

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 91

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

A PRETTY COMPLIMENT

Paid to Dawson Newspapers by Mr. Ross.

In his response last night to the toast "Our Guest," Mr. Ross, the new commissioner, paid a pretty compliment to the local press by saying that he had on his arrival been particularly impressed with the newspaper enterprise of Dawson and disposition manifested to secure and publish information for the benefit of the reading public.

An observing and experienced man of the world as Mr. Ross certainly is, readily size up a town and the attitude of its people by a casual glance at the local papers; therefore, his opinion of Dawson and her people was doubtless quite favorable, judging from his remarks last night regarding his impressions of the Dawson press.

A Sad Message.

Capt. Syd Barrington yesterday received a telegraph message which conveyed to him the sad news of the death of his brother, Yorke Barrington, which occurred in Seattle on the 7th instant, the cause being heart disease. He was but a short time and Captain Barrington had no news that anything was wrong until the receipt of the message announcing his death. Deceased was a druggist, his store being located at the corner of Second and Pike streets. He was 28 years of age.

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

Fresh oysters. Selman & Myers.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

THE LATEST

...IN...

HATS
SHOES
CLOTHING

Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

The Ladue

Company

We have enjoyed a most prosperous season, consequently our stock is decreasing rapidly. We will be in a position, however, to supply the wants of our customers up to the time of open season.

An immense shipment of general merchandise will then be received by us and orders of any quantity will be promptly filled.

THE LADUE CO.

H. H. HONNEN, FREIGHTING

Daily Stage Leaves Forks for Dawson..... 9:00 a. m.
Daily Stage Leaves Dawson for Forks..... 3:00 p. m.

PHONE A. C. COMPANY'S BUILDING

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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. LIMITED

COMMISSIONER ROSS ROYALLY RECEIVED.



Reception and Banquet Last Night an Artistic, Social and Culinary Triumph—Flow of Soul, Viands, and Feast of Reason—Many Subjects Toasted—Good Feeling Permeated All Present—Many Pretty Tributes Were Uttered.

Hon. James Hamilton Ross has been received by the people of Dawson and it is safe to say that the manner of his reception will not soon be forgotten either by the gentleman himself or by those whose pleasure it was to participate in the happy event. Decorated

..Orr & Tukey..
FREIGHTERS

DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRANDFORKS

D. A. M. AND J. P. M.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

and festooned as never before, the Pioneer hall, the scene of last night's festivities presented a most beautiful as well as cheerful appearance. On the walls hung artistically draped the flags of Britain and of the United States, set off at intervals with pictures of notables, prominent among them being those of King Edward and the late lamented queen. The walls were also set with various arms and paraphernalia of the N. W. M. P. The long tables were arranged in the shape of a horse shoe and nearly every seat was occupied during the evening. Covers were laid for a few more than 100 persons and at a few minutes past 8 o'clock fully 100 business, professional and mining men of Dawson and the Klondike sat down to a sumptuous banquet as was ever served in any country, served, too, in a manner which would do credit to Delmonico in his most palmy days. The excellence of the menu and the manner in which it was served were the subject of most favorable comment. The wine list was in keeping with the abundance and variety which characterized the banquet as a whole. A full coterie of waiters were in attendance and all guests were served almost simultaneously. The Savoy theater orchestra was present and all during the evening rendered airs suitable to the glad some occasion and many and varied were the airs caught up and sang with fervor and gusto by the banqueters for men will sing on such occasions who are not even able to carry a tune in a basket.

It was after the merry feast had continued for upwards of two hours, and when all reserve had given place to

jollity, stability and good cheer that Toastmaster H. T. Willis called order and proposed a toast to King Edward, which was drunk with a will. Without going into detail in describing the various toasts proposed and responded to, a few words will suffice for each. "The President of the United States" was nicely handled by Acting U. S. Consul H. Te Roller who spoke at some length on the strong and closely cemented ties of friendship which bind John and Johnathan, British and Americans, together, and when he closed it was with enthusiasm, good will and many "here's to McKisley" that glasses were emptied, filled and emptied again.

Capt. Hulme, of the Dawson volunteers, proposed the toast "The Army, Navy and Volunteers," and in doing so paid a glowing tribute to the Canadian soldier and to his valor on the field of battle. Lieutenant Tobin, fresh from South Africa, where he served with honor to himself and credit to

(Continued on Page 2.)

EATABLES SCARCE

In Koyukuk Country as Early as January.

M. D. Nunan, of 30 below on Sulphur is in receipt of an interesting letter from Elmer Calhoun of Emma creek in the Koyukuk country as printed below. This is an authentic account of the condition existing in that district at the time of writing and can be relied upon for absolute veracity. Emma creek is 75 miles above Bettles and five miles above Coldfoot where the center of activity was last season. Mr. Calhoun owns Nos. 1 and 6 above on Emma creek.

Emma Creek, Jan. 14, 1901.

M. D. Nunan: Dear Friend—I will write you a few lines hoping it might help you a little, if you come in next spring. Grub is getting scarce at Bettles and cannot get any flour, rice, bacon, lard, rolled oats, granulated potatoes, milk and very little canned goods; whisky is also getting scarce, so the report is going up here. Tobacco is all gone. They have some flour, rice and canned goods at Bergman yet, but outside of that I guess they are out. Can get plenty of beans, fruit, sugar and butter at Bettles yet. There was over 200 men stayed in here this winter. Rubber boots are \$17 and can't get any No. 9's; they have 7's and 8's nothing larger.

McNamee cleared above expenses about \$10,000, they claim; they got a \$136 nugget.

No. 11 Myrtle creek done very well. Bettles took out good money on Gold Bench also; they paid \$1.25 per hour. Two men claim to be taking out pay on Gold creek; they have been working there all winter.

We took out of 1 above last fall \$230 each; worked one month from time we commenced sawing lumber. The largest nugget we got was \$18.

Discovery was jugged again the first of this year, also Berry's claim, but doubt if they will hold.

There is lots of overflow on the creeks here and also plenty of wind so it keeps the trail very bad. There is about 2 1/2 feet of snow here now. We have had some cold weather; been as low as 62 and about that cold now I think by the atmosphere outside.

When you come in, come straight to Emma Creek. I have a cabin on 6 below and plenty of room. I have started a hole on the upper end of 6 and down to feet, getting plenty boulders. The water has been bothering a good many in sinking, the gravel not being frozen.

I think I will go to Port Yukon in the spring for some more grub, as I will need some more flour, rice, bacon and milk. I destroyed those papers you and McParlane gave me, as you wrote me when at Slate.

There has not been anything new found since last fall. Well, Matt, I can't think of anything more to tell you so will say good bye, expecting to see you early in the spring.

ELMER CALHOUN.

Do They Mate?

A reward could be safely offered for any man whose rubber, shoes are mates today if he left them in the ante room of the banquet hall last night. One man is known to have gone home with a No. 6 on one foot and a No. 10 on the other, while several went home with but one. Odd as it may seem, those who lingered longest at wine had a very dilapidated assortment of rubbers to select from.

For a good dinner go to the McDonald Cafe.

Meals a la carte at the McDonald. Choice foods and viands. Exceptional service.

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

Wholesale

A. M. CO.

Retail

...Large Hydraulic Canvass Hose...

Also full line Hardware, Steam Hose and Steam Supplies.

AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Klondike Nugget

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

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Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
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Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Domition, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quarts and Canyon.

TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1901.

TUESDAY'S BANQUET.

The banquet tendered Commissioner Ross last evening was significant as marking a public gathering in Dawson in which open criticism of the government was not manifested.

Running through all the speeches, there was noticeable a general disposition to express satisfaction with the existing order of affairs. The conviction seemed forced upon the entire assembly that the reforms which the government has undertaken to grant this territory are to be of a substantial and lasting nature.

It is quite evident from the trend of the new commissioner's utterances that the Ottawa authorities, are now proceeding upon the hypothesis that the Yukon territory is to be the seat of a permanent population, and future legislative action with reference to this country will, undoubtedly, be based upon that theory. To induce Ottawa to view the matter in this light is, in brief, the end which the entire population of the territory has been endeavoring to reach for three years past. Opinions have varied as to the best means for obtaining the desired result, but it may be said in all truth that there has been practical unanimity, so far as our requirements are concerned. We are of the opinion that no further argument is required to convince the federal authorities that the Yukon territory is to become one of the important and lasting portions of the Dominion. That fact, it seems safe to say is now thoroughly impressed upon the government's mind and future action as noted above, will be based thereon.

This is indicated not only by the cheering words spoken by Commissioner Ross last evening, but by the very substantial fact that the government has now in process of completion public works of a very substantial and elaborate nature and that others equally so are under immediate contemplation. We are not of those who believe that the territory may rest upon its oars by reason of what has already been accomplished.

New conditions are arising about us continually and new conditions invariably involve new problems which must be met and solved. It is, however, most satisfactory to note the fact that at the present time there is a clearer and better understanding between the government and the people of the territory than ever before.

In the light of existing conditions it should be much easier to obtain desired concessions than has previously been possible. It is greatly to be desired that these conditions may continue and that the efforts of government and people as well may be combined in advancing the general welfare of the community.

CONSULT THE MINER.

It is a fact which has been so thoroughly established as not to admit of successful contradiction, that the interests of the miner in the Yukon territory are entitled to consideration over and above all other interests.

The miner is the man upon whom

falls the burden of producing all the wealth taken out of the gravel and bedrock of this country, and when he suffers, it is evident that interests dependant upon his success must suffer equally.

There is now being made a concerted effort by commercial and other local interests, to effect an equitable adjustment of several questions which vitally affect the miner. Of these matters the establishment of a local assay office and the retirement of gold dust from circulation are probably the most important. It occurs to us that in view of the fact that these two questions, each of which, as suggested above, has a direct and important bearing upon the interests of the individual miner, are now under consideration by the Board of Trade, some effort should be made to secure an expression of opinions from representative miners as to their own views in the matter.

It may be possible that the miners themselves hold opinions of a different nature from those which have thus far been expressed. It is not improbable that light may be thrown upon the situation by securing opinions from the men who are actually in the business of developing the mineral deposits of the territory. By all means consult the miner on these and all other matters affecting him. His wishes are entitled to every consideration.

ON HER ACCOUNT.

"On Her Account" is the title of a jingle by Joe Lincoln in The February Century. On her account they left the land, Where rich papa's soap factories stand, And 'mid the Old World's classic show, Where rank is high and funds are low, She fought the fight that mamma had planned, At that strategic dame's command, She led her trumps for court cards, and At length kind Fortune did bestow, On her account.

A Wins.

Dawson, April 12, 1901.
Editor Klondike Daily Nugget:
Dear Sir—To decide a bet please answer through the columns of your valuable paper the following question. A bets that women vote for president in the state of Colorado, B says no. Who wins? A READER.

Everybody Looms Up.

Photographer George G. Cantwell levelled two cameras on the banquetting party last night and took two flash-light pictures which, from samples brought to the Nugget office today, were both very successful. The merry-makers all loom up as naturally as they looked at the time, and perhaps much more so than many of them felt this morning.

COMING AND GOING.

Mail for the outside will close tonight at 12 o'clock as usual.

The water is running from the hill-sides today in large quantities.

The C. D. stage arrived last night with a small mail and one passenger, Mr. Webster.

The A. C. Co.'s men were using their fire-hose to clean their drain this noon back of their mess house.

Another heavy chinook wind blew last night knocking down the telegraph line above Stewart river.

Consul J. C. McCook is slowly recovering his health and it is expected he will be up in a short time.

Contractor Davis has just finished one of the neatest cottages in Dawson for Mr. Seddon of the Pacific Cold Storage Co.

Mr. George Craig, a brother of Justice Craig, is having a cottage erected on the corner of Eighth avenue and Hanson street.

Orr & Tukey are still sending out two stages each way per day between Dawson and the Forks. Both stages are on wheels now.

A force of men is employed digging the ice away from the cold storage steamer Robert Kerr which is lying in the river below the Yukon dock.

The many friends of Mrs. McKinney will be pleased to learn of her recovery from her recent illness at St. Mary's hospital, and to know that she is able to be around again.

The members of the operatic travesty which is being prepared by the A. B.s are urged to be present at the meeting tonight when a rehearsal of the principals as well as the chorus will take place.

A number of Eldorado and Bonanza miners came to town yesterday to attend the banquet last night, among whom were Wm. Chappelle, Frank and Clarence Berry, Skiff Mitchell and G. H. Byrne.

On Second street between First and Second avenues the water has overflowed the drains and flooded the sidewalk near the alley. The fire engine is at work thawing the ice from the drains and a suction pump is also being in pumping the surplus water off the sidewalk.

Sunday dinners particularly excellent at McDonald Cafe.

Chechaco butter. Selman & Myers.

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.

When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you

- A tailor-made suit of clothes
- A pair of shoes
- A hat
- A fine shirt
- Collars
- Cuffs and necktie

Anyone can guess, It will cost you nothing.

COMMISSIONER ROSS ROYALLY RECEIVED

(Continued from Page 1.)

his country as a member of Strathcona's horse, responded in a most happy and interesting speech in which he related scenes both amusing and pathetic. Capt. W. H. Scarth, who is soon to leave for the land of veldt and biltong was the next speaker and in a most happy manner explained that he does not know what he will do until he gets there. Overflowing bumpers were drunk to the success of the young officer on the field of action. In his usually happy vein Captain Starnes responded to the toast, "The Northwest Mounted Police."

"Parliament and the Yukon Council" was a combined subject on which Justice Dugas spoke at some length and in a most interesting and entertaining manner. He extended to Commissioner Ross a most hearty and sincere welcome and closed with a rich tribute to Retiring Commissioner Ogilvie both as a man and an official. Councilman Prudhomme followed the judge, speaking on the same subject briefly but to the point. On "Commerce and Banking" Thos. O'Brien, E.A. Mizner and R. P. McLennan spoke.

"Our Guest" was responded to by Mr. Ross in a manner that stamped him as the man for the important position he was sent here to fill. He complimented himself in having more American constituency than any other official in Canada, and paid a high tribute to President William McKinley. He spoke of those who had preceded him to the Yukon, carved out for him a path and made rough places smooth. He stated that he believes in self-government and had been advocating it for the past 18 years. He highly complimented the police, told a good story and got everybody to yelling "Good boy," "He's all right," etc. The impressions made by Mr. Ross last night augur well for his success and great popularity as commissioner of the Yukon territory.

In a most happy and felicitous address Justice Craig proposed "The Retiring Commissioner," and in so doing touched upon the work accomplished, the hardships endured, the obstacles surmounted and the halo of glory that had finally surrounded the ex-commissioner as the result of his energy, uprightness and integrity.

Mr. Ogilvie responded briefly and feelingly and was most enthusiastically termed a "jolly good fellow" by all present.

Mr. Ross proposed "Our Mining Interests," which was learnedly responded to by Mr. Purchas, others who were to speak on the same subject not being present.

Messrs. Wade, Congdon, Woodworth and Dr. Thompson all spoke briefly but interestingly and to the point on "The Learned Professions." Mr. Noel toasted "The Ladies" which wound up the toast list. A number who were listed to speak had gone home before their turns came, consequently they were not heard. The above talks were interspersed with music from the orchestra, also by songs from Mr. McPherson, Ben Davis and Billy Doyle.

Three o'clock had come and gone before "God Save the King" was sung which closed the most elaborate as well as the most successful banquet in the brief but brilliant history of the Yukon; a banquet at which with heart and hand the people of Dawson welcomed to his high official seat Hon. James Hamilton Ross and, though loath to part with his predecessor, bid him God speed on his way to even higher official preferment.

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

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

1 and 1/2 Ozs. + a Plate

ONLY \$25.00 to attend the banquet. But think of the merry quips and flights of fancy which our post prandial orators will indulge in. That is to be taken into consideration. Of course this is an exclusive affair and we poor devils can only gaze longingly through a scratch in the frosted window pane and echo the applause from the outside. However, it may be as well to remember that \$25.00 will buy a splendid suit of tailor-made clothes in which you can luxuriously array yourself, and be a king pin for many moons.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

"HERSHBERG"

Fast Train Travel.

Shelburne, Vt., March 31. — Dr. Seward Webb's special train swung into this little village at 2 o'clock this afternoon, having made one of the fastest if not the fastest transcontinental trip on record. Owing, however, to the fact that he turned off at Albany instead of going through to New York it is impossible with the data at hand here to say how this trip compares with the famous one of the Parrot Palmer special which held the record for many years.

Two cars were dropped off at Albany, which was reached by the flyer at 9:54 this morning. Those containing the guests of the millionaire were attached to regular trains for the South and East, while Dr Webb and his family came to their country house here to rest up a bit. He declined to discuss the fast run, but said that the journey had been very pleasant and was apparently enjoyed by all of his guests.

The party left San Francisco on Tuesday night, by the Southern Pacific. Besides D. Webb, his wife and daughter, there were on board Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lawrence of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bird of New York, Miss Metcalf and Miss Dunn, friends of Miss Webb. Dr. Webb's special made 65 miles an hour between Cheyenne and Omaha. Between North Platte and Grand Island

72 miles an hour was recorded. From Council Bluffs to Chicago an average of 52 miles an hour was made over the Northwestern.

The train left Chicago at 2:30 a.m. and came to Buffalo by the Lake Shore route.

Will the party seen driving one's wash dog "Mucklucks" return to owners and save trouble. Atwood & Cantwell, photographers, Third and First street.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

New Belts
New Neckwear
All-over Lace
Black, White and Cream
Stamped Linen
Straw Hats
J. P. McLENNAN

Worth Remembering!

Strictly High-Grade Goods at

S-Y. T. Comp'y

Second Avenue 'Phone 39

WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF Monday, April 15

Post & Maurettus
LAUGHABLE COMEDY

A Crowded Hotel

Myrtle Drummond, Fred Breen, Post & Ashley, Walthers & Forrest, Winchell, Swain, Callahan, DeLacy, Cecil Marion, Rae Eldridge.

Performance to conclude with

Saved from the Wreck

The Standard Theatre

Barley Campbell's Great Four Act Drama, Entitled
Thursday Night, "MY PARTNER"
Ladies Night

Week of APRIL 15

MONDAY

Monday, April 22

Shore Acres

22-People

FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY IN THE CAST.

RESERVED SEATS NOW ON SALE

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's Australian Minstrels

Flynn's Gaiety Girls

Eddie Dolan

—IN—
Cloving Pictures

"O'Mally's Troubles"

Three Shows in One.

Don't Miss It.

JEALOUSY BROUGHT RESULT

The Appearance of Blonde Girl Did the Work

Before She Played With His Affections and Treated Him Like a Chump—A Game of Golf.

She looked so bewitching in her short skirt and green jacket as she stood poised for the first drive that his cast iron resolutions melted into thin air. "I'll try it again this afternoon," he said grimly to his inner consciousness, "and if I fail this time—the devil!"

She smiled sweetly up at him as the ball rolled off about 50 feet and stopped in a mud puddle. "Cheer up, Tom; the worst is yet to come. By persistent digging we may be able to get it out before dark." "He looks dangerous," she said to herself. "He looks dangerous this afternoon. Look out for the stick, Mollie, dear." "Aloud: "You make rather a nice looking caddy, Tom. Quite an improvement on the little bow-legged son of Africa I had last time. He looked so bored whenever I missed a ball!"

"I hope the expression did not become chronic," he said, anxiously. "That is another story," she returned with dignity. "As I was saying, Nature was not kind in dealing out curves to Jimmy, and when he takes an attitude and says: "Dis here's de way to do it, Miss Mollie," it confuses me. I can't tell which is nature and which golf."

He smiled a little, but made no reply as they swung along in the wake of the ball. She stole a glance at him out of the tail of her eye. "He is a dear fellow," she admitted to herself; "the dearest of them all—but my liberty is a thousand times sweeter and dearer. What's to be done? I don't want to marry him, and I don't want to lose him. Brace up, Mollie, dear! A senator from your state once saved his country by talking a force bill to death. Surely a woman can do as much."

Continued silence from him. She hummed mischievously as they walked. "It's a horrible death to be talked to death. It's a horrible death to die!" "You never talk on Wednesdays do you, Tom?"

He answered, coming out of a brown study: "Rarely, but I was thinking of making an exception in favor of today; and I was also thinking that you would be sorry when I began," looking at her meaningly. "As bad as that? Dear me!" she returned carelessly, but he noticed that she missed the next stroke entirely. "The object of the game, Miss Ashford," he said gravely, "is to hit the ball, not to mow the grass. The club pays a man to do that."

She set her teeth and made a good, clean stroke. "Not so bad," he said patronizingly. "I made this hole the other day in four." "Strokes or balls?" she asked sweetly. He looked at her with grave pity, and they trudged on. "Aren't you growing conceited, Miss Ashford?" he asked. "We have walked about twenty yards past your ball."

"I supposed it was the caddy's duty to keep his eye on it," she rejoined with mock severity. "Not when the caddy has something more important to engage his attention. Mollie; I want to tell you something."

She said, nervously and with assumed earnestness, "Wait till I put in and I will listen. There! In in eight. Not so, was it? The last time I made it in thirteen. I beg your pardon, what were you saying?"

wildly around, but no one was in sight. "No use fencing, little girl. You have got to listen, and the sooner it is over the better for both of us. I have been very patient, dear, and tried to keep away from you, but I had to come back. Tell me, Mollie, is there any hope for me this time?"

She looked up into his handsome, pleading eyes, and her heart was very tender toward him, but she shook her head.

"Don't, Tom," she begged. "Let's stay friends, as we have always been. I care for you—lots—but not that way. I'm sorry, so sorry!"

But she did not finish her little speech, for he had released the club and walked on.

"All right, dear," he said, kindly. "I won't bother you any more. We'll be good friends hereafter, and forget that I ever wanted to be anything else. No, we won't go back yet. Let us play it out."

But she played nervously and badly. Like many another woman she had had her way and still was not content.

"He doesn't seem to care much," she thought, resentfully.

"I shan't let her see how it hurts," he was thinking, grimly.

The next hole was played almost in silence. "Fore," he called suddenly. "By Jove! that was a close call. I did not see those people. Who is the stunning-looking blonde in the red coat?"

"I don't know, but I can tell you the price per bottle," replied she with forced gaiety.

"Don't," he said, shortly. "That doesn't sound like my little Mollie. Besides—why, bless my soul! Will you pardon me a moment?" and to her astonishment he had darted forward and was greeting with evident delight the aforesaid blonde.

"They seem very glad to see each other," thought the onlooker. "I never saw Tom show so much enthusiasm before. I wonder where he knew her. Yes, she certainly is blondined. Bad style."

Tom came back beaming. "Isn't she a beauty?" he demanded.

"She gets prettier every day she lives. Who would ever have thought of our meeting down here! By Jove, won't the boys go crazy over her?"

Mistress Mollie looked distinctly startled. Visions of an unknown beauty encroaching on her preserves arose before her and were not pleasing.

"She is only here for a few days and I missed her letter telling me she was coming," Tom continued with unabated enthusiasm, "but I shall ask Mrs. St. John to chaperon her and invite her to stay over until Mardi Gras. That will be the best plan, don't you think?"

"Suppose you tell me who she is," the girl replied, indifferently.

"He looked down at her and hesitated a moment before answering.

"She's the woman who nearly broke my heart some years ago," he said slowly.

"Oh!" said Mollie and looked away. "I loved her as a boy," he continued, "and as a man I continued to love her, but she did not care for me in the way I wished, and it nearly killed me. I left home and came down here because of her and for a long time I was pretty badly hurt. But, thank God for old time, who heals all wounds, they say, and I was beginning to recover from mine when I met you, and you did the rest. I have never seen her since until today," he added, musingly.

"Why did you never tell me of her before?" demanded she, breathlessly.

"I had no reason to think you would care. Do you, Mollie?" a trifle eagerly.

"Certainly not," said Miss Ashford, coldly.

Another burst of silence. "She is very pretty," said the girl at last, looking straight before her.

"And as sweet as she is pretty," he said, warmly. "There never lived a truer, nobler woman. It is astonishing how time changes a fellow's feelings."

he continued, ruminatingly. "I did not think I could ever bear to see her again, but now there is only tenderness left, and the truest friendship. That is the way you want me to think of you, isn't it, Mollie?"

"Yes," said Miss Ashford, rather weakly. It occurred to her that that wasn't at all the program as she had mapped it out. Her plan provided liberty for herself, not for him, and had not included the appearance on the scene of a former and more beautiful sweetheart.

She gave the unoffending ball a vicious blow and helped herself across a ditch. For the first time in her reign he seemed to have forgotten her existence.

"I will take her to the club dance tomorrow night, if she will go," he

said. "You must see her in evening dress. She's a beauty."

"Oh!" said the girl. He had never before failed to find out first if she were going. The world was growing decidedly topsy-turvy.

"If this is friendship," quoth Mistress Mollie to herself grimly, "give me—I don't seem to know what I do want."

They were approaching the last hazard now, a little stream of running water with high banks thrown up on either side. There had been a narrow plank aid for the players to cross on, but it was now missing. The girl stopped and looked about helplessly.

"Let me lift you over," he suggested.

"I can jump, thank you," she replied coldly, ignoring his hand.

But she didn't. Instead she fell short of the opposite bank several inches and but for his outstretched arms would have fallen. Even rejected lovers are human, and no one was near, so he held her tight, and at his touch her eyes at last were opened, and she clung to him like a little child.

"Isn't this where you belong, little Mollie?" he whispered.

"Yes, Tom," she answered softly as he kissed her.

The blonde girl was the center of a merry group on the piazza of the Country Club as they sauntered up. Every one turned to greet the newcomers, who were trying hard not to look as happy as they felt.

"Who won?" asked the Duffer.

"Won? Won what? Oh, yes—of course—I did. Fine game!" said Tom, looking every inch the winner.

"Must have been," said the Duffer with a grin. "I'm only a beginner and don't know much, but I did think golf was played with sticks and balls and things. Isn't it?" he asked innocently.

And everybody smiled, while Tom and Mollie turned a bright golf pink, for their bag lay forgotten on the side of that blessed ditch.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Strange Tent in Boston.

Boston, March 31.—Curiosity has been piqued all winter by a tent and its occupants, located on Huntington avenue, beyond Parker street. Smoke curling from the chimney pipe has indicated that the tent was inhabited. The mystery was solved today. The secretary of the experimenter consented to make the purpose of the experiment clear.

The object of the encampment is to develop a cure for the curse of civilization—consumption—a cure based upon scientific principles, consisting in the main of open air, fresh beef and earth radiation. In the type written statement which was handed out from the interior of the tent it is explained:

"Terrestrial radiation is the chief thing in climate that cures consumption.

"The long waves of nocturnal radiation are low in temperature, and, like the Roentgen rays, easily pass through the body. In man the old heat vibrations of radiation cause nervous and vegetative activities similar to those produced by M. Raul Pictet's cold wall, 300 degrees below zero, and yet pass through the skin into the body without sensation of cold. Internally these waves arouse nerve centers in the middle brain, the cluster of great anatomical neurons of the medulla, the rudiment and oldest part of the nervous system, the center of life. This causes the vital mechanism to slowly evolve."

King Carlos' Trouble.

Madrid, March 29.—Reports which reach here from Lisbon concerning the strained relations between King Carlos and his wife point to an early separation and to the departure of the queen from the kingdom.

The differences between the royal pair are looked upon here as not so much due to religious questions as to the pronounced sympathies of the king of England, Queen Marie Amelie, who is above everything else a French princess, was strongly opposed to the alliance between England and Portugal, which was promulgated at the time of the recent visit of the British fleet to the Tagus, and resents the anti-French policy which has been pursued since by King Carlos and his government and which led to a threat of war upon Portugal two weeks ago by M. Delcasse, French minister of foreign affairs.

In the Duke of Orleans' quarrels with the British royal family, the queen has sided altogether with her brother, to such an extent that he has broken off her formerly intimate relations with Queen Alexandra and the latter's daughters, and the present dispute between the king and queen on the subject of the religious orders is merely the climax.

King Carlos has instituted measures to curb the power of the religious orders, which the latter ascribe to his

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English influences, declaring that during his recent stay in England he not only became imbued with Protestant sympathies, but likewise affiliated with Free Masons. There is no doubt that King Carlos has keenly resented the clerical tyranny to which he thinks he has been subjected, as, for instance, when he was prevented by the vatican from attending either the silver wedding or the funeral of his uncle, King Humbert.

The court at Lisbon is divided into two sections, one siding with the queen, among them being the Marquis of Pombal, grand master of the ceremonies, who has tendered his resignation, while the other remains true to the king.

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Is once more in the city after visiting Europe and the United States, and is now established in her profession and will be pleased to see old friends and new—the sick, disconsolate or unlucky. She can apply science practically, bringing health, happiness and success to all. To ladies who are in trouble of any kind, she is a ministering angel. She can pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, and show them the way to happiness. Call or address her by mail, sending stamp for answer. Consultation free. Office, at the Portland, Second Avenue and Third St. Hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, one Eastman Kodak, size 13x12. Camera was in a case with a strap to go over the shoulder. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward.

WANTED

WANTED—A good 2nd-hand sewing machine. Address "B," Nugget Office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

BURRILL & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 33.

MACKINNON & ROEL—Advocates, Second St., near Bank of B. N. A.

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

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

PATULLO & 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. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith.

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

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MR. TE ROLLER'S ADDRESS

In Response to Toast "President of United States."

McKinley's Name Popular With All Nationalities in Dawson—The Speech an Able Effort.

Mr. Chairman—It is with pride that I rise to respond to the toast, "The President of the United States," and beg to acknowledge your eloquent remarks in proposing the same.

Your warm and able tribute to our chief executive is, I assure you, greatly appreciated, and I confess that I feel highly honored to be called upon to act as his representative upon this auspicious occasion in welcoming to our midst the Hon. Mr. Ross, your new commissioner and the representative of his majesty, King Edward VII, while I regret the illness and unavoidable absence of Consul McCook, in whose capacity I am acting, and who would have taken the part I am taking in this reception with greater ability and better grace than I do.

While on the outside last year I immensely enjoyed the privilege of hearing that distinguished Scotch divine and author John Watson, better known as Ian McLaren. From some of his remarks it was plain to me that there seemed to be an opinion abroad that as a nation we are given to talking a good deal about ourselves, and that among the virtues in American character there seemed not to be lacking the trait of self appreciation, which some are pleased to call brag.

To the American people there is nothing more grand and majestic than the simplicity of our presidents. Wm. McKinley is respected abroad and at home for his broadminded principles. While moderate and considerate in his execution, he is firm in the courage of his conviction.

President McKinley has been re-elected to preside over the destiny of 75,000,000 of American citizens, and is his own successor, an honor which has come to but three other presidents.

Your kindly invitation to us to participate with you here tonight is characteristic of the broad spirit of friendship now so noticeable among the two leading branches of the English-speaking race. This continually increasing intimacy between the United States and England is indeed most significant. But why should we not be intimate? Are we not of one language? Our hopes, ambitions and aspirations are the same.

The liberal colonial policy of Great Britain during the past three decades indicates that she long ago realized it as her duty to spread the blessings of representative government through the entire world, and wherever you see her flag floating to the breezes you find freedom and liberty of conscience, and as a monument to her efforts, 300,000,000 people cheerfully acknowledge British sovereignty.

I am here tonight to remind you that the United States is not behind in these matters.

In the past few years she has been forced to recognize similar duties and obligations, and by her executor, President Wm. McKinley, these duties have not been shirked.

The wars undertaken were not for conquest, but on the contrary, in behalf of human liberty.

It will be but a few years hence that the United States will be able to demonstrate her sincerity, while at present, we are sorry to say some seem to question this.

In the future her conquest of Cuba and the Philippines will be by means of public schools and civil institutions and will show to the world that these agencies can accomplish more by ten to one than can fire arms or coercion.

As a representative of one of the mercantile establishments here, it is fitting that I should acknowledge the high esteem in which the retiring commissioner, Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, has been held for the impartial and unselfish administration he has so earnestly and sincerely endeavored to give us.

American interests are extensive here and it gives me great pleasure to take this opportunity of announcing that the American people cannot in any way criticize the conduct of the commissioner or council. I can assure you that the impartiality and considerateness of all officials has always been very noticeable and have been greatly appreciated by American subjects in this territory.

We most heartily welcome the Hon. Mr. Ross, the new commissioner, whose sterling qualities as a man and capacity as administrator, have been

made known to us long before his arrival here. We feel confident that under his wise directions the Yukon territory will flourish; and we assure him, and I think I may add, other foreign subjects will assure him also, that we will regard and consider all our interests mutual, and that it will be our object to foster the good feeling now prevailing between the foreign and the British subjects and the government. Trusting he may consider it an honor of having the distinction of presiding over a greater number of American citizens than any other executive, excepting the president of the United States.

Mr. Te Roller's speech was most heartily received and was punctuated throughout with rapturous applause. As a whole it was one of the most able efforts of the occasion.

THE LOCAL THEATRES

All Open This Week With Interesting Programs.

The theaters this week are all putting first-class performances on the boards.

The Standard company headed by Edwin R. Lang and Vivian are giving a fine production of Bartley Campbell's great four-act drama "My Partner." The scenes in this play are laid at Siskiyou county, California. The plot is well laid and the action throughout is lively and commands the closest attention on the part of the audience. Those who appear in the cast are Edwin R. Lang as Joe Saunders, Robert Lawrence as Ned Singleton (My Partner), A. R. Thorne as Josiah Scraggs, Alf. T. Layne as Major Britt, Fred C. Lewis as Matthew Brandon, Wm. Mullen as Sam Bowler, Harry O'Brien as Wing Lee, James Morris as Jim Johnson, Kenneth Ellwood as Wellington Widger, Daisy D'Avara as Grace Brandon, Julia Walcott as Posey Pentland and Vivian as Mary Brandon. The following is a synopsis of the play:

Act 1—Mount Shasta, exterior of Golden Gate hotel.

Act 2—Interior of the partner's home.

Act 3—Parlor of the Golden Gate.

Act 4—Same place. Retribution.

Period—Acts first and second, May, 1869. Acts third and fourth, November, 1869.

Between the acts Miss Gladys Gates, Miss Dolly Mitchell, Miss May Walker and Miss Beatrice Lorne appear in specialties.

Dick Maurettus is a very versatile comedian. This is clearly shown by the number of sketches and farces which originate in his fertile brain. This week the Savoy is producing one of his best in "The Crowded Hotel." This is a sketch in three scenes and throughout the fun is fast and furious. The cast and scenes are as follows:

Senator Rosenthal, Dick Maurettus; Senator McClue, Jim Post; Thespian Mush, Jim Townsend; Snowball, Billy Evans; landlord, Fred Breen; four gaily girls, Julia Winchell, May Ashley, Mamie Hightower, Rae Eldridge; Mrs. Jones, Carrie Winchell; Tommy Jones, Louis Traube; Policeman McKnight, Fred Breen.

Scene 1—Arrival of the Gaiety Girls and the two men from Glacier creek.

Scene 2—Street.

Scene 3—Parlor and bedroom, two stamperders from Glacier creek retiring.

Arrival of Thespian Mush.

A long olio follows which includes Miss Sadie Taylor in coon songs; Walthers and Forrest in songs and duets; Freddie Breen in parodies, songs and dances; Prof. Parkes with his wondrouscope and moving pictures; Post and Ashley in one of their funny sketches entitled, "Congenial Neighbors"; Miss Rae Eldridge in Ballads; The Winchell Twins in their specialty "The Two Yellow Kids"; Myrtle Drummond in her wonderful contortion specialty; and Celia De Lacy and Cecil Marion in operatic duets.

The performance concludes with another of Dick Maurettus' pieces entitled "Saved from the Wreck." Some very pretty scenic effects are brought out in this piece, which the following synopsis will show:

Scene 1—The lighthouse, story, the burning ship, away to the wreck.

Scene 2—Shipwrecked sailor.

Scene 3—Quiet night's rest.

Scene 4—The monkey and the sailor.

Scene 5—The death of the monkey, the child saved, the sailor accused.

The Orpheum theater opened last night to a crowded house and the entertainment provided fully justified the large attendance.

The performance opens with Hearde's Australian Minstrels. As an opening chorus the company sings "I Guess,

I'll Have to Telegraph My Baby," followed by Miss Allie Delmar in a song and dance. Master Wilson won great applause from the audience singing "My Tiger Lily" and there was also quite a generous shower of silver pieces thrown at him. Garnet and Stanley gave a correct imitation of the eukoo dance. In the second portion of the first part, Hearde and Onslow take the end men's part and Larry Bryant acts as interlocutor. After the opening chorus by the company, Hearde, Stanley, Onslow and Bryant gave a dance eccentric. Then follows Edith Montrose, Larry Bryant, J. H. Hearde, Blanche Cammetta, Billy Onslow and Eddie Dolan in song and dance specialties.

Jennie Guichard shows her artistic ability in directing the posing of the following living pictures each one of which is a correct reproduction from the master artists and is true to life: Music of love, Nana, art of love making, the Gleaner, circus queen, Marc Antony, the model, Rock of Ages, the Lost Chord, the bathers, Sappho, the Little Cupid, my lady's bougior, and the statue of liberty.

Eddie Dolan amuses the audience with a few of his nonsensicalities and is followed by Hearde, Montrose and Bryant in their original idea of "Whose Black Baby Are You."

Gardener and Duncan do some very clever tricks on the horizontal bar. The show concludes with the Irish farce "O'Malley's Troubles," in which O'Malley has everybody in trouble before the scene is finished. Altogether the show is a good one and will undoubtedly have a large patronage throughout the week.

CARMIN'S COSTLY SMILE

Fourth Avenue Women Must Not Make Goo-Goo Eyes.

Carmin De Pat, a Fourth avenue woman smiled on a man who passed her door yesterday. The man thought that if Carmin wished to smile at him she could do so which, to say the least, was very thoughtful of him. In order that she might smile to her heart's content he stopped before her door and while standing there to be smiled at Carmin came out and took hold of him and attempted to draw him within her house. A policeman hove in sight about that time, notified Carmin to appear in court this morning. No smiles were noticed when Magistrate Starnes imposed a fine of \$50 and costs which Carmin paid.

A man named McQuarry filled up on the obstreperous brand of hooch and when he became a disturbing element and an officer attempted to arrest him he resisted. This morning he had a post-banquet taste in his face but no recollections of what he had done last night. He was allowed to choose between paying \$15 and costs or of devoting eight days of his time to labor in the royal fuel factory.

Editor Wall Going Out.

Sam W. Wall has resigned his position as editor of the News and will leave for the outside on the stage tomorrow morning for the purpose, it is said, of securing a printing plant which he will take to Teller City on the opening of navigation. Mr. Wall came to Klondike via St. Michael in the fall and winter of '97, his voyage up the river being one of the most memorable in the history of the country. Mr. Wall is a favorite in the local newspaper world and to him is extended the hope of the fraternity that his future undertakings may be crowned with that success he so richly deserves. Mrs. Wall and little son will remain in Dawson until the opening of navigation.

Goetzman Returns.

H. J. Goetzman the photographer, returned to Dawson this morning after a rapid trip to the outside. He visited Seattle, Portland and San Francisco remaining in the latter city a period of three weeks. He brought back with him a special line of photographic supplies and is prepared to do better work than ever.

Mr. Goetzman made the trip out and in with his own dog team and states as his opinion that dogs are the real thing for quick travel.

Oranges, Lemons, Selman & Myers. The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Notice of Dissolution.

The firm of McCarty & Phillips, freighters, located on Third street south between Fifth and Sixth streets is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. All outstanding bills are to be paid to F. G. McCarty, who succeeds to the business. (Signed) McCARTY & PHILLIPS.

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Rooms Elegantly Furnished
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Largest Stock in the City to Select from.

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Worthington Outside Packed Plunger Pumps for muddy water.

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Complete Plants from 6 to 60 Horse Power

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"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

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