

Prize!

outfit.

been appointed
of the moving
said ballots
official time, 8:45
moment occ riding
outfit offered by

H. MORAN, Sun,

Reliable Clothier,

1st Ave.

Rossini's "Stabat Ma

g. of Angels," organ solo

—Mr. Pepin.

—Leprevost—(a) Et in

soprano solo by M.

locutus est, tenor

Walton and quartette

tenor solo by M.

orus.

—Concone—Miss Krie

of the Prophet," organ

—Mr. Pepin.

—Kreutzer—Ma

taris," solo with qu

—Miss Krie

—solo with chor

—Rev. Father Leber

and Cuffs

Neckwear

SKA,

Dirt and

Cheaply

Metropole, Dawson

17 From

S. Y. T. Back

Third Avenue, Opposite

Box 102-C.

mental

early

4, 5

DGER.

le!

Etc.

Y.

6 PAGES THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET. 6 PAGES

Vol. 3—No. 114

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, MAY 13, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

SUBURB OF PITTSBURG

Has Terrible Disaster Yesterday Evening

Three Cars of Naptha Explode in Panhandle Yards—Over One Hundred May Die.

Pittsburg, May 12.—The Sheridan yards of the Panhandle railroad were the scene this evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fires known in this section for many years. A score of lives were lost and about 200 persons so badly burned that 75 per cent. will die of their injuries.

The cause of the catastrophe was the explosion of a train of naphtha cars which were being switched at the yards, and in switching the rear car telescoped a car forward. The leaking naphtha ignited, causing an explosion which threw the flames fifty feet high. The car of naphtha exploded about 4:50 o'clock, and the spectacle attracted a large crowd on the streets on both sides parallel to the railroad. The second car exploded about 5 o'clock, but it was 8:15 when three more cars went up with a roar which could be heard for miles. Then the destruction really began.

The torrent of flame belched forth from each side of the track, sweeping back the terrified spectators like a charge of artillery and sending a shower of flames over their heads. The successive explosions had heated the air to such an extent that before the third explosion many were rendered unconscious by the extreme

heat and the gaseous fumes, and were being carried away when a torrent of flame swept over the excited crowd.

After the explosion there was an awful hush for a moment. Then followed a scene of frenzy. Men and women, their clothing ablaze, their faces scorched and blistered and hair burned off their heads, ran wildly shrieking, from the furnace-like fire. The townspeople did all they could in their power for the stricken people, and all the Pittsburg ambulances were immediately dispatched to the scene with a corps of physicians.

Pittsburg, May 13.—The accidents at Sheridan is one of the greatest disasters in the history of Greater Pittsburg. The telescoping of the cars was one of those things which not infrequently happens without serious consequences. The subsequent ignition by an open switch lamp will be given full investigation. The cause of the explosion at a point where it once again broke out into the open is still a matter of conjecture. Tons of burning naphtha, flaming timber and red hot iron descended on the people. Regarding the big main beneath the burning wreckage, it is feared the intense heat from the fire will get down to the pipe if the fire is not soon extinguished. If the conceptions have not caused any breaks it is feared that the intense heat may.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Hamilton's Success

London, May 13.—Gen. Ian Hamilton's column has swept the Lichtenberg district of the Transvaal, captured 357 Boers and all wagons and stock of the Boer commands in that district. Delarey's forces have been reduced 800 men since he captured Methuen in March.

Old Man Killed

Louisville, May 13.—Walter N. Haldeman, president of the Louisville Courier-Journal and Times Co., died from the effects of injuries received Friday by being struck by a street car. Haldeman was over 81 years of age.

Many Deaths

London, May 13.—Several hundred deaths are now known to have occurred on the Island of St. Vincent in consequence of the outbreak of Soufriere volcano, which is still active. Some reports say 1600 people perished.

Still on Earth

Vancouver, May 13.—The Skagway chamber of commerce asks the Toronto board of trade to co-operate to obtain from the government customs regulations at Skagway a permit for warehousing stuff in bond subsequent to re-entry of Canadian goods into Canada in broken bulk as required.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Peter Buchholz and Julius Rehm under the name of the California Market was dissolved on the 10th day of May. The said Julius Rehm will pay all debts of said firm and all accounts due the said firm are to be paid to either of the two parties. The business will be continued by Julius Rehm and R. S. McMillan.

HOLBORN CAFE

R. L. HALL, Proprietor

Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.

Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m.

OPEN ALL NIGHT

FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

LOOKS GOOD FOR 24th

All Committees Held a Meeting Last Night

Sports Will Begin on Afternoon of the 23rd. Continuing All Next Day.

There was a large attendance last evening at the general committee meeting of the Victoria day celebration, and the reports of the various committees showed that rapid progress is being made in completing the arrangements for the best celebration Dawson has yet seen.

The finance committee reported that the town had been canvassed and that the committee had secured pledges for about \$3,000.

The printing committee reported that the posters were being printed and would be distributed in town and up the creeks today. The committee further reported that \$50 had been received from the contract for the program and asked for an appropriation of \$400 to meet the advertising bills. After considerable discussion the matter of the appropriation was left for discussion at another meeting.

An appropriation of \$200 was asked by the committee appointed to look after the children's part in the exercises and it was unanimously approved.

Hugh McKinnon tendered his resignation from all committees on which he had been appointed owing to his ill health and enclosed a check for \$15 as a contribution towards the celebration. His resignation was not accepted, in the hopes that he would be in good health again before the 24th, and could then resume his position again.

City Engineer Randall was added to the street committee. The executive committee reported that it had been decided to start the celebration on the afternoon of the 23rd and continue it throughout the whole of the following day.

The sports committee reported that several meetings of the committee had been held and that the program for both days had been arranged.

It was decided if possible to obtain the police band for the occasion. The following is the list of events: Friday, May 23rd, starting at 4 o'clock p. m., at Barracks ground: Baseball match, throwing the hammer, 12 lbs.; throwing the hammer, 16 lbs.; tossing the caber.

In front of grand stand, 8 p. m.—Lacrosse match, two firemen's races, for brigade only; driving race.

Saturday, May 24th, to start at 9:30 a. m. sharp—Grand parade, to wind up at the grand stand, speeches, children's singing, floats to be judged, feu de joie.

In front of grand stand, to start at 1 o'clock p. m.—Quarter mile horse race, 1st heat, 100 yards dash, open; pony race, 1st heat, veteran's race, 75 yards, men over 50 years of age; Quarter mile bicycle race, open; sweepstake, merchants' purse, half mile; 2.30 flat race; boys' race, under 15 years; 50 yards; sack race, open; half mile horse race, 1st heat; running broad jump, open; putting the shot, 14 lbs.; putting the shot, 21 lbs.; hurdle race, 120 yards; pony race, 2nd heat; running high jump, open; Highland dance, in costume, for men; Piper's competition; Highland dance, in costume, for children; 100 yards dash for amateurs; medals; quarter mile horse race, 2nd heat; pole vaulting, open; firemen's race, open, championship race; half mile horse race, 2nd heat; obstacle race, 100 yards and returns, open; 2 mile flat race, open; tandem canoe race, single blades, half mile with turn; final of horse races.

8 p. m.—Tug of war, 9 men on a side; Rugby football match at barracks grounds.

Rival Factions

Washington, May 13.—Clashes be-

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK

\$10 PER TOOTH

Tooth Filled \$2 up

Shave 25c Outside Association Prices

Dawson Dental Parlors

Bank Building, Opp. S. C. Co.

tween rival presidential parties at Port au Prince continue. In a pitched battle between adherents of Gen. Saint Foix Colen and Gen. De Fly, firing was general for an hour but few were killed. Gen. De Fly's party was worsted, being compelled to evacuate the Hotel de la Place and barricade in the palace. Hostilities were resumed at midnight with increased fatalities.

Wages Not Settled

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Montreal, May 13.—A committee representing the telegraphers of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been in Montreal for the last two weeks and had a number of meetings with Tait and McNicoll. Rules for rates of wages asked for by the men have been thoroughly discussed and an understanding reached as to many of the rules. The company and committee have not, however, been able to agree on a rate of wages and the company, therefore, has offered to refer the questions in dispute to a board of arbitration.

Wilson at Vancouver

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Vancouver, May 13.—Arthur Wilson is here on the way back to Dawson. The changes in the Treadgold concession he thinks will satisfy all who are not unreasonable. Wilson will not say that he will not be a candidate for the Dominion house at the election under the new bill granting representation. He agrees that Ross would make a valuable representative.

Big Undertaking

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Vancouver, May 13.—The Juneau, Alaska, Mining Company, intimately associated with the Treadwell company, is preparing to drill a tunnel 11,000 feet through the hills opposite the town of Douglas, Alaska. Work on the tunnel will be begun during the summer and probably will not be completed for three years. The estimated cost is \$3,000,000.

Mrs. Craven Got Left.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

San Francisco, May 13.—The final distribution of J. G. Fair's estate has been ordered. Fair's three children, Charles, Mrs. Virginia Vanderbilt and Mrs. Oelrichs, get seven million each, which is the remainder of the property. The larger part of the estate was given them some months back. Mrs. Craven has been finally decided to have no standing.

ANOTHER VOLCANO

Shows Marked Indications of Uneasiness

Old Colima in Mexico is Belching Forth Smoke and Flame—People Moving.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Manzanillo, Mex., May 13.—The Colima volcano in Mexico shows indications of a great eruption. The inhabitants are leaving the valley at the base. Smoke and puff of flame have been belching forth for several days. Work of construction on the Mexican Central Railway to Manzanillo, passing near the base of the mountain, has ceased. The route will probably be changed to avoid any possible disaster an eruption might bring.

May be a Boyski

Special to the Daily Nugget.

St. Petersburg, May 13.—The announcement of the czarina is expected in September.

Iron Deposits

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Chicago, May 13.—Chicago capitalists are inspecting iron deposits near here.

Priest Dead

Special to the Daily Nugget.

San Francisco, May 13.—Rev. Henry Imodal, Superior General of the Jesuit Order, is dead.

STEAMERS EN ROUTE

Prospector Left Lower LeBarge Today

River Opposite Town is Clear—Jam Plays Horse Near Fairview.

The past 24 hours has seen considerable change in the river, not the least of which is the suddenness the Yukon, mighty though it is, can rise and fall in an incredibly short time. At 3 o'clock this afternoon from the Klondike to the garbage pier the river is practically clear with the exception of directly opposite Norquay's drug store. Shortly after noon a huge rectangular shaped floe sailed majestically out of the slough opposite Klondike city. When nearly opposite the old postoffice it swung around crosswise of the stream, one end jamming hard against the east bank and the other swinging with equal force against the bluff on the opposite side of the river. In a moment the mass was wedged fast and something had to give with such an irresistible force of water behind it shoving it on. There was a crunching and grinding as the outer edge climbed on a scow, swamped it and then plowed a deep furrow in the soft mud bank, still climbing higher until the level of the street was reached and then spreading out in irregular chunks for the water front loungers and the curious to gaze at. On the opposite side of the river the same awful force could be seen at work, the ice being piled up on the bank fully 30 feet high.

Since morning to noon the water had risen almost four feet indicating a tight jam somewhere down the river. All at once it began to recede and in a half hour it fell nearly as much and then as suddenly the volume began to swell once more and it again rose three feet and is now within a few feet of being as high as it was at any time last year. Another rise of a foot and it will flood the big sewer at the Fairview hotel.

The only damage that is known to have been sustained by the breaking up of the ice the steamer Nora received. Nearly every bucket on her wheel was carried away and some 15 feet of the tender forward on the port side was torn off by being jammed against a scow. The Kerr had several cross beams to which the buckets in her wheel are attached broken off, but the damage is of but little consequence. One of the leading scows at the Yukon dock was sunk. Today it is being pumped out by means of a siphon.

News from up river indicates that the winter's isolation is almost over. The Nugget yesterday evening received a wire from Wm. Head, general manager of the Prospector, saying that he expected to leave lower LeBarge Friday or Saturday with a full cargo of fruit and vegetables and immediately afterward would establish a regular service up the Stewart river. Something, however, evidently occurred to alter his plans, as

by a subsequent message received this morning it is learned the Prospector has already left lower LeBarge and will doubtless be the first boat into port this season. The Bailey is loading and will leave about midnight tonight.

Five Fingers could not be gotten over the wire today and it is not known whether the jam at that point still holds or not.

Selkirk wires that there is but little change there. The channel in the center of the river is open.

At Ogilvie a chunk of ice 100 yards wide and a quarter of a mile long moved down about a hundred yards and jammed. Ice is still solid on the opposite shore. Water is rapidly rising.

From Fortymile word is received that the Fortymile river is jammed for five miles which can not move until the Yukon breaks.

Another flood similar to that of last year is anticipated.

LOOK OUT FOR THE JAM

A telegram received at the Nugget goes to press stating that the jam above Stewart broke at 2:30 this afternoon. The current is running at the rate of 10 miles an hour.

Sensible Request.

A committee was appointed by the general committee of the Victoria day celebration last evening to request the city council to put the streets in proper condition for the events of the day. The council had adjourned when the committee arrived last evening but this afternoon a meeting was arranged between the committee and the board of public works and as a result of the conference the city engineer was given instructions to put the streets in condition and work will be commenced at an early date.

More Volcanos

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Panama, May 13.—Reports say Leon, Nebraska's miniature volcano, situated on the Missouri river in Cedar county, 150 miles above Omaha, is sending up smoke and steam. It has been practically dead for thirty years. Settlers are preparing to move. Geologists say the smoke is caused by water from the Missouri sweeping into the limestone rock formation of the mountain, but the people are fearful of an eruption.

Printers Home

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Colorado Springs, May 13.—The tenth anniversary of the opening of the Childs-Drasel home for union printers has been celebrated here.

Pass the Spuds

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Topeka, Kan., May 13.—The Santa Fe's 2300 shop employees in Topeka have decided to boycott the hotel trust by abstaining from meat for thirty days.

Two Shooting Affrays.

As a result of two gun plays in the Black Hills one man is dead and another is dying, but Dickson, the Family Grocer, is still alive and is still headquarters for fine family groceries, such as B. & W. fruits, Schilling's teas and coffees, Hines' pickles and preserves, milk, butter, etc. Dr. Currier Second Avenue and Albert street.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

RESERVE \$2,000,000.

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

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.

Dawson Branch.

The Ladue

Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

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

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

Assay Office

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

Shoff's Kidney Cure

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

PIONEER DRUG STORE

24th MAY 4th JULY

CANADIAN, BRITISH AND AMERICAN

FLAGS!!

3 Feet - 6 Feet - 9 Feet 12 Feet.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK \$10 PER TOOTH Teeth Filled \$2 up. Shave 25c Outside Association Prices. Dawson Dental Parlors. Bank Building, Opp. S. C. Co.

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, by carrier in city, advance, Single copies.

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday.

TUESDAY, MAY 13, 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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"Uncle Tom's Cabin." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

THE STEWART COUNTRY.

During the present season a regular line of steamers will ply between Dawson and the head of navigation on the Stewart river. Last summer a number of trips were made up the Stewart and it was found that the demands of trade warranted a better service than it was possible then to give.

The flats which occur at intervals along the river are admirably adapted for agricultural purposes, as has been well demonstrated at the Sonnickson farm and other points. Sooner or later advantage of the opportunities thus presented will be taken by men of enterprise, and the Stewart will be lined with productive farms.

High authorities in imperial politics agree that the mantle of Lord Salisbury will, in all human probability, fall upon Joseph Chamberlain. The secretary for the colonies is undoubtedly the most popular man in Great Britain.

Dubious Praise—"Did you hear my illustrated lecture last night?" "Yes; the views were very good."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

REGULAR SESSION

City Council Convened Last Night

The city council met in regular session last night with his worship in the chair and all the members present excepting Alderman Maedonald. The business transacted consisted of but little more than the regular routine.

Petitions and Communications Received and General Business Transacted.

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There are men in Dawson who pose as leaders and moulders of public thought whose everyday lives are an affront to the common decency of the community.

Wanted Education.

Miss Simmons always said that she "had no grudge against a proper, self-respecting pride," but to a casual listener she seemed to relate the misfortunes of her friends and neighbors with a certain relish.

"I expect it's been considerable of a trial to the Masons to have Jane engage herself to that engineer from Chicago," she said one day.

"He's a nice-looking fellow, and the soot doesn't seem to have grimed in on him as much as you'd think 'would. Of course it's an honorable calling, and necessary, too; but I know they expected her to marry some one different—more intellectual, some way. They've spent a sight of money on her schooling. I feel to be sorry for the Masons."

"Jane is going to marry a civil engineer, you know," said a neighbor, as soon as Mrs. Simmons paused for breath.

"I'm glad he is civil, I'm sure," said Mrs. Simmons, loftily, "but I don't suppose that makes his business any cleaner, does it? We weren't discussing his manners; that I know of, and I still repeat that I feel to be real sorry for Jane's pa and ma."

"He may be just as civil as anybody they ever saw, but it won't keep the soot from flying, and what the washing bills will be I tremble to think!"—Ex.

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Table listing Standard Oil Co., Dominion Telegraph, E. S. Strait, A. Ossman, Luey & Gibbons, A. L. Smith with prices.

Alderman Murphy called the attention of the city solicitor to the condition of certain portions of King street where the steam pipes of the N. C. Co. crossed the street, thawing the ground and causing depressions which the city was now compelled to fill up.

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the purpose of receiving waste paper and other refuse. He proposes making no charge for their use, will empty them every 24 hours and desires the sanction of the council.

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dermen. Murphy offered a resolution that the city clerk be instructed to notify the water company that they must leave the streets where excavations are made in good condition.

Alderman Murphy considered that some action should be taken in reference to the applications on file for a street railway franchise. It was stated that a communication had been received from Wm. White, K. C., asking that definite action be deferred until he could be heard from.

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Advertisement for 'The Str. Prospector' featuring 'First to Arrive!' and 'Fresh Fruit and Vegetables!' with contact information for Aurora Dock, Transportation Agent.

Advertisement for 'ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY' offering 'Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices.'

Large advertisement for 'DOME CIGARS' featuring '\$80 M. CURRENCY' and '\$1,000.00 Standing Offer' by 'Townsend & Rose, FIRST AVENUE.' Includes a price list for suits and 'N.A.T. & T. CO.'

Buying

They were a the round tab porch. The morning-glories by Lilia hers bright, rain wrens, who eaves, were softly whistling of heart, but silence. She silently into George bec ence, especial Lilia's norm went into to see George evening. As but four mo days,—to be she did no shop; and sh say to Georg "What are dear?" he fond of calli made them "Hats," w must get o I was wou would you "Me?" e grammatical anything ab "You are "and beside mired mine. "Yes," si you get an suggested, Lilia laug sight it wo different. hat!" She she said, s mains that really mus come with "By all i cheerfully like; but y know about "Well, yo in the ones George h again as L the front will meet allow at le "At least does it tak hat?" h "It takes impressivel ing at?" "Hats!" fully; but I noon. "Have y asked, as t she gravel possible pl "An hou as they w place. He only possi presumably other win silence; h to the cos father wa until her in the ha her hats, a thing, ver "He was he looked her life to can buy, t told Lilia man, and wise smile He had be had und been will things th sake of t not buy. until he f possible p "She sm "Don't lo she whisp commonw "She wa that he a and her a in the buy deeply. "I want?" sence of t on a bla one, and "Oh dea "Then v he said. Lilia la never kno see it." George townshen "It's a method, laughing ly domest husband c she added tudent t ent hat. "That tic," sai Lilia gaze

Buying a Spring Bonnet

They were at breakfast at the little round table on their little side porch. The sun was shining; the morning-glories, so carefully trained by Lilia herself, were waving their bright, rainbow-tinted cups; the wrens, who had a nest under the eaves, were chirping. George was softly whistling for sheer lightness of heart, but Lilia was wrapped in silence. She gazed meditatively and silently into space.

George began to take alarm. Silence, especially at breakfast, was not Lilia's normal state. Unless she went into town to shop, she did not see George from breakfast until evening. As she had been married but four months one week and two days,—to be as accurate as she,—she did not often go into town to shop; and she always had so much to say to George!

"What are you thinking about, my dear?" he asked, finally. He was fond of calling her "my dear"; it made them both seem so much older.

"Hats," was Lilia's reply. "I must get one," she continued, "and I was wondering what kind. What would you advise?"

"Me?" exclaimed George, in ungrammatical dismay. "I don't know anything about girls' hats!"

"You are an artist," said Lilia, "and besides, you've always admired mine."

"Yes," said George. "Why don't you get another one like them?" he suggested, eagerly.

Lilia laughed merrily. "What a sight it would be! They've all been different. Imagine—a composite hat!" She laughed again, and then she said, soberly, "But the fact remains that I must get a hat. I really must, and I wish you would come with me and help me select it."

"By all means, my dear!" George cheerfully replied. "Any time you like; but you see how little I really know about even your hats."

"Well, you can tell me how I look in the ones I try on."

George laughed, and he laughed again as Lilia, before leaving him at the front steps, said, "Then you will meet me at noon today, and allow at least an hour—"

"At least an hour? My dear girl, does it take you an hour to buy a hat?"

"It takes me two!" said Lilia, impressively. "What are you laughing at?"

"Hats!" retorted George, mirthfully; but he met Lilia punctually at noon.

"Have you allowed an hour?" she asked, as they went together to what she gravely told him was the only possible place to buy a proper hat.

"An hour and a half," he replied, as they went into the only possible place. He wondered why it was the only possible place; he had seen hats, presumably proper, exhibited in many other windows. He followed Lilia in silence; he was suddenly curious as to the cost of girls' hats. Lilia's father was rich. George knew that until her marriage she had not been in the habit of giving the cost of her hats, or, indeed, the cost of anything, very serious attention.

He was very far from rich, and as he looked at Lilia, accustomed all her life to all the things that money can buy, a fear seized him. He had told Lilia once that he was a poor man, and she had smiled a slow, wise smile, and said, "Oh, are you?" He had been so happily sure that she had understood him, and that she had been willing to forgo some of the things that money can buy for the sake of those things that money cannot buy. He had been so certain—until he followed Lilia into the only possible place to buy a proper hat.

She smiled at his grave face. "Don't look so solemn, my dear," she whispered. "The safety of the commonwealth isn't at stake."

She was so like her usual self now that he could not be very solemn, and her all too obvious lack of logic in the buying of a hat interested him deeply. "Don't you know what you want?" he inquired, during the absence of the attendant, as Lilia tried on a black hat, and then a white one, and then a brown one.

"Oh dear, yes!" she said.

"Then why don't you ask for it?" he said.

Lilia laughed softly. "I can't; I never know just what it is until I see it."

George stared at her in comic astonishment. "My dear girl—"

"It's madness—but it has some method," said the dear girl, with laughing eyes. "It is so delightfully domestic—and funny—to have my husband come with me to buy a hat!" she added in a whisper, as the attendant returned with still a different hat.

"That is very pretty—and artistic," said George, judicially, as Lilia gazed in the glass at its gray

with four lines," he thought, in his mystification. Then a new and remarkable idea came to him, an inspired idea! He snatched out his pencil and a card and made a rapid sketch of the Parisian hat. Then he went with hasty strides from the only possible place to another place, some distance removed. He apparently desired to leave far behind him the atmosphere of Parisian style and its seeming value.

With the sketch in his hand he approached an attendant in this second shop. "Can you make a hat like that?" he inquired.

"Oh yes," she said, easily. "It is very simple. What color is it? What is its trade?"

"It is gray illusion and a black flower. Where does one get gray illusion and black flowers?"

"We can supply them," said the attendant. "Shall I show them to you?"

"How much will it cost to make it?" George asked.

The attendant told him; he thought it very little indeed, and his bewilderment increased.

The illusion and the flowers were produced. The attendant's curiosity was violently aroused, but she was properly businesslike. George actually began to look upon the buying of a girl's hat as his distinct vocation. He selected a black flower with the air of a connoisseur, and with his artist's eye chose the exact shade of gray illusion.

"How long will it take to make it?" he inquired.

"I could do it before tonight," the attendant replied. "Will you call for it, or shall I send it?"

"I'll call for it," George said. He did call for it, and he examined it with an elaborate care that would have convulsed a less well-poised attendant. To his inexperienced eyes it was exactly like the original hat of the only possible place—save in price.

He bore it proudly home, and not until he reached the front gate and heard Lilia playing the piano in the little drawing-room did he wonder what Lilia would say. He had been so borne along on the waves of inspiration that, like many inspired persons, he had not stopped to determine his exact route. Actually he faltered. He was overwhelmed by a sense of his own appalling audacity! What would Lilia say? He felt shy of approaching her with the hat, and was indeed meditating upon the feasibility of concealing the box in the shrubbery, when Lilia herself, hearing his steps, came out into the fading light to meet him.

She had never more eagerly awaited him than on that day, never than on that day more happily wandered about the little house, which altogether was scarcely larger than her father's drawing-room, and which yet held a glory that all the money in the world could never have bought. Lilia had never until that day so keenly realized the brightness of that glory.

She came smiling into the twilight looking like a lily in her white gown.

"Oh, my dear—" she began; then, seeing the hapless hat-box, stopped. Hat-boxes have never been recommended for unobtrusiveness. She could hardly have avoided seeing it.

"My dear boy, what in the world is that?" she demanded.

Haltingly, George told her. He told her more than he realized, and she laughed until her eyes were wet and shining. She insisted upon seeing the sketch, and took immediate possession of it.

"You are a goose!" she told and retold George. "A perfect goose! Do you suppose I care how much money you have? Do you suppose I care whether my hats come from Paris or not—under the circumstances? Really, you are a goose—but I am very proud of you. To think I missed seeing you get that hat! What fun it must have been!"

She tried on the hat, and she explained to him so fully and so warmly that she did not care whether she had any hats at all, or he had any money at all, that he could not understand—and she admired the hat profusely.

"It is a perfect dream!" she said, and certainly she looked far more charming, all flushed and bright-eyed, in it than she had looked in the Parisian original.

Lilia keeps it very carefully and she never tires of relating its history.

"No," she always concluded, "I don't think George will ever again have the courage to select a hat for me, even though I positively loved the one he did select. Oh, I have had a great many other hats,—naturally,—and some of them were from Paris, but no other hat that I have had ever gave me such complete and happy and unusual satisfaction as that absurd Paris hat that was really not Parisian at all."

A Fearful Joy.

Lord Russell of Killowen, the late lord chief justice of England, was

very brusque in manner, and to call upon him was sometimes "a fearful joy." A visitor, a Mr. Wilkins, once appeared in Lord Russell's office to ask a favor. The conversation which ensued would be regarded anywhere as sufficient evidence of Lord Russell's eccentricity, to use a mild term.

"How do you do, Sir Charles?" said Wilkins. "I think I had the honor of meeting you with Lord—"

"What do you want?" interrupted Lord Russell.

"Well, Sir Charles, I have endeavored to state in my letter—"

"Yes, I have your letter," said Lord Russell, brusquely, "and you write a very slovenly hand."

"The fact is, Sir Charles, I wrote that letter in a hurry in your waiting-room."

"Not at all, not at all. You had plenty of time to write a legible note. No, you are careless. Go on!"

"Well, a vacancy has occurred in—"

"You are very untidy in your appearance," broke in Sir Charles.

"I was travelling all night. I only—"

"Nonsense!" again interrupted Lord Russell. "You had plenty of time to make yourself tidy. No; you are naturally careless about your appearance. Go on!"

"Well, Sir Charles, this vacancy has occurred in—"

"And you are very fat!" interrupted the chief justice irritably.

"That is hereditary, I am afraid," said the visitor, not a little disconcerted by the criticisms of Sir Charles. "My father was very fat."

"Not at all," said the chief justice. "I knew your father well. He wasn't fat. It's laziness."

But Lord Russell helped the man to the position he desired. His bark was often worse than his bite.

AMUSEMENTS

Week Commencing Monday May 12

Harkins & Barbour's

Uncle Tom's Cabin

NO SMOKING Monday, Thursday or Friday

Orpheum Theatre

Week Starting Monday May 12

LA BELLE PARISIAN

MAY 24th—WRESTLING MATCH KRELLING vs. BAGGARLY

Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Reception

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Week Day Service

GOLD RUN via Caribou and Grand Forks 7:30 a. m. and 12:30 p. m.

HUNKER via Caribou and Grand Forks 7:30 a. m. and 12:30 p. m.

For Rates on Shipments of Gold See Office.

ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

City Drayage and Express. **DAWSON TRANSFER CO.** Day and Night Service.

DAILY STAGE TO FORKS

Leave Dawson 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Forks 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Phone—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 4.

Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

The White Pass and Yukon Route

The British Yukon Navigation Co.

Operating the following Steamships sailing between Dawson and Whitehorse:

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A steamer will sail from Dawson about daily during the season at 1000, commencing at Whitehorse with our passenger train for Skagway. The steamer have all been thoroughly renovated, and equipped with in connection with them. Table service throughout. The steamer department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and N. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

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Parson Rounder's Sermon

A few political pointers were given to the members of his congregation last evening by Rev. Jerry Rounder. The venerable preacher said:

"It is not my purpose to give one word of advice to the members of my congregation as to how they should vote at the election tomorrow. I expect that those who wish to vote the democratic ticket will do so; that those who desire to vote the republican ticket will do that; and that those who wish to vote the labor ticket will also do as they please. I shall not try to stop you or influence you. If I have been 'seen' I haven't discovered it."

"I want to advise you, however, not to take politics too seriously. The politicians, the office-seekers and the newspapers try to make you believe every time election comes around that a life and death matter is up for determination at the polls; that the welfare of the nation and the prosperity of the city are at stake, and they get you all worked up over it. But don't take politics too seriously. In a couple of days it will be all over and you can be play-mates once more for several months. So don't get fighting mad over this election—it isn't worth it."

"I have a suspicion that the politicians themselves don't take matters as seriously as they would have you believe. I have some inside information on that point. I once roomed with a fellow whose brother was a reformed politician. And the fellow told me that his brother told him that about half the things they told about the other party and the opposition candidates were not really true, but were only given out for the purpose of influencing votes. Of course, they were very anxious to win, and elect their own candidates, but they didn't really and truly think that it would make much difference with the universe if the other side did win. This reformed politician admitted frankly that he didn't believe the city would go to the dogs even if the other party carried the election; it would worry along in some way. Now, if this old politician was telling the truth, it is worth pondering over."

"The fact of the matter is, my friends, that whatever ticket you vote and whatever candidate you vote for, you are taking a long chance. The chances are that whoever gets elected, you will get way the worst of it. If you should happen to elect a good and satisfactory man, you are playing in great luck; the chances are all the other way."

"Bearing these things in mind, it is well to be suspicious of any party which lays claim to exorbitant virtue. Virtue is not the strong point of any political party, and when any party lays claim to having a 'whole lot of it,' it is time for you to wax suspicious."

"It is also well for you to wax suspicious of the candidate or the cause which appeals to the American flag. When the stump speaker or the candidate tells you that the flag is in danger if you don't vote his ticket, beware! A good and reasonable cause and a reputable and honest candidate will not need to appeal to 'Old Glory' to boost themselves into office. When they do that it is time for you to get distrustful. Innumerable rascals have floated into office crouching in the inspiring folds of the star-spangled banner. Thousands of good citizens have wept in sackcloth and ashes because they voted thieves into office through the fact that a hand played 'Marching Thro' Georgia' or 'Dixie' just as they were going into the polling booth. When a stump speaker begins appealing to the flag, look out for a cat-hop. My friends, don't worry about the old flag. She's there, and she isn't in any danger whichever party wins or whoever loses. No party has a monopoly on patriotism. Don't worry about the flag, but keep your eye peeled for the rascal who waves the flag in your face in order to distract your attention while he sneaks into a responsible office."

"Don't expect too much of your man if he should get elected. Remember that he is a man as well as yourself and may have some opinions of his own. It is too much to expect him to agree thoroughly with you on every point. Remember, too, that there are several hundred others who voted for him, and some of them may want him to agree with them on some things. It doesn't necessarily follow that you are right because you think you are. Don't expect a business man right out of the store or a workman right out of the mine to be a Gladstone or a Machiavelli the first rattle out of the box. Give them time to grow. Don't kick because they are not finished statesmen

at the first council meeting. Politics is a strange and wonderful thing, but it doesn't work miracles.

"There's just one word more I want to say: Don't sell your votes, boys; don't do it, any of you. I don't suppose there is a lower, viler, more despicable being on earth than the fellow who is looking out for the dough before he will cast his vote. Oh, you vote sellers! The idea of letting fellows like you vote and denying the privilege to Chinamen, you scum of the earth! The idea of calling you fellows American citizens, you fellows who have to be bribed to register and bribed again to vote! To think that our forefathers fought, bled and died for such vile vermin as you! To think that after a century and a quarter of freedom in this advanced stage of civilization there should be hundreds in this city who treasure the glorious boon of the franchise only for the two or three dollars there is in it! To think that the star-spangled banner must on election day droop its folds in shame as the bribe hunters march to the polls! To think that the great American eagle must look down from its home in the Rockies, election after election, and see you low, miserable skunks out again for the stuff! You patriotic pimps! You vote sellers after the swag! You paltry sellers of that glorious heritage bequeathed in the blood of the revolutionary fathers! Out upon such carmen as you! I'd rather be a louse on the tail of a dog than such an American!"—Anaconda Standard.

Did the Tigers Know.

A really remarkable story of animal perception has been contributed to Frank Leslie's Monthly by Mr. Frank Bostock, who may be considered an authority on wild animals in captivity.

I once had a trainer, Mr. Bostock says, an old Irishman who had served in a British regiment in India and who knew the ways of tigers in every detail. He taught three of them to do more work in the arena than I have ever seen done by any other tigers. I have seen him sitting down between two of them at rest times during rehearsals and examining their claws to see if any of them were sore or split. Any one who has ever tried that with even a house cat knows that it strikes the feline nature as an unwarrantable familiarity, but they never did more than show their teeth and whine, and that half in playfulness.

One day the old fellow got very drunk, the first time in his life, to my knowledge. Before he was noticed on his return to the cage he had gone in with his tigers and fallen in a heap on the floor.

The other keepers made several attempts to take him out of the cage, but it was at once apparent that to do so meant a bitter and bloody fight with the tigers. They guarded him all night in his drunken slumber. But the next time he put them to work they balked, and he could neither persuade nor drive them.

They had ceased to trust him, or something of that sort, and his usefulness with them was at an end forever.

That was indeed "judgment" fled to brutish beasts."

A Gentleman in Service.

Lady Louisa Stuart, an Englishwoman, writing in the first part of the last century, gives a description of a maid in her service who evidently endowed her station with a grace not inferior to that of a higher lot. The description reflects credit upon both mistress and maid.

My friend rather than servant, Cross, is soon to retire from my service, in which she has been for eight and twenty years one of the chief blessings and comforts of my life. Her superior sense, clear judgment and quick decision, her elevated mind, her steadiness of principle, her delicacy of feeling would have been admired in a princess; I hardly know one of my acquaintances for whom I have so perfect an esteem.

Instead of feeling that I can rely on the integrity of the servant, I respect the honor of the gentleman; and because she is thus high-minded, she is far humbler and more easily contented than any other person I ever saw in her situation.

"O, madam, what does it signify?" is her constant saying about things that would make others stand on their dignity.

No quarrels, no difficulties ever come to my ears. The servants below her are guided with a firm yet gentle hand. She has a contempt for gossiping and tattling, and she has a disinterested spirit; indeed, she has such a head and heart as I do not

find met together even among my equals.

"Tickets Please!"

The conductor was one of those gifted men who remember where each passenger got aboard and can look through at the conscience of a traveler and find out if a ticket is still due the railroad. He stopped, says the Detroit News-Tribune, by a seat in which was a small boy, kneeling, of course, so that his shoes were soiling the plush covering of the seat, and a woman whose face was a declaration of independence.

She handed the man in brass buttons a pink trip slip, then folded her hands as if her duty was done. But the conductor was not satisfied. His official glance took measure of the boy, whose back was turned to the aisle and who was staring at the landscape through greasy finger-marks with which he had decorated the window.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I think not."

"He's too old to travel free."

"That's all right."

"He occupies a whole seat and the car is crowded."

"That's the fault of the road, not mine."

"And there are people standing up."

"Well, that's not my affair."

"See here, ma'am, I haven't time to argue the matter!"

"It wouldn't do you any good to argue it with me."

"You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I never have yet, and I'm not going to begin now."

"Don't you expect to begin some time?"

"That's not the question now."

"If you haven't had to pay for him you've been mighty lucky, or else you don't do much traveling."

"Oh, yes; I travel about six months a year."

"You'll have to pay for him, ma'am, or I shall be obliged to put him off."

"That won't help you to get any money out of me."

"You know what the rules of the road are, ma'am."

"No, I never read them."

"How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. You'd better ask the old gentleman who's asleep three seats up. They got on together at Beckenham street."

At the London Theatres.

London, April 5.—"Ben Hur," which was produced at the Drury Lane theater last Thursday evening, is not likely to achieve success here until it is remodeled. The lack of skill in dealing with religion is strongly condemned by the newspapers and caused a great deal of "booming" and hissing on the opening night. The general opinion is that the play should end with the chariot race. This is well voiced in the London Times, which says: "Any capable hack playwright could have put together a better setting for the features of the story, and we should be spared the unedifying mixture of religious elements with that particular kind of melodrama which has its home at Drury Lane."

Charles Frohman has secured the American rights of "The Country Mouse" by Arthur Law, now running successfully at the Prince of Wales theater. Mr. Frohman also secured from Captain Marshall, the author of "The Second in Command" his new play, which will be produced at the Haymarket theater next October. Mr. Frohman is also planning Maude Adams' season in London, beginning September, 1902, and commencing with the production of "L'Aiglon," but as many preliminary announcements of Miss Adams' approaching appearance have not been followed by her debut here, Londoners are becoming skeptical of her.

Mrs. Brown Potter's much heralded appearance as Calypso in "Ulysses," at Her Majesty's theater scarcely justified the preliminary fuss. The critics are not very enthusiastic over her rendering of the part. They think her predecessor, Miss Nancy Price, was a better Calypso.

New York a Dry Town.

New York, April 6.—At a meeting of policemen of Greater New York yesterday (Saturday) it was decided that the policemen would do all in their power to keep closed every liquor saloon in the city tomorrow. Each of the 81 precincts of the city was represented. A number of the men present pledged themselves to make arrests for excise violation tomorrow even though they might not be on duty when such cases were called to their attention. It was agreed that experienced men would be in each station house and magistrate's court to aid in obtaining warrants when they might be required.

When entrance cannot be obtained to a barroom where drinks are being

sold the policeman on post will visit a magistrate after first telling his captain what he is going to do and get a warrant for the barkeeper's arrest. It is understood among the men that enforcement of the law is not to cease at sundown.

The ministers who are members of the New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church now in annual session here adopted a resolution endorsing the New York policemen for rebelling against the system of police protection which it is alleged has been in vogue in this city for several years.

It was quite apparent at 1 o'clock this morning in many sections of the city that the saloon keepers gave earnest consideration to what occurred at the police meeting yesterday afternoon for they closed their places at 12 o'clock sharp.

For Skagway

Vancouver, May 12.—The City of Seattle carried much merchandise north this morning, also a company of 106 Coast Artillery in command of Captain Summerall, which is ordered to Skagway to relieve present company there, which goes to the Philippines with the rest of the seventh infantry stationed at various places.

Healing a Broken Leg.

The proceedings of the Royal Society of England were not taken so seriously a hundred and fifty years ago as they are now. A sailor who had broken his leg sent to the Royal Society an account of the remarkable manner in which he had healed the fracture. His story was that he had dressed it with nothing but tar and oakum, and in three days was able to walk just as well as before the accident. Harper's Round Table tells the story:

This remarkable story naturally caused some excitement among the members of the society. No one had previously suspected tar and oakum of possessing such miraculous healing powers. The society wrote for further particulars, and doubted, indeed, whether the leg had been really fractured. The truth of this part of the story, however, was proved beyond a shadow of a doubt. Several letters passed between the Royal Society and the sailor, who continued to assert most solemnly that his broken leg had been treated with tar and oakum, and with nothing else.

The society might have remained puzzled for an indefinite period had not the sailor added in a postscript to his last letter: "I forgot to tell your honors that the leg was a wooden one."

He Got His Receipt.

It is not often that the carelessness of an unbusinesslike man can be brought home to him so cleverly as was done by a bright young Irishman whose experience is described by the Detroit News-Tribune:

He had run up a small bill at the village store, and went in to pay it, first asking for a receipt. The proprietor grumbled and said it was too much trouble to give receipts for such small amounts. It was just as well to cross the account off, and he drew a diagonal pencil-line across the book.

"Does that settle it?" asked the customer.

"Certainly."

"An' ye'll never be askin' for it again?"

"Certainly not."

"Faith, thin," said the Irishman, coolly, "an' I'll keep me money in me pocket, for I haven't paid it yet."

"Well," was the retort, "I can rub that out."

"I thought so," said the persistent customer, dryly. "Maybe you'll give me a receipt now. Here's the money."

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

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division.		
North Bound 1st Class No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	STATIONS	South Bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily Except Sunday
Lv. 9:00 a. m.	SKAGWAY	Ar. 4:00 p. m.
9:05	Shops	3:58
9:15	Boulder	3:52
9:25	Clifton	3:45
10:00	Gisler	3:35
10:10	Tunnel	3:28
10:19	Switchback	3:20
10:25	WHITE PASS	3:15
10:30	Medows	3:10
11:00	Fraser	3:00
11:15	Log Cabin	2:50
11:45	BENNETT	2:40
12:00 p. m.	Pavey	2:35
12:05	Pennington	2:30
12:45	Dundalk	2:25
1:05	Watson	2:20
1:15	LORNA	2:15
1:40	CARIBOU	2:10
2:08	Landsdowne	2:05
2:19	Wipac	2:00
2:24	Minto	1:55
2:31	DeWette	1:50
2:45	Robinson	1:45
3:04	Cowley	1:40
3:20	Dugdale	1:35
3:33	Wipac	1:30
Ar. 4:00 p. m.	WHITE PASS	Lv. 9:00 a. m.

*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific time.
†Meal Station.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

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Dear Stroll... The subject... on is of... ance to me... bene between... May, Victor... lieve no c... casion has... enlist you... sisting me... the program... address you... People wh... I am a nat... that reason... me in gett... program. I... very simila... Laurier, bu... both say... However, t... ence I do... Please see... the balance... to ring me... an opportu... to the peop... You may... the free lit... Between the... and opens i... found on th... It is thi... living that... introduction... son; for on... I will ha... along in th... As you... own strugg... top round... I believe y... sist a des... man in his... a desire as... Please ac... address an... days hence... rhetoric a... I would... a pair of... for the occ... Yours re... dence, Den... P.S.—Ad... Library... My Des... indeed a... has long g... oratory in... eration an... front with... by him wi... Nearly... there was... greatest o... known. Y... He was a... is dead... This las... tended to... heart, Pat... twenty-th... Unlike y... man whos... thenes, wa... was short... his speech... To remem... speech he... bles and

Stroller's Column.

Dawson, May 12, 1902.

Dear Stroller: The subject I am about to address you on is one of the utmost importance to me. Only a few days intervene between now and the 24th of May, Victoria day, and as yet I believe no orator for the glorious occasion has been selected and it is to enlist your aid and influence in assisting me to obtain that position on the program for the day that I now address you.

People who have heard me say that I am a natural-born orator and for that reason I entreat you to assist me in getting on the Victoria day program. I am told that my style is very similar to that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, but those who have heard us both say they prefer Sir Wilfrid. However, they say that in his absence I do splendidly.

Please see Colonel Macgregor and the balance of the push and endeavor to ring me in as I very much desire an opportunity to introduce myself to the people of Dawson.

You may report progress to me at the free library during open hours. Between the times it closes at night and opens in the morning I may be found on the streets.

It is this unsatisfactory way of living that makes me anxious for an introduction to the people of Dawson; for once people get to know me, I will have no trouble in getting along in this country.

As you doubtless remember your own struggles before you reached the top round of the step ladder of fame, I believe you will not hesitate to assist a deserving and talented young man in his attainment of so worthy a desire as mine.

Please act promptly, for if I am to address an admiring multitude a few days hence, I desire to brush up my rhetoric a little.

I would also be pleased to borrow a pair of black pants and a collar for the occasion.

Yours respectfully and in confidence,
Demosthenes Patrick Henry

Winston Churchill, P.S.—Address "Pat," care of Free Library.

My Dear Pat,—Your ambition is indeed a worthy one. The Stroller has long grieved over the lack of oratory in this present day and generation and your offer to come to the front with the real old stuff is hailed by him with delight.

Nearly twenty-three centuries ago there was born near Athens the greatest orator the world has ever known. Your front name was his. He was a hummer in his day, but he is dead.

This last announcement is not intended to cast gloom over your heart, Pat, but to inform you that no orator can be expected to live twenty-three hundred years.

Unlike you, the illustrious gentleman whose name you bear, Demosthenes, was not born an orator. He was short of breath, stammered in his speech and was very ungraceful. To remedy the hesitation in his speech he filled his mouth with pebbles and howled his sentiments at

the angry sea. Plutarch told the Stroller in confidence that Demosthenes made a dismal failure of his first public speech. Be that as it may, before he died people came hundreds of miles to get him to open their county fairs or jerk the proud bird of freedom bald-headed on the Fourth of July.

It is also said of Demosthenes that he could fill the First Presbyterian Church of Athens chock-a-block and that men who had slept there every Sunday for forty years would never blink an eye during his address.

He would start in very gently, but after a while he would warm up; he thundered and roared; he whooped, he howled, he sawed the air, he jared the windows, he split the horizon with his clarion notes, he tipped over the table, he kicked the lamps out of the chandeliers and knocked the footlights over into the orchestra pit.

Demosthenes was a hummer when he got started and unless you are the man, Pat, it may be a long time before we see his equal again. The Stroller has been a changed man ever since he heard that Demosthenes is dead.

Another thing is in your favor, Pat, and that is that in your aggregation of names you possess that of Patrick Henry, also deceased.

Patrick Henry was the man who wanted liberty or death, but he preferred liberty. If he could not have had liberty he would have stood pat for death but he was in no great hurry about it. However, if the British had no liberty to spare at that time, he would take death. When questioned as to what sort of death would suit him he expressed preference for that which is the result of extreme old age, but he said he was willing to wait.

Patrick Henry is the man who, in a burst of oratory about one hundred and forty years ago, said: "Sirs, our chains are forged. Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston. The war is inevitable, and let it come. I repeat it, let it come!"

The last time the Stroller was in Boston he went out on the plains and listened for the clanking of forged chains, but the head clanker said they weren't clanking that day.

Before the royalty was removed and representation promised for the Yukon, the Stroller and three or four other agitators used practically the same words as are attributed to Patrick Henry. Three or four of us got our heads together and decided that war was inevitable and consented to let it come. But news of our decision leaked out and the government came to time.

That is right. When conflict is lurking and ready to burst forth at any time it devolves on great statesmen and bald-headed leaders of the country like Patrick Henry to say "Let 'er come," and when war does come as the result of the orator's howling, it is his duty to hold some other fellow's coat while he fights.

The Stroller may have wandered somewhat in the above, Pat, but he did it to show you that you are in

the right path. No orator is ever killed in war. He stirs up the strife and then stays at home while his country is flooded with gore.

Colonel Macgregor has been seen relative to your aspirations and he is willing you should have the job provided you make frequent reference in your address to the Honorable Minister President.

The Stroller will be candid with you, Pat! Until your letter was received he had aspirations of his own regarding the address, but he has decided to withdraw in your favor. There is a likelihood that the Stroller will be called to Caribou or Dominion to referee a pie-eating contest on the Fourth of July and if he is, that will be sufficient honor for one season. Moreover, you being a natural-born orator, you are doubtless better qualified to deliver the address, anyhow.

You can have the pants but they need barbering around the bottoms of the legs. They may also need some buttons as several melted off last winter while they were hanging behind the kitchen stove with potatoes in one leg and onions in the other.

Do you prefer a perpendicular or reclining collar?

You need not trouble to have either of the articles laundered before returning. If there is any likelihood of your having an attack of stage-fright you had better take the pants to the McDonald Iron Works and have some bicler plate hemstitched inside the legs.

Another thing, Pat! The secret of success in speech-making is to know when to quit.

And say, Pat, don't forget the buttons!

The way to succeed is to succeed.

That remark is not original with the Stroller, but the verification of it is said to have been carried out lately by a Dawson real estate dealer who can supply anything from "rooms for light housekeeping, people with children or dogs need not apply," up to acre blocks "for sale cheap on easy terms."

It is told that this particular agent has not been asleep all the time since the question of where to locate the demimonde of the city has been keeping our newly-elected city council awake nights. Everybody knows that a block covered with cheap shacks and rented to this particular class would yield revenue equal to shares in the American Steel Trust and there are many persons who are anxiously waiting to see where the creatures will be located in order that they may get in and buy up the real estate in that particular section.

Dame Ramor hath it (she is a great old gossip, by the way), that the vender of real estate has two or three times caused to be circulated a report to the effect that the demimonde would be located in a certain part of the town. This would not be common talk, but one man would meet another and take him out on a vacant lot to give him straight tips regarding the matter. And next day the real estate dealer sells a block of land in that neighborhood. (Liberal discounts made for spot cash.)

Then the residents of that part of town hear of what is on foot and march in a body and call on Major Wood and Mayor Macaulay and go singly and cuss individual members of the city council and before they let up, a promise has been exacted that the women will not be put in that particular part of town. Then some fellow has a recently purchased block of land for sale cheap, as his scheme having gone kerefwey, it is doubtful if he can pay taxes on it.

Other whispered straight tips are given and ere long another block of land in some other part of town is sold. And thus it is. Nothing succeeds like success.

They sat 'neath the moon together, He whispering words of love, And telling her she was fairer Than the angels and things above.

He compared her eyes to the starlets, Her voice to the pleasing lute, Said her cheeks had the bloom of roses, And her breath the flavor of fruit. The song that he sang was a sweet one, He had warbled it ere before, But it beautifully succeeded In touching her heart to the core, And she clung to his side yet closer, Aye, clung like a little leech, For a word she knew was coming As a close to his flowery speech. At last in a tender manner He asked her to be his wife; To share in that chromo picture He'd drawn of a future life, And she whispered her "yes" so softly That the angels could never hear, But it beautifully succeeded In probing his waiting ear.

In rapturous joy he seized her, And squeezed her in new-born bliss, And made an heroic effort To snatch the betrothal kiss, But he'd clean lost sight of the head-gear She wore with such natty pose, And the rim of her cowboy deer Broke the bridge of his bloomin' nose.

Sunday evening when the ice started to go out a young father who believes that no one is a sourdough until he has gazed on garbage heaps as they are borne toward the sea, seized his undressed and sleeping nine months old baby, wrapped a blanket around it and made with it for the

water front, where as the chilled and sleepy youngster blinked at the western horizon across the river and justly cried because snow was falling in its face the enthusiastic young father said to it: "Now its woopsie, poopsie's itta outsey tootsey is a sour-dour-dough, ain't woopsie poopsie's itta outsey tootsey?"

The Stroller has not been able to verify the report that the police are holding the ice on a capias because it started to move on Sunday.

It was thirty years or more ago. The old gambler was dead and gloom and sadness pervaded the mining camp in the Black Hills. As there was not a preacher within 200 miles to tell of the noble traits of the departed at the funeral, his fellow gamblers decided that some expressive inscription should be carved on the wooden monument that marked his grave.

Another gambler whose parents had intended him for the ministry and who had been in college up to the time he followed a circus away, was requested to compile a suitable inscription for the monument. He did so, and today, unless effaced by the ravages of time, there stands on a bleak mountain-side a post marking a lonely grave and bearing the unique inscription:

ALEXANDER HAMILTON SMITH, Aged 55 yrs., 4 mos., 11 days. He done his damndest. Angels could do no more.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between William M. Cribbs and Henry Edgerton Rogers, druggists, Dawson, was dissolved on 4th of February, 1902.

W. M. Cribbs will pay all outstanding debts of the firm and all accounts due the firm to be paid to him at his place of business, next the post office.

CRIBBS & ROGERS. The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

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Lays to let on 14 above Hunker and 59 below. Apply C. W. C. Tabor, Orpheum Bldg.

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

Scrapers, Sluice Forks and Brushes

MAKES THE WASH-UP QUICK AND EASY.

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

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.
HATS, all shapes.
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The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden.
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SOCKS, largely English imported goods
COLLARS. CUFFS.
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Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

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SEEN FROM THE FOYER

New Version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

"La Belle Parisienne," An Allegorical Burlesque, Presented at the Orpheum.

Playgoers who saw the Harkins & Barbour version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the Auditorium last night scarcely recognized the Uncle Tom of their youth. The most harrowing scenes of the old version were eliminated, including the bloodhounds, Eliza on the ice, the donkey and a few other characters sacred to the memory of one's childhood, and the improvement is so great as to be beyond comparison. Probably no book was ever written that exerted so potent an influence upon a given subject as did the great work of Harriet Beecher Stowe and certainly no play that has ever appeared on the American stage has delighted so many countless thousands as has "Uncle Tom's Cabin." To the American people Uncle Tom will still be a character of flesh and blood when Hamlet has been forgotten.

In the version being presented by the Bittner company there are several characters introduced not in the book nor in the original dramatization, notably Senator Bird and his wife of Ohio, to whose home George Harris and later his wife and son escape and at which they are given refuge, and Mr. Wilson, the kind-hearted Kentuckian who shields Harris in his flight. A diversion from the original text is also made in the third act which shows the two decks of a Mississippi river steamer lying at Natchez. Legree has bought the Shelby slaves and brings them aboard, Uncle Tom being among the lot. Little Eva with her aunt and father are passengers; an acquaintance with Tom is made and St. Clair endeavors to buy him to satisfy the fancy of his daughter. Legree refuses to sell except at a figure beyond St. Clair's reach. Later, the child falls overboard, Tom breaks his shackles, leaps into the water and saves her life, which act of heroism St. Clair rewards by purchasing him though at a heavy cost. The original text is in several other ways considerably changed, greatly for the better in every instance. The production is a heavy one and the cast is long, there being 29 speaking parts.

Mr. Cummings appears this week for the first time in the role of a heavy villain and is the particularly bright star in the cast. He is as different from other Simon Legrees common to the public as day is from night, a very decided relief from the ranting, hip booted slave driver of the old days. His brutality and callousness to all sense of feeling is so real that the audience hates him most cordially, which is as high tribute as an actor could desire. Miss

Lovell plays Eliza and looks, acts and does the part with the care and finish so characteristic of all her work. Mr. Bittner as Uncle Tom is everything that could be desired, which can also be said of the Topsy of his talented wife. Mr. Sedley plays George Harris and doubles on Mr. St. Clair, and makes much of the little he has to do. Mr. Layne has a small part, that of Mr. Shelby, Tom's original owner. Mr. Southard takes the character of Mr. Wilson and does it well. Mr. Lewis doubles on Senator Bird and Dr. Thuriens and Mr. Rooney does the irrepressible Marks in a manner inimitable. Miss Forrester is admirable as Chloe, Tom's wife, and also as Aunt Ophelia. Miss D'Avara appears first as Mrs. Shelby and later as the mulatto Emeline. Miss Howard also plays two characters, Mrs. Bird and Cassy, as does Miss Winchell, that of Mrs. St. Clair and Lucy. Eva is played by Master Claire Wilson very acceptably and the play is deserving of good houses. Next week will be the last of the Auditorium under the present management, when "The Wages of Sin" will be produced as the closing attraction.

ORPHEUM

"La Belle Parisienne" under the direction of Noel and assisted by Billy Evans is the attraction at the Orpheum this week, an allegorical burlesque which serves to introduce some catchy choruses, intricate dances and a host of pretty girls clad in stunning costumes. The burlesque runs nearly an hour and is replete with clean, clever comedy and wholesome fun. Paula Cordero makes a bewitching Prince Rupert and Cecil Marion an equally attractive proprietress of the Good Cheer hotel. Mulligan, Maurretus, Billy Evans and Chas. Moran furnish the comedy and plenty of it. Noel, the impersonator, appears as La Belle, his costumes being dazzling in their magnificence. During the play the sleighbell chorus and Stephanie gavotte are introduced, the latter being a very pretty dance well executed, a cake walk participated in by the entire company concluding the extravaganza.

In the olio Dorothy Campbell first appears in sweetly plaintive ballads, followed by Bessie Pierce in a contortion dance. Dick Maurellus does a few comical stunts and Cecil Marion and Helen Jewell are heard for the first time in some very pretty duets. Paula Cordero is seen in a dainty little dance and Beatrice Lorne makes her first appearance since the reopening of the Orpheum. Miss Lorne as one of Dawson's sweetest singers has lost none of her popularity and is easily as great a favorite as she was three years ago. Noel also makes his first appearance and was very warmly received. Vivian is heard in new songs and Mason & Evans bring the excellent program to a close with their marvelous work on the triple bars.

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

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

WATER \$6. PER PAIL

Price Paid at Police Court

F. Brackett Pleaded Not Guilty and Introduced Some Very Idiotic Defence.

The fact that the papers made public a few days ago that conviction had been secured in the police court of parties charged with stealing water from the Dawson Water Company does not appear to have in any way called a halt on this class of petty theft, as three persons were before Judge Macaulay this morning on the same charge. Two of the offenders had been chased to their lairs by Detective Falconer and one by Accountant Tomlinson of the water company. The three men were Thos. Gregory, Arthur Kruger, not of Oom's family, and Frank Brackett.

Gregory's water man had not left water for his horse, so Tom went to a tap that chanced to be open and purloined a bucket. He was fined \$1 and costs, a total of \$6.

Arthur Kruger admitted having taken half a can of water but said he did it at the earnest solicitation of a lady who wanted it for her child. He likewise was assessed \$1 and costs.

Frank Brackett admitted taking water from the company's north tank on Second avenue but contended that he had a perfect right to do so, having at the time had one of the company's tap keys in his possession. The purport of his contention was that if a whole precinct wished to use the same key it was none of the company's business. Brackett tried hard to conceal the name of the party from whom he obtained the key but, being cornered, finally admitted that he had procured it from Harry Oliver for the purpose of procuring water on that occasion.

Brackett's offence being more flagrant than the former two and the further fact that his defence was about as raw as it could possibly be made, he was fined \$10 and costs. Being somewhat shy on ready "John Davis" he was allowed ten days in which to pay the costs, he having in his pants on the occasion, only ten buckarinos.

Judge Macaulay dropped a quiet hint that some water thief will not get off so easily one of these days, but will be given a job at reducing fuel.

Mentally Unsound. "Dutch" Eidman, the old Standard Theatre porter who was taken in charge by the police two weeks ago on suspicion of being of unsound mind, was given a preliminary hearing before Judge Macaulay this morning and held for care and treatment at the police asylum. If he does not improve he will probably be sent to the New Westminster asylum.

J. A. Hubley Is the Winner of the Prize! Please Call and Get Your Outfit. We, the undersigned representatives of the Dawson newspapers, having been appointed by Hershberg & Co. to count the ballots in the guessing contest as to the date of the moving of the ice in front of Dawson, do hereby certify that we have counted the said ballots and have found that J. A. Hubley having guessed the nearest according to the official time, 8:45 p. m. on the Eleventh of May, 1902, his guess being, in fact, on the exact moment occurring to the official time. He is hereby declared to be entitled to the complete outfit offered by Hershberg & Co. under the provisions of the said guessing contest. Witness our hands this 12th day of May, 1902. WM. P. ALLEN, Nugget; A. F. GEORGE, News; B. H. MORAN, Sun.

LITIGANTS TROUBLES Motion Day Before Mr. Justice Dugas

Court of Appeal Now in Session - Criminal Cases to be Heard Thursday.

Yesterday before Mr. Justice Dugas a number of motions were heard upon cases now pending before the territorial court. In the case of Falconer vs. Whelan judgment was given with costs.

Smith vs. Boyle came up on a motion for foreclosure. An order was made for a reference.

Cleveland vs. Smith was also up on a motion for an order nisi on a foreclosure proceeding. The order was made.

A. C. Co. vs. Hammond, similar motion and order.

Chanvin vs. Cameron, motion for a commission to issue was granted.

A motion to amend was allowed in the case of Hamby vs. Danker.

Krober vs. Bense was argued upon a motion for a receiver. Order was granted and R. B. Young was named as such receiver who will conduct the business of the firm while the litigation is pending.

Icke vs. Johnson stands one week, the injunction continuing in the meanwhile.

A motion to amend by striking out certain paragraphs in the statement of defense was allowed in the case of Perkins vs. Berry.

Thompson vs. Anderson was argued on a motion to continue the injunction.

Receiver previously appointed was ordered to continue the washing up of the dump and pay the money into court. Ames vs. Woodburn motion to continue receiver stands one week. McDonald vs. Graham was up on a motion for judgment. Stands one week peremptorily, defendant to be produced for examination or his affidavit. Ames vs. Sutton and Hartney motion to continue injunction stands till next Monday, stopping to pay over any money in aid of equitable execution. Dougherty vs. Klondike Gold Fields Co. motion to dismiss action and

dissolve injunction stands till first Monday in June. Ripstein vs. Tilley motion to amend pleadings stands one week and will then be heard by Mr. Justice Craig, he having already given judgment in the case. Yesterday afternoon, today and tomorrow the court of appeal will be in session. Thursday and Friday will be occupied in hearing criminal matters by Mr. Justice Craig. The cases to come up are those against Sullivan and Preston, charged with attempting to steal gold dust from 1 below on Bonanza, and that of perjury against George Rice. The latter will be heard by a jury.

Earl & Wilson Collars and Cuffs Wilson Bros. Shirts and Neckwear ALL NEW GOODS. SARGENT & PINSKA, 118 Second Avenue.

ROBINS Handle Dirt and Tailings Cheaply Belt Conveyors B. A. HOWES, Hotel Metropole, Dawson

FOR KOYUKUK STEAMER MAY WEST May 17 From S. Y. T. Dock For Rates See H. W. CARR, Third Avenue, Opposite Post Office. Telephone 102-C.

Grand Sacred Concert St. Mary's Church Wednesday, May 14, 1902 Tickets \$2.00 and \$1.50 On Sale at Rudy's Drug Store and Gandolfo's

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC. H. L. Hedger, Dentist, has removed his Dental Parlors from the Exchange to the Bank Building and associated with Dr. G. M. Faulkner (formerly with Dawson Dental Parlors). Rooms 3, 4, 5 Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co. Your patronage solicited. DR. FAULKNER & HEDGER. PHONE 173.

Horrible! Horrible! Horrible! We have been accused of reducing the cost of supplies to the miner, and of the awful crime of landing goods cheaper than our competitors. It has become such a habit with us that we cannot change now. We will still continue to do THE business at the old corner. Flour \$3.00 Per Sack, Eagle Milk \$10.00 Per Case, Etc. NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.

6 PAGE Vol. 3—No. 11 VOLCAN YET On the Lit St. V The Northern P Solid Mass Lurid Special to the Daily London, May 1 the Soufriere vo St. Vincent cont ic detonations ar miles away. R by columns of sm the air. Imme fire also issue lightning is play upper sky and part of the isla travelling flames to reach the de land or sea and of estimating wrought to life a Fraternal Special to the Daily Helena, Mont. enbaugh, promin Elk circles, is in Exalted Ruler of more. He recen side. Indians V Special to the Daily Seattle, May 1 teen months 2,000 east of Alaska h as a preventative surgeon of the re The La Quartz We have number of t ready to mak We have money will antee all our mill and also Assay ...EMPIRE JAS. F. M MAX. LA Everything New, Well Rested. SECOND STREET. Shoff's Ki 9 out of 10 need i PIONEER D 24th F FI McLer