

Vol. 3—No. 106

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CURRENCY NECESSARY

Gold Dust Will Not be Accepted

Government Demands Royalty to be Paid Hereafter in Dollars and Cents.

According to telegraphic advices the new order in council imposing the 2 1/2 per cent. export tax on gold dust has been passed and is now a law. Comptroller Lithgow has received instructions from Ottawa delegating to him the power to collect such tax and hereafter all the royalty will be paid at the comptroller's office instead of at the various mining inspector's offices on the creeks.

be paid in currency, all dust being assessed at a value of \$15 an ounce. Heretofore, in the days of the 5 and 10 per cent. royalty each mine owner was required to report monthly at the recorder's office nearest his claim the result of his clean-up in detail and pay the royalty due in dust taken from the claim. Such was the only instance in the way of government dues or taxes where gold dust would be accepted. Under the new arrangement where payment in currency is demanded the miners on many of the creeks, particularly upper Hunker, Dominion, upper Bonanza and the benches of the latter, will be greatly benefitted, as the dust from those creeks will run a great deal better than \$15 to the ounce, some of it assaying as high as \$17.35. The lower end of Hunker, however, Last Chance, Bear creek and portions of Eldorado will lose in the operation as their dust generally is of less value than the rate that has been established. One effect the new order will have will be the necessity of every miner selling at least a portion of his clean-up in the city, instead of sending it out to the mint. The new regulations go into effect immediately.

In From the Creeks

Corporal Dyer, who is in charge of the Dominion detachment at Caribou, returned to his post today after a visit of several days in the city. The corporal states that sluicing on Dominion is now in full swing. Constable Joy, stationed at McQueenen, is also in the city for a few days.

Making Improvements.

The recent enlargement of the detail of police attached to the town station has made it necessary that they be provided with more room, in consequence of which an addition is being built to the south side of the station. When completed it will be occupied as an office and by Sergeant Frank Smith, who is in charge.

Police Hospital Addition.

An addition 20x24 is being added to the front of the police hospital which will afford considerable additional room that was badly needed. The new apartment will contain Staff Sergeant Telford's quarters, consulting room and the pharmacy.

N. F. Hagel, K.C., has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Boys' suits—\$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00—at the Hamburger & Weisberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

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

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

Assay Office

EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. F. MACDONALD, MAX. LANDREVILLE. Everything New, Elegantly Furnished, Well Heated, Bar Attached. SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

THE Rochester Bar Billy Baird, Prop. Cor. 2nd Ave and King St.

Shoff's Kidney Cure 9 out of 10 people here need it. It's sure.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Don't Buy Poor Weights \$15.00 per ounce standard weights are guaranteed correctly J. L. SALE & CO. AND CARRY THEIR STAMP

Detroit Lubricators!

Our stock of Lubricators is complete. Call and see us when you need anything in steam fitter's SUPPLIES. Water and steam packing a specialty.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

ANARCHY THE CAUSE

For Importance of Coming Convention

Of Police Chiefs From All Over the World at Louisville, Ky., May 7.

Washington, May 3.—Owing to the question of anarchy and the consideration of a uniform system of identification, the annual convention of the Association of Police Chiefs of the United States and Canada, at Louisville, Ky., May 7, the most important in the history of the organization. Foreign governments will also be represented through the efforts of Secretary Hay, including chiefs of Rome, Constantinople, Stockholm, Brussels, Mexico, Newfoundland and Nicaragua.

His Big Salary

Los Angeles, May 3.—The triennial court of the Independent Forresters concluded its business after tendering an increase of two thousand dollars per annum in the salary of Dr. Orobhyatkah, which he declined. His salary is now fifty thousand per year. Boston is the next place of meeting.

Coasting Law

Ottawa, May 3.—An important change is contemplated in the Canadian coasting law. Every foreign built British ship will be excluded from the trade unless it has first obtained special license grantable on payment of 25 per cent. ad valorem on the market value of the vessel.

DERELICT RAILROADS

Subject to Large Fines for Carelessness

Minister Blair to Rescue—Morgan Merger Discriminates—English Trip.

Ottawa, May 3.—Under the railway act every railway corporation is obliged to report to the department by the 1st of October of each year giving full details of its operations for the year ending June 30. Failure to comply with this provision is punishable by a heavy penalty. One of the companies which failed to carry out the requirements of the act last year is the British Columbia Electric Company, and a private individual has entered suit against that company asking for penalties to the extent of a million dollars. Twelve other companies are also being sued under similar circumstances, the aggregate amount of the penalty in which they may be mulcted being about \$15,000,000. In view of these circumstances Minister Blair has decided to bring in a bill authorizing remission in whole or in part of the pecuniary penalty which may be incurred or of any costs which have been imposed. The bill will cover any penalty to which any company may become liable but otherwise not to be retroactive.

The senate railway committee this morning reported a bill of the United Gold Fields of British Columbia for a line from Alberta to Grassy Mountain, but with an amendment limit-

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK 210 PER TOOTH Teeth Filled \$2 up These are Outside Association Prices Dawson Dental Parlor Bank Building, Opp N. C. Co.

ing the time for commencement and completion of the line.

Minister Sifton has received a letter from Superintendent Preston in England in which he calls attention to the attempt of the Morgan steamship merger to discriminate against Canada regarding the transport of immigrants.

Nothing will be done regarding the coronation contingent for a week or ten days. The department wants to get the South African troops away before dealing with the English trip.

From Valdez

The following letter was lately received by Mr. A. A. Abbey of this city:

Valdez, Alaska, April 4, 1902.

Friend Gus:

I arrived here on the 2nd of this month after a hard trip. We had to break trail from the head of Forty-mile to the Copper river—it is over 200 miles and we had no snow shoes. Forty-mile is booming, that is, Chicken creek. They are taking out good pay; they struck the old white channel there and they say it is good. We got out of grub and dog feed at Tannana station and had to pay one dollar per pound for everything. When we got to Copper centre we had a good trail to the coast, came in flying. This country looks good. The copper excitement seems to be greater than the gold excitement. Some little excitement over the Bremner country. The railroad will be surveyed this summer, as the surveyors are expected on the first boat, and they may start to build this summer. The country looks good; there is no gambling to speak of at present as all the loose men have gone to the interior for the summer's work. We met over 250 men on the road. They are getting out fast before the snow goes off. There are over 250 packers employed by the government and several companies of soldiers here, that goes to make this place lively on pay day. I think the country will be all right next summer. I would not advise any one to come this summer. I thing I will go prospecting in a few days. With kind regards to Mrs. and yourself, from your friend, T. W. POWERS.

J. REDMOND CONFIDENT

That United Irish American League

Will Become Strongest Organization Ever Known—N. Y. Convention.

New York, May 3.—John Redmond, the Irish Nationalist delegate to America, is in New York returning to Ireland, Jos. Devlin, his companion traveler, remaining three months more in the New England states. Speaking of the prospects of the United Irish League, Redmond says the league bids fair to be the strongest organization of its kind ever created. It will have several hundred thousand members in the United States alone and it is quite probable a convention will be held in New York before long at which several Nationalist leaders will be present.

To Fight Beef Trust

Chicago, May 3.—Opponents of the beef trust are arranging to utilize Canadian and Australian steamships to their full capacity for importing Australasian beef and mutton to fight the packers' combination.

A Modest Comet

New York, May 3.—Brooks' new comet is believed to be the shortest lived periodical comet known to astronomers. It was last seen in seventeen hundred and forty-eight, when it was only three days visible.

Many Foreigners

New York, May 3.—Thirteen thousand immigrants arrived in New York this week, breaking all records.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

PROTEST IS DISMISSED

Lower Dominion Hillside Litigation

Creek Claim is Intitled to 1000 Feet on Each Side of the Creek.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today rendered his decision in the case of Jean Baptiste Comeau vs. Dumas Martineau, S. Lablonde, G. Pisonneault, Joseph Beauregard, C. Laborde, A. Guilbeault, N. Cartier and N. E. Lefebvre. The ground involved is 242 below lower on Dominion and the hillside and benches adjoining on the right limit. In his judgment the commissioner holds as in previous cases that the creek claim owner under the regulations of January, 1898, is entitled to 1000 feet on each side of the creek, providing that in that distance rim rock does not reach three feet above the level of the stream. The decision in full is as follows:

"There are two points to be considered in this case. The first is whether the plaintiff is entitled to the ground in dispute, owing to him having made an application for the hillside claim adjoining his creek claim under section 34 of the regulations in force at that time. This section states that the owner of a creek claim may within 60 days after the staking apply for a hillside adjoining his claim by the payment of \$100, etc. Claim No. 242 below lower discovery on Dominion was staked by the plaintiff on April 13th, 1898. He did not obtain a grant therefor until some time in December, but I do not consider that that would affect the case. He must, under the section in question, apply for the hillside within 60 days from the staking. This, by his own admission, he did not do. He has therefore no right to the ground under this contention.

"The next question is how the side boundary lines of a creek claim should be found under the regulations of January 18th, 1898. I have decided in the case of Stewart vs. Tringue that according to those regulations the locator is entitled to 1000 feet on each side of the stream itself, provided rim rock in the meantime does not reach three feet above the level of the stream. In this case it is admitted that rim rock does not reach three feet above the level of the stream. The creek claim owner therefore is entitled to 1000 feet from the center of the stream. The protest is dismissed with costs."

Stew Old Man.

Mail Lane, April 15.—The police are not satisfied with the statements of Clyde Felt, the fourteen-year-old boy who yesterday confessed that he alone and unaided killed Samuel Collins, the aged watchman at the Wasatka mineral springs, and they continue to press the boy for further details of the tragedy.

Young Felt, at a late hour last night, stated to the police that Hon-

ry Potts, a boy of about Felt's age, was his accomplice, and that Potts had killed the old man. This afternoon, however, Felt admitted that he had lied; that Potts had not participated in the killing and that he alone cut the old man's throat.

This evening Felt told the police that Collins had chloroformed himself before he (Felt) cut his throat. The police place no reliance on this story and continue to work on the theory that young Felt had accomplices.

No formal charge has yet been made against young Felt, but he is held pending further investigation of the crime.

Afternoon Reception.

Mrs. Mayor Macanlay entertained a number of ladies at an "at home" yesterday afternoon at her residence, corner Seventh avenue and Pymont street. A novel feature of the reception was a guessing contest in which a number of questions were required to be answered, the replies being in musical terms. Mrs. Arthur Davey proved the most proficient in her knowledge of facts, shams, valentines and diminutives and was awarded the prize. The handsome residence of the mayor was prettily decorated and the hostess attended her guests with her usual grace and cleverness. Messrs. Boyle and Freinlich furnished music during the afternoon. Among those present were: Mrs. H. D. Helme, Mrs. Arthur Davey, Mrs. H. E. Rutley, Mrs. Cottland Starnes, Mrs. French, Mrs. A. Robert Boyes, Mrs. Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Mrs. T. D. Green, Mrs. W. J. Davis-Colley, Mrs. C. E. Renault, Mrs. George White-Fraser, Mrs. Selden, Mrs. E. Ward Smith, Mrs. Dr. W. E. Thompson, Mrs. Inspector Wroughton, Mrs. J. P. McLennan, Mrs. C. C. McCall, Mrs. Rufus Buck, Miss Hanwell and Miss Freeman.

Mail Expected Tonight.

Somewhere between Ogilvie and the city the mail is struggling on and there is no way of telling how quickly it will arrive. It may be in this afternoon and possibly not before tomorrow. The train arrived at Ogilvie yesterday at 11 o'clock and it was thought it would remain there until about midnight, but instead Todd, the man in charge, determined to push on, leaving Ogilvie at 1:30 in the afternoon. Three long telegraph stations between here and Ogilvie there is no way of ascertaining its present whereabouts. Agent Rogers yesterday afternoon dispatched two single horse slides to meet the incoming train and render any assistance necessary. If the contingent reached Indian river last night it will doubtless be in some time this evening. No word has been received concerning the progress of the outboard mail. A notice on the bulletin board at the post office informs the public that no more mail will be dispatched down the river until the opening of navigation.

Men's linen collars, 2 for \$1.00—the Hamburger & Weisberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

Chances grab for four Douglas Northern Cals.

New Railroad Announced.

It is now an assured fact that the railroad to the Forks will be built this summer, and it is also an assured fact that Dunham has the natural lumber and best stock of fine groceries in Dawson. The Family grocery, corner Second avenue and Albert street.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.

Dawson Branch.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00 Single copies 25

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Carriers by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, 614th Row.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"Golden Giant Mine." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

Revolution has scored a victory in the republic of San Domingo.

With the coming of May a business revival began in Dawson that will not be dimmed until the closing of navigation next fall.

If telegraphic communications are to be relied upon, "Barney" will not be alone when he comes marching home. Another case of killing two birds, etc.

Should something happen that the stampede of the Mine concession tract are not issued their grants, the chances are that a mass meeting or two will be held.

Never in Dawson's history have as high rents for comfortable residences been paid as at present. This fact does not argue that the camp is on the decline by long odds.

It is not surprising that the governor of Connecticut, the home of the "Blue laws," should refuse to allow Corbett and McGovern to fight within the borders of his commonwealth.

Indications now point to a glorious celebration of Victoria day in Dawson. Regardless of nationality, a spirit characteristic of Dawson, all are working to make the occasion one long to be remembered.

Our telegraphic service informs us that the deadly hat pin has once more gotten in its deadly work and that a New York woman is dying of lockjaw from jabbing herself in the side of the head while pinning on her hat. The chances are she was mad when she did it.

It is pretty safe to say that in the future should an occasion arise on which it be deemed necessary to send a delegation to Ottawa to oppose a concession grant, the meeting choosing such delegation will see to it that no one will be selected to go who is attorney for a concession grantee.

It is to be deplored that Dupla, the man accused of living from the avails of prostitution, escaped before he could be brought into the higher court, as his was a test case on the outcome of which the police expected to base future operations in moving on this very undesirable class of loaches.

Let us agitate the building of a wagon road to Selkirk, and on to Whitehorse, for that matter, before we branch out to road building in the Chicken creek country. Another

hat one or two of that kind from our breakfast contemporary should do much towards stimulating action on the part of ice in the Yukon.

The trouble that was feared would overtake the Dawson-Ashcroft telegraph line this spring has not yet materialized and it is not now believed that it will. Uninterrupted communication with the outside world is a much appreciated privilege in the Yukon.

A matter that has been the cause of more premature gray hairs in Dawson than any other one agency has at last been settled by the awarding of a contract involving the trifling sum of \$1790 for the construction of a permanent and satisfactory garbage road to the bluff below the city. Somebody should telegraph the glad tidings to William Ogilvie as there is a possibility that he still sees, and possibly smells, Dawson garbage in his sleep. Honor to whom honor is due. This one belongs to the city council.

BRITISH TRADE.

We hear a good deal on this side of the Atlantic about the decadence of British trade. It is part of the business of the Associated Press to create the impression that Britain is on the down grade. They look at the matter from a different standpoint in British centres. The London Daily Graphic has been investigating and comparing, and some of the diagrams and figures it has produced are of Imperial interest. Here are some of the results shown as to the progress and prosperity of the last decade of the nineteenth century, notwithstanding obstacles which would be expected to have a far from stimulating effect:

(1) The imports for home consumption have gone up from \$374,000,000 in 1891 to \$450,000,000 in 1900. (2) The exports of home produce have risen from \$247,000,000 in 1891 to \$283,000,000 in 1900. (3) Taxable incomes in 1891 were \$660,000,000, in 1900 they were \$788,000,000. (4) Railway receipts, which in 1891 were \$78,200,000, have become in 1900 \$98,900,000. In almost every respect the closing ten years of the nineteenth century are shown to fully maintain the achievements of previous decades, and in some respects surpass them. There was, it is true, a drop in prosperity in the years 1893 and 1894, but this drop was far more than made good in the succeeding years.

If the proclaimers of Britain's decadence are not satisfied we would point them to the presidential address delivered by Lord Avebury—whose former name, Sir John Lubbock, was one to conjure with in banking and financial circles—before the Association of Chambers of Commerce last week. He showed that in every decade between 1860 and 1890 the total value of British exports and imports increased by something like two millions sterling, and though the rate of increase has been not so large in the past ten years, still it was well over the million: In forty years the value has grown from 378 millions to 877 millions; while if weight instead of value be taken as the test, it appears that Britain's foreign trade "practically doubled in twenty years."—Victoria Times.

Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe. Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

SEEDS. Largest assortment in town. Flower, Grass, Vegetable. Creek orders promptly attended to. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

MARCONI'S DEFIANCE

Emperor William is Small Fry With Him

The Inventor Defends His Operators for Ignoring Prince Henry's Ship.

New York, April 15.—Marconi issued last night what is practically a defiance to Emperor William in answer to the formal diplomatic protest the Emperor has sent to the British government, complaining that the Marconi men interrupted the reporting of Prince Henry's ship by the rival Slaby-Arco system.

The inventor was much disturbed by the charges made in Berlin by Chancellor Von Buelow and the German inventors. It is charged there that the failure of the Slaby-Arco system to report the Deutschland on Prince Henry's return home was due to the interference with the currents by Marconi operators. It is charged also that the Marconi station at Nantucket refused to report the prince's ship as passing. Marconi is charged with boycotting the other systems. The angry inventor replied last night:

"My attention has been called to statements as to the refusal of our land stations to communicate with ships equipped with any system claiming to be a different system from mine. I wish to state that such refusal has been and will continue to be made."

The inventor gives as his reason that to accept such messages would be to give Dr. Slaby, the German inventor, the benefit of all the capital and equipment of the Marconi system without any expense. He calls attention to the fact that his contract with Lloyds, which is to run for fourteen years, prohibits such interchange of messages.

"Some four years ago," he says, "at the request of the German government, transmitted to me through the authorities of the British post office, I showed to Dr. Slaby the methods I employed in the working of our system so far as I had then developed it. I have, of course, made many alterations in it since, but without changing its fundamental principles. These fundamental principles, which by my courtesy, Dr. Slaby carried home with him, are those on which the so-called Slaby-Arco system is now based and attempted to be worked."

He said further that he doubts very much whether it would have been technically possible for his instruments to have reported the message from Prince Henry's ship, the Deutschland, as his instruments are intended to work with suitably attuned apparatus.

"We have no information," says he "of the kind of waves radiated from the Deutschland installation. It would therefore be mere accident if these happen to strike a tune to which the receivers at my station were responsive."

The inventor, as a parting shot, says that he hopes for the sake of the reputations of Dr. Slaby and Count Arco that they did not make all the statements attributed to them.

Terrible Experience.

San Francisco, April 15.—The story of an American sailing vessel's experience with beri-beri in Oriental waters, nearly every man aboard falling a victim to the disease, while the craft drifted helplessly, was brought to port today by the steamship Gaelic, Captain Finch.

Last June the bark Evie J. Ray of Portland, Me., commanded by Captain Francis Kasten, sailed from Hongkong with a Japanese crew, bound for Ragang, North Borneo, to load lumber for Hongkong. The vessel had been out but a short time when the Japanese began to get sick and one by one they died. They succumbed to beri-beri. In the meanwhile, seeing the condition of his men, Captain Kasten had succeeded in putting into a Cochinchina port, where he telegraphed his Hongkong agent to send him another Japanese crew.

A month later a new crew arrived, but by the time the vessel was ready to go to sea most of the new men became sick with the same disease. The chief officer was attacked with the malady and had to be left behind, the vessel proceeding short-handed to Ragang. The port of Ragang was reached, several more of

the crew dying en route. The work of loading the vessel was not difficult, as there were men ashore, although no sailors could be induced to go with the vessel.

Captain Kasten saw the balance of his crew falling sick and by the time he had been three days at sea every sailor, with the exception of the master and two officers, had either died or was helpless from beri-beri.

The trio of officers had to work as best they could. Heavy weather prevailed during much of the trip, many times the officers feeling certain that they would go to the bottom. For several weeks the vessel drifted about the China sea. Signals of distress were set in hopes of attracting the attention of some passing steamer. Not until about February 12th did the officers sight anything close enough to attract attention. Then they signalled the steamer Mexican Prince, bound from Singapore to Hongkong. This steamer took the bark in tow as far as Subig bay. At this place Captain Kasten got the United States naval supply ship Nanshan to tow her to Manila, which port was reached February 19th.

Just how many members of the crew of the Evie J. Ray perished was not learned by the officers of the Gaelic, but it had been reported in Oriental shipping circles that fully twenty Japanese sailors had succumbed to the disease.

Old Man Set on Fire.

Elizabeth, N. J., April 15.—James Robinson, a recluse, seventy years old, was asleep last night in his tent at Linden, where he has lived alone for years, when four masked men entered, threw a sack over his head and demanded money.

Robinson pleaded that he had none, but was almost choked by the cord of the bag being drawn taut about his neck while the thugs kicked and beat him. The old man declared that 6 cents was all he had in the world and this they took. Then, throwing the hermit into a corner, they got a can of coal oil, and, pouring the oil over him, set it on fire and disappeared in the woods.

Robinson had strength enough left to get to a stream near by, into which he plunged, extinguishing the blaze. Unable to walk, he crept on hands and knees to the Franklin dwelling in Elizabeth, where he now is. Doctors who are attending him say he may recover, but the chances are against him. There is no clew to the miscreants.

Youthful Depravity.

San Francisco, April 15.—Fred Culverwell, a fifteen-year-old boy, made an attempt to cut his throat in the office of the Children's Aid Society, Parrott building, yesterday morning, to escape being sent to the asylum of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society. His mother, Mrs. Mary Culverwell, lives at 429 Larkin street, and has for years been troubled by the conduct of her son.

The boy is intelligent and handsome and very neat in his attire, but Mrs. Culverwell says he has associated with bad company since his infancy. From his associates he learned to steal and play truant from his home. After making every possible effort to reform him his mother decided to have him placed in the hands of sterner guardians. On entering the office of the Aid Society and learning that he was to be sent to a public institution, the boy drew a knife, declaring that he would rather die than leave the city. He was disarmed before he could wound himself.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Whitehorse, May 2, 1902. The public are warned that blasting is being done by the Department of Public Works under the direction of the undersigned into Thirtymile river and at Five Fingers. Any one having occasion to travel that way must govern themselves accordingly. By order of Paul E. Mercier, engineer in charge. (Signed) Paul E. Mercier.

Of Interest to Shippers.

The Northern Commercial Co. is now prepared to make contracts for shipments from coast ports to Dawson and will be pleased to quote rates on large consignments to bona fide importers. For full particulars, rates, etc., see the Northern Commercial Co., shipping department.

To Wed Missionary.

Philadelphia, April 15.—An interesting romance which began several years ago will be concluded in May next when a young society woman of Philadelphia will be married to the man of her choice and will go with him to China as missionary. The young woman is Miss Fannie Sinclair, daughter of Mrs. Caroline Sinclair, of No. 4030 Spruce street, Philadelphia. The bridegroom is Dr. A. H. Woods, of Martinsburg, W. Va., who has spent two years in China as a medical missionary.

Miss Sinclair was graduated last year from Bryn Mawr College, and is a striking type of the athletic girl. She met Dr. Woods while the latter was a student in the University of Pennsylvania, and when he graduated in 1889 they were very good friends, but nothing more. When he went to Canton, China, however, under the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, they corresponded and gradually their affection for each other grew.

Last autumn Dr. Woods was professed a professorship of medicine in the Canton Christian college. It was necessary that he come to this country to perfect himself in a special branch. He went to Philadelphia and entered the Polyclinic. But first of all, he sealed his engagement with Miss Sinclair. Following the wedding Dr. Woods will complete his studies and return to China with his wife.

Against Irrigation Bill.

Washington, April 15.—President Roosevelt, in a conference with a number of western congressmen today, expressed his objections to the provisions of the irrigation bill now pending in the house. The president heartily approved of the general purposes of the bill, but frankly stated that he could not approve the measure as it now stands. He is especially opposed to the section providing for state control of the appropriation, distribution and use of the water from the irrigation canals. The president believes that federal supervision is essential.

Elopers at Liberty.

San Francisco, April 15.—Arthur T. Davis will not be compelled to go back to Solomon, Kan., to his deserted wife and five small children. Nor will Mrs. Minnie Karns be forced to return to her husband, H. B. Karns, who pursued her for eighteen

months before overtaking her in this city.

After spending the night in the city prison, Mrs. Karns and Davis were set at liberty yesterday by Police Judge Cabaniss. On their being brought into court Karns declared that he did not intend to prosecute the erring couple. Judge Cabaniss did not inquire into Karns' change of mind, merely stating that the fact of the man and woman living together as man and wife was not sufficient to constitute a criminal offense. He accordingly ordered the release of Davis and Mrs. Karns, who went away together.

"My husband neglected and ill-treated me when I lived with him," said Mrs. Karns. "He often left me at home without food. What people may say of my conduct matters little to me now, but it seems strange that my husband should pose as a hero in this city after years of base neglect, which made me the unhappy woman I was when I fled from home."

Karns says he is satisfied to recover his private papers and has no intention of compelling his wife to leave Davis.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Signs and Wall Paper. ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVE.

REMOVAL NOTICE. On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

Just in Over the Ice. Two Hundred Thousand Havana Cigars. Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, Adelina Pattis, El Ecuador. Henry Clays, Magnificos, El Triunfos, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co. Look Out for the CAMEOS. TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

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

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See QUEEN ST. Shaw & Co. Phone 70

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

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service GOLD RUX via Caribou's and HOME 9 a. m. GRAND FORKS 9 a. m., 1 and 5 p. m. HUNKER 9:30 a. m. OAKIBOU 9:30 a. m. 7 BELOW L. DOMINION 9:30 a. m. Sunday Service GRAND FORKS 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

SATURDAY... "I don't rap; of cot the same. sver back, as I do w father I've figure \$111 forward sl proud of h he happens tenden? W the good of only comes and then bang rap a or the catt "You sai tenden's b laughing, r he looked t gray felt fence. "Said w "Contine "Well, I isn't the p that here a ing on tw seventeen, children, a to tell us range and steer and are, burie Horn Vall ranch that smash un keep still, And our c ent is plan ington, cle miserabl gotten the and the ra us once— send mor plain, ever just "most and get ad love him to Silence patted the of the ye wild young in a ger brought do quiet for a "Ain't c asked final "No, sir only cross true, can't you see w over eight ed, in, first tive, then left you ar age the ra leave me, then, say laugh rang sleepy no back, sho throat—" came back and a bad, ness know funny to platform and full of away for o who had h in top-bo sent him o Scot sim for him. "Guess use for us all silk ha "I don't was gone. with indig "They co er," Scot, think how he was s old Bear terward, e night wh posse and for Bud D er said it der from All the things in him any know they Scot left came slow was a lon rail bein and chews swearing, a gaze of he "They Chyenne

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**Tom, Jr., Tomboy.**

"I don't give a continental hang rap, of course, but it's a shame all the same. Now, don't you dare answer back, Scot. You know as well as I do what a perfect duffer of a father I've got. What?" And the figure sitting on the corral-fence bent forward slightly. "I ought to be proud of him? Proud just because he happens to be Senator Tom Crittenden? Well, I guess not. What's the good of being a senator when he only comes back home once a year, and then don't give a continental hang rap about any of us, the ranch, or the cattle, or you or me either?"

"You said that before," Scot Crittenden's brown eyes were full of laughing, good-natured tolerance as he looked from under the brim of his gray felt hat up at the girl on the fence.

"Said what?"

"Continental hang rap."

"Well, I don't care if I did. That isn't the point at all. The point is that here are both of us, you're going on twenty-seven and I'm 'most seventeen, and we're both right smart children, as old Uncle Peckham used to tell us before he went off on the range and got himself too near a steer and had to die. And here we are, buried alive up here in Big Horn Valley, on an old joke of a ranch that's going to everlasting smash under your hands—now do keep still, Scot, and let me talk. And our own dear blessed man-parent is planted down there in Washington, clear up to his eyebrows in miserable old politics. He's forgotten the whole thing, you and me and the ranch. He doesn't write to us once in a dog's age, except to send money. Much good money is plain, every-day money—when you're just 'most dying to see your father, and get acquainted with him, and love him to death."

Silence for half a minute. Scot patted the sleek, russet-colored flank of the yearling beside him, a shy, wild young thing that had been gored in a gerd fight up on the butte, and brought down to be tended and kept quiet for a while.

"Ain't crying, are you Tom?" he asked finally.

"No, sire. I'm not a bit teary—only cross. Oh, Scot, honest and true, can't you see how it is? Can't you see what I'm aiming at? It's over eight years since he first started in, first sheriff, then representative, then senator. He went off and left you and Uncle Peckham to manage the ranch, and mumsie wouldn't leave me, so she stayed, too. And then, say, Scot," Tom's happy laugh rang out clearly on the still, sleepy noon air, her head thrown back, showing the round, tanned throat,—"do you remember how he came back the first year, silk hat, and a badge and a cane, and goodness knows what all? Seemed so funny to see him up there on the platform in Cheyenne, dressed to kill and full of big fiery words, talking away for dear life to the same boys who had heard him two years before in top-boots and fannel, and had sent him on east just the same."

Scot smiled, a rather bitter smile for him.

"Guess the senator hasn't much use for us folks now," he said. "It's all silk hat and cane."

"I don't believe it." The laugh was gone. Tom's face was aglow with indignant protest.

"They couldn't spoil him altogether, Scot; not a man like dad! Just think how brave he was, even before he was sheriff, when he ran 'the old Bear Trail stage route, and afterward, don't you remember 'that night when they got up the big posse and went up the gulch looking for Bud Davis and the horses? Mother said it was the bullet in his shoulder from Bud's rifle that won him the vote for legislature that year. All the silk hats and canes and things in the world couldn't make him anything but dad, don't you know they couldn't?"

Scot left the sick yearling and came slowly toward the fence. There was a long splinter loose on the top rail beside Tom. He broke it off and chewed it reflectively before answering, avoiding the direct, anxious gaze of her eyes.

"They say they'll send him to Cheyenne next," he said softly. Scot

was always soft spoken and gentle. Under the direction of his uncle he had run the ranch fairly well, but now not a day passed but what Tom lifted up her voice in lamentation and protest against the state of chaos into which Scot's easy-going ways had brought matters. But then, as she used to say in fine scorn what on earth could you expect of a boy who stopped in the middle of a steer-chase to look at a sunset behind Big Horn, and drove the herd as if they were a flock of butterflies? Tom stared at him now as if she thought him off in one of his day-dreams.

"Send dad to Cheyenne?" she repeated. "Dad for—for governor?"

"That's what they say."

"But why?"

Scot's face was non-committal.

"Girls don't know anything about that sort of thing," he returned teasingly, and Tom flushed hotly. But she was silent. Close lips and deep thought, not quick words, was her law in anger. One saved time and energy so. She waited for him to go on; but it was not until the last of the splinter had been chewed and tossed aside that he spoke:

"They say if there's a new governor the W. & P. Company will get the reservation slice all right. That's why the Shoshones are stirring, you know."

Tom's manner was alert and interested.

"Yes, yes; of course I know," she said quickly, eagerly; "and it'll be the meanest, lowest piece of business if they dare to steal that land."

"They don't just call it stealing," interrupted Scot, slowly; "but, anyway, yonder in Sundance they say if Tom Crittenden runs for governor it will mean the railway people are paying his campaign expenses. See, Tom?"

The girl was silent. Two wrinkles narrowed the space between her straight dark brows, and her lips were closed firmly. She knew well enough what Scot meant. For two terms the W. & P. had been straining every effort to win their point and build a branch line over the old stage route from Carlisle over the range. That meant the possession of the southern boundary land of the reservation, the land which the Indians had clung to so tenaciously through many a battle—not a healthy, free-handed battle like the old border ones, but a strange, silent struggle, with miles between the combatants, and the battle-field a bloodless one in far-off Washington.

The railroad had sought to impress on the ranchers along the line the advantage of probable new cities springing up, and of consequent wealth; but, somehow, its policy had failed. Whether it was a vague feeling of loyalty to the friendly tribe who had played fair with them year in, year out, or whether it was simply a disinclination to break from the old channels and traditions, one could not say, but they had withheld their support when the W. & P. slice was made an issue at election.

All this Tom knew. Had she not sat during the long winter evenings, perched on the table beside Scot, while the cow-boys argued the matter over and over? Had she not stood up heart and soul for her old friends, and cordially hated the idea of trains whizzing over the sacred ground of the range? Why couldn't they stay south, with their old rails and branch roads and things, and leave the dear old trail leading on through valley and gulch as it always had? And now—

"Scot, it's because they know dad will win, even if he stands for a Mormon settlement here in Crook County!" she exclaimed at last.

"Won't Governor Bradley go against the Indians?" She caught her breath quickly as she waited for an answer.

"No. And then, you know, it's all his party in Washington now. He could fix the reservation-claim, they say."

"But of course he won't!" cried Tom, her head held high, her honest eyes full of righteous indignation.

"Scot, he would never do that!"

Scot sighed, and pulled his hat further over his eyes to shield them from the noonday sun. Before him the valley sloped easily from the golden-bedded shallows of the river to the low butte-land ridges, fringed with pines here and there, the outposts and pickets of the splendid hosts on the distant mountain-sides.

How he loved every glittering, snowy crest, every dim ravine and cleft mountain gully! His eyes were half closed, and his tone speculative: "It would be a mighty nice thing for dad to be governor of Wyoming; and the Shoshones could move farther on."

"They're always moving on!" burst forth Tom, passionately. "And they're all right, if you leave them alone."

"So's a rattlesnake."

"Well, they've never hurt us, and if it hadn't been for them that winter in '97, I'd like to know where the herds would have been? Oh, Scot, you can talk and talk until round-up time, and it won't do a bit of good! It's all a mixed up mess, and I don't believe—"

"Mighty nice thing to be governor."

But Tom did not notice him. All at once a new light came in her eyes. The compression of her lips relaxed, and she whistled softly.

"I wouldn't bother my head over it," called Scot, as he turned away and walked down toward the sheds. "He won't come back."

And Tom looked after him in silence, then swung herself to the ground and started on a run toward the long, low house east of the corral. The light of battle was in her eyes.

The doors of Senator Crittenden's suite were closed. There was audible a hum of voices in conference, and the senator's orders were: "No admittance."

The new bell-boy, told the red-haired one, as they hurried down the broad corridor with cigars, that he bet there were high goings on in there; and the old-timer, who had seen senators come and go for several years, scorned to reply. How was a kid like that, fresh from Jersey, to know what marvelous state affairs were shaped and had their source in those suites?

The senator was troubled. He sat beside his broad mahogany desk, his keen, kindly gray eyes watching the faces about him, laughing now and then at some political quip or jest, but joining little in the conversation.

"Bradley is down, in any event," a stout, military-looking man was saying who sat next to the senator. "The Routledge Bill killed him. And there's not a man they can put up who would stand against you, 'm Hexton, the second vice-president, says the road will pay any—"

"You're too sure of the ranchers falling in line, and you don't know how largely the boys control the small town sentiment," the senator said quickly, as he flicked a speck of white cigar-ash from his sleeve.

"They need not know of this affair. It goes no farther than here."

Crittenden laughed.

"Colonel, you are a clever old campaigner, but you don't know the Wyoming cow-boy. The W. & P. slice is an old story up there, and they know that the man who is elected for governor on our ticket has been looked after by Hexton. It is a tricky thing. Frankly, I don't like to be mixed up in it."

"It is only a side issue," protested the colonel, "dropped in a month once you're elected, and only affects Crook County."

"Yes," responded the senator, slowly; "but my home is in Crook County. I don't like to go back on my own."

"Getting a trifle sentimental after all these years, aren't you?" sneered the other. "Care of distance lending enchantment? You are not the same man who came down here eight years ago, Crittenden. Maybe ranch-life wouldn't exactly agree with you again."

There was an uneasy movement in the group about the desk, and some glanced at the senator to see whether the shaft of sarcasm had disturbed him. He was idly marking the broad desk-blotter with a blue pencil, but there was a distinctly annoyed and perplexed look on his face. Finally, as the silence grew awkward, he took the cigar from his mouth and rose.

"Gentlemen—"

"Please, sir." It was the new bell-boy's head stuck in the doorway.

"Go away," called the colonel, in a deep, threatening tone; but the boy never quailed.

"There's some one wants to see the senator."

"Get out, and shut that door!" commanded Crittenden, sternly. But

all at once the door swung wide open; the bell-boy was brushed carelessly to one side by a strong young arm, and an apparition stood in his place.

"It's only me, dad," said Tom's clear voice. "Can't I come in?"

The blue pencil dropped from the senator's fingers, and he stared at the stranger in open-eyed astonishment. But Tom was not at all abashed at the fire of masculine scrutiny turned on her. She started to cross the room, but the senator recovered himself and met her halfway.

"Gentlemen," he said with dignity, facing his colleagues with Tom's hand on his arm, "my daughter, Miss Tom Crittenden, from Wyoming—Tom, Jr., they call her in Crook County. We will call our little conference at an end."

"I'm so sorry to have disturbed you all," said Tom, in her breezy, frank way. "But when you've come all the way from Sundance to see your very own father, why, you just can't wait a minute, you know!"

And even the colonel smiled, and bowed as he passed out with the others. There were some points of sentiment that eclipsed even the W. & P. issue for the moment.

The door closed on the last figure, and Tom faced the senator joyously.

"You dear!" she exclaimed. "Isn't it a surprise? Haven't I grown? Aren't you awfully glad to see me?"

"Why—why, certainly," returned the senator, vaguely, returning her hearty embrace in a perfunctory manner. "You see, it has been so long, I did not quite realize what you would look like. In fact, I hardly—"

He paused, avoiding the direct gaze of her eyes, and sank into his arm-chair, while Tom laid aside her white sailor-hat and jacket, and made herself at home.

"There!" she exclaimed, with a sigh of relief, as she carelessly pushed back a pile of documents on the desk and seated herself in their place; "now I can talk to you. Only—"

There was a moment's hesitation, and she glanced about the rich apartment dubiously.

"Only I'm 'most starved. Do you ever eat in Washington?"

"At times." The senator rose and pressed the electric button. After the bell-boy had appeared, and an order had been given, he returned to his old place. The wrinkles of perplexity had not left his forehead. The sudden descent of this tall, stalwart young person from the far west into his political life was disconcerting, to say the least; and yet he was conscious of a strong, loving pride as he gazed up into the sweet, bright face with its coat of tan and flushed cheeks. She was not stylishly dressed, he noticed. The fashionable ransons of Crook county were not those of the capital. Senator Crittenden's daughter should make a different appearance, he mentally decided; and then he became aware that she was talking, and he forgot her dress.

"And, anyway, the ranch is just going to smash, Scot's nice and good, but he doesn't know how to manage things any more than a two-year-old. And even Uncle Peckham didn't do things the way you used to. Why, you know the old Texas herd? Well, they took it off the old upper buttes beyond Wolf Head Rock, you know, and swung it way down by the turn of the creek, right where the floods sweep up first thing in the spring. You know, dad, how that pile of land comes out this way?"

She took the blue pencil and recklessly marked a chart out on the blotter. The senator bent forward until his curly iron-gray hair touched the brown curls, and as he heard the old familiar names, with their hosts of associations, something stirred to life within him—something that had lain dormant and listless for years.

Tom rattled on, telling of the disasters which Scot's heedlessness had brought upon the ranch, telling all the cow-boy gossip that lay at her tongue's end. It seemed as if she had brought a whiff of the mountain breezes with her, and the senator's head was held high, and one foot tapped the floor restlessly, as the old longing swept over him to be home, to be free, to be king in his own domain, caring for no man's fear or favor, asking patronage of none. To be in the saddle again, not for a ride down Massachusetts avenue, but on one of those glorious, better-sweeter whirrs in God's free country, with the grandeur of plain and hill around and the sweet, pure air in one's nostrils.

"And that is why I came," went on Tom, adding truthfully, "at least, nearly why. It's time you came back to us, dad. You've had lots of fun down here, but it all doesn't amount to a row of crooked pins, really—I mean the fuss and fight for nothing except to push ahead of the next one to you. And there's the W. & P."

(Continued on page 4.)

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AMERICA AT CORONATION

Will Have Grand Display of Products

Achievements of Yankee Inventor and Manufacturer in the Crystal Palace

London, April 15.—The American Exhibition to be held at the Crystal Palace in London from May to September will be a complete and representative industrial exhibition.

Coronation year has been selected for such an exhibition, as during that time London will have thousands of visitors from every city and town of Great Britain and every country of the world.

The exhibition is designed to show achievements of the American inventor or manufacturer in practically every branch of commercial endeavor. Space is being rapidly taken by firms in the United States, who will send exhibits from that country, and also by British houses representing American concerns.

The Crystal Palace, which will be the home of the American Exhibition is a building covering sixteen acres, and surrounded by beautiful grounds. The property includes two hundred acres. The vast building contains, under one roof, schools of art, science, literature, and engineering; a concert room with a seating capacity of 3,000; a theatre with accommodation for 2,000; an orchestra with provision for 4,000 performers and containing a monster organ with 4,568 tubes. In addition to these are the beautiful crystal fountain, a band stand, club rooms for the Crystal Palace Club, a novelty theater, Egyptian court, Greek court, Roman court, Alhambra court, Italian court, Renaissance court, mediaeval court, Byzantine court, Pompeian house, tea room, special exhibition courts, entertainment court and a photographic court.

There are 100,000 square feet of exhibition space. The grounds have facilities for boating, football, cricket, polo and other outdoor sports and athletics.

This building, filled with "Yankee notions," American machinery, machine tools, time and labor saving appliances for the home and factory and ingenious novelties, is expected to present an object-lesson of American supremacy in invention and manufacture that will materially benefit and increase American trade relations with Great Britain.

The amusement features at the American Exhibition will be interesting. M. Santos-Dumont has been engaged for daily exhibitions. The Carlisle Indian Band has been engaged, and contracts will be made with other American bands. A carnival of American sports will be held during the exhibition in which a series of baseball games as the distinctive American sport will be included. The United States commissioner is Mr. Alfred H. Post.

Tom, Jr., Tomboy.

(Continued from page 3.)

"Dad," she raised a warning finger, "you can't be Governor forever; and some day, when you're old and worn out, and nobody wants you round except us home folks, and you want to come back, every one will remember how you beat the reservation and went against your own and they'll hate and despise you. They'll do that now, if you run. Do you know what they say about you in Sundance?" She was on the floor now, arms akimbo, eyes flashing. The senator's head was bowed. "They say you're going to be bribed to push the W. & P. slice through. Oh, dad, dad, come on home with me, won't you? Just think how proud they all were of you when they sent you down here because you were the bravest, truest man in the whole county. Scot says it's all silk hat and cane now. It is not—is it, dad? Don't you ever feel as though you would like to be back to the buckskin?—Are you tired of it all and of us? Oh, and, dear,"—she knelt beside the chair and laid her cheek against his coat-sleeve,— "there's a mumsie. She hasn't been real well this spring, and she's getting old, and—and—oh, come on home with me. I never told any one I was coming; just took the money you put in the bank at Sundance for me, and came. Aren't you glad one bit?"

There was no sign from the bowed head, and at last the senator rose, and paced the floor to and fro, while Tom sat on the floor and watched him in silence. She felt that she had said all she could to further her cause, but as she watched the frowning brow and close lips, it seemed a hopeless one.

And the senator was undecided. On one hand lay the goal for which he had worked and longed for years. To be the official head of the dearest spot on earth to him, to feel that he bore the fullest trust his people could give him, and to strive to bear it worthily—it had been his ambition even back in the old days when he stood only for Crook county in the legislature. But since that first term in Washington, some of the old high ideals and standards, that had been so easy to stand by in Crook county, had gradually slipped away from him. He had found that the inner machinery of politics was not a thing fashioned for idealism, had become accustomed to the little petty shadows of its dealings, until the W. & P. question had not seemed so terrible a thing in his eyes, merely a necessary evil. If he did not support it another man would.

But it was not easy to consider his position so with those gray eyes watching him gravely, and somehow Tom's words had seemed to change the entire aspect of things. He sighed uneasily, and Tom sighed, too. She wondered whether he would send her right back home tomorrow—alone.

A knock came at the door, and the senator received a telegram from the colonel. As he read it he flushed hotly, and in a moment had scrawled across the back his answer:

"Have decided not to run. Am going west."

"Crittenden."

The colonel's threat turned the balance.

"Tom," said the senator, when the message had gone, and he turned, holding out his arms to the forlorn figure on the floor beside his chair, "Tom, Jr., you're a brick! We'll shake the dust of Washington off our heels, girlie, and go back to the ranch tomorrow, if you say so. And if there isn't any other way, why, we'll give the W. & P. a right of way through our own place to save the reservation slice."

"You dear!" cried Tom, ecstatically, as she flung her arms around his neck and gave him a royal bear-hug. "I'm so proud of you. If you only knew how afraid—"

She was interrupted by the coming of her impromptu lunch. When it had been placed on a table between them, and she had delved successfully into the mysteries of deviled crab, a sudden idea occurred to her.

"Did those gentlemen want anything important of you, dad?"

Tom Crittenden's eyes twinkled. He had forgotten the State committee and their errand now.

"No, girlie," he answered quickly. "Nothing of importance—to a rancher."

And Tom joined in his laugh, and went on chatting happily of how the little black mustang had gone over Wolf Head in a snow-storm, and of other things most important—to a rancher.

Division of Guilt.

Havana, April 15.—The verdict in the Cuban postal fraud cases, as given out, finds C. W. Neely, W. H. Reeves and Estes G. Rathbone guilty of the main charge of embezzlement of more than \$100,000.

The verdict finds that Neely and Reeves originated the idea of burning the stamps, to which Rathbone consented, profiting thereby, though to what extent could not be specified.

Neely and Reeves, according to the verdict, appropriated \$2,817.22 by a series of entries, charging to the postal fund certain amounts for wharfage, lighterage and other matters for which there were no warrants nor vouchers. Rathbone also was found guilty of participation in this.

Rathbone, it was alleged, charged the Department of Posts with private expenses, such as washing, repairs to his coach, express charges, three boxes of liquor, Japanese lanterns, gas and certain household accounts, amounting to \$157.25. He was found guilty on this charge, but was acquitted on that of paying, for furniture for his house, the bill of a New York store on the ground that a number of army officers in Cuba had obtained similar articles at the expense of the government, and that these expenditures had been passed subsequently by the Senate.

Neely and Reeves were found guilty of having issued duplicate checks for the salaries of post-office employees and for payments to the Rdx Company and the gas company, the amount involved being \$1,027.68. They were also held responsible for \$1,858.32 for stamps sold.

Neely alone was held to be guilty of fraud in the issuing of four duplicate warrants for \$8,057.61, for salaries of clerks in the Havana post-office, and for the purchase of mules. He was found guilty also of having drawn a duplicate check for \$12,000, nominally issued for the transfer of funds from the postal account in the bank to the account of the treasurer, and of having given Corydon M. Rich his former assistant, \$5,000 worth of stamps to sell.

Rathbone was found guilty of having paid the expenses of his wife and family on a trip to Santiago, and on a second voyage to the United States he being unable to separate his private from his official expenses, and also of issuing two warrants for \$500 each.

Rathbone, Reeves and Neely were found jointly guilty of the embezzlement of \$102,974, a fine in which amount was divided between them. Neely was guilty alone of the embezzlement of \$21,857; Reeves of \$673 and Rathbone of \$1,000, while Neely and Reeves jointly embezzled \$1,036.

Rathbone's attorneys have applied for a writ of habeas corpus.

Life-long Lovers.

Chicago, April 15.—When Mrs. A. S. Champion, a handsome widow, now visiting friends in Chicago, becomes the wife next week of Frank Blackwell, a banker of Trenton, N. J., the curtain will descend on the last act of a pretty and unusual romance. In his youth the prospective bridegroom was a cowboy on a Kansas homestead, and in the summer of 1882 met the daughter of Dr. W. E. Smith, a prosperous physician of Wichita.

The meeting came about in this way: A party of young Wichita folk, including the doctor's daughter and a young man—Arthur S. Champion—decided to spend the summer months on a government claim and remain there long enough to acquire legal possession of the land.

Not far from the section settled upon was a ranch owned and operated by two young cowboys, and one day, covered with dust and thirsty from a long ride, these two ranchers dashed up to the log-house of the Wichita party. One of these was Frank Blackwell, and the girl who brought him water was the doctor's daughter.

Three months later, however, when

the young ranchman had become deeply attached to the girl, he was called away by the death of a near relative, and during his absence Champion pressed and won his suit. Blackwell was asked to act as groomsmen at the wedding and he accepted.

In the years that followed a formal correspondence was kept up between the two, and when a month ago Mr. Blackwell learned through friends that Mrs. Champion had become a widow, he boarded a train for Grand Rapids, where he was told she was visiting relatives.

Seals Scarce

Victoria, May 2.—Coast sealing off Vancouver island is reported a failure. Seals are scarce and few are lowering these days. The schooner Ocean Rover, just returned to Victoria, reports the wreck of the Oregon lumber schooner, Amethyst, at Barclay Sound. Indications are that the crew was lost.

Stowaways

New York, May 2.—Two stowaways in the coal hole on the British steamer Sir Charles Grenville, just arrived at New York from the West Indies, were burned to death in the ship's furnace by slipping into the automatic stoker.

Yesterday's Races

London, May 2.—At Newmarket races today Sceptre, the winner of two thousand guineas Wednesday, landed the thousand guineas stakes, St. Windline second and Black Fancy third. Fourteen ran.

Officers Pardoned

Venice, May 2.—King Victor Emanuel's pardon for the officers of the Chicago has arrived at Venice and the prisoners will be released immediately.

Kathleen, one of Woodstock's rising generation, a little maid of five, looking at a picture of some dogs, asked her mother what they were, and was told they were setters. "Do they set chickens, mother?" "Oh, no, my child, they are dogs." "Then, I suppose," commented this little philosopher, "they set puppies."

The Deadly Hat Pin

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 2.—Mrs. Marven Croner, of Watervliet, is dying of lockjaw caused by running a hat pin in the side of her head.

Reimbursement Sought

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, May 2.—The Canadian Press Association seeks reimbursement from the government for the cost of exposing the paper combine.

AMUSEMENTS

The Auditorium  
Week Commencing Monday April 28  
The Golden Giant.  
NO SMOKING  
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Orpheum Theatre  
ALEC PANTAGES, Manager.

Week Starting Monday April 28  
A Country Circus.  
Grand Old New Stars and Many of the Old-Time Favorites.  
Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Reception

The White Pass and Yukon Route  
The British Yukon Navigation Co.  
Operating the following first-class sailing steamers  
Between Dawson and Whitehorse:

"White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zealandian," and "Four Freight Steamers."  
A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.  
A. B. Newell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.  
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902:

Table with columns for DAWSON and CREEK TELEPHONES, listing rates for various services like independent service, parties on same line, etc.

Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

LONE STAR STOCK

"There is no sillier babble in this world than the ever-wise advice so often given not to buy mining stock, not to buy mines. Such people have most likely been bitten by foolishly investing in something that they had no knowledge of and which had no value; the same calibre of people go into the mercantile business, pay three prices for their goods and fail; invest in a poor farm and starve. I speak advisedly and say what every man who has investigated this issue knows to be the truth, that less money is lost proportionately in mining than in any business in this world, and larger fortunes are made in mining and in the investment of mining stocks than in any business or any investment on earth. A good mining stock will pay the investor more easily twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and 100 per cent. annually than municipal bonds, railroad bonds and stock or government bonds can possibly pay five per cent. Money invested in a good mining stock is safer than in a bank; than in mortgages, railroad securities, municipal or government bonds.

"The security of a good mining stock is the raw material of money itself; it is what we call in Africa the 'stuff' itself; it is the 'stuff' at whose feet governments, cities, banks, railroads, mortgages, land corporations and all forms of business kneel.

"I speak only of gold and silver mines, from the metal of which blooms and blossoms the everlasting dollar; the crude metal of our gold and silver mines is the first and best security in all this world. This is what makes banks and banking a possibility; this is what gives legs to a municipality; spine to a government and creates the business of the world into a living, breathing, active creature of life.

"Buy a good mining stock, buy it low; when it has made an improbable advance sell it; buy another good mining stock—pursue this policy, and before you dream of it you will find that your dollars have increased to thousands, your thousands into millions, and during all this time your dividends have been 100 per cent. higher than they would have been in any other investment you could have made!

A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 20 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$30.00 and \$10.00 a share the public sought it.

Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$1.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share.

Calumet and Hecla today is worth over \$600.00 a share; Tamarack nearly \$300.00 a share; Boston and Montana nearly \$400.00 a share.

The Old Virginia Consolidated-Comstock Mining Company's stock in its early days sold as low as 50 cents a share, hawked on the streets of San Francisco at 50 cents a share—but the security of this stock was a good proposition—the mines in a short time became developed, stock advanced, upon the merits of the property being better shown, to \$100 a share and \$1,000 a share, to thousands of dollars a share. Men who had invested a few hundred found themselves worth \$1,000,000; men who had invested a few thousands, multi-millionaires. Out of these great gold mines rose all the wealth of Flood, of O'Brien, Mackay, Ralston, Senator Sharon, Senator Fair and most of the other multi-millionaires of the Pacific coast. The same might be said of thousands of other mining companies, not on so great a scale, still on a large scale.

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Lone Star Mining and Milling Company

OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.

LEW CRADEN, ACTING MGR.

ent Sought  
Nugget.  
The Canadian  
seeks reimburse-  
ment for  
paper combine

April 28  
lden  
Giant.

April 28  
Circus.

ation Co.

"Canadian"  
eight Steamers.

1, 1902:

PHONES  
Grand Forks, \$25.00  
month, 25.00  
35.00  
35.00  
40.00  
50.00

dicade, Ltd.

### OPENING OF NAVIGATION

### Water Front Speculates on First Arrival

### Sybil, Zealandian and Baily Are Loaded Ready to Leave When the River Clears.

Much speculation is being indulged in along the water front as to what will be the first boat to reach port this year from the upper river. Word has been received that both the Zealandian and Bailey at the foot of Lebarge are loaded and only waiting for the ice to clear when they will cast off their lines for their initial trip of the season of 1902. Their cargoes, which for the most part consist of perishables, such as fresh vegetables, fruit, eggs, etc., have been hauled over the ice from Whitehorse. The Prospector is also loading at lower Lebarge and being of extremely light draft and a very swift craft will give her competitors a close run in the race. The lightness of her draft will give the Prospector an advantage in running Thirtymile river which is at a low stage of water and difficult to run without accident. Last year the first boats down also had considerable trouble with bars on the Yukon, notably so at Hell Gate. In the race the Sybil will have about 30 miles the start of the others, she having wintered at the mouth of the Hootalinqua. Her cargo will consist entirely of live stock which was driven over the ice to lower Lebarge, thence via the land trail to the steamer. In addition to these there is also the little Ora of the Calderhead line which in past years has carried the banner as being the first down in the spring and the last to tie up in the fall. There is also the Clifford Sifton, which this winter has been thoroughly overhauled and placed in excellent condition, and the Casca, both being at lower Lebarge. Last spring the first boat arrived in just one week after the ice went out, which can be taken as a criterion of what may be expected this year. Through boats from Whitehorse last year did not leave the upper terminus until June 3 and even then a great deal of difficulty was experienced in getting through Lake Lebarge.

**Pretty Stage Pictures.**  
One of the prettiest and most artistic series of stage pictures seen in the city this season is that which has been produced this week at the Orpheum. The arrangement, posings, and general detail have been under the personal direction of Kate Rockwell and it is to her excellent taste in the blending of harmonious colorings that the success may be attributed. The pictures are eleven in number, a strong calcium being employed to better accentuate their beauties. The first is "An Affair of Honor" in two scenes, taken from the famous painting of similar title,

and posed by Kate Rockwell, Helen Jewell, Bessie Pierce and Dorothy Campbell. Then follow in quick succession "The Hay-maker" by Evaline; "Passing Dream," Bessie Pierce and Mamie Hightower; "Diane," Kate Rockwell; "Spanish Dance," Helen Jewell and Dorothy Campbell; "Before the Performance," Bessie Pierce, Dorothy Campbell and Evaline; "Night," Kate Rockwell; "Morning," Mamie Hightower; "Love Song," Helen Jewell and Evaline; "Dance of the Flowers," participated in by all and the "Song of the Slave," by Kate Rockwell, Mamie Hightower and Bessie Pierce.

Food properly cooked prevents dyspepsia—try the Northern Cafe.

### An Elegant Resort.

Monday evening there will be opened to the Dawson public the most elegantly finished and furnished gentleman's resort ever seen in Dawson. It is the Monte Carlo which has been closed for several days while the interior transformation was taking place and which will be reopened by two of Dawson's most popular young men, D. A. McKinnon and Nels. In connection with the saloon are three pool tables and one billiard table, with a row of easy chairs for players and spectators. The new proprietors have a most carefully selected stock of the very choicest liquors and cigars and it is their intention to conduct only a first class house.

The arrangement for draught beer is a plumper's triumph, the refrigerating appliance being complete in every detail. Taking it all in all the Monte Carlo will open Monday evening the most up-to-date resort that has ever delighted the eye of man in the north.

Gold Seal Boots, \$10.00—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale—Second avenue.

### Down Elevator Shaft.

San Francisco, April 15.—Austin Walrath, a mining man living at the St. Nicholas hotel, lost his life yesterday afternoon by falling down the freight elevator shaft at the hotel.

Mr. Walrath was in the habit of riding on the freight elevator at different times when the passenger elevator was out of order. Yesterday the regular elevator was undergoing some repairing and Mr. Walrath, wishing to go from the first floor to the basement, went to the freight elevator, opened the shaft door and stepped into the opening, not observing that the cage was not in its accustomed place. He fell about thirteen feet, striking on his head. He was found a few minutes later in an unconscious condition and hurriedly taken to the Central Emergency hospital.

At the hospital it was found that Mr. Walrath had sustained three lacerations of the scalp and a fracture of the skull. Owing to his advanced age, seventy-five years, his case was hopeless, and, after suffering great pain, he expired at 9 o'clock. Mr. Walrath was one of the best-known mining men of the state and had offices at 240 Montgomery street. He leaves a widow.

### Pay Your Bills.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to The Alaska Commercial Company that accounts remaining unpaid May 15th next will be placed in the hands of the company's solicitor for collection.

### GIRLS REBEL AT SKIRTS

### And Demand Freedom When They Exercise

### Young Ladies of the Chicago University Object to Being Stared At.

Chicago, April 15.—The troubles of the young women who attend the Chicago university are never-ending. After a long fight for exclusive possession of an athletic field President Harper and Athletic Director Stagg assigned the girls a retired space some distance from the men's field. It is also two blocks from the women's gymnasium, and this intervening distance has caused a world of heartaches.

The girls refuse to walk in their bloomers and knickerbockers through the campus to the field. Many exercise in the "gym" minus stockings, and they desire to frisk about in the field in the same way. According to gossip those who toss off their stockings wear short socks turned down over golf shoes.

This style is popular with all except the basket-ball team. The strenuous work of the latter require the limbs to be covered or the chances for losing portions of "the cuticle are materially increased. A fence fifteen feet high has been built around the girl's field, but it is not enough. They have demanded a 'bus or an underground passage for safe conduct from prying eyes.

"Of course we could wear Raglans or something on the order of a bathrobe, but even then we would not be exempt from the gibes of students," said one of the girls.

"We ought to have dressing-rooms, shower baths and rubbers on the field the same as the men. We have a track team, a basket-ball team, a baseball team, lawn tennis and golf experts, and some of us are just as good as the men."

President Harper is a believer in athletics, but he is facing a problem in athletics and costume that is puzzling him. Coach Stagg insists the girls should wear skirts to the knee, and that their nether limbs should be incased in heavy golf stockings. With jerseys for the superstructure, he says, they can walk from their gymnasium to the field without blushing, or furnishing a subject for comment.

President Harper is inclined to take the Stagg view of it. The girls rebel against the skirt, asserting that it is a handicap in all games while willing to consider a skirt over "knickers" or bloomers on the way to the field, once on their own grounds away from masculine eyes they think the skirts should be discarded.

In answer to this the activity of the kodak fiend has been called to their attention, and the mention of kodak is even more terrorizing than "kicks." The girls' field is awaiting its occupants and the men students

are wondering in what togs and in what way they will take possession.

**FOR SALE**—First class restaurant and nicely furnished lodging house. Enquire at Nugget office. c.r.t.

### To Revise Tariff.

Washington, April 15.—Supporters of the policy of reciprocity and tariff revision, as put forth by President McKinley in his Buffalo speech and endorsed by President Roosevelt, credit the latter with a great plan to make his nomination secure in 1904. They say that President Roosevelt has it in mind to bring about a tariff reduction on products which have been developed beyond the need of protection and articles that cannot be produced satisfactorily in this country, whether protected or not.

They say he will not attempt to do anything at this session of congress, but will send a message to congress next winter recommending a tariff reduction on many articles, and especially those articles produced by trusts. He does not expect that the short session of congress can undertake so great a work, but hopes to get the movement started. Then, it is said, it is his intention to call a special session of the Fifty-eighth congress, immediately after the conclusion of the Fifty-seventh congress on March 4 next, so that the work may be accomplished before the national election of 1904.

The president thinks, it is said, that a revision of the tariff at the present time and the consequent unsettlement of conditions would be injurious to Republican prospects in 1904, but if undertaken by the next congress the country would not be affected until after the presidential election.

The president knows that strong

influences within his own party organization are working to prevent his nomination in 1904, and that if for any reason Senator Hanna should prove not available as a candidate, some other candidate will be found with whom to oppose the present occupant of the White House. For this reason Mr. Roosevelt feels it to be necessary that he should make an issue which while committing his party will be so associated with his own personality that a failure to nominate him would be a repudiation of the issue and might so affront popular sentiment as to threaten the defeat of the party.

It is said that the president has not felt himself to be strong enough to make such an issue at the very beginning of his term, though he has indicated disapproval of the present tariff schedules and has vaguely suggested modifications through reciprocity. Moreover, it is said that he regards the present time as too remote to be effective in influencing the nomination in 1904.

### Quick Action on Certificate.

Helena, April 15.—Probably one of the quickest marriages on record in Helena was performed today. A couple procured a license and without leaving the clerk's office were married on the spot, the services of Rev. D. B. Price, chaplain of the lower house of the last legislature, who happened to be passing the office being called in. The officiating couple gathered and witnessed the ceremony. The couple married were Alfred Moine and Ida Carlson, both of Helena.

**WANTED**—Girl to look after child in the afternoon. Apply Mrs. H. C. Macculay, Princess avenue. c3

Job Printing at Nugget office.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

**SURVEYORS**  
G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.L.S., C.E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building Phone 170, Dawson, Y.T.

**EMIL STAUF**  
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Loden Townsite Co. Harper's Addition, Wagon's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.  
Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Gold and Silver Bought and Sold.  
N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

**J. J. O'NEIL**  
MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.  
Address: General Delivery, Dawson

**Regina Hotel**  
J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.  
Dawson's Leading Hotel  
American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Re-fitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.  
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

## ROYALTY ON DUST

Dawson, Y. T., April 25, 1902.

**To All Our Customers:**  
You are hereby notified that, owing to a notice published by J. T. Lithgow, Comptroller of the Yukon Territory, that on and after April 30th, 1902, royalty will be collected on all gold dust not sealed up, exported after that date, the Board of Trade passed the following resolution:

"RESOLVED, That said merchants in collecting such outstanding accounts receive the same in gold dust, provided the said export tax of 24 per cent be added thereto, and that notice be given by said merchants to their customers, and through the press immediately of this resolution."

For that reason we will not receive gold dust at the rate of \$16 per ounce in satisfaction of past accounts, on and after the 30th of April, unless the persons paying the same produce export royalty receipts or pay to us the amount of such export royalty.

On business transacted on and after May 1st 1902, we will receive gold dust at \$15.00 per ounce and pay the export tax.

**NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY**

# Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department

## Boot and Shoe Department

We have decided to withdraw the above departments from our business and will sell EN BLOC making payments agreeable to purchaser at RETAIL.

<b>NECKWEAR.</b> NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. HATS, all shapes. CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.	<b>Boots &amp; Shoes</b> The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden. Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.	<b>SOCKS</b> , largely English imported goods COLLARS. CUFFS. UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.
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Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

# Macaulay Bros.,

One Door Below  
Norquay's Drug Store  
**Front Street**

PROSPERITY IS CERTAIN

For Fortymile and Surrounding Country

Chicken and Other Creeks Are Much Richer Than Was Supposed.

Frank Close, of the firm of Greenfield & Close, freighters, who left here on April 22nd with a load of mining machinery for Chicken creek, returned Thursday night, having completed the round trip safely in nine days.

From Mr. Close and others who have lately returned from Chicken creek, it is learned that the outlook for its future is becoming brighter with every hole put to bedrock in the district.

Barrett & Jacobson, original owners of No. 7, have sold the remaining half of that claim, less 130 feet owned by Mr. French, to Rouce and Jones for a consideration of \$25,000.

On No. 8 Struck & Rodenberg have four feet of pay dirt which is averaging better than 25 cents to the pan.

Many claims on Chicken, Franklin gulch and other creeks have changed hands at good figures during the past week. On Chicken alone nearly 500 men are employed. There will be seventeen thawers operated on that creek alone this summer, as all the ground can be more successfully worked in summer than in winter.

The N. A. T. & T. Co. has a well-stocked store on Chicken which is looked after by Mr. Dally, formerly in charge of the Fortymile store of the same company. The future of the camp is very promising.

POLICE COURT.

Several police court cases which have created some comment during the last few days and which were on the docket for this morning attracted quite a large crowd of spectators. H. L. Wilson, charged with forgery, whose case was enlarged Thursday until today, was the first called. A further extension of time was asked by Attorney Hulme for the defense in which to allow the defendant time to go to Gold Run to get some papers which the defense required for its case.

ness to have the time extended providing the evidence of Detective Welsh might be taken as Mr. Welsh was about to start on a journey. The bills of sale and book demanded of the defense was produced and no evidence was taken as it was upon these points that the prosecution wished the evidence of Detective Welsh.

There was a little tilt over the possession of the book during the intervening time before the trial. The defense wanted it to look up certain matters but the prosecution objected on the ground that the defendant had made a remark charging Detective Welsh with having marked in it. The magistrate was willing to allow the defendant the book to look over but a statement from him to the effect that he would look over it at his leisure caused the magistrate to change his opinion and the request was disallowed and the book ordered kept in the court until the date of the preliminary hearing which by consent was set for Friday, the 9th, at 10 a. m.

George Rice was before the magistrate on a charge of having perjured himself by swearing falsely and making a false affidavit that he staked creek claim No. 7 above discovery on All-Gold creek and that he did mark out in particular the ground that he claimed to have staked when in truth he did not mark out the ground nor stake it and had thereby committed perjury.

The defendant stated that he had no attorney and that he wanted his case enlarged until next week as today was his Sabbath and it was against the dictation of his conscience to do work on the Sabbath. His case was enlarged until Tuesday at 10 a. m.

John McSherry was fined \$10 and costs for assaulting Paulette Barga, the keeper of a house of ill-fame on Third avenue this morning at four o'clock. Paulette alleged that he had tried to palm off a sack of rocks as nuggets on her and that because she wouldn't accept it he had brutally assaulted her. Her evidence was corroborated by her sister who lives next door to her. Corporal Piper who made the arrest had found McSherry in the room with his hands on Paulette who was screaming lustily.

McSherry stated that he was under the influence of liquor but that he did not strike the girl nor did he know anything of the sack of rocks. He had attempted to get out of the house and had taken hold of the girl when she tried to prevent him. "That in itself was enough to constitute an assault," said the magistrate, and so the fine was imposed as stated above.

Alex. Fraser was fined \$5 and costs for being drunk and disorderly in South Dawson last night.

Must Show Cause Special to the Daily Nugget. Kansas City, May 3.—R. E. See, of the Missouri supreme court, has served papers on two packing house employes and four meat dealers of Kansas City to appear at Jefferson City May 6 and answer questions in the beef trust inquiry instituted by Attorney General Crewe. The persons subpoenaed are charged with being members of the beef trust and of conspiring to limit the supply of meats and maintain prices on the same. Chas. W. Armour and J. C. Dold were summoned some days ago.

THE LADIES PROTEST

Against Late American Custom Law

Which Compels the Examination of All Belongings at Piers.

Washington, April 15.—Secretary of the Treasury Shaw has sent a letter to each of the women who recently signed a paper addressed to him, complaining of ill-treatment, etc., at the hands of baggage inspectors at the port of New York. The letter states that on receipt of the petition a circular letter was sent to each signer, asking for a more specific statement, and the facts upon which the conclusions recited in the petition were based. This circular was sent to 1,020 ladies whose addresses were given in the petition. A little over 300 were returned for want of sufficient address. Of the remaining 700 the department has received 185 answers on the following grievances:

The receipts bills are not accepted as proof of value; that duties are often imposed on old clothing, that trunks are emptied on the wharf, that impertinent questions are asked. The answer, the secretary says, may be summarized as follows:

Number who report illegal demand by officers, none; number who claim to have paid on non-dutiable articles, 6; number who report having received bills as proof of value, 16; number who say receipts bills were not accepted as proof, 15; number who claim to have been personally humiliated by impertinent questions, 6; number who complain of discourtesy, 7; number who complain of insolence of officers, 3; number who complain of discrimination by officers, 5; number who report having been courteously treated, 56; number who complain of delay, 6; number who have other specific grievances, 16; number who object to method of inspection, 46; number who say they have had no personal experience, 12; number who have not been abroad in three years, 6; number who have never been abroad, 4; number who report having signed on representation of others, 46; number who signed on general principles, 19; number who object to making any declaration, 41; number who object to the \$100 limit, 93; number who report having bribed inspectors, 2; number who know of bribery, 3; number who reiterate the declaration contained in the original petition, favoring the enforcement of the law, 1; number who object to the department's letter of inquiry, 2.

The want of definite charges, the secretary's letter continues, renders it well nigh impossible to conduct a specific investigation. The department, he says, will do all in its power to reduce legitimate cause of complaint to the minimum. The secretary says he is surprised that the ladies who signed the petition report so little personal inconvenience. Continuing, he says: "If the piers were the property of the United States very important changes might be made. I have requested that the several steamship companies provide a special room or that they allow the government to construct presentable and, if need be, portable counters, with screens about them, so as to permit seclusion. To this end I suggest that the ladies who have so courteously called my attention to this evil join in soliciting the steamship companies to co-operate in remedying the same. "It is gratifying to recall that the original petition directs attention to the fact that the signers are desirous of the enforcement of the law. Quite a number of the responses to the department's circular letter recommend a strict enforcement of the statute against such persons as attempt to smuggle. The secretary then quotes the law regarding a declaration and an examination, and says that in the face of this statute he does not see how either the declaration or the examination can be omitted. In conclusion he says: "And now with regard to remedies: It is the intention of the department to prepare a circular containing suggestions to travelers—the same to be given them as they are leaving our ports, and it is believed that these will be of assistance in preparing a correct schedule for examination on their return. A deputy will always be in attendance to whom an incivility can be reported. Other modifications will be made from time to time as they are found practicable. Leather boots, half-price at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. Third Day of Stampede. The third day of the Milne stampede saw a considerable diminution in the number of stakers applying for record, there being but 36 today as against 72 yesterday and 106 the day before, a total of 214. That a great many of the claims have more than one application filed upon them is seen by the fact that but 136 different claims are represented in the total of 214 applications, the one bearing the greatest number being the upper half of 6 Henry gulch, upon which there are no less than ten. Lawsuits galore are threatened, though none have so far been entered. Leroy Tzler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

....Our Guessing Contest Will Close Monday....

May 5th, at 6:00 p. m.

WHEN THE ICE WILL MOVE IN FRONT OF DAWSON, 50 FEET WILL DECIDE THE CONTEST. A representative from the Nugget, News and Sun will count the ballots and award the prize to the winner. If you have not the time to bring us your guess, send it same by mail or carrier and it will be taken care of as well as if you were here. FIRST AVENUE Opposite White Pass Dock HERSHBERG, The Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Andrews Church.—The following special music will be rendered at St. Andrews Presbyterian church at tomorrow evening's service.—Mr. A. S. Miller will sing "Emmanuel," a sacred solo by Paul Rodney, and the choir will sing "It Shall Come to Pass," an anthem by Berthold Tours, consisting of tenor solo and chorus. Tenor solo by Mr. McMeekin. Methodist Church.—Regular services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Heatherington. Special music at both services. At the morning service Mrs. W. T. Libby will sing "The Great White Throne," by W. N. S. Brown. At the evening service The following program will be rendered: Duet—"Love Divine All Love Excelling"—Stainer—Mrs. Heatherington and Mr. Rogers. Anthem—"Sun of My Soul"—Turner—choir. Solo—"Abide With Me"—Torrington—Mr. R. L. Cowan. The Big Feed. At the Standard Library restaurant tomorrow L. W. Horkan will serve a tip-top turkey dinner with all the cranberry, vegetable, cake, pie, tea or coffee accompaniments that go to make up a first-class dinner, and all at the unheard-of-low price of 75 cents. Mr. Horkan has an immense stock of fine poultry on hand and he wishes to serve it to the public while it is fresh. Call tomorrow and get the best dinner for the least price you ever paid in Dawson.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division. Table with columns for North Bound, South Bound, Stations, and Times. Includes stations like Skagway, White Pass, and various times for different classes of service.

B. B. B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

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