

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 70

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

LIBERAL CARNEGIE

Donates \$5,000,000 for Infirm, Superannuated and Disabled Employees

MOST GENEROUS ACT IN HISTORY.

Fifteen Thousand People Attend Harrison's Funeral.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY THERE.

F. H. Flagg Appointed Deputy Revenue Collector for Entire Alaska District—Reported for Duty.

Pittsburg, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Andrew Carnegie donated \$5,000,000 for superannuated and disabled employees of the Carnegie Company at the time he retired, but the news has only now been made public.

This gift in no way interferes with the saving of funds of employees which he established some years ago and which now amounts to over \$2,000,000 and on

which the company pays six per cent interest and loans money to the workmen to build houses.

Carnegie's last gift is the most noble ever made and is without counterpart in the history of the world.

Harrison's Funeral.

Indianapolis, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Fifteen thousand people from outside the city attended the funeral of ex-President Benjamin Harrison held here today. President McKinley, several members of the cabinet and many senators, congressmen and diplomats were in attendance.

New Alaskan Collector.

Seattle, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—F. H. Flagg has been appointed deputy revenue collector for the entire district of Alaska. He left today for Valdez, Nome, St. Michael and Circle City.

TO COLLECT TAXES

Steps Will be Taken to That End at Once.

The matter of adopting a system of local taxation which has been a theme of discussion with the Yukon council for nearly a year past has at length been settled by the adoption of the original plan and, in accordance with a resolution made last night the work of collecting taxes will be proceeded with immediately.

There are less than a dozen petitions on the matter of excessive valuation and to consider these a special meeting of the council as a board of revision will be held next Monday night, an ordinance having last night been passed reopening the court of revision until April 1st.

As an inducement to property owners to be prompt in making payments of the amounts assessed against them a discount of 10 per cent will be allowed on all amounts paid prior to May 1st. From May 1st until July 1st the full face of the amounts must be paid and after July 1st interest at the rate of 5 per cent will be charged.

Mr. Wilson thought the entire district should be taxed and not Dawson alone. Commissioner Ogilvie informed him that as the money collected would all be spent in Dawson, it was but proper that Dawson alone be taxed, and Mr. Wilson said "I see!"

Mr. Dugas expressed regret that the White Pass Ry. Co. could not be included in the list of Dawson's assessable property for the reason he said that any transportation company that makes a million dollars profit on handling 35,000 tons or less of freight should be heavily assessed. "Transportation companies," said the judge, "are choking the life out of the country." In this connection the transportation committee, Messrs. Ogilvie, Wilson and Prudhomme, was instructed to call upon the local agent of the railroad company and ask for information relative to the volume of business done by it.

The object of the board of revision in reopening its council is not that new petitions objecting to assessments may be registered, but that the few which were before the board and not considered when the council closed on the 20th of last August may be given consideration.

Chechako unfrozen eggs at Mecker's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SEVEN DOLLARS

Will Be Allowed Steamers on Seattle-Dawson Freight.

Skagway, March 22.—While the parties to the agreement decline to make a full statement, it is understood that the White Pass & Yukon Route has agreed to allow steamers from lower points to Skagway \$7 per ton on freight. This rate will apply to all Sound and British Columbia points. Passenger rates by the new schedule are the same as last year, while freight rates have been slightly increased.

Played in Luck.

Vancouver, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Coolgardie Smith made a clean up here of \$5000 at black jack on the 13th.

Old Editor Dead.

Boston, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Patrick Donahue, editor of the Pilot, is dead at the age of 90 years.

ROYALTY REDUCED

According to a Report Received Today.

The Alaska Exploration Company received this morning a telegram which contained the long-expected intelligence that the royalty has been reduced to five per cent. The telegram came from the Ottawa representative of the company and reads as follows:

"Promised reduction has been made. Royalty now five per cent."

Commissioner Ogilvie was seen respecting the wire and while no official advice concerning the matter has been received, he expressed himself as being of the opinion that the information is correct.

ROYALTY QUESTION

Again Propounded by Mr. Wilson Last Night.

Some old poo-bah away back in the B. C. (not British Columbia) days was annoyed by an old woman who frequently called upon him for a concession of some sort or other. Finally one day he put his thumbs up in the arm holes of his vest, threw out his chest and said: "Although I fear not God, neither regard I man, yet will I grant this woman her request lest by her oft coming she weary me."

It may be that Councilman Wilson thinks the same line of besieging will work at Ottawa in regard to the matter of the reduction of the royalty, for last night he again made inquiry as to whether or not anything from Ottawa had been received regarding it and was informed by Mr. Ogilvie that nothing had come up to last night but as a mail was then due it was possible some order might come at any time.

Mr. Wilson said the miners look to himself and Mr. Prudhomme to have the royalty reduced for them and Mr. Dugas thought the miners should look upon the whole council as their friends in view of the fact that the appointed members of it had always done their best to advance the interests of the miners. Mr. Wilson moved that the commissioner be instructed to telegraph to Ottawa and ask if the royalty is to be removed or reduced before the coming cleanup. Mr. Prudhomme seconded the motion which was discussed at considerable length. Mr. Ogilvie wished it understood that he is as desirous as anyone to have the royalty removed or very materially reduced, but on two former occasions the council had wired to Ottawa regarding the matter and no reply had been deigned; he thought it undignified in

the council to persist in wiring inquiries when no answer is made to them. Judge Dugas, Mr. Senkler and Major Wood spoke in the same line on the question. "However," said Mr. Wilson, "I will insist on my motion." Judge Dugas interposed with an amendment that in view of the memorial sent and as yet unanswered, action in the matter be deferred for the present.

The amendment was put and carried, the vote being yeas—Dugas, Senkler, Wood; noes—Wilson, Prudhomme.

Mr. Ogilvie stated that if the miners would petition him to wire Ottawa regarding royalty he would gladly do so, believing that going from them it would be much more effective than going from the council.

Mr. Prudhomme then acted on a sudden inspiration and, in the name of the miners of the Yukon territory, moved that Mr. Ogilvie be instructed to wire in their behalf. Mr. Ogilvie thought he would prefer instructions direct from the miners and Mr. Prudhomme accepted the decree and stated that a meeting of representative miners would probably be held in the near future to take the desired action.

SIGNS WILL REMAIN

Until a New Ordinance Governing Them is Drawn.

In Biblical lore we read of "A wicked and perverse generation seeking after a sign," not of "Gold dust bought," or of "Ketchum & Skinem, attorneys-at-law." "But no sign shall be given them except of the Prophet Jonah." All of which has nothing to do with the signs and wonders which beset First avenue and which are nothing to do with the signs which at the meeting of the council a week ago Judge Dugas introduced an ordinance to abate.

Last night Attorney McCaul, in behalf of himself and other sign owners on First avenue, appeared before the Yukon council and made a strong and logical plea for a modification of the ordinance. He stated that in view of the fact that the buildings in Dawson are not numbered, it is next to impossible, in the absence of overhanging signs to locate a doctor, lawyer, dentist, jeweler or saloon's location. Mr. McCaul did not believe a sign should be as big as a church debt or anything like that, but that signs not over two or two and one-half feet square, being so as to not be a public menace, should be permitted; that Dawson should not effect the effectiveness of back east cities as people are not in Dawson for effects purposes. He respectfully asked in behalf of the public welfare that the ordinance be so amended as to permit of respectable sized signs being allowed to continue to indicate the locations of their owners.

Major Wood said that many delegations had visited him since the ordinance was introduced protesting against its enforcement.

After considerable discussion it was decided to allow the matter to remain in statu quo until the ordinance can be amended.

Mr. M. L. Foley, late manager of the Yukon-Stewart Pioneer Lumber Co. is just recovering from a very severe illness at the Good Samaritan hospital, where he has been confined for the past ten days. He hopes to be around again shortly.

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Young veal at Denver Market.

Fresh cabbage at Mecker's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

MANY FIRES.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Co.'s Plant at St. Louis Burned

BISMARCK, MO., ALSO CREMATED

Minook, Illinois, 10 Miles From Joliet, in Ashes.

AN UNCLE TOM'S CABIN CO.

Sleeping Car With 4 People, Donkey and Bloodhounds Burned at Missoula, Montana.

St. Louis, March 18, via Skagway, March 22.—Fire last night which started in the Anheuser-Busch Brewing plant has already destroyed 12 large blocks and is not yet under control, but is thought soon will be. The estimated damage at this writing is over half a million dollars.

A telegram from Bismarck, Mo., 75 miles from here, said half the town was destroyed by fire which was still raging. As the telegraph office there was later burned it is feared the whole town has been destroyed. The population was about 750.

Another Town Burned.

Joliet, Ill., March 18, via Skagway, March 22.—Minook, a town of 600 people, ten miles from here, is on fire and as there is no means for fighting it except by buckets, the place will doubtless be entirely consumed.

Roasted Alive.

Missoula, Mont., March 18, via Skagway, March 22.—The special car of an Uncle Tom's Cabin company was burned on a sidetrack here last night. The fire broke out in the sleeping department and three musicians and the cook were burned to a cinder. The donkey and blood hounds were also burned.

Water Flowing.

The Klondike river is now in process of breaking. At the bridge this morning the water from below has eaten through the ice and is now overflowing in many places. This overflow has occurred for the past week and has frozen at night, leaving in the morning a clean sheet of ice from the bridge to the point where the Klondike empties into the Yukon. Teams cannot cross the river with safety from now on at any place below the store of French & Carroll and the toll bridge, is now being used for foot passengers.

Fortunately the collector of the usual 25 cent piece has not made an appearance on the bridge as yet and the inhabitants of Klondike City can walk dry shod across the river.

All creek orders at Dawson prices only. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists. 623 Round steak 50c at F. O. Market.

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes
Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes
Spring Clothing
Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

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

Orr & Tukey..
FREIGHTERS
DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.
Office - A. C. Co. Building.

SEE
H. H. Honnen
FOR
Freighting
PHONE 6 IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY
OFFICE, A. C. BUILDING.

SHERWIN WILLIAMS' PAINTS
THE ONLY READY MIXED.
We also have a full line of Painter's Brushes.
Boiled Oil and White Lead.
HARNESS MADE AND REPAIRED.
McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO.

Wholesale - **A. M. CO.** - Retail -
JOBGING STOCKS
In Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Shoes and Rubbers.
New Ready For Inspection.
ASSORTMENT LARGE. PRICES SMALL.
AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
For month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
For month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

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

LETTERS
And Small Packages Can be Sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1901.

CHEERING NEWS.

The cheering news has come ticking over the wire that the royalty has been reduced to five per cent. The information is not confirmed officially as yet, but it is anticipated that such will prove to be the case within a very short time.

It will not be forgotten that definite assurance was given from the interior department last fall that before the arrival of the cleanup this spring the royalty would either be entirely removed or in any event materially reduced. Since that time a memorial bearing the signatures of all the members of the Yukon council has been forwarded to Ottawa, in which document the necessity of reducing the royalty was most strongly urged.

The Nugget is of the opinion that the unofficial news which is published today will be fully authenticated by receipt of orders from Ottawa within a very short time.

It has been pretty thoroughly demonstrated in the past that any concessions, in requesting which, the people of the territory are practically a unit, will be granted from Ottawa without much opposition.

There can be no doubt in the interior department as to the sentiment of the public in this territory with respect to the royalty. We do not believe that in the entire territory ten men could be found who would place themselves on record as being favorable to the royalty as imposed at the present time.

Abolishment or reduction of the royalty has been advocated by every newspaper in Dawson, by all officials who have expressed their opinion on the matter and by every miner, merchant or professional man whose views have been given publication. The royalty has been a fruitful theme for discussion for three years, and there is nothing that can possibly be said on the subject that has not already been said time and time again.

The government at Ottawa knows what is thought about the matter so far as this territory is concerned, and for that reason we express the opinion that the report published elsewhere in this paper will receive official confirmation in the near future.

If every quartz location that has been recorded within the last year develops into a quartz mine, Dawson will be a city of 25,000 inhabitants with two years. That troublesome "if" is quite likely, however, to stand in the way of a realization of this hope. Meanwhile, the outlook for placer mining is so good that quartz or no quartz, Dawson will be the center of a flourishing mining community for a long time to come.

Steamboat competition on the Seattle-Skagway run will be stronger than ever during the coming summer. We wish the same thing were true of traffic between Skagway and Dawson.

The Board of Trade is taking practical steps toward organization on the same lines as are ordinarily pursued by similar organizations elsewhere. We hope to see a re-awakened interest in

the board which is capable of accomplishing much work of benefit to the community.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has appropriated \$5,000,000 of his fortune for the benefit of the employes of his company. It will now be due from so-called friends of the laboring man to suggest the deep, dark, villainous motive which is behind Mr. Carnegie's latest act.

The man who had been wise enough to buy up all the gambling paraphernalia in Dawson last Saturday night would have been able to turn a comfortable little sum inside of forty-eight hours. What an opportunity—and no one profited by it.

Yesterday the News announced that it is a "dignified, reliable" journal. This is the only real, genuine piece of humor we ever saw in the columns of our amateur neighbor.

All taxes which are paid before the first day of May are discounted ten per cent. Everybody look pleasant now and prepare to pay.

And still the sour doughs continue to return.

N. A. T. & Co.'s Coal Mines.
Chas. Daseking, foreman of the N. A. T. & Co.'s coal mine at Cliff creek, 10 miles below Portymile made Dawson a business visit yesterday. In speaking of the mines to a Nugget reporter Mr. Daseking said:

"During the winter work was discontinued, but we have started up again and are getting out lots of coal. Twenty men are now at work and the force will soon be increased. Three tunnels are being worked. In the lower one we have a 12-foot vein but the other two are a little smaller. As we get farther in the coal is of much better quality, being of a more solid formation. We have in operation a three-foot gauge locomotive with 20 cars hauling the coal from the mines to the river a distance of two miles. This is the first and only locomotive which has yet tooted a whistle on the Yukon. It was brought in 1898 and was in operation last winter and summer."

Mr. Daseking left on his return this morning.

Yukon Prices Restored.

It will probably be of interest to many people in this city, especially to those who have been following the trend of affairs in connection with the war which the larger trading companies in the Yukon are waging against the small shopkeepers, that the former who make large shipments of merchandise to the Klondike via St. Michael and the Yukon river have issued orders to their Dawson agents that prices are to be at once restored. This action (which was expected) on the part of the large traders, does away with all existing difficulties and places shippers via the White Pass & Yukon Route upon an equal footing with shippers consigning goods in large quantities to Dawson via St. Michael and the lower Yukon river.

It had been feared for some time by the transportation companies doing business with the Klondike by way of Lynn canal that the action of the big traders shipping by the all river route in cutting prices of staples in the north might have a baneful effect upon the business of the smaller merchants and finally result in great falling off of the northern transportation trade. To guard against this, pressure was brought to bear on the big dealers and while for some time past they have shown signs of yielding it was not till today that notices were sent out stating that orders had been issued to the agents of the large companies trading at Dawson that prices were to be instantly restored to their normal level.—Vancouver Province, March 5.

White fish at Denver Market.

**Grass
Flower
Vegetable
SEEDS**

J. P. McLENNAN.

Waterproof



Walking Shoes,
3-4
--Lace Boots--
Full Top
Lace Boots,
Rubber Boots

SLOPPY WEATHER

WATERPROOF BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have the largest assortment of waterproof footwear, and the most varied stock, in Dawson. That is talking big but it is a big fact—you can see a few samples in our windows. You know, of course, that we carry only the best. Guaranteed goods from celebrated factories.

Save Doctor Bills by Keeping Your Feet Dry.

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opposite C. D. Co. & Dock

Newest Health Food.

After Pasteurized milk, aerated milk, sterilized milk peptonized milk, lactated milk and malted milk, there is now to be added a new kind of scientific hygienic milk.

It is compressed milk. By this new process the microbes that abound in cow's milk are squeezed to death, at least a part of them are, for there are about 500,000 germs to every teaspoonful of raw cow's milk.

To investigate the effect of pressure on bacteria, an apparatus was devised which is remarkable for having produced what is probably the greatest hydrostatic pressure ever reached, over 450,000 pounds per square inch.

The particular object of these experiments was to determine whether the bacteria in milk might not be killed by hydrostatic pressure, so that it would keep a longer time without souring. Moderate pressures were first tried, but appeared to have no effect. The pressures were then increased and notable results were obtained.

Milk subjected to pressures of 70 to 100 tons kept from 24 to 60 hours longer without souring than untreated milk. The degree to which the keeping qualities of milk were improved appeared to depend as much on the time for which the pressure was maintained as upon the actual pressure reached.

Pressures of 90 tons per square inch maintained for an hour delayed the souring of milk from four to six days. Complete sterilization of the milk, however, was in no case effected, even at the highest pressures, and the milk in many cases acquired peculiar tastes and odors on keeping, indicating that certain species of bacteria were killed while others were not.—Ex.

WHEN PA WAS A BOY.

My papa's always tellin' how good he used ter be. Ter always mind his parents, when he was a boy like me. Never got in any mischief and always liked ter work. Got all his lessons when at school and never tried to shirk.

I've always had my 'pinion of a boy that's awful good. Who never grumbles when he has ter carry in the wood. Who never gets in mischief and never wants a gun. For what's the use of livin' if yer can't have any fun?

But one day pa was talkin' when he thought I wasn't hearin'. Ter a man he used ter play with, and it made me laugh to hear Him tell about his funny tricks and how he used to be Agittin' in ter mischief when he was a boy like me.

He told about the time he let a squirrel loose in school. He didn't know the thing would run and act so like a fool. The teacher tried to find him out, but 'twasn't any use.

And once, he said, he trun a stone and killed a neighbor's goose.

He used to tease his sister when she had a beau. Always liked a circus and like a wild west show.

Had a dog named Carlo, hitched him to a sled. Licked a boy for teasin' him and got sent to bed.

I tell yer, boys, I'm proud of pa, he's always full of vim. And when he was a boy like me their wasn't no flies on him. And when I git ter be a man I'll be like him, yer see.

I'll tell my boys that I was always as good as I could be.
R. H. SHAFTOE.
Omaha, Neb.

An Explanation.

"John," said the funny man's wife sternly, "did you write this horrid mother-in-law joke in The Weekly Snicker?"

"Yes, my dear," replied John humbly, "but—"

"Well, I think you are just too mean for anything. Hasn't my mother always treated you like her own son?"

"Yes, love, I know she has, but then—"

"Don't try to excuse yourself. If I had ever supposed you capable of such baseness, I never should have married you. I don't see how you will be able to look her in the face when she comes to visit us next week."

"You don't understand," said John desperately. "She told me that joke herself, and it will tickle her to death to see it in print."—San Francisco Examiner.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Curiosity of Alaska.

One of the greatest curiosities noted by travelers in Alaska is the wonderful haven of driftwood on the coast between Yakatag and Kyak islands, some 1200 to 1500 miles northeast from Seattle. The constant deposit of logs and driftwood in this particular spot, which has been going on for hundreds, perhaps thousands, of years, is due to the phenomena of the tides, the Pacific gulf stream, the mysterious ocean currents and the peculiar formation of the shore lines at that point.

Logs and timbers are readily identified there as having come from Japan, China, India and other parts of Asia, as well as from California, Washington, and other parts of the American continent. There are five logs of the camphor tree, the mahogany, the redwood and the pine in this driftage. Some of those from the state of Washington contain the names of the men who felled the trees and of the sawmills for which they were destined, but never reached. Logs eight feet in diameter are in this novel woodyard, and some entire trees 150 feet long are there, uplited by the roots, cast into the sea by some terrible tempest and

sent floating round the world. Other persons on the beach descri big cres floating shoreward, with fantastic ripples above the waves like some sea monster. One beach after another has been formed by the floating timbers, and a little distance back from the shore the deposits are so old that the wood in some places is petrified, while a little deeper in the earth it has turned into coal. The newer logs are without bark and as hard as stone, due, it is thought, to their long immersion in salt water. They have all taken on a whitish appearance. In places the timbers are piled 20 feet high; at other points they rise to a height of only four or five feet.

Under this wonderful beach are found large quantities of dark, ruby sand, rich in fine particles of gold, for the separation of which no successful process has yet been discovered—Chicago Times-Herald.

For a reliable spring medicine try Manley's Celery Compound with beef iron and wine. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

For choice meats go to the Deme Market.

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Everything For the Miner!

But Only the BEST!

S-Y. T. Comp'ny

Second Avenue 'Phone 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of March 18

A ONE ACT COMEDY BY ED. LANG, ENTITLED "FRIEND BILL"

Misses Walther & Forrest, Post & Ashley, Madge Melville, Carrie Welch, Allie Delmar, Cecil Marlon and Savoy Company.

ADMISSION 50c. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

DICK CASE VS. FRANK RAPHAEL 10-ROUND BOXING CONTEST FRIDAY, MARCH 23

The Standard Theatre Week of March 19th

ALL THIS WEEK THE IRISH DRAMA

Thursday Night, Ladies Night, ...The... Magnificent Scenery and Mechanical Effects

SHAUGRAUN

Orpheum Theatre

ALEC PARTAGES, MANAGER

Week Commencing Monday, March 18 MATINEE SATURDAY AT 3:00 P. M.

J. H. Hearde's Rag-Time Opera

Flynn's Gaiety Girls in the Rugh Riders

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike Tel. 20

"The Road to a Man's Heart Is Through His Stomach"

Nothing makes such a row at home as a tough steak. To avoid domestic troubles try the

BAY CITY MARKET THIRD ST. N. W. 20

LATOUR'S STRANGE LIFE.

For 20 Years He Languished In a Mexican Prison

is at Last Liberated on Deathbed Confession of a Woman Once Spurned.

In the roystering old days, when Columbia was "Queen of the Southern Mines," when every sluiceway was prodigal of the yellow gold, and when life and fortune were held at easy hazard, no man was more popularly known than George Latour, the gambler prince. That was about the time "Jack Hamlin" went singing across the uplands, his voice waking the lark to answering song. It was before the time when squeamish Puritanism crept into the camps and sent "John Oakham" out of Poker Flat to put a pistol to his head on the divide.

Men said that George Latour played a square game. The percentages were enough to give him all the fortune that he asked, and whenever the luck ran well his way he scattered his winnings with an abounding hand. With this free habit he blended a handsome face and a graceful carriage. He wore clothes well. And take him for all in all he was as manly and merry a man as tempted fortune in the days when life was very gay, and the world seemed very wide.

George Latour came back to Tombstone a few weeks ago. In his face, his carriage and his manner there was hardly a shadow of the dashing gambler of the '90's. He was bent and crooked and worn. In his eyes was a settled desperation rather than the quick courage which had distinguished his young manhood. He seemed to have schooled himself to face an overmastering fate, just as a martyr might school himself to meet the onset of a famished tiger. Dropping behind him he brought as a life story as that of "The Man Who Was."

In Kipling's famous yarn the officer of an English regiment is sequestered by the Russians, and, after many years, comes stumbling back to his old command, a mumbling, touselled wraith of a man. It was something like that that George Latour came back and his story was much the same.

When the life in the California camps ceased to be at the pitch which Latour loved, he wandered out along the border—into Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona and so down into Old Mexico, and there began his life—tragedy. He tired of gambling. The profession was crowded by a lot of cheats of the "sure thing" and "tin-horn" variety. The percentages dropped and the chances of great profits grew smaller and smaller. The position of the gambler in society was not what it had been. The mining kings were apt to give him the cold shoulder. The monarchs of the stage preferred other company. So George Latour determined to give over the delights and hazards of the green cloth and become a ranchero.

According to the story books that should have been the time when the gods smiled upon him and when his career took a turn upward. In Mexico he entered into partnership with Don Guadalupe Ascarate and secured a half interest in one of the largest and finest ranches in all the republic. He built a magnificent hacienda. He gave fetes and balls. Everywhere he was lavish and princely. But he always had an eye to business. No herds were as carefully watched and tended as his. No cattle brought no good a price. So he made money for himself and Don Guadalupe, and fortune smiled as the story books always have her smiling on good intention and moral reform. He made his broad acres in calm content, smiling the dry upland air and thinking many a time how much better was such a life than the fierce contests of the gambling table, where every sense had to be kept at highest tension and where the trial of the night frequently wore on and on into the struggles of the next day. So at that time George Latour felt himself a happy man. But should he have dipped into the future and would have put his pistol to his head and ended the life which seemed to open up so fair.

Instead of that he fired one careless shot from that pistol at a crane which stood with alert eyes beside the margin of a water-hole.

That night he sat in the cool patio of his home chatting idly and affably with his partner, Don Guadalupe. It had been a prosperous year. The rains were good, the feed had been plentiful, the water plentiful. Thieves had been dealt with with unsparring

hand, and the border country had grown to respect the partners as the coming men of that section. There was no thought of harm between them, though with Don Guadalupe there may occasionally have arisen the spectre of a love affair, a wronged woman and a threatened revenge.

As the partners chatted there was little noise about the place. The peons and vaqueros had retired. The moonlight fell fair on the patio, making the shadows common to clear atmosphere.

Out of the moonlight came the figure of a man. He entered by the main gate and walked quickly toward where the partners sat. They paid little attention. Probably it was a belated servant or some ranch foreman who had ridden in to report the result of a rodeo on some outlying portion of the range.

Possibly it was a vaquero returning from a visit to his dulce corazon. So the partners gave him a quiet but friendly greeting as he stepped up.

Of a sudden when scarce a yard away from Don Guadalupe the stranger drew a heavy pistol from beneath his serape and fired point blank at Don Guadalupe's heart. The Don fell without a groan, clutched at his heart and lay still.

The intruder turned and ran away. George Latour drew his revolver as soon as possible and fired three times at the rapidly retreating figure. The shots alarmed the hacienda. The women huddled in a frightened group. The men came rushing out to find George Latour bending over the body of Don Guadalupe Ascarate. In his hand he held a smoking pistol. In Don Guadalupe's heart was a fatal wound.

Latour at once ordered that chase be given to the murderer, but no murderer was found. Suspicions began to cluster about the hacienda. Innuendos grew into charges. The Mexican officials listened to the story told by Latour and shook their heads.

He said he had fired three shots at the retreating murderer. All those about the place agreed that four shots in all had been fired—that would be one by the murderer and three by Latour.

But in Latour's pistol were four empty cartridges instead of three! Four empty cartridges, all freshly exploded. Four shots had been fired. Don Guadalupe was dead. No one except Latour had seen any person come to the patio or go from it. Certainly the tale of a man who had come up out of the moonlight and sunk suddenly back into it was hardly to be believed against the evidence of those four empty cartridges. So they arrested George Latour and charged him with the murder of Don Guadalupe Ascarate.

"Ah, the crane!" said Latour suddenly. He had been puzzling his mind for a long time to explain the presence in his revolver of that fourth empty cartridge. "I fired at a crane as I rode over the range that very morning. Then I forgot to remove the shell from my pistol."

But who was going to believe such a flimsy yarn? Here was a man who came from nowhere and went nowhere, and here was a shot fired at a fleeting crane when none saw the pistol practice. There was never a witness to support George Latour. Don Guadalupe, the one man who might have backed him, had gone to his rest without the opportunity to tell his story or make a sign. Things certainly looked very black for George Latour.

Of course he fought in the courts. He employed lawyers and detectives, but all to no purpose. There was not one jot or tittle of testimony to corroborate his story of the killing of Don Guadalupe. Then, again, he was a gringo, and it was not so very long before that the hated gringos had come in and swept like "a blaze of swords" across Mexico, exacting from the weaker republic a cruel-war penalty in the shape of a contribution of some other fairest land.

So George Latour was convicted of murder. His lands and cattle were confiscated and he was sentenced to live out a weary life in the cuartel of Chihuahua, with little to eat and less to wear. Surely this was a fearsome change for George Latour, the gambler prince and the cattle king. He chafed under the prison discipline. His soul was in arms. His busy brain plotted to escape.

Twice during the first five years of his incarceration he made breaks for liberty. Both attempts were failures. The second time he received a bullet in the right leg, which left him slightly crippled. Then he gave up all thoughts of freedom. Into his eyes came that look that will never leave them. No longer he watched for each desperate chance to escape. He settled back into the sullen, taciturn life of one who has given up hope. He watched the centipedes creep slowly across his damp cell. He saw the gray

tarantulas scuttle across the little patch of light. He heard the ceaseless shuffle of the barefoot sentry at his door. One year merged into another. He ceased to count. The days and the nights were much the same to him, save that the life of the princely gambler and the princely ranchero seemed to drift farther and farther away into the realm of dreams.

And so George Latour lingered in the filthy cuartel of Chihuahua for 20 years. So he passed from debonair youth to bent old age.

Then one day open were flung his prison doors. He who had supposed himself forgotten by the world was set at liberty to blink in the sun and try to collect his wits jarred by the turmoil of progress and advancement.

His liberation was a romance in itself. The comandante of the prison told it to Latour's astonished ears. In those days of the cattle range partnership Carmen Rivera had loved Don Guadalupe Ascarate—loved him madly and blindly. He had tired of her and cared for another.

Carmen Rivera became a notorious woman. She accumulated a fortune by keeping a rendezvous for thieves and desperadoes. She was careless, brave and resourceful. Men said there was a mystery in her life somewhere. When she was on her death bed she lifted one corner of that mystery and by doing so set George Latour free.

When she faced death and knew the end was certain she confessed that she killed Don Guadalupe Ascarate. Dressed in the habit of a man, hers was the figure that stepped so quickly across the moonlit patio that night in the long ago. Hers was the hand that drew the quick revolver and fired the bullet into Don Guadalupe's heart. The disappearance of the murderer was easily explained by her. She had quickly doffed her masculine garments, put on her woman's gown and joined the huddle of frightened women alarmed by the sound of the shooting.

So it was she gave particulars which proved the innocence of George Latour, but she passed to her Maker powerless to right the frightful wrong of his 20 years' imprisonment. He tried to get back some of the property which had been confiscated at the time of his sentence, but found his efforts of no avail. Twenty years had tangled titles too much to make the unraveling of the tangle a possibility to the broken man. So, penniless and decrepit, he drifted back into the swirl of life.

Then a helping hand was stretched to him out of the past. In the wild days of the California camps a bright lad had been arrested for a murder. Latour had felt an interest in the boy and believed in his innocence. He engaged detectives to gather evidence in the prisoner's behalf. He went to Sacramento and secured the services of the greatest criminal lawyer in the state. The boy was acquitted.

Down in New Orleans, after Latour's liberation from the Chihuahua cuartel, the papers told something of his dramatic story. A leading banker went to him, asked a question or two and fell upon his neck. The banker was the boy Latour had helped to freedom in the mining camp days. And that banker has a fresh memory as well as a long purse. He is glad to share his fortune with the man who so loyally stood between him and the gallows.

And so it is that George Latour now is visiting the scenes of his youthful follies and triumphs, and telling the story of his life—a story than which there is nothing stranger in all the range of fiction and the domain of fancy.—Edward R. Hamilton in S. F. Examiner.

Sheriff's Sale.
In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district.

Between
W. SIDNEY FRENCH ET AL.,
Plaintiffs,
And **THE STEAMSHIP ELDORADO,**
Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.
Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Eldorado, official number 107,852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, May 25th, 1899. Previously registered in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x77; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.

Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.
R. J. EILBECK,
Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

WATCH TELEPHONE 36
...US...
GROW
STORE SECOND AVENUE
DAWSON HARDWARE COMP'NY

Messrs. Freeman & Bradley, recently uncovered a mastodon tusk on their claim, No. 2 on Eight pup, Last Chance. It is an immense specimen 11 feet 6 inches long and 2 1/4 inches in circumference at the base and will weigh in the neighborhood of 300 pounds. It was brought down this morning by Gordon's team.

Six dogs will be sold at the old pound next Tuesday at 2 p. m. This sale will conclude affairs at the old pound.

Just in—Ripstein's pork loins, turkeys, chickens, veal and fresh creamery butter. Murphy Bros., of Bonanza Meat Market.

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

Choice joints at Denver Market.

Sheriff's Sale.
In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district.

Between
JAMES H. McLEAN ET AL.,
Plaintiffs,
And
THE STEAMSHIP BONANZA KING,
Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.
Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Bonanza King, official number 107,851, registered in Dawson, Y. T., May 29th, 1899. Previously registered at Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898; length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x77; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.

Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.
R. J. EILBECK,
Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

Notice.
Will any person who knew Steiner K. Sanda, who died at St. Mary's hospital on October 6th, 1899, please communicate with the undersigned.
TABOR, WALSH & HULME,
Orpheum Building, First Avenue.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.
WANTED!
WANTED—Orders taken for hauling wood on the creeks. Three teams, any size contracts. W. E. Terrill, 4th ave., 6 doors north of 6th st.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

BURRITT & McFAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 30.

MACINNON & NOEL—Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

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

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

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

BELECOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Office at Dawson and Ottawa, Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belecourt, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDougall, John F. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m.
C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Stenker creek, on Klondike River.

BLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Office, At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Sorlie's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The Fall of Snow
This year is unprecedented for the Yukon. It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before. We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.
Alaska Commercial Co.
The Printer's Devils
ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK!
This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.
We Make All Kinds of Cuts
The Nugget
We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

ROUTINE WORK OF COUNCIL

Performed at Regular Meeting Last Night.

Special Inspector Reports Carboneau's Claim Unsafe—Doctor's Big Bills—One School Trustee Selected.

The regular meeting of the Yukon council last night was a long drawn out affair and was productive of much business being disposed of in proper form. The more important features of the meeting are mentioned elsewhere in this paper. The members present were: Messrs. Ogilvie, Dugas, Senkler, Wood, Wilson and Prudhomme.

A petition from Attorneys McKinnon and Noel asking for the incorporation of the Whitehorse Light & Power Co., was referred to the committee on civil justice.

Applications for the position of inspector of drifts in mines were laid over until a future meeting.

A communication from people at Selkirk was read asking that the season for killing game be extended to April 1st, as the present law, January 1st, will work a hardship on Selkirk Indians; no action was taken.

A bill from Whitehorse of \$14 for burying James Smith, drowned in the rapids at that place in '99, was allowed.

Bills from public vaccinators on the creeks, Dr. La Chappelle and Lambert, for extra work such as taking affidavits, were not allowed, it being the unanimous sentiment of the council that as the doctors are paid \$30 per day each for his services, no charge for extras would be allowed.

A communication from Attorney Wm. McKay, secretary of the Dawson Bar Association, asked that no action be taken by the council relative to the appointment of official stenographer until conference is held with the association represented by him. The finance committee reported as being willing to allow \$400 on a claim of \$650 for vaccinating people at Whitehorse last fall.

Judge Dugas said doctor bills were coming in rather too thickly to conform with his ideas of economy and suggested that efforts were being made to work the council as a charitable institution.

Bids from the various newspapers in Dawson for printing had been received and placed on file. On motion, the finance committee's report was adopted.

Councilman Wilson asked why bids for printing had not been acted upon and was informed that it had not been the intention to award contracts when calling for the bids; that there are times when any paper may be awarded a job of printing and in such cases it is desired that it be known what price will be charged.

The secretary was instructed to inform the Yukon Trust Co. that it can incorporate on payment of the usual fee.

Mr. Wilson wanted information as to whether or not the report that the government is paying men employed on the Klondike bridge only 70 cents an hour is true. Mr. Ogilvie said the men get \$7 per day and Mr. Wilson wanted to know how that could clear the \$5 per day as required by ordinance regarding public works laborers. He thought the laborers on the bridge should be paid \$8 per day. He was informed that \$2 per day was the living expense estimated in the government labor ordinance.

Major Wood asked for permission to furnish a grubstake to the old man Ellis who has been taken care of at the barracks all winter, the latter expressing a desire to go up to Last Chance where he has an interest in a claim. Ellis is an old man and is a source of considerable annoyance not only to Major Wood but also to Mr. Ogilvie whom he persists in visiting for several hours each day. A motion instructed Major Wood to use his discretion in outfitting the old man.

Major Wood asked if anything was being done relative to the appointment of an inspector of mines, adding that he had been furnished with a report from Mr. Powers who had been appointed by Magistrate McDonell to inspect C.E. Carboneau's claim, 41 above on Bonanza, in which Samuel Nelson was killed two weeks ago, and that negligence on the part of the owner was charged in the report. Mr. Senkler read the law giving to the mining inspector authority to inspect claims as to their safety, but said his other duties are so onerous as to not allow him time for such inspection.

It was recommended that one or two mine inspectors should be appointed

and that Ottawa pay the bills as it gets all profits from the mines.

Mr. Wilson asked what action had been taken regarding the establishment of a postoffice on the government concession on Hunker creek. Mr. Ogilvie said he had taken steps, to have it established; had spoken to a postoffice inspector about it and had written to Ottawa. Postmaster Hartman had been instructed to inquire further about the matter on his present visit to the Dominion capital.

An ordinance relating to barroom window blinds during prohibited hours was introduced by Major Wood and put on its first and second readings.

An ordinance reopening the court of tax revision was introduced by Judge Dugas and, being a matter of urgency, was read three times and passed.

For school trustee Mr. R. P. McLennan was named by the Protestant element and unanimously elected.

Mr. Henry Macaulay was named by Mr. Prudhomme as the Roman Catholic member but as he had not definitely stated he would accept, the latter appointment was deferred until Monday night when a called meeting of the council will be held. In the meantime Messrs. Dugas and Prudhomme will agree upon a Catholic member for the board of school trustees.

The appointment of a boiler inspector was left to the commissioner of public works.

The council adjourned to meet in special meeting at the chamber, the territorial courtroom, next Monday night, when all unheard petitions regarding assessments will be heard.

Liquid Air.

Charles E. Tripler, the famous experimenter in liquid air, recently went to Boston to visit his friend, Elihu Thompson, the electric expert. He took with him a can of liquified air. It was a quart can of the coldest thing on earth that Mr. Tripler had in this can, and he took it with him to luncheon, where he put it on the floor by his chair. They lunched in a hotel cafe and ordered a steak. After it had been brought in and while the waiter's back was turned, Mr. Tripler lifted it from the platter opened the can and exposed the meat to the liquid air. When he put it back on the platter it was hard as a rock.

"Waiter," called Mr. Tripler, "come here." The waiter obeyed.

"What's the matter with this steak?" he asked, anxiously.

And he lifted it from the plate by two fingers and struck it with his knife. The frozen meat rang like a bell.

"I d-d-on't k-n-ow, sir, he faltered, and he started for the head waiter on the run.

Mr. Tripler, by the way, is one of the fiercest-looking men in the inventing business. His mustache is of the pirate cut, and his eyebrows bristle and meet in the middle. Therefore the head waiter approached him with almost timidity.

"Do you serve your steaks like this as a rule?" asked Mr. Tripler, as he struck the time of day on it.

"It's that fool chef," exclaimed the waiter as he started for the kitchen.

A few minutes later the chef appeared with the head waiter. He recognized the steak by sight at once. Then Mr. Tripler took it up and rang it again.

"Mercy! Gracious!" ejaculated the chef, piously crossing himself. "I didn't do it, sure!"

Then Mr. Tripler laughed and Mr. Thompson smiled. A new steak was ordered and the frozen one carried below to fool the rest of the kitchen.—Ex.

COMING AND GOING.

L. F. Cooke, of Baker City, Oregon, registered at Hotel McDonald.

A. L. Smith, of 24 below Bonanza, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Spalding from Hunker are registered at the McDonald hotel.

Dan McGillivray arrived from the outside Wednesday and is registered at the McDonald.

E. M. Culbertson leaves today to take charge of Cleveland's roadhouse at the mouth of Eureka.

Mr. Wm. Butler of 34 above Bonanza, is in town for a few days and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

The largest mail of the winter was brought in last night consisting of 34 sacks—28 sacks for Dawson and six for lower river points.

Mrs. Catherine Spencer, one of Dawson's old timers, returned from a trip to Seattle Wednesday and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

Mr. W. Porah, of the timber office received a wire from his brother, who is on his way to Dawson, yesterday noting his safe arrival at Selkirk.

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

Creek orders a specialty. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists. c23

Full fresh stock of spring medicines. Cribbs & Rogers. c23

More Gold Creek Stamped.

The latest scene of action mapped out for the stampede is More Gold creek a tributary to Dominion, opposite the mouth of Gold Run. A man recorded a claim there the other day and made a discoverer's affidavit to the effect that he had found a 25 cent nugget and colors running all through the gravel. The fact got abroad and created the usual effect. Men and women, with horse and dog teams, some on bicycles and many on foot making a grand rush for the new discovery. It is said that 30 claims have already been staked and that there is two miles more of ground upon which stakes will probably be driven.

Forty-three pup on Gold Run was also the scene of a stampede last evening. Cleveland's roadhouses at the Dome and on Gold Run, and Williams' roadhouse were all crowded to their utmost capacity. One party of five left their bicycles at Cleveland's at the Dome intending to make the balance of the trip on foot. After they had walked five miles they found the trail in such good condition that they went back after their bikes, kicking themselves all the way for being so foolish. Another party telephoned ahead for a relay at the Dome so they could go right on without stopping. Great excitement is prevailing throughout all the creeks.

Penalties of Civilization.

I am not an alarmist, but I am free to say that in the course of time it will be impossible to provide enough insane asylums, jails and hospitals for the degenerates and useless if people are not made to understand that the highest service that can possibly be rendered to humanity is to give to the world well behaved, intelligent, sound and active children, while it is criminal to burden it with ill-tempered, nervous, ignorant, sickly and lazy progeny.

While good and profitable traits in individuals are capable of improvement by care, education, proper food and a proper mode of life, the advance of the individual does not necessarily benefit his progeny—hence race improvement is a most difficult problem.

It is claimed that the civilized races are degenerating because weaklings and sickly individuals are kept artificially alive by improvements made for the benefit of public health. Where these improvements have no existence, the victims of scrofula and kindred diseases, the insane and crippled, are doomed to early death.

This advantage which savage nations have over the civilized ones and over humanity is not to be underestimated, for the early death of undesirable individuals makes the perpetuation of disease by inheritance impossible. With us, as everybody knows, hereditary disease decimates families, infects whole villages and townships. It is a distinct cause of the degeneration of the civilized races.

Alcoholism is a third cause of race degeneracy, according to general belief. For my part, I think it more of a symptom than a cause of degeneration. I am not sure of its hereditary qualities either, but know that it weakens the character of progeny, and a weak man or woman is easily turned into a drunkard. Then there is the bad example.

Aside from the above, civilized life is unhealthy, because it forces the individual to swallow quantities of poison all the time. Alcohol is in the air, nicotine is in the air. No one who moves, among his fellowmen can escape them.

Neither can he guard against dangerous bacilli, instigators of disease. They follow him as he walks across the carpeted floor; he drinks them in the glass of water or wine offered at a friend's house. Death or disease may lurk in the very handshake.

Illness provoking air, pregnant with subtle poisons, floats in our city streets, encompasses us in our houses and benumbs our sense of caution in the sweet-smelling boudoir.

The dregs of the poison that our parents and grandparents inhaled and imbibed are in our blood. Civilized man's body is a sponge that constantly absorbs things that hurt him—that will make him suffer physically or mentally. Because their grandfather liked to get drunk, some people are afflicted with a chronic feeling of alternate exhilaration and depression which may intensify into melancholy and kill them. We hire a wet nurse for our beloved baby, the apple of our eye, and for all we know he may drink the germs of insanity, of criminality with every drop of milk. Taking it all in all, the life of civilized man is unnatural, and consequently leads to degeneration.—Max Hauschofer in S. F. Examiner.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

GARDEN SEEDS

VEGETABLE

Beets, Radishes, Lettuce, Parsnip, Carrot, Spinach, Peas, Beans, Etc.

FLOWER...

Sweet Peas, Pansy, Nasturtium, Poppy, Etc.

AT MILNE'S

First Ave. GROCERY
Telephone 79
HEADQUARTERS FOR GOOD GOODS

Farmers Up in Arms.

St. Louis, Feb. 17.—Farmers living between East St. Louis and Alton, Ill., are wrought up to a high pitch of excitement as the result of developments in the attempts to blackmail prosperous residents of that district. For several days past letters have been found nailed to posts in dooryards threatening to blow up the homes of four families if they did not at once put up \$1500. Armed guards were placed about the houses at night and on two occasions they fired at unknown persons, who it is believed were attempting to put dynamite under the houses. One of these parties was wounded, as was shown by a trail of blood he left. A mass meeting was held at Oldenburg and \$500 was subscribed as a reward for

BOILERS FOR SALE

4 Tubular Boilers from 15 to 35 horse power; 2 Engines for 5 and 6 inch Centrifugal Pumps; One 6 horse power Hoist with extended shaft and pulley; Stay Bolts; Steel Thaw Points, one inch pipe.
ONE WALL TENT 20 X 40
J. I. SEABROOK, Agt. for A. I. W. Co.
Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hotel, Second Ave.

the apprehension of any or all of the gang, dead or alive. Armed men patrolled the roads throughout the neighborhood on the lookout for members of the gang.

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the Lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

New Spring Goods

Millinery, Tailor Made Suits, Skirts, Blouses, Belts, Handkerchiefs, Etc., on display at

SUMMERS & ORRELLS
Prices Right. SECOND AVENUE

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

MINERS AND MINE OWNERS

ATTENTION!

There Are Three Reasons Why YOU Should Buy Your Supplies for Spring and Summer—Work Here and Now—These Reasons Are

Low Freight Rates To all Creeks
Right Goods!!
Right Prices!!

NOTE—Orders by Mail or Courier Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

A. E. Co.

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week
Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m. Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route"

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

...Comfortable Upholstered Coaches...

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent