

ED TO LOCATION

ionaire Pays

ound Rent

ct on Indian

as Open Last

Now Closed.

notice recently posted

ommissioner's office

L. Word, owner of a

edian river, has paid

the lapse of which

of ground to be de

try from February

s. Last week they

ed to the effect that

ied with the comm

by the department

open to anyone

a claim on it, but

other notice on the

which states that

ing complied with

the regulations

mining, acting

from the department

location is now

ry. The word

of F. W. Brown, is

all miles below the

reek and extends

a distance of two

Small Debts Court.

sittings of the

been fixed for

Judge Macaulay

ual.

Co., Leading

clothes need

pairing see R. I. G.

r. at Hirschberg's.

BACK

With Our

Month We

SORTED

AR in the

Per Cent.

ay Bros.

FIRST AVENUE

on Wheel Barrows

Frame, Steel Tray.

Fittings, Etc.

JOR CO

EVER!

TELEPHONE

st Arrived Over the

Finest in the Land.

\$125. per 1000

A. T. & T.

COMPANY

DEPUTY SNUBBED

German Chancellor for Inuendoes

Regarding the Reception of Prince Henry in the United States.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 March 4.—In the German Reichstag yesterday the Imperial Chancellor administered a caustic rebuke to Herr Gradnauer, a socialist member, who had ventured to depreciate the value of the American reception of Prince Henry. It is officially announced that the German Emperor has decided to send a squadron under the command of Admiral Prince Heinrich to the United States in 1903.

Protection to Emigrants

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 New York, March 4.—The Italian government at its annual meeting yesterday received assurance of \$2000 from the Italian government and the promise of further aid if it is desired.

China Resolute

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 London, March 4.—The London correspondent at Peking declares that China is showing a very resolute front in opposing Russian claims in Manchuria.

Big Appropriation

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Washington, March 4.—The senate yesterday reported favor-

The Ladue Assay Office

Prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free mill-ledge. Call and talk it over with

The Ladue Co.

Membership fee \$6.00 per month, which entitles member to a \$6.00 commutation ticket for billiards, pool or bowling.

1st. Avenue, Over Monte Carlo.

At AVERY'S, Coffee

5th Ave. cor. Dugas St.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE

R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR

Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m.
 Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m.
 —OPEN ALL NIGHT—

FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

The Sunset Range For home comfort.

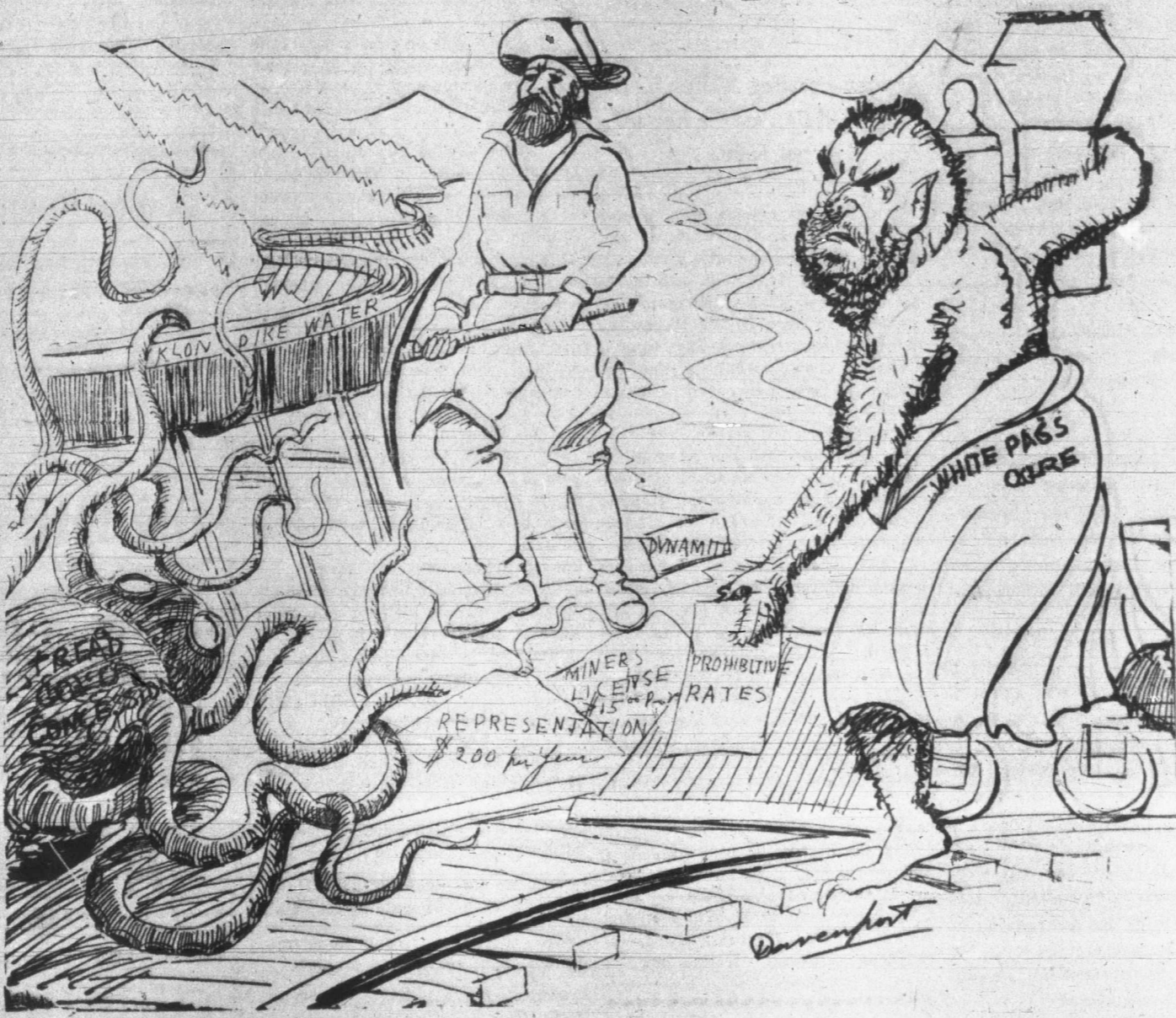
The famous double oven **Hotel Range**

Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.



Some Hardships Against Which the Yukon Miner Must Contend.

HUMES WILL HOLD HIS JOB

Was Yesterday Elected Mayor of Seattle for Third Time—Republicans Make a Clean Sweep—Wide Open Policy Is Endorsed.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Seattle, March 5.—Thos. J. Humes, Republican, was yesterday re-elected to the office of Mayor of Seattle—his third term—by a majority of 600. His opponents were Godwin, Democrat, and Richard Windsor, Populist. The Democratic vote was divided by

ITS MERIT RECOGNIZED

Both England and U. S. Interested

In Marconi's Great System—Commercial Cable Co. Not Fearful of Competition.

London, March 4.—Speaking of wireless telegraphy in the Imperial Commons yesterday, Lord Londonderry, postmaster general, said that while he personally regarded wireless telegraphy as the greatest invention of the age, he could not grant Marconi's associates licenses to establish signal stations in the United Kingdom for fear of interrupting extensive experimental work now being carried on by the Admiralty from which the government hoped to obtain important results.

Washington, March 4.—The United States government has ordered wireless telegraph apparatus from Germany and will conduct a series of experiments in the navy department.
 New York, March 4.—At the annual meeting of the Commercial Cable Co. last evening, President G. G. Ward, in speaking of wireless competition, said:
 "While we do not intend to belittle credit due Marconi for advancement in this field, we have every confidence in the ability of submarine cables to

and working men are secretly preparing for a monster demonstration on Saturday in front of the Kasan cathedral. They hope to get 20,000 men through the military cordon to the centre of the city.

Yukon Affairs

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Ottawa, March 5.—The federal opposition will force a thorough inquiry into Chaleson's expenditure in connection with the Northern Telegraph construction and of Yukon affairs generally.

Five Drowned

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Sacramento, Cal., March 5.—Five persons—Dr. J. H. Morton, George Nunes, Clarence Casterson, Elmer Ivory and Knight Millington, were drowned in the Sacramento river this morning.

Not His First Wife

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 New York, March 5.—The will of the late W. H. West, the well-known minstrel, was probated today. The bulk of his fortune, nearly \$500,000, goes to his widow.

For Day Labor

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Ottawa, March 5.—Hon. J. I. Tarte put himself on record today as endorsing the principle of day labor rather than of contract for public work.

American Mules

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 London, March 4.—The British parliamentary paper extols the superlative excellence of American mules for war service.

Welcome to Prince

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Toronto, March 4.—The Ontario legislature will present an address of welcome to Prince Henry tomorrow on his visit to Niagara Falls, Ont.

Mineral Output

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Ottawa, March 4.—The mineral output of Canada in 1901 was \$69,069,000, an increase of \$5,000,000 of that of 1900.

To Teach Boers

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Ottawa, March 5.—Forty Canadian lady teachers are wanted to teach Boer children in the concentration camps.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Signs a Liberal Agreement

With Canadian Northern Railway Co. to Secure a Line to Bute Inlet Via Victoria.

Victoria, March 5.—The British Columbia government has signed an agreement with promoters of the Canadian Northern Railway guaranteeing one million eight hundred thousand dollars in cash subsidy and eight million acres of land to be selected on or off the railway line to secure the construction of a line from Yellow Head Pass to Bute Inlet, thence connecting via Vancouver Island road with Victoria. Five years are allowed for preliminary investigations by the promoters and but fifty thousand dollars guarantee is asked.

In South America

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Washington, March 4.—Advices from the seat of war in South America are meagre. Nothing has been heard of the reported insurgent naval operations on the Venezuelan coast, but reports from Colombia show that the government there is thoroughly awakened to the character of the revolutionary outbreak near the capital and that a large body of troops has been hastily ordered from the north to assist in the defense of the capital. This withdrawal must have considerable influence on the campaign on the isthmus.

To Renew Agreement

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 New York, March 4.—President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association of Steel and Iron Workers, who is in New York with members of the executive committee, said they are there to renew the agreement entered into when the great steel strike ended six months ago. He will meet President Schwab of the Steel Trust today and ask certain concessions.

New Shipping Bill

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Washington, March 4.—The United States senate yesterday began consideration of the new shipping bill a measure to provide for ocean mail service between the United States and foreign ports and for common defence, to promote commerce and to encourage deep sea fisheries. It will head the list of unfinished business until disposed of.

Hard on Bears

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Chicago, March 4.—The decision of the United States supreme court upholding the Illinois law against speculating in futures is freely commented upon by members of the Chicago board of trade, who will now bring all their energies to bear upon securing a repeal of the law.

Flood Subsides

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 New York, March 5.—The flood situation throughout the east is much improved. The water is falling and the damage will not reach the approximated estimate of yesterday.

His Reasons

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 London, March 4.—H. H. Asquith, M.P., has issued a letter explaining his reasons for supporting Rosebery's Liberal League. He fully indorses Rosebery's home rule policy.

Will Vote June 3

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 Toronto, March 4.—The Ontario general elections will be held on June 3rd.

Irrepressible Students

Special to the Daily Nugget.
 St. Petersburg, March 4.—Students

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 14 (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."

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre—"On the Rappahannock." New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

THE FACTS SHOULD BE KNOWN.

The White Pass and Yukon railroad company has demonstrated in a most unmistakable manner that it will make no concessions to the patrons of the road unless under stress of compulsion.

A Great Canadian Advertisement.

One of the greatest advertisements the Canadian Northwest ever got is contained in a paragraph from "The Indian Head Vidette," which is now going the rounds of the press.

May Throw in Office.

An objection has been raised to Senator Snowball's appointment as governor of New Brunswick.

Spring Goods.

Mr. J. P. McLennan is daily expecting the arrival of a large consignment of spring and Easter goods.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swell Shirts. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18. New Ties and Collars.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET

FACTS STRONG ENOUGH.

The public has now an opportunity of judging in what manner public abuses may best be attacked. The News made the Treadgold grant the occasion of an attempt to create a local business panic.

THE TREADGOLD CONCESSION IS A VICIOUS MEASURE.

The Treadgold concession is a vicious measure and must in the end be cancelled. No benefit will accrue to the country, however, by distorting the truths or seeking to convey the impression that a panic exists.

Enclosed with this is the following

addressed to the chief of police and which has been sent all over the country over the signature of the chief of police of New York.

Portrait of the missing boy as he looked four years ago.

which I enclose. Knowing the distress I am in, I am sure you will do what you can to help me.

Meeting Tonight.

The city council holds a special meeting in the gold commissioner's court room this evening.

It Was Tough on Jim.

Jim Kennedy is a passenger engineer on the Frisco, and Dennis Malone is a section foreman on the same line.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

Job-Printing at Nugget office.

Swallow's Cough Remedy. See our new line, sizes 14 to 18.

YOUNG MAN IS MISSING

And Anxiously Inquired for by Father

Anyone Locating Walter F. Bolger Will Be Paid the Reward of \$500.

It must have become quite a matter of course now that whenever anybody disappears from civilization the ore place to look for him is the Klondike, but among the many enquiries that come to the Nugget for missing friends scarcely any equal in pathetic pleading that of Paul S. Bolger, of New York, who is enquiring for his missing son, Mr. Bolger has offices on Park avenue, New York city, and he also has a handsome home at the suburban town of Yonkers overlooking the Hudson.

From his beautiful home at Yonkers he writes to the Nugget as follows: "At the suggestion of friends here and in Seattle, I write to ask your aid in endeavoring to locate my boy. The papers here have each published several articles regarding his disappearance, clippings from a few of



WALTER F. BOLGER. Portrait of the missing boy as he looked four years ago.

which I enclose. Knowing the distress I am in, I am sure you will do what you can to help me.

Enclosed with this is the following addressed to the chief of police and which has been sent all over the country over the signature of the chief of police of New York.

"Walter F. Bolger disappeared from his home, Yonkers, N.Y., on Tuesday, Nov. 19th, 1901, taking the 11:30 train to New York city, and has not since been seen or heard from."

"He is 18 years old, but may be taken for older. Height, about 5 feet 11 inches, medium built, broad shoulders, stands erect. Weight about 175 lbs. Wears No. 8 shoes. Blue eyes, heavy light brown hair, parted near center, fair clear complexion, of a retiring disposition; is very intelligent and quite fond of reading, particularly magazines. In conversation would be likely to discuss matters not usually interesting to boys. Does not smoke or drink. Might frequent theatres."

"When he left here, he wore the following garments: Light soft hat, light band, Oxford gray overcoat (coming to the knees); dark mixed gray suit; pants, vest and sack coat (of a herring bone stitch pattern); black lace shoes, gray stockings; high turned down collar, necktie (usually in rather a small knot); overcoat rarely buttoned."

"Please detain and all expenses will be refunded."

The Nugget has assisted in tracing many lost persons and in returning them to their friends. It hopes to meet some measure of success in the present instance, and as it may also help at the same time one of its readers to the reward of \$500, it reproduces the accompanying portrait of the boy. But this, it should be remarked, was taken four years ago, and is only intended to show the general character of the face.

The sorrowing father under date of February 2, adds the following particulars:

"The enclosed, which was sent by

the police department to the various cities throughout the country, refers to my son.

"As he was a most dutiful and loving boy, we are absolutely at a loss to account for his disappearance. I have made several flying trips across the country, to Chicago, through Texas and Ohio, and elsewhere on what seemed to be clues furnished by detectives, but all to no purpose. His mother is seriously ill from worrying and we are all heart-broken over his absence."

"The boy had been growing rapidly and though sturdy in appearance had been complaining of not feeling well, being especially troubled with headaches."

"On the day of his disappearance he left his home in Yonkers about eleven a.m., to keep an appointment with a dentist in that city. Instead of doing so, he took the train to New York and was last seen aboard the cars at 125th street station about a half hour later."

"I have employed private detectives and made every endeavor to locate my boy, but without success, and now appeal to the press, requesting their aid, feeling that publicity is my only hope."

"If you can see your way clear to publish a readable article in your valued paper, outlining the above facts in your own way, and offering for me a reward of five hundred dollars to anyone who will furnish me with information which will place me in communication with my boy, your kindness and courtesy will be greatly appreciated by Mrs. Bolger and myself. Very sincerely yours, PAUL S. BOLGER."

Winter Wishes.

I wish I had a horse and sleigh, The sleighing is so fine today.

I wish I had a little girl, to ride With me, close snuggled by my side.

I wish, as the night air grew chill, That she might snuggle closer still.

I wish, that when the full moon rose, I might have courage to propose.

I wish that a soft whispered "Yes" Might then complete my happiness.

That's what I wish, but as you see, Just wishing brings no luck to me.

So, sitting here, my thumbs I twirl; I have no horse—no sleigh—no girl!

To Chicken Creek.

"There is quite a stampede on from Forty-mile," said mail carrier Eli Verreau yesterday. "When I came past there on Sunday there must have been forty or fifty either starting or already on the way."

It is claimed that good pay has been found in the benches and this stampede was for the purpose, as I understand it, of staking on the benches. They told me that one man had taken \$90 out of four little pockets. The whole town seemed to be struck with the stampede fever, and it was all in the direction of Chicken creek."

Meeting Tonight.

The city council holds a special meeting in the gold commissioner's court room this evening, which will be principally devoted to the reports of committees and a completion of the work of organization.

Not long ago Malone approached Kennedy in all seriousness and said, "Jim, ye know me b'y Tim, don't ye?"

"Yes, sure!" replied Kennedy, quickly taking in mind the freckled, redheaded and overgrown boy in question. "Sure I know Tim. What's he doin'?"

"No. That's what I want to talk to ye about. Ye see, Jim," said Malone, jamming both fists deep into his trousers pockets and squaring his broad shoulders. "Tim's a bit over sixteen now, an' I want the b'y to git to wurruk an' git started well. He's big enough an' old enough to go to wurruk. Don't ye t'ink so, Jim?"

"Sure! He is—big—enough—an' old—enough," replied Kennedy, slowly and deliberately, the doubt meanwhile growing in his mind whether Tim had brains enough to pound sand or to even come in out of the wet. "He looks big—enough an' husky enough to eat hay."

"Yes, the b'y's strong as anny bull. But this is what I want ye to do, Jim. Take Jim on yer injun over to the shops at Gumbo. Git 'im a

Change of Base.

Mr. Geo. A. Hunter, formerly of the Ames Mercantile Co., is now with Sargeant & Pinsky, and will be glad to have his many friends call on him at the latter place.

LOST.

LOST—From Dominion stage, on October 29, 1901, one Canvas satchel, size 16 by 30 inches, containing "Knittle." Finder return to Tukey Co., Dawson.

Shoff's Cough Balsam. Pioneer Drug Store.

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.

THE AUDITORIUM ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK

ALL THIS WEEK. BITTNER STOCK COMPANY. Week Commencing Monday, March 10.

NEW SAVOY A Country School

Together with a large O.R.N. introducing all the old time Favorites. Dawson's only first-class vaudeville show.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL POINTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport. OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Vesper Way. SAN FRANCISCO

Alaska Steamship Co.

Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin"—"Farallon"—"Dirigo"

For All Points in Southeastern Alaska. Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railroad for Dawson and interior Yukon points.

201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Burlington Route

No matter to what extent point you may be destined, your ticket always read Via the Burlington

PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE.

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek.

By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town. You can have at your ends over 200 speaking menus.

Yukon Telephone System. GENERAL OFFICE THIRD FLOOR 201 PIONEER BUILDING SEATTLE, WASH.

How

Among his ne... considered... He had s... in the southern... lived as an... Hampshire, and... sharpness... built fair and... business he pass... of the family be... was like, a net... taken to bring... of his own... New England b... He had be... at the coast v... had a great lo... like the ab... numbers, and a... did most o... day he said... that pair o... them to... "He was... charge of his... care of, ... their sleek... silk, and he... they were... In his wester... got the larri... one box of... had his being a... When hi... story to break... though he... treat the dec... could use ship... of his ox... roined of hi... This 1901... ibly were edu... totally... demands by... "Gee" h... whatever. It... "yes" and... "Stern... from grew an... each often... a team t... than those o... the ever thou... The nearest... was Ducon b... of the... saw that... workers, and... to possess th... them several... that the yester... was not for... he he wo... with such an... ingered, ... of some... want to J... Neighbor... work good... 100 for "e... duty for a b... apt to be... and make h... "Well, I d... boy sets a... promise to... to him if he... so I'm... That's a... failures, but... every day to... well pair to... as well t... The deacon... ously weak... gate in... and... to have... the what... for usle... bright... Job pl...

How Ike Caught His Oxen

Among his neighbors Job Haines considered a pretty fair sort of fellow. He had settled in a little town in the southern part of Kansas, where he lived as an immigrant from New Hampshire, and he brought his Yankee sharpness with him, but as he grew up and attended to his own business he passed. The only member of the family besides Job and his wife was a nephew whom Job had adopted to bring up, as he had no children of his own. Ike was a typical English boy about fifteen years old. He had been brought up in one of the coastal villages of Maine, and he had a great love for the sea.

Job, like the majority of Yankee farmers, was a firm believer in cattle, and did most of his work with oxen. "They're broke well enough," replied Job, rather nettled, "but I'm strange to them. Nobody but Ike ever drove them."

"Well, turn them about," said the deacon.

But they paid no heed to any command, and finally, exasperated, Job struck them both with the goad, and they started at a full run down the road. Clattering bang the cart went, and both Job and the deacon were compelled to hold on to the cart stakes to prevent being bounced out of the cart.

"Stop 'em, stop 'em!" shouted the deacon. "I want to get out. Whoa! Whoa! Whoa, you varmints!" But the oxen only tossed their heads and ran the faster. "Stop 'em, can't you?"

Job was downright mad by this time.

"Stop 'em yourself, you old fool!" snapped he. "You know as much how to stop 'em as I do."

"We'll be chucked out and killed!" shouted the deacon as the cart banged over a stone.

The oxen were now thoroughly frightened and running away for fair, and both men were badly scared and holding on for dear life. All at once an idea struck Job.

"Say, deacon, can't you talk some sea talk to 'em? That's what I've allers heard Ike talk to 'em," he called out as the cart bumped along.

"Brother Haines, such sea talk as I've heard ain't proper for a pillar of the church to repeat, and I'll call meetin' on you for this if we get out alive," replied the deacon, with as much dignity as he could assume while holding to the stake.

"Do 'em, deacon!" shouted the terrified Job. "It may save our lives."

Just then the cart gave a fearful lurch, and the deacon banged his head against the stake he was holding to with considerable force. This made him boiling mad in addition to his fear. "Splice the main brace! Shiver my timbers! Pipe all hands to grog!" and then, as that had no effect on the frantic team, "Boat ahoy!" and then, losing all control of himself: "Ahoy! Ahoy! Drat you, you blankety blank brutes!" and the deacon let out such a string of profanity that Job turned a shade or two paler.

While this was going on the oxen had got over considerable ground. The people along the road gave in open mouthed astonishment to see two such staid citizens, going along so furiously with an ox team, and were terribly scandalized at their apparent hilarity.

Ike, totally unconscious of what was going on at home, was plodding along toward his chum's when he heard a fearful clatter coming behind him. He turned and could hardly believe his eyes. There came his pet's Jack and Billy at a furious pace and his uncle and the deacon in the cart.

"Stop 'em, Ike! Stop 'em!" shouted his uncle when he saw Ike.

Ike stepped to one side of the road, and as the cattle dashed up called out: "Belay, Jack! Belay, Billy!" At the sound of the familiar voice and command they stopped at once and went quietly up to their young master.

"I'll have the law on you for this, Job Haines," snarled the deacon as he painfully descended from the cart. "And I'll call church on you!" retorted Job as he rubbed his bruises. "I won't belong to any church with a man that kin swear like you kin. A purty deacon you be!"

"If I had a brat like that, I'd skin him alive!" roared the deacon as he glared at the bewildered Ike.

"Isaac, take them cattle home at once," said his uncle. "As for this wicked man here, I shall never notice him again."

Ike took the cattle home. His uncle walked. His aunt told him about the contemplated sale, and though he expressed commiseration for his uncle, it is doubtful if he felt any. His aunt said it served them just right. Ike kept his oxen.

Over the Divide

By Ed. Hering.

The following names appear on the register of Chute & Wills' Gold Run hotel—Chas. Bartz and wife, J. F. Martin, R. McIntosh, Capt. Rutledge, Thos. Lamar, J. L. Cote, A. J. Beaudette, chief mining inspector, Frank Krepps, Geo. Ames and wife, Dr. Wills, G. A. Colman, A. T. Smith, D. A. Shindler, J. J. Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. J. N. E. Browne, E. J. May, Chief McKinnon, Capt. Starnes, all of Dawson; A. J. Nelson, Montana Creek; Mrs. John Cameron, Gold Bottom.

The Gold Run Literary and Debating Society held its weekly meeting Saturday evening at the Central hotel. After the transaction of business presented: Mr. Jordan, the editor of the society's paper, being absent on a tour of inspection of the various creeks, in the interest of the paper, Mr. Skinner read the contents, which proved very interesting indeed, especially that from the correspondents at the branch offices at New York, London, Liverpool, Dublin and Fortymile. Miss Bradley rendered a very pretty selection, the recitation by Mr. Giddens, entitled "The Borrowing Neighbor," made a decided hit. A song by Mr. Storry brought forth a grand applause. The Gold Run Orchestra, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Bradbury and Corporal Jealous, rendered some pretty musical selections. Percy Reid then made a few remarks entitled, "I Love to See My Poor Old Mother Work," and in response to an encore told what happened when he tried to join the Sons of England and they found out that he was of Irish extraction. Mr. Storry sang another song, also Mrs. Godelle, who sang in Swiss, "Leaning against the bar," by Mr. Hokins, a recitation, took the house like chain lightning. The program concluded by a selection from the orchestra.

The clean-up on the creek is very good indeed, and considering the large dumps already in evidence will show Gold Run issuing its usual output of the precious metal.

The Gold Run fire department has been sadly demoralized the past week owing to the sickness of the trained moose, who was taken suddenly ill Sunday night after creating all kinds of havoc. It was noted during the past week that the moose became very sullen and irritable. Dr. Lambert was called and after administering an antidote and reducing what appeared to be a fractured jaw gave strict orders to the night men in regards to the exclusion of visitors. Jack Herrington dropped in a few minutes later just in time to come in contact with a pair of flying moose heels and was shot through the skylight, landing on a clothes line in a neighboring yard. He's wearing bandages now. Joe Parkes showed up with some special chocolates of Seattle make brought in over the ice by Mrs. Sloggy in appreciation for the valuable services rendered in the recent fire at her road house, the Whitman hotel. Joe had had luck and quit loser about one pound of flesh, donated from his right leg. The animal also succeeded in devouring the blue ribbons donated to the fire boys by the above mentioned lady. Al Chute lost his new base drum and Chief Reid's helmet from Montreal needs replacing. The chief holds Dr. Rystrom, the dentist, responsible for the trouble, as he was the party who contracted for the filling and bridging of Mr. Moose's teeth, who, through accident, administered laughing gas instead of laudanum. He in turn censured Ben Iverson, the prairie scout and driver, and from a professional point of view argues that the ulcerated teeth was caused by cold contracted during the last exercise run, Ben having accepted an invitation from Charlie Jameson to drink his health, allowing the moose to stand for six hours with no protection from the elements. Ben in turn claims that the animal was in a bad state when he entered the employ of the department. The previous driver, Frank Pomeroy, and his helper Fred Laplont, used a Spanish bit in hauling their wood from Rob Rob creek to Gold Run, and the question now is who gave the above named gentlemen authority to work the moose to their own interests. Chief Reid claims if such is the case the offenders will be severely punished, they having taken advantage of his absence. In the meantime the whale creek is utterly unprotected from fire, and to make matters worse the insurance rates have advanced at least two hundred per cent., and the matched race with Happy Hooligan's fire team at Caribou is declared off. A meeting of the department is called for next Monday evening.

Orr & Tukey have extended their run to 244 below lower Dominion, stopping at and leaving Grant's road house regularly, Sundays excepted.

Erick Nelson and Chas. Stone intend giving a grand opening at their new road house at the mouth of Ar-

Carlyle and Bores.

Whether Carlyle was a dead failure or not is a moot point, but he certainly did not know how to put up with bores. "The art of being a savage to those people" or "such things"—as he would have designated them—which Scott so signally lacked, was possessed by him in its perfection. What he could "least endure," we are told, was being bored. "The unfortunates which he heaped on unfortunate bores exceed Ernulphus' in exquisite variety."

A whole museum might be filled with Carlyle's bores, alone. He obtained access to the immortals, and they bored him. To his acrid humor Charles Lamb was something less, almost, than a bore. Coleridge, whom he had not been disinclined to revere, was a bore of the most oppressive kind. "He hobbled about with us," writes the irreverent Thomas, "talking with a kind of solemn emphasis on matters which were of no interest. Nothing came from him that was of use to me that day or, in fact, any day."

Genius That Will Win.

A certain hardware store in this city employed as clerk a genuine eighteen carat genius. They did not know it at the time, but they are firmly convinced of it now.

One day a country customer came in to buy some powder to use on a hunting trip. The new man waited on him and, not being thoroughly "on to the ropes," gave him blasting powder by mistake.

The next day the purchaser brought back the lumpy blasting powder to exchange for what he originally asked for. Here is where the new clerk's genius displayed itself. Instead of talking back the blasting powder on the spot he tried to argue the country customer into buying a coffee grinder, with which the blasting powder might be ground to the requisite fineness.

Sad to relate, he failed, but he made a great hit with his employers nevertheless.—Syracuse Herald.

Jim Trimble Got Away.

Uncle Sam Whitney, as the old mountaineer was called, had been telling me about the county fair and how his mule took a prize, but he suddenly stopped and uttered such a sigh that I knew there was more to come and asked what it was.

"Jim Trimble was that," he replied.

"Well, what of it?"

"The Whitneys and the Trimbles don't hitch up and haven't for twenty years past."

"You mean there's a family feud?"

"I reckon that's what you'd call it, though it 'pears mo' like 'shootin' match to me. The Whitneys have got four of the Trimbles, and the Trimbles have got about the same of the Whitneys; nobody of any account left 'cept Jim and me. He had a mule at the fair too."

"And was there any trouble?" I asked.

"Not much trouble," he slowly replied, "but I was mightily disappointed."

"Did you look for more prizes?"

"No, suh. That Jim Trimble got away from me—yes, got 'slick away—and the Lawd only knows when I may meet up with him ag'in. That he was, and that I was, but he dun got away."

"Just how do you mean, Uncle Sam?"

"Just as I said, suh—he dun got away from me."

"Was there any shooting?"

"A trifle of shootin', suh."

"And you shot and failed to bring him down?"

"That was about the way of it. I was tooken suddenly sick and fell down, and while I was lyin' thar Jim Trimble walks off. None of the family ever did do the 'suar' thing."

"I hadn't got the puzzle solved yet, and after a time I inquired of the old man:

"You say you were suddenly taken ill?"

"Yes, suh."

"What was the cause of it?"

"Why, them two bullets that Jim Trimble fired into me befo' he walked away, of co'se," replied the old man, with a look of astonishment that I hadn't figured it out long before.—Detroit Free Press.

ange of Base.
Hunter, formerly
attle Co., is now
nska, and will be
many friends call
ter place.

s stock of job print
the best that ever

LOST.
Dominion stage, abo
1901, one Canvas Yel
6 by 30 inches, mark
Finder return to O
awson.

ugh Balsam cure
Drug Store.

AL COMPANY
Night Prices.
UILDING, King Street

RIUM=
ANNOCK
PANY.
ing Monday, March 3

try School
with a large O.L.O.
all the old time
Dawson's only
vaudeville show.

Successors to
Pacific Steam
Whaling Co.

ook's Inlet
HOMER.
Sells From Juneau on
First of Each Month

AN FRANCISCO
No. 30 California Street

Ship Co.
ners..
"Dirigo"
tern Alaska
Yukon Railway
on points.
Seattle, Wash.

ter to what eastern
you may be des
your ticket should

he Burlington.
NT
SEATTLE, W.N.

ong Distance
put in immediate com
tion with Bonanza,
do, Hunter, Dominion,
Run or Sulphur Creeks
ing for a Telephone

ave at your Sing
er 200 speaking instr

Telephone Syn. Co.

Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points.

The Northwestern Line

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with—

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

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.

\$3.00 Will Do It!

Keep posted on local and foreign events. You can do this by subscribing for the

DAILY NUGGET

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper, and will be delivered to any address in the city for

\$3.00 Per Month!

Mining in Washington. Whatcom, Feb. 17.—The announce-

Job Printing at Nugget office.

The Story of the Follower

Two men, John and David, walked side by side along a dusty road. They were returning from the great town in the valley to their homes in the hamlet hanging high above them against the mountain.

As they walked they chatted of the sights in the town, of the good wives and little ones to whom they were coming after three days' absence, joking, joyous, happy in remembrance of their town jollity and in the anticipation of their welcome home. Occasionally they stopped under the overhanging branches of an orchard and ate apples, or they knelt by a spring, making a cup of their hands to drink from, then passed on again.

The sun struck down fiercely upon their backs and shimmered on the dust of the road.

"Ah, the heat! Let us go more slowly, John."

"No," replied the other, "it will be cooler higher up. Let us make haste and reach the shade of the woods, and beyond there will be a breeze blowing."

Suddenly as they walked David felt that they were not alone and, turning his head, saw a third person following a few paces behind them, an extremely tall man, wrapped in a black cloak. As David turned the man's eyes looked into his with a steady, unflinching gaze. The black-robed figure was only a short distance behind him, walking with a long, even stride, without sound, his cloak drawn up to his ears, covering his mouth and chin.

As David looked, he shivered; then, turning his head quickly, he walked rapidly on, urging his companion to hasten.

"But just now you were calling to me to go slower, and now you want to hurry."

"Yes; let us hurry—the heat!" And they passed on, the ardent sun beating on their backs.

As they went forward David turned over in his thoughts the strange sight he had seen behind them, that was behind them now, he felt certain, though not daring to look again, a shiver coursing the length of his spine at the thought of the muffled figure in that fierce heat. And John had he also seen it? Did he know what came swiftly, without sound, at their heels? He looked cautiously from the corner of his eye at his friend without turning his head even slightly. John plodded on, his eyes on the ground and his big shoes white with the dust, grumbling at the heat, his face dull and expressionless.

At length they reached the cooler air where the road climbed between the arching trees of the forest, and John halted to rest in the shadow. He was older than his friend and tired, more easily.

"Now," thought David, "he will look back and see." And he watched the other's face narrowly.

They sat on the edge of the road, their legs hanging down the bank. John's gaze wandered back down the long stretch over which they had come, and David waited.

But the old man only looked out from the shadow with a half smile of satisfaction that so much of the long journey was over, his simple countenance placid with the thought.

"How white the road is!" he said. "And not many travelers on it."

David in half question, still looking earnestly at his comrade's face.

"Not a creature in sight," answered John quietly. "We have the road to ourselves. Others are not such fools to come out in this sun!"

David, reassured by this, turned slowly and looked back. Just below, by the first tree, in full view, silent, motionless, stood the tall figure, a little nearer than before.

David leaped to his feet and ran along the steep road, stumbling, terrified. John saw nothing, and this creature so close, in plain view.

"Hurry, hurry!" he called back and ran on.

"What has come to you? Are you crazy?" cried the old man. "One can't pause to rest but you jump and run!"

"I—I am not—well. I want to get home," panted Dick. "We have yet far to go. We must not waste time resting."

"You are sick. Yes, you are pale. Your teeth chatter. We will stop at old Andrew's and get you something. It is this scorching day."

"Yes, yes, we will stop at old Andrew's. He will cure me. It is not far; only beyond the next turn where the trees end."

"And we can take the short way home from there, the path from the back of his house up 'The Rocks.'" Again they walked rapidly onward, the old man full of concern for his

friend, the young man looking straight ahead.

At the border of the forest the small brown house stood on the edge of old Andrew's scanty farmland, the poor, half barren land of these mountain farms. Beyond the new fields that stretched up gradually from the back of the house rose abruptly "The Rocks," a high cliff, reaching far along the side of the mountain, sheer, forbidding, its bald face crossed by a rough, narrow pathway. By using this steep way the journey to the cluster of houses above the cliff was much shorter than by following the gradual, winding ascent of the road.

The two friends turned in at old Andrew's little gate. At the door they were met by the farmer's wife, her sleeves rolled up to the elbows.

"Ah, John Martin and Dave! Back from the fair? Come in."

"Yes, Mary, on the way home. Where is Andrew? David here had a turn on the road coming along below and we want Andrew to mix him something. The sun was too strong for him, I think."

"Yes, yes. Andrew! Andrew!" She raised her voice and called into the house over her shoulder. "Come in, both of you! He is somewhere about. It is cool in the house at the shady side, and Dave can lie down there."

David cast one brief glance backward as he followed the others into the house. In the road just beyond the gate and looking over it stood the one that followed.

Old Andrew was held in high esteem among the mountain people as a half doctor, half wizard, with his knowledge of the use of roots and herbs. He brewed a muddy, pungent tea, which David drank, and Mary, the wife, placed extra plates at the table and insisted on the travelers taking supper.

"Let David rest," she said, "and if he is better after supper you can go home in the evening by a short cut. There will be a moon, or he may stay the night if not strong enough to go home."

So it was arranged. Old Andrew and John talked together of the simple, worn subjects of their rude lives—the poverty of the soil, the long season without rain, the many hardships that befall the farmer.

The wife plied David with questions about the town. "Was there a big crowd at the fair? And the weather—was it fine every day? Did you see the cows from the Duncan farm?" and so on. David answered absently, thinking of the waiting stranger outside the gate.

When the twilight fell, the young man felt able to go on and was anxious to reach his family, so the two men set out along the path through the rocky fields. As they reached the base of "The Rocks" and began the steep ascent the moon rose.

John led the way, stepping cautiously, calling back to the other to avoid the uncertain footholds.

But David, climbing after, thought of nothing but the somber shape that had waited outside and had followed close across the fields after them and which he felt climbed up and up behind him, step by step.

There was no sound except when at intervals a loose stone rolled down, dislodged by their feet. The night was beautiful. The broad surface of the cliff shore in the moonlight. Here and there along the edge of the path, where there was danger, rude railings had been placed to protect the traveler. These were silvered by the moon. At some places a rock jutting out cast below it a dense shadow amid the surrounding whiteness.

As they climbed David tried to force himself to turn and face the man in the black-cloak and question him, his name, his mission, why he followed, gairing steadily step by step, but he lacked courage. Once he had met that cold, steady gaze. He could not brave it again. He watched his comrade climb above him slowly. Slowly he climbed after and, glancing down, saw the edge of the black cloak blown upward against his legs.

He stopped and put his hands over his eyes. "Who are you?" he said in a low, broken voice. "Why do you follow, pressing nearer and nearer?"

And a voice answered at his ear, while the folds of the cloak, blown upward, flapped about him, "You shall know my name when you are at the end of your journey."

"No, now!" whispered David hoarsely. "Now, your name!"

"Farther on!" came the voice. "When you reach the next railing."

And they climbed on again in the moonlight. John had gone round a turn of the path out of sight. David advanced feebly, rising laboriously from step to step, pausing often. He

could feel the other pressing up behind him, ever nearer.

When they reached the railing above David stopped, with his hand upon it. "Now, your name?"

"Do you not know?" The moonlight fell with tender beauty over the broad valley below, upon the white road, upon the forest trees, upon the small brown house at the foot of the cliff. The black cloak floated about his head, before his eyes, coming between them and the fair picture. A hand fell upon his, grasping the railing.

"Your name! Your name!" David's hand closed firmly on the wooden rail, and he leaned heavily against it for support. An arm closed round him.

"I am so near—so near. Do you not know?"

There was a sharp sound of breaking wood as the rotten timber parted in two, and David fell outward, his struggling feet scraping along the rock. As he fell the folds of black swept round him, the arm embraced him more closely, and they went down together. And David knew that the one that followed was death.

Escaped Prisoners

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Easton, N.D., March 4.—Six prisoners broke jail Saturday night and in attempting their re-arrest deputy sheriff Thos. J. Thompson was shot dead. Louis Green, awaiting trial on the charge of murdering his mistress, fired the shot.

Opposition to Trusts

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Chicago, March 4.—A permanent organization has been affected of an \$80,000,000 glucose starch combination. The former competitive policy will be done away with and the probability is that the trade is placed on a firm basis.

Brothers Drowned

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Montgomery, Ala., March 4.—Captain Chas. A. Allen and brother, Thomas Allen, two prominent citizens, were drowned today.

Hi-Yu Blaze

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Lafayette, Ind., March 2.—Fire destroyed a quarter of a million dollar's worth of property here today.

STAMPEDE MYSTERY

Vivid Imagination the Cause of It

Enlund Followed Butler's Tracks to a Quartz Ledge the Latter Was Prospecting.

The mystery surrounding the stampede to Selkirk last week and the resumed strike on the south fork of the White river, has been cleared up and proves to have originated only in the fertile imagination of John Enlund. John Bonfield, who was one of the first to leave after the receipt of Enlund's telegram by George Butler, he getting away with a fast dog team Sunday evening a week ago, returned last Sunday evening. He and his party went up the river only as far as Selwyn, where Enlund was met on his return to Dawson, who informed them there was nothing in the supposed strike. At that time there was only one person ahead of Mr. Bonfield and he was mounted on a bike. On discovering the stampede to be a fake Mr. Bonfield sent his dogs ahead to notify the bike man there was no use going any further, he having broken his wheel and was proceeding on foot and was only about two hours in advance. The dogs failed to catch him, however, until he had arrived at the end of his journey and the primary cause of the stampede. It seems that Dick Butler has had some men prospecting a quartz ledge for some time, located back some distance from the river and about 20 miles below Selkirk. Butler had gone there to see how things were going and when met by Enlund he was in Selkirk buying some grub for his men. As he was about to leave with his cutter Enlund asked him if he could ride down the river with him. Butler replied that he had no room for him and besides he intended leaving the river a short distance below Selkirk. En-

lund fancied he saw an air of mystery about Butler's movements, imagined his men had made a big strike which he was endeavoring to keep secret and accordingly sent the wire to Dawson which precipitated the stampede here. As soon as he had done so he started out to follow Butler's tracks, which finally brought him up at the quartz ledge referred to and the stampede was off. On his return from Selwyn Mr. Bonfield met fully fifty persons who were headed for the big strike and they upon having matters explained to them sorrowfully turned back to town.

Demis Report

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Ottawa, March 4.—Prof. Prince of the fisheries department denies a statement attributed to him by the Victoria Colonist, that there has not been a satisfactory or energetic minister of fisheries since Sir Hibbert Tupper.

He Went Back

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Chicago, March 3.—Gerhardt Teerlinden has been returned from this place under extradition proceedings to Germany, to stand trial for the theft of 200,000 marks.

His Last Game

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Mount Ayer, Ind., March 3.—For the murder of Henry Holland over a game of crap last June Matt Hunter has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

Police Chief Shot.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Maitoon, Ill., March 4.—Chief of Police Lyons was shot last night while endeavoring to arrest a burglar.

Nor So, Mooshides

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Dillon, Mont., March 4.—Red Buck, a noted chief of the Benack Indians, committed suicide rather than go to jail ten days for drunkenness.

Cleveland Hunting Party.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 17.—Chas. Keidel, of Washington, secretary of the Back Bay Gunning Club, of which ex-President Cleveland is a guest, pass-

ed through Norfolk today on his way to Washington from the marshes. He said the Cleveland party killed 2,000 ducks and thirty geese last Friday, and that Mr. Cleveland did more than his share of the slaughter.

Referee Stopped Bout.

Buffalo, N.Y., Feb. 17.—The referee stopped the bout between Tom Coughig, of Dunkirk, and Curly Soppin, of Buffalo, before the International Athletic Club, at Fort Erie, tonight after thirty seconds' fighting in the eighteenth round, and gave a decision in favor of Coughig.

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

TRAVELERS

TO KOYUKUK

TAKE NOTICE

That the N. A. T. & T. Co. at Fort Yukon has a full stock of goods for outfitting at reasonable prices. Any shortages arising will be reported to their Circle City station.

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in slide matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best invest-

ment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp, LEW CRADEN.

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.

GOLD RUN NEWS NOTES

Second Pay Streak Is Located on 33

Used in Boilers Owing to Scarcity of Water—Cold Weather Experienced

Warrior, who is working on Gold Run, has discovered another pay streak immediately under old workings of last year and quite rich. For the past four days the temperature has ranged from zero to 38 below zero.

Coming to Dawson.

Magway, March 3.—The Amur arrived last night with the following passengers for Dawson: R. B. Andy, Captain Rant, C. D. McKay, D. Gilchrist, J. W. Groper, R. Gong, C. Asher, W. Jameson, S. G. Spence, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pagot, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones, Captain Pike, F. Day, R. J. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. T. Freeman, W. C. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. R. Reerorff, A. W. Scott, R. Dunlap, J. R. Howell, W. Dickinson, H. McAulay, J. R. Mahoney, C. Bell, A. L. McKay, J. Mahoney, R. Livingston, J. Briggs, W. Bostnar, T. G. Haddon, W. Barr, J. Frost and A. Laroes.

Hit for a Wonder

Petersburg, March 3.—Countess Tissa and M. Radovski, both members of the House of Representatives, fought a duel with swords today in which M. Radovski was severely wounded in the arm. The duel was the outcome of an exchange of vituperations in the Diet. The combatants refused to be reconciled after the fight.

Heavy Capital

Chicago, March 4.—Opposition to the Paper Trust, which now practically controls a business of \$200,000,000 per annum, is centered in a new Chicago company chartered in South Dakota and with a capital of \$10,000,000.

Another Outbreak

Washington, March 4.—There has been another revolutionary outbreak in Columbia near the capital and serious fighting in the neighborhood of Washington, where the government forces were driven by the revolutionists in the mountains with heavy loss.

Gardner Won.

Chicago, March 4.—Gus Gardner of Philadelphia bested McFadden of New York in the fifth round of what was a six-round go. McFadden was out in it at any stage.

Big Endowment.

Victoria, March 4.—The endowment of the Methodist College has reached \$100,000 with \$50,000 more coming in a few months, ensuring a fund of \$150,000.

Pool Tournament Entries.

New York, Feb. 17.—Judging from entries already received for the tournament, which begins at the Brooklyn, on Monday, there is every promise of a big sport. The tournament will

continue for two weeks. Among the entries are: William H. Clearwater, of Pennsylvania; Jerome H. Keogh, Buffalo; Grant Ely, New York; Patrick H. Walsh, New York; Irving Long, H. P. Stofft, W. E. McCune, Boston; John Daly, Chicago; William Wenrick, New York; Charles Weaton, W. W. Kirg, George F. Smith.

Rigid Examination

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, March 4.—The licensing committee of the London Jockey Club is examining a number of jockeys previous to deciding as to their licenses. The investigations include inquiry into the affairs of several prominent riders whose bank accounts are alleged to show profitable relations with the principals of the Liverpool bank frauds. It is understood that at least two of the most notable English riders will not appear on the turf during 1902. John Martin, American rider, received his license.

No Cheering News

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, March 4.—In the House of Commons the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that he had no information concerning the United States Steel Trust that could be usefully published. Answering questions regarding commercial relations of the Empire, the chancellor said he proposed to discuss the whole subject of preferential duties when the representatives of the self-governing colonies are in London at the time of the coronation.

Wants More Money.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Halifax, March 3.—Captain Bernier of North Pole fame, who has been in England to raise money for his proposed Arctic expedition, has returned to Canada. He obtained £15,000 but required £40,000 more. He is very confident of success of the undertaking.

Toronto Fire

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Toronto, March 3.—The Union Loan building was damaged by fire to the extent of \$60,000 this morning with insurance approximating \$35,000. Caretaker James Masters with his wife and aged father, who were sleeping in the building, narrowly escaped.

On Firm Basis

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Sydney, C. B., March 4.—The directors of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company are issuing additional stock to the amount of \$10,000,000, bringing the total issue of common stock up to \$25,000,000.

For New Trial.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Nashville, Tenn., March 4.—In the case of Dr. Orville S. Burnett, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Charlotte Nichol, the jury recommended 15 years imprisonment. A new trial has been applied for.

Unlucky Day

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Marshall, N. C., March 4.—Five lives were lost yesterday during a violent snow storm and two persons perished in the floods. The property loss is placed at from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

Big Incorporation

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Toronto, March 4.—The Algoma Tube Works Company, another Clergue industry, has been incorporated for \$30,000,000.

Foundry Burned

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Cleveland, Ohio, March 4.—The foundry of the Gladher Brass Company burned today with a loss of \$50,000.

National Holiday

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Ottawa, March 4.—June 26th, the date for the coronation will be made a national holiday.

Stores Burned

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Winnipeg, March 4.—The H. B. Co.'s stores at Shoal Lake were burned Sunday.

Mayor of Quebec.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Quebec, March 4.—Hon. S. N. Parent, premier of the province, has been re-elected mayor of this city.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

HIS HONOR THE MAYOR

Entertains Aldermen at Dinner

Dawson's Municipal Head a First-class Host—An Informal and Pleasant Affair.

The dinner to the aldermen given last night by Mayor Macaulay at his residence was quite an elaborate affair, much more so, in fact than was expected. The appearance of the tables were such as one might take for granted only in the palatial residences of the east, and esconed in the room adjoining was Fremuth's orchestra, which played soft music at intervals during the repast. It led one of the aldermen to remark, and all the other aldermen to agree with him, how fortunate Dawson was in the selection of its first mayor; that the election had resulted in the selection of the one best qualified to tender the hospitalities of the city to distinguished visitors.

Those present were president of the board of aldermen J. F. Macdonald, Aldermen Murphy, Adair, Vachon and Notquay, and city solicitor Donaghy and Mr. A. I. Macfarlane. There were few formal toasts, in fact the only ones to be so characterized was the health of the mayor by the president of the board of aldermen, and the health of Mrs. Macaulay, proposed by Mr. Macfarlane. This was at the close of the entertainment, which up to that time had been informal in its procedure and the principal topics of conversation had run almost entirely on civic affairs.

Only Two.

The White Pass stage which went out this morning had only two passengers, E. J. Fitzpatrick and Al. Robinson, the Vancouver tailor, who comes in here every year and without adding a cent to the revenues of the city takes back with him enough orders to keep a first-class tailoring establishment running in this city. If Mayor Macaulay's ideas are carried out Mr. Robinson will contribute to his next trip.

The stage that came in last night brought nine sacks of mail and the following passengers: Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Seacore, the latter a bride; Mr. and Mrs. Sylterig, Con Short, I. C. Troughton, W. Macdonald, O. Ericson and W. Stockwell.

A Daring Act.

Acting-Commissioner Newlands proved this morning that he is not a man tied to red tape procedure. It was only yesterday afternoon that it was brought to his attention by Magistrate Macaulay that there were no accommodations provided in the police court for reporters, and this morning the reporters found a baize covered desk specially erected for them in what was raised off as the jury box but had never been ruled as such. Even to spend so few dollars as this accommodation necessitated without retarding the matter to Ottawa shows great courage on the part of Mr. Newlands, and his kindness is thoroughly appreciated by all the Dawson newspapers.

Reported Big Deal.

One of the biggest mining deals now under way and possibly by this time completed, has reference to the transfer of no one seems to know exactly how many claims on Gold Run. This is the deal which Messrs. Chute & Wills have been working at for some time, and an idea of the size of it may be formed from that of the consideration, which is five million dollars. It is known that the company not only owns many claims on Gold Run, but that it has been paying big prices for the control of others. This morning it was rumored about town that the big deal had gone through, but none of the parties interested could be got to say a word on the subject.

Jim Jeffries Ill.

New York, Feb. 17.—James J. Jeffries is sick of the grippe at a hotel in this city. His physician said today that the pugilist was in a fair condition and was getting along nicely.

Old Times at Calgary.

The Old Timers' dinner, which took place at Calgary recently, was the first annual banquet of the society. Only those who came to the west in '83 or previous to that date were eligible to attend the spread. It was

got to rubbering at Halifax to the danger of his neck, there have been several additions to the population that will not appear in the last census-returns. Notable among these is the case of a son born to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mogridge on March 1st.

Promising Quartz.

"Bennett & Payne are doing a lot of work on their quartz property on No. 35, left limit of Gold Run," said Peter Hartle this morning. "They are turning out some of the finest free milling ore you ever saw, with free gold in it that you can rub out with your fingers. They struck what you may call a blarket vein, but now they are running down a shaft and have every indication of having met with a true fissure vein between walls of schist and slate. When I was there Monday they had a lot of men at work and were feeling very well satisfied with the outlook."

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

Regina Hotel...

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

HICKS & THOMPSON..

PROPRIETORS
FLANNERY HOTEL
First Class Accommodations
Warm, Comfortable and Firely Furnished Rooms. Wholesome, Well Cooked Meals.
BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH.
Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE
HUNKER AND DOMINION
Freighting to All Creeks.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.
FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Dome. 9 a. m.
FOR GRAND FORKS. 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR 33 BELOW LOWER DOMINION Chase's Roadhouse via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m.
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included.Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE, N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

got to rubbering at Halifax to the danger of his neck, there have been several additions to the population that will not appear in the last census-returns. Notable among these is the case of a son born to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mogridge on March 1st.

THEY ARE GOOD.

You will say so after trying them. Beef Croquettes. Can be procured nowhere in Dawson but at The Family Grocery, F. S. Dunham, proprietor, corner 2nd Avenue and Albert street.

Electric Power.....

Most Economical, Efficient and Convenient.
Dawson Electric Light and Power Co.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.
W.M. THORNBUK—Barrister, Solicitor, Adm. Officer, Notary Public, Commissioner. Proctor of the Admiralty Court. Office, Bank Building, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 863.
J. J. O'NEIL...
MINING EXPERT
Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.
Address, - General Delivery, Dawson
EMIL STAUF
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER
Agent for Harper & Ladue - ownable Co. Harper's Addition, Morley's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.
Collections Promptly Attended to Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.
Gold Best Bought and Sold. N. C. Office Bldg. Kiag 5
BAY CITY MARKET...
Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.
CHAS. BOSSUYT - Prop.
King St., Opp. N. C. Co.
Signs and Wall Paper
ANDERSON BROS...
SECOND AVE.

Regina Hotel...

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

HICKS & THOMPSON..

PROPRIETORS
FLANNERY HOTEL
First Class Accommodations
Warm, Comfortable and Firely Furnished Rooms. Wholesome, Well Cooked Meals.
BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH.
Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE
HUNKER AND DOMINION
Freighting to All Creeks.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.
FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Dome. 9 a. m.
FOR GRAND FORKS. 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR 33 BELOW LOWER DOMINION Chase's Roadhouse via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m.
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included.Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE, N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.



Did It Catch Your Eye?

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

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

How Are You Fixed

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

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow's Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printery

PLEADED NOT GUILTY

Brophy and Harris Are Arraigned

Both Will Be Tried Next Tuesday, Brophy Electing a Jury Trial.

Wm. Brophy and likewise Harris, said to be an accomplice in the Dominion robbery, were brought before Mr. Justice Dugas this morning for arraignment and election. The pair was escorted from the guard room by three policemen under charge of Corporal Piper, Brophy having his hands manacled. Both sat in the prisoner's box with an officer between them while the charges were being read. Brophy looked pale, walked with an apparent effort and as he mounted the steps leading into the box he was assisted by one of the guards. When told to stand up while being arraigned he did so, looking his lordship squarely in the face during the reading of the charge. Otherwise he paid but little interest to the morbidly curious crowd that had collected to see him brought into court. The charge read to Brophy was that on November 15, while armed with an offensive weapon in company with one Tomerlin, also armed likewise, he did enter the Dominion saloon and rob John Turner of certain nuggets, gold dust and money. At the conclusion of the charge his lordship asked the prisoner if he was guilty or not guilty. The answer was evaded, Brophy replying that he was a much abused man and was not strong enough at present to stand the fatigue of a trial, his voice betraying a tremor due to either weakness or suppressed excitement. "Guilty or not guilty," reiterated his lordship.

"Not guilty," he replied, faintly. He was then informed that he had the privilege of electing whether he should be tried by the judge and the jury or by the judge alone, his lordship asking him which he preferred. Again did Brophy ask for delay, saying that while he had been able to attend the preliminary hearing he did not feel equal to a prolonged siege in court now, as his case would possibly be one of considerable length. His lordship insisted that he could not prolong his election indefinitely, and that he must choose either one or the other, adding that he would not be forced into court when physically unable to appear. Crown Prosecutor Congdon volunteered the information that the police surgeon had stated the prisoner was able to attend his trial and that he on the part of the crown was ready to proceed at any time, though it seemed Mr. Hagel, counsel for the defense, was anxious for the delay. An early trial was asked for by reason of the expense of maintaining the witnesses needed and upon Brophy electing to be tried by a jury his case was fixed for next Tuesday morning, March 11, at 10 o'clock. Harris came up next for arraignment, his charge being that of abetting the crime committed by Tomerlin and Brophy.

In reply to the charge he pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by the judge alone. When asked how soon he would be ready for trial Attorney J. P. Smith, his counsel, stated he was ready to go on at once. This the crown prosecutor objected to, saying that he wished the Brophy trial to precede that of Harris. It was finally arranged that his case should be heard on Tuesday next, immediately after that of Brophy. The jury for the Brophy case will be summoned tomorrow.

Ice Voyagers

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, March 5. — The Baldwin Ziegler Arctic expedition arrived at Franz Joseph Land all well Aug. 17 last, after trying experiences. They proposed to winter there, then proceeding northward until stopped by ice, when the intention is to leave the steamer and make a dash for the pole. Baldwin hoped to get by steamer 83 degrees north.

Off for Peel River.

Another stampede is in the air, and this time it will possibly record the first stampede that has been made to the tributaries of the Peel river. Five men start out tomorrow morning, but to just what locality they are averse to saying, beyond the fact that it is within two hundred and sixty miles of the city. Two of these have already got in their supplies for

the summer and the others were buying their outfits this afternoon. As the men are able miners and intelligent fellows, probably nothing more will be heard of the matter until they return to record. It is believed, however, that good ground has already been struck, and that they will work there all summer. At any rate they are buying supplies on a more liberal scale than a mere prospecting trip would warrant.

For Imperial Defence

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, March 5. — The British war office proposes to provide for Imperial defense three army corps in India, two in South Africa, two in Australia, one in New Zealand and four in Canada. These, in addition to six British corps, would constitute a force for Imperial defense little inferior in numbers to the legions of the continental powers.

Lincoln's Letter

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, March 5.—An autograph letter of Abraham Lincoln, written shortly before his assassination, was found in a Broadway, New York, garbage barrel. It is a pathetic and sincere message of sympathy to a Mrs. Bixby of Boston, whose five sons were killed in the war.

ACTIVITY ON GOLD RUN

Peter Hartle Tells What Is Being Done

Great Preparations for Summer Work—Many Large Dumps Being Made.

Peter Hartle, who lives on No. 35, Gold Run, is in town for the first time this winter. He comes in to buy machinery, and a lot of it. He has a gang of men working No. 39, Gold Run, and is very much encouraged with the outlook. He says there is a great deal of activity on that creek, but most of it is preparing for summer work, and that the result of this will surprise a good many people. Robertson is doing a good deal of work on No. 34, and on No. 41 a lot of men are getting out a dump. 34a is being worked on a lay, and on 31 the men are just starting in. Chute & Wills have as many as eighty men at work on their claims, and their dumps are looking fine. They are driving a tunnel right through the pay streak twelve feet wide, timbering it throughout; and they are also running crosscuts from this tunnel every twelve feet and timbering those.

Down to Nos. 6 and 7, and to 12 and 13, there is a good deal of preparatory work being done, and Gold Run will be as busy and probably as big a payer as any creek in the district the coming summer, in the opinion of Mr. Hartle.

In Heathen Lands

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Belgrade, March 5. — An extraordinary attempt to start a revolution was made this morning at the frontier town of Shabats, fifty-six miles west of Belgrade, by a raid under the leadership of Alvanties, relative of Prince Karageorgevich, pretender to the Serbian throne. The result was that Alvanties was killed and his followers arrested.

Under Foreign Flag

Special to the Daily Nugget.
St. Paul, March 5.—It is reported it is the intention of the Great Northern to place its two large steamers now building, the largest carriers in the world, under a foreign flag, owing to the alleged ground that American laws provide inadequate protection to ship owners.

As Private Citizens

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, March 5. — Wolmarus and Wessels, the Boer delegates, were received as private citizens by Secretary Hay today.

Probably Need It.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Constantinople, March 5.—All Turkey is in a ferment over the arrest and imprisonment of many leading dignitaries.

HUNTERS RETURN

And Report Poor Success for Winter

No Game on Headwaters of the Klondike or Peel Rivers—No Theory for Scarcity.

Several hunters for the market are now in town and they are not particularly happy as to the result of their winter's work. They have had various difficulties to contend with, they say. In the first place the game was scarcer than last winter and in the second the market was not good owing to the amount of beef on hand.

Last year, they say, there was any amount of caribou and it had a ready sale. This year there is a ready sale for caribou but that is simply because of its relative scarcity. It is the latter point that has brought the Peel river Indians to the verge of starvation.

The Indians came down this year as in former years to the headwater of the Klondike, to meet the herds of caribou when they come down from the high regions in the depth of winter. This winter the caribou did not come, and the Indians are too lazy to hunt moose except when they are pushed to it by absolute hunger. Even when caribou is plentiful the Indian always has a feast and a famine. When he has enough game for his immediate wants he ceases to hunt. Therefore, if he fails to meet with game the next time he goes out his family have to undergo starvation.

The Peel river Indians who were relieved by the police said their dogs had been fed only once in two weeks. When meat is plentiful the dogs get the finest steaks; in fact that is not the part the Indian has a partiality for, and he wonders at the lack of taste of the white man. When an Indian takes a moose he carries away with him the first stomach of the animal, filled as it is with half digested willow twigs. This he roasts as a whole, the twigs forming an all ready prepared stuffing. After this testimony, given by the leading hunter of the Klondike this morning, will any Scotchman claim for his forefathers the invention of "haggis?"

What has become of the caribou this year the hunters are unable to offer any watertight theory. They simply say they did not come down from the heights to their customary feeding places this year, but why is to them inexplicable. The Indians are also unable to offer any reason for it. They prefer caribou because it is less trouble to hunt and less trouble to handle. But this year they have had to hunt moose, and that has not been too plentiful.

Two hunters who went up the Klondike before the freeze up and have been hunting all winter took in all twenty-two moose; two others took seven moose and eight caribou; and they claim that at this rate they did not earn ordinary wages, especially when they found the market dead against them. Moose only fetched from eighteen to twenty cents, and caribou from twenty to twenty-five.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel.—Mr. Leak and wife, 31 Eldorado; Thos. McMullen and wife, Stockade Hotel; John A. Moe, 24b Bonanza; Phil Burns, Hunker.
Hotel Flannery.—A. H. Turnbull, Hunker; R. C. Ross, 6 below, Bonanza; G. C. Stabberfield, 6 below, Bonanza; Dan Barry, Hunker; E. J. Carson, Hunker; Albert Heymann, Grand Forks; P. J. Martin, Indian River; D. A. Cunningham, Last Chance; R. Whiteson, Bonanza; Bill Aderts, Seattle, Wash.; George Niles, 12 Gold Run; Thos. J. Kearney, Grand Forks; R. Craig, Dawson; A. Baird, Sulphur; O. Erickson, Seattle; V. Stockwell, Seattle; S. Mathewson, Sulphur; Walter McDonald, Seattle; N. Jerry, Hunker; M. G. Manson, Sulphur; D. Q. McGregor, Last Chance; J. R. Smith, San Francisco.

With the Pope

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Rome, March 4.—Pope Leo today received in audience Manager J. M. Farley, coadjutor bishop of New York.

For Sunny California.

Mr. E. J. Fitzpatrick, for nearly three years a member of the Nugget staff, left on the White Pass stage this morning for the outside, intending to join his family in California.

Fitz, as he was familiarly known, was one of the most popular men about town the city possesses, and leaves here a host of friends who wish him well in anything he may undertake. His departure is presumed to be permanent, though about the Zero Club pools are being made upon his return before the first of August.

Afternoon Fire.

A fire at the Copping house near the upper end of King street caused the department to make a hurried run at about 3:15 o'clock this afternoon. The fire was extinguished, doing but nominal damage. In an effort to jump on the chemical sled at the corner of Third avenue and King street, Constable Scofield, was violently thrown on the street, skating some distance on his face and doing away with the necessity of a shave for several days by leaving particles of skin to mark the course taken.

Off for Koyukuk.

Three dog teams started for the Koyukuk this morning, one of them, with five fine dogs, being handled by Fred Jansa, for some time employed as an expert photographer by Larss & Ducloss. Fred declares that he will be the first in. He takes with him a complete photographic outfit, and the Nugget hopes to reproduce some of his pictures during the coming summer.

HAVE BEEN RATIFIED

Rules of Gold Commissioner's Court.

Those Made by the Justice and Mr. Senkler Approved by the Governor.

There was received this morning by the acting commissioner an order-in-council direct from Ottawa ratifying the rules and regulations promulgated some time ago by Mr. Justice Dugas, Mr. Justice Craig and Gold Commissioner Senkler governing the hearing and decision of disputes in relation to mining lands in the Yukon territory. An ordinance provides that the judges or any two of them of which the gold commissioner shall be one, may make general rules, not inconsistent with the ordinance, regulating the practice and procedure of such cases as come within the previously mentioned head, but it is required that such rules be laid before the governor general in council for his approval as soon as possible after their making. Upon such authority a complete set of rules governing proceedings in the gold commissioner's court and also in cases taken up before the court of appeals was prepared, together with a schedule of fees, etc., of which the ratification has just been received. The letter under date of February 11 bears the signature of P. G. Keyes, secretary of the department of the interior and says: "Whereas certain rules and regulations have been prepared and submitted and the governor general in council is pleased to approve and does approve of such rules and regulations made by Justice Dugas, Justice Craig and Gold Commissioner Senkler."

Will Crush Ore.

The Ladue stamp mill will be running tomorrow, on a few tons of quartz that is supposed to have value. The improvements to the mill still continue and a few more runs will make it the most complete and absolutely reliable stamp mill that can be set up anywhere.

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

NEW GOODS!

We Have Just Received a Full Line of Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Supplies, Etc.

JOHN McDONALD
FIRST AVE., Opp. S-Y. T. Dock

A NEW CIGAR!

CUBAN HAND MADE

SUING FOR RECOVERY

Certificate of Deposit Was Cashed.

Payment Afterward Stopped On the Ground It Was Not Negotiable.

In the territorial court this morning following the arraignment of a couple of prisoners, the case of Rosenthal vs. Conlon came on for trial. The action is to recover the sum of \$325, the value of a certificate of deposit given the defendant by the Bank of British North America which the plaintiff had cashed, payment of it by the bank having subsequently been stopped. It came out in evidence that the certificate had fallen into the hotel at the Forks formerly operated by Philip M. Julian. Rosenthal had a mortgage on Julian's place of business which he was compelled to foreclose. When he did so Julian requested the plaintiff to cash the certificate in question, which had come into his possession during the regular course of business, saying that he did not have enough cash on hand to settle with his labor. Upon ascertaining the certificate was good and would be paid by the bank upon presentation, the full cash value was exchanged for

it, the slip bearing the indorsement of Edward Conlon, in whose name it was made out. Subsequently, as stated, payment of the certificate was stopped. The defense of Conlon is that when he first parted company with his certificate it was while he was under the influence of liquor and that much of the money he obtained from the paper was spent in gambling. He also claims the paper was not negotiable. During the progress of the case many points were brought up and there was much argument indicated by counsel, one being upon the possibility of evidence received on the telephone, it being held by counsel for defense that it was impossible to swear who was talking from the other end of the line, those engaged in the conversation being unable to see each other. The plaintiff endeavored to prove he had taken all reasonable precaution in protecting himself when he had purchased the certificate and that though such certificate may be indorsed "not negotiable," yet they can be and are purchased with safety every day, making such action possible. His lordship reserved his decision. The case of Howe vs. Greenhill came down for trial tomorrow.

Foxy Smugglers

Special to the Daily Nugget.
New York, March 5. — Smugglers are working a new line on detection at New York. Stories are sent from Belgium, jewels saved from confiscation in America by identification of property.

If your clothes need pressing, ironing or repairing see R. L. Taylor, The Tailor, at Hirschberg's.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Never Satisfied

That's what our competitors say about us. That may be a fact BUT if low prices (which our competitors cannot meet) and high grade goods are an inducement, we want your trade.

TOMORROW WE ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU A FURTHER REDUCTION

Which will make the Combine writhe in despair. For further particulars watch this space tomorrow.

C. I. K. GROCERY

L. R. RADCLIFFE, WHOLESALE COMMISSION. CASH IS KING. PHONE 100.

TIME GOES BACK

But We go Ahead With Our Discount Sales. This Month We Offer the FINEST ASSORTED STOCK OF UNDERWEAR in the City at a Discount of 20 Per Cent.

Dolge's Felts
At \$5.00

Macaulay Bros.
FIRST AVENUE

DAWSON HARDWARE CO.
Second Ave., Phone 36

Pan-American Wheel Barrow
Wood Frams, Steel Tires.
Steam Fittings, Etc.

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

KING HENRY
FOURTH
N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

Just Arrived Over the Sea.
Finest in the Land.
\$125. per 1000

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY