a sheep or a dog country. The fine Malamute team which Mr. Menzies drove from St. Michael, has been kept at one of the boats in Steamboat slough across the river since their arrival in Dawson. The drove of sheep which was recently brought in by Burns & McDougall has also been in the vicinity. The dogs were tied on one of the barges and the sheep were corralled in a pen on the river bank near the slaughter house.

The temptation was too great for the dogs to resist and night before last two of them slipped their collars and crawled through the fence into the sheep pen. Their intentions were evidently bad or at least were thought to be so by the man in charge of the sheep who claims that one of the sheep was bitten. He appeared upon the scene with a gun and killed both of the dogs.

Both Mr. Mizner and Mr. Menzies feel pretty sore over the loss of the dogs as it breaks up one of the best teams in the territory. A suit for damages will probably be instituted.

Fatal Delusion.

She contemplated the future with terror. "I already weigh 200 pounds, and still I gain in spite of all I can do!" she moaned.

We quoted from Mme. Blavatsky and Marcus Aurelius to the effect that fleshiness is not necessarily preclusive of happiness. A person, we maintained, may be happy though fat.

"But what if she also thinks she is cute?" cried the woman, turning upon us almost savagely. Now, at last, we begin to understand. —Detroit Journal.

Retort Cynical.

"Morning paper, sir?" sang out the newsboy. "One penny, sir."

"Here's threepence, boy," replied the facetious customer. "Keep the twopence. Buy a cake of soap with it and give your face a washing."

The newsboy handed back the money with great dignity. "Keep the change yourself, sir," he said, "and use it to buy a book on etiquette, sir." —Tit-Bits.

Considered as Reticent.

"How do I know," demanded the woman whom he had asked for charity, "that you're not a thievish vagabond instead of a poor man out of work? How do I know you've got a clear title even to those old dirty clothes you have on?"

"Ma'm," mournfully asked Tufford Knut, "don't these clothes look as if I'd had 21 years' undisputed possession of 'em?" —Chicago Tribune.

POLICE DOCTOR

Who Conducted Post Mortem on Remains of Aaron Ewing

WILL NOT SAY HE DIED OF RABIES

But Symptoms of That Disease Are Very Strong.

FURTHER STEPS TO BE TAKEN

By Sending Pieces of Flesh to New York Branch of Pasteur Institute—Situation Grave.

From Friday's Daily.

As stated in the Nugget of yesterday a post mortem examination was held yesterday afternoon on the remains of Aaron Ewing who died on Hunker creek Wednesday morning presumably of hydrophobia, he having been severely bitten on the hand by a mad dog while on a hunting expedition up the Klondike river about six weeks ago.

The post mortem was conducted by Dr. H. H. Hurdman, police surgeon and physician, assisted by a number of other practicing physicians of the city. In conversation with a Nugget representative this morning Dr. Hurdman denied the published statement to the effect that the post mortem had established without a doubt that Ewing died of rabies. No such verdict was given nor will be given. Dr. Hurdman says that the points brought out by the post mortem very strongly indicate that death resulted from rabies, but that he could not say that such was surely the case nor will he say it. The intention now is to forward to the New York branch of the Pasteur Institute a piece of Ewing's flesh where it will be analyzed by experts in the disease. Dr. Hurdman is disposed to deplore the fact of such wide publicity having been given the report of Ewing's death, supposedly from rabies, for the very good reason that it will create uneasiness and worry on the part of perhaps 100 or more people in Dawson and surrounding country who have been bitten by dogs within the past four months, and in a very large proportion of these cases Dr. Hurdman is of the decided opinion that there exists no cause for serious apprehension. He says that statistics show that not to exceed 15 per cent of persons bitten by rabid dogs ever develop bad effects from such contact, and that in cases where the person is bitten through the clothing the chances of the disease being transmitted is very much more remote, the goods penetrated by the teeth before reaching the skin serving to clean off all, or nearly all, particles of virus.

Dr. Hurdman modestly expresses the belief now that worry and uneasiness on the part of people who have been bitten by dogs will be productive of possibly more illness than will the infection itself.

When Ignorance Was Bliss.

"But, after all, don't you think a good education is an essential in business success?"

"Not much," replied the wealthy man. "It was my poor education that gave me a start. I done a job o' work for a rich fellow and made out my bill for 'two dollars.' Besides the bad spelling, I forgot to cross the 't.' He sent me a check for \$100." —Philadelphia Press.

A Veteran.

Ethelinda (who has been singing her new songs without a sign of approval from Felix)—You are tiresome, Felix—you have us ear for music.

Felix (artfully)—Never mind, darling, I have an eye for beauty.

And Ethelinda was soothed.—Pick-Me Up.

Inconsiderate Youth.

Son (fresh from college)—Beastly weather! And when you come to think of it that adjective applies to the weather in general and to the general run of things, for that matter.

Father—Don't be too severe in your criticism of such matters, my son. You should bear in mind that possibly Providence hasn't had the educational advantages that you have been afforded. —Boston Courier.

The Butler Find to Go.

Ascum—Your butler has left you, eh? Nooritch—I had to fire him.

Ascum—Why, he seemed to me to be an ideal man for the place.

Nooritch—That's right, but I couldn't break pop of the habit of taking off his hat and saying "sir" to him. —Philadelphia Press.

LABOR TROUBLE

Now Prevades Bonanza From End to End and On Chechako

STARTED YESTERDAY ON 34 ABOVE

Owned by Dick Butler and Alex McDonald.

WANT \$5 A DAY AND BOARD

Rate Has Been \$4.00 Per Day With Board—Miner's Union Advocated—Demand May Be Granted.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

That the question of labor in the Klondike is becoming one of the most serious of the day there is no gainsaying for the reason that labor strikes are becoming of daily occurrence on the creeks, the miners feeling that they are not being sufficiently recompensed for their labor. Where \$4 per day and board has been the prevailing price paid, \$5 per day and board is being demanded and has been conceded on nearly every claim on Eldorado; but owners on other creeks have declined to make the advance, hence the strikes. Yesterday work suspended on 34 above on Bonanza, owned by Alex McDonald and Dick Butler, and one of the richest on the creek. The workmen demanded the increase of \$1 per day, which being refused, they walked out. Two or three new men were found who were willing to work at the old scale, but the force was so materially reduced that the work may be said to be practically suspended.

On Chechako Hill there was a general strike this morning which soon spread until it extended nearly all along lower Bonanza. The laborers are firm in the stand they have taken to remain out until their demands are acceded to. They insist that where they are forced to take their earnings of \$4 per day in dust at \$16 per ounce, the loss is too appreciable to make common labor remunerative. The organization of a miners' union is being strongly advocated today by a number of strikers who came down from Bonanza this morning and there is a strong probability that some such organization will be effected in the very near future. Over 200 men are reported to have quit work on Chechako Hill this morning, but there is a general belief that their demand will be granted and that work will be resumed tomorrow.

The strike started on Chechako on the claim of Howard & Andrews where 80 men quit work in 30 minutes business on the entire hill is said to have ceased. If Howard & Andrews allow the additional \$1 per diem the smaller operators will fall in line.

The feeling on the part of the laborers in mines that \$4 per day was not sufficient has been growing for several months during which time it has been productive of more bunkhouse oratory than any other subject.

Scared the Robber.

The fact that a determined stand is all that is needed," continued the western man, "was illustrated a good many years ago by a peculiar little incident which took place on the old stage line running out of Tombstone, A. T. Holdups used to be frequent on that route; but, strange to say, nobody took any precautions against such a contingency. One day the stage was carrying an unusual number of passengers, and while it was going over an extremely desolate section of the road a masked man stepped from behind a rock, leveled a shot gun at the driver and ordered him to pull up.

"He obeyed at once, and the robber began the usual program by telling everybody to get out and range themselves in line with their hands above their heads. There were several nifty men on top, but none of them cared to court death by taking the initiative, and it was impossible, moreover, to say how many additional ruffians might be lurking behind the rocks. At any rate, all hands were clambering down when suddenly the door of the stage was swung violently open and out leaped a big, fierce looking man with a cocked revolver in each fist.

"At the sight of him the robber took an involuntary backward step and fell sprawling over a round stone. Both barrels of his gun went off. In the air, and in the confusion he picked himself up and ran like a deer for cover. He had a horse on the other side of the rocks, and in less time than it takes to tell it he was in the saddle and burn-

ing the wind' across the prairies. He got away, and now comes the funny part of the story.

"While the robber was beating his retreat the big man snapped both pistols ineffectually at least half a dozen times and then discovered in blank amazement that neither one of them was loaded. He was glaring dumb-founded into the empty cylinders when his wife stuck her head out of the coach and burst into vociferous weeping.

"'Oh, John,' she sobbed, 'I took the cartridges out of them guns this morning and forgot to tell you about it.' As she spoke she held out a handful of brass shells.

"'What the mischief did you do that for?' he roared.

"'I was skeered that they might go off in the coach and shoot the baby. Boo, hoo, hoo!' she replied."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Got Even.

He is a big, powerful man, a little slow of speech, with a large head and thoughtful face. He usually has the abstraction of a studious man, but on the day of this incident his acquaintances could see evidences of internal excitement and outward alertness.

He did not stop to shake hands or chat with any one, but with knitted eyebrows and shoulders lifted above the usual point of elevation he would sharply inquire: "Seen Jones, my partner? No? Well, if you run across him, just tell him there is a client in the office waiting for him. Needn't mention having seen me."

Then he would plod patiently on, watching both sides of the street. Half a block ahead of him he spied his quarry going north on the avenue. The big man took on a swinging gait and overhauled him at Grand Circus park. The pursuer knows nothing about the scientific rules of fighting, but he picked his partner up bodily, slammed him down on the pavement, thence tossed him into snow-drift, stood him on his head, shampooed him, took him by the collar and flayed the "beautiful" with him and then threw him ten feet into a fresh snow bank, turning and walking away without a word.

When Jones was helped to a drug store, it was found that a drink was all he required. He told the curious crowd that he guessed his assailant must be crazy, but to a friend said confidentially:

"I've quit. No more practical jokes for me. Come to think of it, I don't blame the old chap much. You know that he went down to his former home to deliver an oration on Marshall day. I stole his speech and substituted a long brief in a street opening case. You know how modest he is and can imagine what happened when he addressed the toastmaster and pulled out that brief. I'm going to telephone thanks for not knocking my head off and then see if he'll let me in the office to hold a parley. Thunder, but he's big and strong!"—Detroit Free Press.

THE FARSEING CAMERA.

It Will Play a Great Part in Future Astronomical Work.

"The great astronomical discoveries of the future," said one of the Tulane faculty, "will undoubtedly be made by an artificial eye infinitely more sensitive and powerful than human vision. I refer, of course, to the camera. The natural eye has its distinct limitations and has gone about as far as it can, and now the photographic plate is taking up the work at the point where nature leaves off. It requires a certain definite amount of light, you know, to affect the optic nerve so as to produce vision, and many of the stars are so far away that less than that required quantity reaches the earth. The consequence is that an astronomer might look for a year in the right direction without seeing anything at all, and no telescope, however powerful, would be of the slightest assistance.

"But with the camera the conditions are exactly reversed. The longer a camera looks at anything the clearer the object becomes. A faint ray of light from an invisible star falls for hour after hour on the sensitive plate, and each moment increases the clearness of the picture, just like dropping water wears a hole in a stone. I have star photographs the making of which occupied four whole nights, and the planets which they depict have never been and never will be seen by man.

"Within the last few years hundreds of invisible stars have been definitely located and catalogued. We can't see them, but we know they are there, because whenever the camera is directed to that part of the heavens their hidden image appears on the plate. During the eclipse I secured a fairly good photograph of the phase of totality, and the picture shows all the surrounding sky dotted with little points of white. They are stars which did not give out enough light to excite the nerves of vision, but which were seen plainly enough by the faithful artificial eye in the box of my camera.

ALL WILL REBUILD AT ONCE

Scene of Yesterday's Fire a Lively One Today.

Land Owners Arranging for Immediate Construction of Buildings to Replace Those Lost.

The work of cleaning up the debris caused by yesterday's fire preparatory to rebuilding commenced this morning. Nearly all of the merchants whose places of business were demolished when seen this morning signified their intention of rebuilding at once.

Mr. J. S. Barron who lost two buildings, one 28 feet front, two stories high, and the other a log cabin 20 feet front, has men already at work as has also Mr. Levy whose store was next to Mr. Barron's. Mr. Vernon who owned the 12-foot front building occupied by Abraham's clothing store where the fire started, will also rebuild.

Gandolfo, whose building occupied the corner will erect a large building on his lot.

The Fariechild bar is open today and the hotel will be ready for occupancy within a week.

A large force of carpenters has been at work today on the interior of the government offices. In the old postoffice building repairing the fixtures and putting up shelves and cases which were torn down yesterday.

The stock of A. C. Lockhead the hardware merchant is a complete loss. No one was at the store when the fire occurred and nothing was saved. He is undecided as to whether he will open again or not.

Waxstock and Brant will reopen their grocery store as soon as they can find a location.

The balance of the losers including Freeman & Co., clothing dealers, S. M. Shuman, Colky & Co., second-hand merchants, Ripstein & Co. and the others will probably reopen their stores as they saved the larger portion of their stocks.

There are a great many opinions being expressed today with regard to the way the fire was handled. Some are criticizing the department very severely while others are very free in praising their work. There is no question as to the wisdom of the department in putting all their energy into saving the old postoffice building as everyone admits that if that building had taken fire the consequences would have been much more severe and in fact it would be hard to estimate the amount of damage which would have been done. In the face of the strong wind which was blowing the fire directly towards the center of the town and the way in which the department was handicapped by the lack of one engine, which had just been moved from the river and which was not in operation, it would have been an impossibility to check the fire had it once got a start beyond that building.

Taking all these things into consideration the department certainly did proper in checking the fire at that place and are entitled to a great deal of credit.

Watch Matches Whiskers.

The auctioneer with the strident voice held up a yellow watch and asked how much he was bid. The crowd of a half dozen "boosters" began to get active and to edge near the door so that the sucker who had just entered couldn't get out again without appearing rude.

The bidding started at \$4 and ran up to \$10.45. All this time the sucker hadn't said a word. The nickel-plated watch in his overalls pocket was good enough for him, so he thoughtfully fondled the scraggy growth of whiskers on his chin, yellow as his own stubble field, and looked on.

"Ten fifty," called the man on his right.

There was confusion among the boosters at the door and then the man on his right addressed him:

"How much did I bid?" he asked of the sucker.

"Ten fifty," called the man on his right.

"You'll have to speak loud, I'm deaf."

"Ten fifty," bawled the sucker.

"And sold to the gentleman over there for \$10.50!" shouted the auctioneer.

When the sucker looked for the deaf man with the intermittent memory he was no where in sight, so he had to take the watch and pay for it.

"It's a fine ticker, Rube," said one of the boosters, "and it'll match your whiskers, too."—Ex.

The Worm Turned.

"Are you going out tonight, dear?" said the husband to the emancipated woman.

PRIM LAURETTA WAS WON

By a Pot of Easter Lilies Found on Her Table.

She Melted Toward the Plan She Thought Sent Them and Married Him Before Learning Truth.

Lauretta was my third cousin on my mother's side. She was a real pretty girl, one of the prettiest girls that ever lived. I don't care where, but she was very prim. As I remember her, Lauretta was about the primmest girl I ever saw. All the village girls were modest and well-behaved, but Lauretta went a step beyond everybody; she wouldn't do this, and she wouldn't do that, and she didn't act fairly natural about beauty. When Lauretta was 18 years old she had never let a young man go home with her, and I can see her face now when her sister Louisa told her how John Mitchell had seen her home from meeting and kissed her good night. Louisa married John Mitchell afterwards, but that didn't make any difference.

"O Louisa, you did not allow such a dreadful thing!" said Lauretta, and she colored up as if John Mitchell had kissed her instead of Louisa. Louisa didn't like it very well. "Yes, I did, and I am going to marry John if he asks me, and I can't see as I've done anything very dreadful," said she.

"I don't see how you could, Louisa," said Lauretta, and she still had that shocked kind of look, and her face and neck were red. Lauretta had the softest, finest skin, and colored red as a rose in a minute, and her blue eyes would widen and grow round. I can see them now.

"You are too particular to live," said Louisa. She told me afterwards that she didn't believe Lauretta was like other girls. "I've seen her coming out of meeting actually hanging on to mother's arm, for fear somebody would ask to go home with her," said Louisa.

Louisa had always a great many admirers, and did not resort to subtleties to keep them at bay.

"Edward Adams would be glad to go home with her, I guess," I said.

"He's just dying to," replied Louisa. "I can see him hanging around every Sunday night after meeting, but he can't go home with Lauretta unless he goes with mother, too. I never saw a girl like Lauretta. I don't believe she ever will get married. She won't give anybody a chance."

I felt sort of sorry for Edward Adams, because he was a good fellow and real intimate with Joseph Greene, the man I married three years afterwards. Joseph used to tell me about how Edward felt. "I never saw a man so used up as he is over Lauretta," said he; "but she won't look at him."

"She won't look at anybody else, any more," said I.

"No, that's some comfort," said Joseph; "but what is it, what has she got against Edward?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said I.

I told Joseph I would try to talk to Lauretta, and see if I could find out what the trouble was; and so I did, but I didn't make out much. I got a sort of idea that perhaps it wasn't so much because she was prim as she had always thought, as because she didn't really believe any young man wanted her, or loved her as much as her mother did; but I wasn't sure that I was right. She did bring up Hattie Jones getting jilted, after Amos Stetson had been keeping company with her for two years, and Caroline Anderson, after Jim Ladd had been ready to die for her, for five. "I don't believe men are apt to care very much about girls," said Lauretta. "They go home with them, and they go to see them, but I don't believe they care so very much more for one girl than another; and I don't see what people want to get married for anyway. I like my mother better than any man I ever saw."

I got sort of indignant at that. "I think men are just as good as women," said I.

"I didn't say they weren't," said Lauretta, in her scared, meek kind of way. "I just said I didn't believe they cared so much about girls as their mothers do."

"There's Edward Adams ready to worship the ground you walk on," said I.

"He went home with Annie Whitman last night," said Lauretta; but she colored up, and I sort of chuckled, for I reasoned it out that she must have been watching to know that Edward went home with Annie, for all she was going out of meeting herself, clinging as tight to her mother as if she couldn't walk alone.

"Well, he showed his sense if he did, as long as you wouldn't let him go with you," said I; "and Annie is a real pretty girl."

"I don't think she's pretty at all," said Lauretta; "her cheeks are too red, and she's too stout. But I don't want any man going home with me. I don't like men."

So it ended. I couldn't make out for the life of me whether Lauretta was

really so prudish that she didn't want any attention, or was afraid of being jilted, and did not believe that any one cared for her. Lauretta always was a very modest, meek little thing; she never pushed and scrambled for anything. I don't believe that even when she was a child she ever thought of the biggest piece of cake or pie, and she gave away all her apples and candy, and never teased for ours.

Well, time went on, and Louisa and I were both married, though Lauretta was older. She lived with her mother, and clung to her just as tightly as ever. Edward Adams wasn't married either, though he had paid attention to several. He acted as if he had given up Lauretta.

Lauretta was 28 years old when the new school teacher came to Ferrisville. She was a beauty, and no mistake. I don't know that she was any prettier than Lauretta; but you could see her further, and she came from the city, and knew how to dress. Edward from the first acted devoted to her. He was on the school committee, and so had a good excuse to visit her school often; and he used to walk home with her from meeting, and take her sleigh-riding, and Mrs. Lansing, the woman where she boarded, said he called on her real often. Folks began to think it would be a match. That was the winter when Lauretta's mother died, and she was left all alone. Louisa couldn't come to live with her, because her husband had his business in Morristown and couldn't leave; and Lauretta, though she had enough to live on herself, couldn't afford to hire help.

She settled down to live alone, and it did seem real pitiful, she was always such a timid little thing. For a little while I used to go over and stay all night with her; but, of course, I couldn't keep it up always. I said to Joseph that it was such a pity that she and Edward hadn't got married, but he said he guessed he'd got it over it, that the new school teacher suited him pretty well.

"I don't know," said I, "I've always thought Edward Adams wasn't one to shift about very easily from one to the other; and Mrs. Lansing says he hasn't been to call on the teacher quite so often lately. I know he didn't go home with her from meeting last Sunday night, and I saw him looking at Lauretta. I don't believe but he has a good deal of feeling for her, left alone the way she is."

"More feeling than she would have for him, I guess," said Joseph, rather grimly. He was a little inclined to be severe on Lauretta; he had always thought so much of Edward. "I guess Edward is pretty well suited with the school teacher," he said again; "and she's handsome as a picture, a sight prettier than Lauretta."

"I don't know," said I; "and I don't know about her being handsomer. You men always think if a girl has blazey red cheeks her beauty is settled. Lauretta is more delicate looking, but it seems to me she is much prettier."

"Not according to my way of thinking," said Joseph. Joseph is a good man, but he never trusts one woman's opinion of another's beauty.

It was some three months after Lauretta's mother died, and the poor girl had lived alone through one of the hardest winters we had ever known; snowstorm after snowstorm, and bitter cold, and she did have a lonesome time of it. I went in there all I could; but much of the time it was too bad for me to walk. I lived half a mile away, and we didn't keep a horse, and it was before the electric cars were put in.

Well, poor Lauretta got along somehow; she never complained, she was always just as sweet, and meek, and gentle; but she grew thin, and there was a sad little droop at the corners of her mouth, and her blue eyes seemed to be always looking past you, though she was prettier than ever. Black was very becoming to Lauretta.

It was Easter Sunday when that happened which no one has ever been able to explain. I, for one, have never tried to. It has always seemed to me just as well to leave some things unexplained. Easter Sunday was a beautiful day, the first real mild day we had had. The air was soft as June, the snow had gone except for patches here and there, the trees began to look green and flimsy, and once in awhile you could hear a bird. I may as well tell it just as it happened, as Lauretta told it to me. That Easter Sunday, when Lauretta came down stairs in the morning to build her kitchen fire, she noticed a very strong, sweet fragrance all over the house, and she could not imagine what it was; but when she opened the sitting room door she saw. There, on the table, stood a great pot of Easter lilies. The lamp was on the table, and the Bible, and her sewing, and the pot of Easter lilies scenting the whole room and the whole house.

She just stared at it. She did not know what to think for a minute. Then she saw that the window was open—the window close to the table—and she reasoned it out that somebody must have opened it and set the pot of lilies inside. Then all at once it flashed upon her that Edward Adams must have done it, for he had a little greenhouse, though he did not sell flowers. He was in the savings bank. She was sure that Edward did it, and I was, too, when she called me in and showed me

the flowers. I went to church that Sunday and had to pass her house, and she stood in the doorway and called me. "Won't you come in just a minute?" said she; "there's a time enough."

So I let Joseph go on, and I went in. "What have you got here so sweet?" said I, the minute I stepped inside.

"Look here," said Lauretta, and she led me into the sitting-room and pointed to the pot of lilies.

"I had never seen such beautiful lilies. I can't begin to tell how many blossoms there were, and the quantity of buds, and anything like the fragrance. 'Why, who sent them?'" said I.

"I found them here this morning," said Lauretta.

"Why, who sent them?"

"Who do you suppose?" asked Lauretta.

We looked at each other; then I began to laugh. I remembered Edward Adams' greenhouse. "I guess it doesn't require a very sharp wit to tell," said I, and Lauretta colored beautifully, and I saw that she thought as I did.

"Don't tell anybody," said she. She put her arms around me when she said that and hid her face on my shoulder. "Don't you worry, dear child," said I, and stroked her pretty light hair. Lauretta was older than I, but she always seemed younger.

"Well, I had to hurry out, and catch up with Joseph, but when I saw Lauretta come into church a little later I thought I had never seen her look so pretty. Her long black veil swept back from her fair hair, and her face was as delicate as a lily, with just such clear curves, and she moved with such a grace that people turned to look at her—and I didn't wonder. To my mind, the school teacher, in a new Easter hat, all covered with roses, was tawdry beside her; and I once caught Edward Adams looking at Lauretta, and I had my own opinion.

It was such a beautiful Sunday, full moonlight, that Joseph and I went to meeting in the evening, and Lauretta was there. When meeting was over I expected that she would do what she had always done whenever she had happened to be at evening meeting since her mother died—edge up to me and cling to me going out, as she used to do to her mother; but that night she did not. I looked around for her, and never was so astonished in my life I could not believe it was Lauretta. She was actually moving in that gentle, imperceptible, gliding fashion of hers, close to Edward Adams, and she actually moved on ahead of the school teacher. The school teacher's roses brushed Lauretta's back veil, they were so close together. Then I heard Lauretta say: "Good evening, Mr. Adams," of her own accord; and I could not believe my eyes when the school teacher passed me, walking very fast with Mrs. Lansing; it turned out afterward that she had been engaged to somebody in Boston all the time and never cold; and Lauretta followed behind us, leaning on Edward Adams' arm.

I looked around and nudged Joseph to look. "Good Lord!" said he, so loud that I was afraid that they would hear him, and I had to hush him up.

Well, it wasn't a month before it was all over the village that Edward Adams and Lauretta were engaged; and they were married in the course of the summer. Lauretta let her house and went to live in Edward's. But that isn't the strange part of it at all. Lauretta did not say much to Edward about the pot of lilies for some little time; she had a sort of feeling since he had brought them so secretly, as she supposed, that there was something sacred about it—that she would not even thank him. So all she did was to say how beautiful the lilies were when he came into the room which was so sweet with them; and he said yes, as well he might. There never were such lilies. But after a while, when the blossoms had all faded, and the buds had bloomed and died, she wondered what to do with the plant, so she said something to Edward about it. She thanked him for sending it, and asked if it would not be best for him to take it back to his greenhouse and keep it over until another year. Then it transpired that Edward had never sent that pot of Easter lilies; that he had none like it; that the pot was unlike anything he had ever had; that he had never seen the plant until that Easter Sunday when he came into Lauretta's sitting room.

They never found out where that great pot of lilies came from. Edward tried to keep the plant, but it died before the next Easter. He questioned all the florists for miles about; but none of them knew anything about it. No one knew, and no one ever will know. We can surmise and question, but we shall never know; but there is no doubt that those lilies have sweetened Lauretta's whole life, for she would never have married Edward Adams had not someone set them on her table.

Mary E. Wilkins in Globe-Democrat.

The Guileful Girl.

The fellow was thrifty. The maiden was shifty. Such a shirt waists she bought As would look—and why not—As if made by her dear little self.—Detroit Journal.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

STORY OF CHINESE KU YUM

And How She Longed for a Little Sister.

Mongolian Children Much the Same as Those of More Favored Caucasian Race.

Ku Yum lived her little life in a large room in the top story of a San Francisco Chinatown tenement. It was quite a pleasant place, with bamboo panels hanging on the walls and a gay matting on the floor—airy and sunshiny, too, with a breeze from the bay wandering through the windows, which opened onto a balcony bright with flowering plants and bowls of Chinese lilies.

Ku Yum was scarcely as high as the railing around the balcony, and passers in the street below who might happen to glance up could easily discern her small black head through the rails. It was nearly always there, for Ku Yum liked well to watch the life in the street. Besides, Ku Yum was on the lookout for a little sister. There was nothing in this world that Ku Yum wanted so much as a little sister.

Ku Yum had two small brothers to play with and an old nurse to look after her. She had an elder brother, too, but he lived down stairs with her father and the men who worked in her father's cigar factory. He was 12 years old and went to the Chinese government school, so that Ku Yum had almost as much respect for him as she had for her parent.

One day Ku Yum said to her nurse, "I wish I had a little sister."

And her nurse replied: "You have better than a little sister. You have brothers."

"But I more badly want what is like myself than what is better," persisted Ku Yum.

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Her father had taken her brothers to a hill where they could fly their kites, and Ku Yum was alone with her nurse. The old woman was stitching rows of imitation pearls upon a bright colored velvet band that was to adorn Ku Yum's head during the first days of the coming New Year. The little girl sat on a stool learning how to embroider.

"Tell me a story, Woo Ma," she pleaded.

And Woo Ma, the nurse, told her a story of one who had attained to great honors because when a lad of 9 he had cheerfully cut a piece of flesh out of his arm to please his mother, who had expressed a wish to see blood flow.

Ku Yum did not like that story and insisted that a mistake had been made in the telling and that it could not have been the boy's mother that had allowed him to cut his flesh—that it must have been his nurse.

"Oh," exclaimed the old woman, "what a tongue the child has. Listen, then, and I will tell you what you will like to hear," and she began:

"Every year when the almond tree bursts into bloom the Queen of Mercy, seated on a lily throne, wraps a spirit sword in a cloth of violets and gives it to a dove that flies with it into the heavens."

"But how can a little bird carry anything so heavy as a sword?" asked Ku Yum, examining a weapon made of Chinese cash strung together which hung over a couch in a corner of the room, a charm to ward away evil spirits.

"I said that it was a spirit sword," replied the nurse rather crossly. She did not like to be interrupted.

Some one knocked at the door. It was the tailor's wife from across the street. Her baby boy, who the day before had "completed the moon," which means attained to the age of one month, had, according to established Chinese custom, been shaved then for the first time. The result was a violent cold, and the mother was anxious that Woo Ma, who was skilled in nursing sick children, should accompany her back to the house. So away went Woo Ma, leaving Ku Yum alone.

Now there were dreams in Ku Yum's eyes and longings in her heart, and five minutes after the departure of Woo Ma saw the little girl slipping quietly down the tenement's steep stairs. Upon reaching the street she looked around wonderingly and perceiving a child of about her own age greeted her. But the child frowned and flung out her arms as if to strike, and Ku Yum walked on, saying to herself, "That is not my little sister."

Two little girls carrying a basket between them smiled at her as they passed. Ku Yum smiled back, but did not speak, for she thought, "They are my sister and my sister will be one."

She cast wistful glances into the doorways of houses where children were playing, but nobody in particular seemed to wish for her company. Indeed, some girls mocked at her, and one boy pulled the silk cord out of her braid.

Wandering on, she finally found herself outside the precincts of Chinatown. She had never been so far away from home without Woo Ma, but she was not

BEAUTIFUL INDIAN LEGEND

Of How a Young Chief Cursed a Town

Which Was First Capital of State of Illinois—A Wierd Love Story of Long Ago.

Since the waters of the Mississippi river washed away the last vestige of Kaskaskia, the first capital of Illinois, an old legend that contained the prophecy of the total destruction of the once flourishing little city has been recalled. Kaskaskia was situated on a peninsula at the junction of the Kaskaskia and the Mississippi rivers, and in 1882 the Mississippi river cut its way through the peninsula, leaving the remnant of the town on an island. The water continued to wash away the rich alluvial deposits on which Kaskaskia was built until, late in 1900, the last foot of the land where the town once stood disappeared. This singular ending of Kaskaskia's once splendid ambitions has recalled to the superstitious the story that the town was cursed in the eighteenth century by an Indian who had been wronged by one of the leading citizens.

Jean Benard came to this country from France in 1698, bringing with him his wife and his 10-year-old daughter Marie. The family settled in Kaskaskia, where Benard established a merchandising business. The Frenchman soon became one of the most prosperous and most influential men of the town. Marie, his daughter, grew to be a beautiful woman, much courted by the most eligible young men of the new country. She was in no hurry to accept any of them, and her fame as a belle spread from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico.

A young chief of the Kaskaskia tribe of Indians, having become converted to Christianity after several years of study under the tutelage of the Jesuits, built himself a house in Kaskaskia and was taken into partnership in one of the trading houses there. He was prosperous, handsome and well educated and was soon received into the homes of the white settlers. One night at a ball he happened to meet Marie Benard.

The girl was at once fascinated by the tall, fine looking Indian, who fell in love with her at first sight and made no secret of his admiration. But Benard perceived soon noticed the attachment and forbade his daughter from communicating with the young Indian. To make sure that there would be no more meetings Benard used his influence to prevent the chief from attending any of the social entertainments given in Kaskaskia.

But love always finds a way, and the young couple managed to see each other despite all the precautions of the girl's father. But Benard became aware of these meetings and again took means to prevent them. He was a man of wealth and influence, and he had the Indian forced out of his partnership in the trading company.

The Indian left Kaskaskia. For almost a year nothing was heard of him, and Benard thought that his daughter had forgotten her lover, for she appeared gay and careless, and she accepted with apparent pleasure the attentions of a young Frenchman. One night when a large ball at Kaskaskia was at its height Marie Benard disappeared.

Those who searched for Marie discovered that the young chief of the Kaskaskians had been seen that evening in the town, and the conclusion was at once reached that the girl had eloped with him. Benard at once organized a party to go in pursuit of the fugitives. As there was a heavy snow on the ground, their trail was easily

Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED... AT ...

The Dawson Hardware Co.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

This Man Knew a Steamboat When He Saw One.

The agent of one of the ocean steamship lines, says the Chicago Tribune, told the following story of a St. Louis man who got into New York the day after the maiden arrival of a great liner:

After gazing at the vessel from the pier the St. Louisan said to the man at the gangplank:

"Purty good sized steamboat."

"She's a liner, ocean liner," was the lofty reply.

"She's purty high up, ain't she?"

"Ocean liners have to be. But when she is under way she doesn't look so high."

"Her chimneys ain't very high, though."

"You mean her funnels. No; they never make them high for liners."

"Hinges on 'em?"

"Never heard of hinges on a funnel."

"How does she get under the bridge?"

"What bridge?"

"Why, any bridge. Steamboats out our way have hinges on their chimneys, and when they come to the bridges over the river they lower the chimneys, and she scoots under like she was greased."

The man at the gangplank observed the St. Louis man with lofty indifference.

"She ain't got any wheelhouses on her sides nor none at her stern," remarked the St. Louis man after he had made further inspection.

"Liners have propellers," said the man at the gangplank, and his nose turned up victoriously.

"Well, I'll bet she can't run. It takes two wheels and a bow like an arrowhead and a scint hold to give a steamboat speed, sonny, and don't you forget it. If this steamboat was to get into the Mississippi, she'd go hard aground first clip."

"I have told you this is not a steamboat."

"Shucks! You can't gimme that. I saw a picture of her in one of our newspapers before I left home, and the printer under it said 'steamboat.' Do you think a St. Louis editor don't know a steamboat when he sees one? You're not on to your job yet."

Lost.

A miner's license and grant issued to William Thompson, also miner's license issued to Dan Stewart. Finder kindly leave same at H. H. Honnen's office at the Forks or Dawson. ctr

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

LILIES.

SOWN BY GUNPOWDER.

A Curious Way of Covering a Rocky Crag With Plant Life.

Lilies, white lilies, ye calm my soul, For the waters are wild and the willows roll, And love and trust have drifted away Like the distant sail on the breast of the bay. In a moment more 'twill have drifted from sight And be hidden away in the waste of night!

And then ye came with your pure, sweet gaze, With your dainty, winsome, loving ways, And crept like a dear dream into my heart. I could not bear to send thee apart; For the fragrance that floats on your balmy breath To me whispers "peace," though the world calls it death.

—Rose Van B. Speech in Scranton Tribune.

In the grounds of the Duke of Athol and near Blair castle, England, stands a high, rocky crag named Craigiebarris. It looked grim and bare in the midst of beauty, and its owner thought how much prettier it would look if only trees, shrubs, etc., could be planted in its nooks and crannies. It was considered impossible for any one to scale its steep and dangerous acclivities, and no other way was thought of to get seed sown.

One day Alexander Nasmyth, father of the celebrated engineer, paid a visit to the duke's grounds. The crag was pointed out to him, and he was told of the desire of the duke regarding it. After some thought he conceived how it could be accomplished. In passing the castle he noticed two old cannon. He got a few small tin canisters made to fit the bore of the cannon and filled them with a variety of tree, shrub and grass seeds. The cannon was loaded in the usual way and fired at the rock from all sides.

The little canisters on striking the rock burst, scattering the seeds in all directions. Many seeds were lost, but many more fell into the ledges or cracks where there was a little moss or earth. These soon showed signs of life, and in a few years graceful trees and pretty climbing plants all sown by gunpowder were growing and flourishing in nearly every recess of the formerly bare, gray crag, clothing it with verdant beauty.

F. A. Cleveland is prepared to do heavy or light freighting and packing to Montana and Eureka creeks, the Black Hills country and the conglomerate mines across the Indian river. ctr

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Four Horsepower Tubular Boiler And Engine

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Why do so many seekers after truth visit the parlors of

DR. SLAYTON

The Eminent Palmsland Phrenologist?

Her reputation for scientific readings has been the talk of the country. Her parlors are thronged with visitors from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Hereafter she will have office hours from 10 to 10, to enable many disappointed visitors an opportunity of consulting her. She is a guiding star to all who will follow her teachings. Palmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically at her parlors in

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DR. W. T. BARRITT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northwest Cafe, First ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

LAWYERS.

WHITE, McCALL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. "Phone 69.

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, Morris Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McRAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 8.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLellan, McFay & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

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

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

RELCOURT, McDUGALL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Relcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John F. Smith.

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J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued, Mission St., next door to public school, and below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic Hall, Hudson street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 8.00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M., J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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Cantwell's Souvenir Album

Of Dawson Will Arrive With the Open Water

200 Choice Views. Best Paper. Fancy Binding. Colored Inks.

Photographic Checking Clock.

An apparatus that has at least the merit of novelty is on exhibition in London. It is designed as a checking clock to record the arrival of employees at their places of work. The novelty consists in a sensitized photographic ribbon attached to clockwork. Each employee, as he or she arrives, presses the button of the machine, and immediately his or her photograph, together with a photograph of the clock, showing the moment of arrival, is impressed on the movable ribbon. It is said that the photographs can be made at the rate of 40 a minute.

Important Auction Sale.

Gregory & Co. will sell at Bartlett Bros. building, which has been especially engaged, on Third avenue at 2 p. m. Monday, May 6th, 1901, of high-class modern household furniture comprising:

Brass mounted, white and gold and oak bedsteads, wire springs, dressers with French beveled glass mirrors; toilet tables and sets; hair, excelsior and wool mattresses, feather pillows; pillow slips; blankets, silk eiderdown comforts, sheets, plush drawing room sets; plush and Russian leather settees; hand carved mirrors heavy beveled French glass, drawing room chairs, upholstered and plush, oak and cane bottom chairs, ladies' rockers, arm chairs Axminster velvet and moquet carpets, art squares, door mats and rugs, fibre and other matting, lace curtains, air tight heaters, an exceptionally fine cooking range, kitchen utensils, super-table, extension dining room table, parlor service, glassware, cutlery, gold scales, etc., etc.

Gregory & Co. wish to call special attention to this sale of high-class furniture and invite all wishing to furnish to be present, as every lot will be sold to the highest bidder. Open for inspection today and Monday morning.

Northern Navigation Company

THE STR. LEON

Will Sail One Week from the Going Out of the Ice for

THE KOYUKUK

Connecting at the mouth of the river with the specially built light draught steamer City of Paris for Bergman and Battles.

BOOKING OFFICE NOW OPEN.

For Freight and Passenger Accommodations Apply at Room 12 A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

Northern Navigation Company

GOLD COMMISSIONER COURT

Now Governed by New Code of Regulations

Which Went into Effect on the First of the Present Month—Full List of Fees Charged.

From Saturday's Daily.
The following are the rules regulating practice and proceedings in the gold commissioner's court, made under section 11 of the ordinance governing the hearing and decision of disputes in relation to mining laws in the Yukon territory, which went into effect on May 1:

1. In all matters of dispute over which the gold commissioner has jurisdiction no particular form of procedure shall be necessary, but the matter complained of must be properly expressed in writing, and must be filed (in duplicate) in the office of the mining recorder in whose district the property in question is situate.

2. So soon as the complaint is so filed with the mining recorder, it will be the duty of the complainant to apply to the gold commissioner to make an appointment for the hearing of the matter in dispute, but no such application will be entertained, unless it is made ten days after the filing with the mining recorder of such complaint if the claim in dispute is not more than 50 miles distant from the gold commissioner's office, and when at a larger distance, thirty days.

3. A copy of the complaint with appointment attached shall be served on the defendant personally at least fourteen days before the date set for the hearing (unless otherwise ordered by the gold commissioner).

4. Where personal service of any notice, pleading, summons, order, warrant or other document, proceeding or written communication is required, and it is made to appear to the gold commissioner that prompt personal service can not be effected, the gold commissioner may make such order for substituted or other service or for the substitution for service of notice by letter, public advertisement, or otherwise, as may be just.

5. The defendant shall file with the gold commissioner a statement of his defense properly expressed in writing, within seven days from the service of his complaint, or within such time as the gold commissioner may allow.

6. All allegations not specifically admitted in the pleadings shall be taken to be denied.

7. The complaint or defense may, by leave of the gold commissioner, be amended at any time before or during the proceedings.

8. Notice of appeal shall be filed in the office of the mining recorder in whose district the property in question is situate, in the office of the gold commissioner, and served upon the defendant, as provided by these rules, within twenty days from the date upon which the judgment appealed from is signed, entered or pronounced, or with such further time as the gold commissioner or a judge of the territorial court may allow.

9. All parties not represented by advocate shall, with their first appearance give notice of a place at which all papers and proceedings in the case, both at the first instance and on appeal, may be served, and service on any grown-up person at such place shall be good service upon the party; and in the absence of any grown-up person at the place so fixed, then the posting on the door of such place and in the gold commissioner's office shall be a good service.

10. The appellant shall, upon the filing of the notice of appeal, deposit with the gold commissioner the sum of \$500; or deposit a bond with two sufficient sureties to the satisfaction of the gold commissioner, as security for the respondent's costs of the action and of appeal, and shall, at the same time serve his reasons for appeal, with the law relied upon.

11. The respondent shall file his reasons against the appeal, with the law relied upon within seven days after the service of the reasons for appeal.

12. The appeal book must be clearly and legibly typewritten, and must be approved of by the opposite party, or settled by the gold commissioner before filing; and shall contain the pleadings, the evidence taken at the trial, the exhibits used at the trial, the judgment appealed from, and must be properly indexed.

13. The appellants shall file with the gold commissioner four copies of the appeal book within twenty days from the filing of the notice of appeal, or within such time as the gold commissioner shall allow.

14. Upon the appeal book being filed, the appeal will be heard at the next sitting of the court of appeal, provided it is not within three days from the filing of the appeal book.

15. The court of appeal shall sit for the hearing of cases on the first Monday in every month except January, and during the long vacation, but they

may alter the date of sitting, or adjourn over any month.

16. Matters of procedure not provided for in the ordinance governing the hearing and decision of disputes in relation to mining lands in the Yukon territory, and in these rules, shall be governed by the procedure in force in the territorial court of the Yukon territory.

17. Except as in the schedule hereinafter provided, the tariff of costs in the gold commissioner's court shall be the same as the tariff of costs in force in the territorial court, and the costs in the appeal proceedings shall be the same as the costs in similar proceedings allowed in the court of appeal of British Columbia.

18. Every judgment or order must be entered before it can be enforced or placed upon record.

19. All proceedings now pending in the gold commissioner's court shall on and after the 1st of May be subject to these rules.

20. These rules shall come into force on May 1st, 1901.

SCHEDULE OF FEES.	
Entering protest and issuing appointment	75
Filing defense	25
Filing notice of motion	1.00
Placing any document on record	2.50
Filing and entering judgment	3.00
Filing and entering order	2.00
Taxation of costs	2.00
Every search	.50
Every subpoena	2.00
Filing notice of appeal	1.00
Every other filing	.25
Filing case on appeal	5.00

STRIKES NOT ALL OFF

But Many Resume Work at Increased Wages.

Tom Jones, jr., and Oliver Baker, have purchased the Star roadhouse on 22 below Bonanza. The house will be entirely refitted and furnished, and reopened to the public.

Mrs. Anderson, of 28 below Bonanza roadhouse, who has been suffering with neuralgia of the face, is again able to be about.

Mr. Ryan, of 50 below Bonanza roadhouse, who has his front yard fixed up with chairs and benches for the convenience of the traveling public, has added another comfort in the shape of a big barrel of ice water, which is thoroughly appreciated by the weary travelers.

The Occidental hotel at 25 below Bonanza, gave a pleasant social dance last Wednesday evening. On account of the bad condition of the roads, the house was not crowded as usual, but a sufficient number were present to enjoy themselves and have a general good time.

Messrs. Reed and Newman, of Adams Hill, have placed a 50-horse power electric motor at the foot of the hill and will supply a sluice head of water for their own use and several of their neighbors.

A number of labor strikes have occurred on Bonanza during the past week, in some cases the men winning out, while in others their places have been filled by new men. Since at this time of the year labor is in good demand, it is the general opinion that \$5 per day and board will be the prevailing wages for the season.

The Magnet hotel at 18 below Bonanza which never does anything by halves, gave one of its popular dances last Friday evening. Ladies and gentlemen came from all directions. Two big stage loads coming from Dawson alone. To add to the general hilarity and the big crowd, the stamperders to Adams gulch put in their appearance about midnight, and the gay and festive crowd never stopped dancing in the big 30x30 hall until 7 o'clock the following morning. Refreshments were served continuously, and as everybody could enjoy themselves according to their inclination, either in singing or dancing, the boys all declared it was "Just like home."

Farewell Dance.

The Royal Mail hotel, 30 above, Sulphur creek, will give a farewell social and dance on Saturday evening, May 11th, on behalf of Mrs. J. P. Hubrick, who expects to leave for the outside on one of the early boats. Mrs. Smith's orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music for the occasion.

Messrs. Garbutt, Agassiz, Kelly, Heimberger and Annett will act as floor managers. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. Bring your wives and sweethearts.

New suitings at Brewitt's.

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

THE ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

Entertainment at Savoy Friday Night, May 10.

Will be One of Best Ever Presented to Dawson Audience—Everything in Readiness.

The "Arctic Brotherhood Exposed" is the title of the operatic extravaganza which is being prepared by the local camp and which will be put on at the Savoy theatre on the 10th of this month. The trouble and danger which besets the candidate who seeks membership in the Arctic Brotherhood will be fully exposed and the audience will sympathize in his misfortunes with him, and will perhaps shed a few tears when he is put into the seething caldron and made into marmalade stew. But when they see the clever work of the boys in bringing him back to life they will rejoice with him once more.

The piece was written by Mr. Cowan who has had considerable experience in entertainments of a similar character. All of the best amateur talent in the city has been engaged and the entertainment will be one of the best ever given in Dawson.

The program will be as follows:
Opening chorus, members Arctic Brotherhood; string quartette; fire laddies; coon song, Ben Davis; violin solo, Mr. Max Adler; vocal combat, "Then You'll Remember Me," Messrs. Mahoney, Hall, McConnell, Sheridan; song, Mr. McPherson; zither solo, M. A. Harding.

"The Arctic Brotherhood Exposed," an original musical extravaganza in one act, written by the grand knight of the quill. Cast of characters:

Grand High Knocken-Stiff, Mr. Clayton; Grand Knight of Quill, Mr. Cowan; Collector of dimes and nuggets, Mr. Kalenborn; keeper of the black balls, Mr. McConnell; grand bouncer, Mr. Sheridan; grand right supporter, Mr. Elviage; grand left supporter, Mr. Martin; grand guards, Messrs. Craden and Shaffer; firemen, Mr. Murbarger; mephisto, Mr. Kohm; candidate, Mr. Crawford; members of the camp, Messrs. Mahoney, Hall, Peabody, Thomas, Randall, Aske, P. Hope, T. Hope, Povah, Allen, Jackson, MacPherson, Wye, Edwards, Green, Jones, Volmer.

Scene, Dawson; lodge room of the Arctic Brotherhood.
Cast of characters in social session: Mysterious head, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell; German song Mr. Kalenborn; recitation Mr. John Boyd; Chinese act, Mr. Heacock; coxter songs, Mr. McPherson; recitation, Mr. Fils Jean; song, Mr. Percy Hope; the great hypnotist, Prof. Svengali.

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DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

COMING AND GOING.

A large consignment of mail arrived this morning about 10 o'clock.

Notwithstanding the recent cold nights the Klondike river is still rising.

Nels Peterson, of 41 above Bonanza, made Dawson a hurried business trip yesterday.

William Copeland can receive an important letter by calling at the office of the A. H. Co.

L. X. McDonald of Gold Run and Frank Londo of Last Chance were registered at the Fairview yesterday.

Wm. Northrup of Magnet, C. C. Whitaker, P. D. Carper of Grand Forks and Mrs. E. McDonald of Quartz, are registered at the Regina today.

Dr. Clendeman, of Gold Bottom, has established a first-class hospital at that place. This will be a great boon to the miners in that district who will be given hospital care at the same rates as charged in Dawson. Miss Hannah, the well known and experienced nurse, has been engaged and everything will be arranged for first-class treatment and care of patients.

The boys in fire engine hall No. 2 have been in mourning since Thursday night, when Jennie, their pet bear passed to the happy hunting ground from an attack of distemper. Al Clark, with tears in his eyes, was noticed working away with hammer and saw, and when asked what he was making said between sobs that he was building a coffin for the bear.

Fireproof Safes.

"For city use in modern buildings," said a safe manufacturer, "safes are nowadays made thinner walled than formerly, thus giving them more room inside in proportion to the space the safe occupies. The modern building is fireproof, or substantially so, and in case of fire the safe does not fall down through the burned floors into a mass of burning debris in the cellar, but it stays where it has been placed, supported by the steel floor beams of the room and, with less around it to burn, subjected to comparatively less heat."

"Under such conditions the thin walled safe is as fireproof as the thick walled safe would be under the conditions in which it is used in the old style buildings, for use in which the thick walled safe is still commonly sold."—New York Sun.

Trousers; latest patterns at Brewitt's.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Horse and harness; call at second cabin back of Central hotel. H. N. Hughes.

FOR SALE—An old, well established, profitable Baking Business. Inquire at Nugget.

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An Up-To-Date Hotel

Elegantly Furnished
Heated by Radiators
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Service and Cuisine Unexcelled.

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Come on Boys!

WITH YOUR DUST, SAVE YOUR MONEY

HAMMELL'S

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DAWSON PRICES KNOCKED SILLY

Clothing - Rubbers

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THE GRAND HOTEL

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Rooms Elegantly Furnished

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Villa de Leon, West Dawson
10 Rooms, Bar Room, Bowling Alley
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Spring Goods Now On Exhibition

TO THE LADIES!
Just received, The Most Stylish and finest assortment of
..LADIES' SILK WAISTS..
Ever brought to this country.
Handsome Silk Waists, \$7.50 Up.
THE WHITE HOUSE
BEN DAVIS, Proprietor
FIRST AVENUE Opp. Yukon Dock

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Will Leave Dawson for BETTLES, the Head of Navigation on the

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As Soon as the Ice Goes Out.

FARES: First-Class \$125; Second-Class \$100

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At This Suitable Season
..For Suitable People..
The Prices Are Suitable and the Styles Incomparable. By Dropping In and Suing Yourself, You Will Suit Us.
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ROYALTY REDUCED
We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars
Largest Stock in the City to Select from.
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