

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 62

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## THE END IS NEAR.

Kitchener and Botha Have Met and Talked Surrender.

MESSAGE INTERCEPTED BY CENSOR.

Kitchener Not in Position to Conclude Terms.

BOERS OCCUPY MARAISBURG

Botha Granted Seven Days Armistice to Confer With Other Generals Regarding Giving Up.

London, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—A dispatch from Pretoria dated Tuesday, March 5th, and evidently held up by the censor has just reached here. It says that Kitchener met Botha and other Boer leaders on February 27th at Middleburg when the question of the possibilities of a cessation of hostilities was discussed at length but the result of the conference was not made known.

Another dispatch from Pretoria dated March 6th was also received today and it says that the meeting of Kitchener and Botha has awakened deep interest and there are favorable expectations regarding the probable outcome.

According to private advice published

in the London Sun this evening, the surrender of Botha would have been accomplished ere this had Kitchener been in position to conclude the terms of surrender.

"When the surrender occurs," says the Sun's advice, "it will include the surrender of Gen. Dewet and will involve the termination of the entire South African war."

It Was Easy.

Craddock, Cape Colony, March 7, via Skagway, March 13.—Three hundred Boers occupied Maraisburg yesterday. No British troops were there to oppose their entrance.

Botha Given Time.

Lorenzo, Marquez, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Gen. Kitchener has granted Gen. Botha a seven days' armistice to enable him to confer with the other Boer generals regarding their surrender.

## IT WAS A BAD ONE.

The Eureka Stampede the Worst That Ever Happened.

"The Stampede to Eureka was one of the worst that ever happened," said an old timer this morning to a Nugget representative. "I heard of the order Sunday night and in company with a couple of other men who had also been 'informed,' we secured one of the best dog teams in town and got started about 9 o'clock Sunday night. We made on an average about six miles an hour and reached Eureka at 7 o'clock Monday morning. There we found the roadhouse full to overflowing with men from Gold Run and other points along the creek, the information evidently having been circulated there earlier than in town.

"The roadhouse at the mouth of Calder had been out of provisions some time before we arrived there and the best they could do for us was to give us some tea and a few hard biscuits and impart the cheerful information that the nearest roadhouse was 25 miles distant and that perhaps we could get something to eat there but it was not certain.

"There was a scene of excitement on Eureka with the early dawn and 15 minutes after we arrived Cleveland's roadhouse which had been crowded all night was deserted, the men scattering to all parts of the country. Some men had staked at 12 o'clock and stayed by their stakes until 10 o'clock Monday morning when they restaked and then rushed to town to record. There were men all along the route who had given up, the pace being too rapid for them. The way of the stamper is hard."

Narrow Escape for His Whiskers.

William B. Ellis, while engaged in taking out pay dirt from a fraction adjoining No. 16 Eldorado Thursday afternoon, encountered an unheard of quantity of black damp. Mr. Ellis had just sent up a bucket of pay dirt when to his horror he became blind and dizzy, and his one ambition naturally was to get to the top of the 30-foot ladder which was close by. Mr. Ellis being a man of extraordinary endurance and athletic abilities, made good time on the ladder, but unfortunately collapsed and fell from the last round of the ladder, lighting on a waste pile at the bottom of the drift, already having gone through what would have killed an ordinary man. Mr. Ellis again staggered to the ladder, and with the strength of despair succeeded in reaching the surface more dead than alive. However, there will be no necrology in connection with this affair, for Mr. Ellis arrived promptly on time at the cook house that evening for supper.

## FOR BOILER INSPECTOR.

Ordinance Will Be Introduced Tomorrow Night.

At a regular meeting of the Yukon council tomorrow night a revision of the Northwest territories ordinance providing for the inspection of boilers and the examination of engineers will be introduced. The ordinance as drawn provides for the creation of the office of boiler inspector and of engineer examiner, the object being for each boiler used in the district other than marine,

to be inspected by the person filling the office who will issue a certificate as to its condition, steam capacity, etc. The inspector will also examine all applicants for positions of engineer, and the applicant to whom a license is issued must possess some knowledge of his trade.

This ordinance has been in contemplation for some time and will be introduced and passed as a precautionary measure for the protection of life and property.

Accident on Hunker.

A man named McLaughlin fell down the shaft of claim 79 on Hunker Monday afternoon and had not regained consciousness at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. It is feared he is badly injured internally.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## PARIS GIBSON

Will Represent Montana in the U. S. Senate for Short Term.

WAS ELECTED AFTER HARD BATTLE.

Senator Frye Unanimously Re-elected President Pro Tem.

VALDES MAIL CONTRACT LET

Many Senatorial Confirmations—Capt. A. S. Crownshield Made a Rear Admiral.

Helena, Mont., March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Paris Gibson was elected to fill the short senatorial term early this morning after a hard fought political battle. Only one ballot was taken, the battle being fought out and all difficulties adjusted previously. The opposing candidate, Frank, received 42 votes.

Montana now has two U. S. senators where at the last meeting of congress she had but one owing to the Clarke deadlock in the state legislature.

Early Adjournment Expected.

Washington, March 7, via Skagway, March 13.—Senator Frye of Maine, has been unanimously re-elected president pro tem of the senate. An adjournment is looked for in the near future. Senator Morgan has concurred his speech in support of his resolution to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

New Directors Appointed.

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Vice-President Roosevelt has announced his appointment of Senators Cullom of Illinois, and Cockrill of Missouri, as members of the board of directors of the Smithsonian Institute.

Mail For Valdes

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—A contract has been awarded the White Star steamship line to carry mail from Seattle to Valdes.

Diplomatic Change.

Washington, March 8, via Skagway, March 13.—Charlmaigne Turner, present ambassador to Petersburg, will go as ambassador to Paris, Horace Porter desiring to retire.

The senate has confirmed the appointment of Robert S. McCormick of Illinois as minister to Austria-Hungary, and of Frank W. Jackson as consul to Patos, Greece.

The rank of rear-admiral has been conferred upon Capt. A. S. Crownshield, chief of the bureau of navigation.

## THE DAILY NEWS

Is Just a Plain, Common, Ordinary Every-Day Liar

With the Accent on the Liar!

The Daily News fired last evening a shot which it was presumed would drop like a bombshell in the Nugget office. The shot in question pertained to a special dispatch published in this paper on the 7th inst., and containing a report of the ceremonies attending the inauguration of President McKinley. In connection with this dispatch the News published the following:

"It (the dispatch) was a fake prepared in the Nugget office out of a general knowledge of what might be expected to take place on such an occasion and of what was known of the preparations for the event, accounts of which have been published from time to time. It was nothing less than a fraud—an imposition upon its readers: a thing written in the Nugget office and printed under double column headlines, labeled 'Received by wire.'"

The public is invited to read the following correspondence which is self explanatory and which as is noted in the headlines above serves to brand the News as a common, ordinary liar.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET

GEO. M. ALLEN, MGR.

Dawson, Y. T., March 13, 1901

Mr. Alfred B. Clegg, Manager Dominion Telegraph:

Dear Sir—Referring to a special dispatch covering the matter of the inauguration of President McKinley and published in this paper on the 7th inst., will you kindly furnish us with particulars respecting date of delivery, length of said telegram and any further data which you may be able to add in regard thereto.

Trusting that you will be able to comply with our request and thanking you in advance for this favor, we beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

GEO. M. ALLEN, Manager.

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH SERVICE

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS

DOMINION OF CANADA

Dawson, Y. T., March 13, 1901.

Geo. M. Allen, Esq.

Mgr. Klondike Nugget, Dawson.

Dear Sir:

In reply to your query of yesterday regarding your "special" descriptive of the second inauguration of President McKinley:

On referring to our copy of this "special" I find that it contained 499 words, was delivered to you on 7th inst. and tolls to the amount of \$19.94 collected on it.

Trusting the above information will be found satisfactory I beg to remain

Respectfully yours,

ALFRED B. CLEGG,

Local Mgr. Dom. Gov. Tel.

Lower Dominion Water Right.

Mr. J. S. Willison has let the contract for building the flume, dam and ditches of the lower Dominion waterway to John Euland, of the Portland hotel, 25 below lower. A large dam is being built at 35 below lower. The water will be led from here by flume and ditches as far as 55 below lower and possibly a few claims further down. The lumber will be sawed on the ground by the McKay mill now being set up. When completed, sluice heads will be divided up among the promoters in eight-hour shifts and in 24 hours it is calculated 30 claims will have had a shift.

This means a great deal for lower Dominion hillsides all of which have more or less low grade shallow dirt that can now be profitably worked, as well as dirt that could be worked by rockers men.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Scott on Sulphur.

James Scott, the man mentioned in yesterday's issue of the Nugget as being inquired for by his wife of Sappington, B. C., through the local office of the W. P. & Y. R., was reported to the Nugget last night as being employed by Ronald Morrison on Sulphur creek where he is running the engine of a thawing plant.

Brewitt makes fine pants.

**Stetson Hats**  
In Latest Shapes

**Leather Shoes**  
All Styles and Sizes

**Spring Clothing**

**Sargent & Pinsky**  
"The Corner Store"

**Orr & Tukey**  
FREIGHTERS

DAILY STAGE  
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS  
A. M. AND 3 P. M.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

**Hotel McDonald**  
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL  
IN DAWSON.

JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

**Over the Ice**  
Heavy Team and Light Buggy

HARNESS  
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and

HORSE BLANKETS

All Kinds of Repairing  
at Lowest Prices

**McLennan, McFeely & Co.**

Wholesale **Spring Has Come** Retail

And we are ready in all departments to supply your wants in fresh seasonable goods at prices to meet the closest competition.

**AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY**

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

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

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

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1901.

## THE NEWS' BOOMERANG.

According to a statement which appeared in the News of last evening that paper "has been waiting" for an opportunity to get even with the Nugget for the numerous "scoops" which this paper has scored over its contemporary the last few months.

The waiting process has probably become tiresome to the News, for last evening it fired a random shot at the Nugget which a glance at the first page of this paper will clearly indicate is nothing more nor less than a boomerang.

Our second-hand neighbor from Tacoma has been writhing in agony for months by reason of the fact that the Nugget's enterprise and superior facilities for securing news matter have enabled this paper to scoop its contemporary on countless occasions. So accustomed has the News become to receiving defeats at the hands of the Nugget that a short time ago it admitted editorially that in order to get the news, it is compelled frequently to wait until after the Nugget has appeared on the streets, and plaintively asked its few remaining readers to "wait for the News."

The Nugget gave the first returns of the election in the United States; the first news of the Dominion elections; the first news of Queen Victoria's death and the ceremonies attending her funeral, and on the 7th inst. published a telegram giving in detail the inauguration of President McKinley. All these matters were handled by the News from twenty-four to forty-eight hours after they had appeared in the Nugget, and while our contemporary was probably saved a good many dollars in telegraph expenses, it lost very heavily in prestige.

The News stated last evening that the Nugget's account of the inauguration of President McKinley was "a fake, prepared in the Nugget office." We pronounce the statement an absolute lie—the only expression in the English language which properly meets the emergency—and in proof of this we point to Manager Clegg's statement on the first page of this paper. The simple fact of the matter is that the News, having done nothing but a "faking" business itself ever since it began publication, is unable to comprehend honesty in another paper. The News has been led into the error of applying its own standard in measuring the Nugget and of course with results disastrous to itself.

Where the News has practiced dishonest methods the Nugget has confined itself to legitimate journalistic enterprise and while the "News has been waiting" to get in a body blow at the Nugget, this paper has busied itself with publishing the news, with results which have been eminently satisfactory to us, however disappointing they may have been to the News. It is now due for the News "explanation editor" to take another grip on his pencil and see by what means he can wriggle out of this last ditch in which he is foundering.

The Nugget paid to the Dominion government the sum of twenty dollars

for transmitting the telegram which the News says was prepared and written in the Nugget office. As a matter of fact the Nugget is the heaviest patron of the line in Dawson.

## INSPECTION NECESSARY.

The death of another man resulting from dirt falling from the top of a drift, recalls the fact that there are no regular inspectors of mines in the territory. The duties of the mining inspectors, so called, do not include at the present time any such work as their title suggests. They are concerned mainly with the collection of royalty and similar duties, and are not necessarily practical miners.

The extensive lines upon which mining is now carried on, and the large number of men employed call for some provision for regular and systematic inspection.

Mine owners are apt to become careless in such matters and experience in other mining communities has amply proven that the only safe plan for securing protection to laborers is through inspection on the part of duly authorized officers of the law. At the same time attention should be drawn to the matter of boilers now in such common use on the creeks. It would be well if all such machinery were inspected occasionally. Care should also be taken to see that none but competent men are employed in running boilers and engines.

In fact it may be said that the appointment of competent inspectors for the various purposes indicated above has come to be an absolute necessity.

## CORONER'S INQUEST

### Brings Commendable Action Regarding Unsafe Mine.

An inquest over the remains of Samuel Nelson who was killed Monday afternoon on 41 above Bonanza was held at the Forks Tuesday afternoon by coroner McDonald. After hearing the evidence of several witnesses the following verdict was rendered:

"We consider that the deceased came to his death from the falling of a quantity of frozen earth from the face of the drift and do not consider any responsibility is attached to the claim owner from the falling of this particular piece of earth, but we consider the mine at present, from what we have seen, in an unsafe condition and not fit for men to be working in. We recommend that work be at once stopped until a proper and competent man inspects the mine. We consider that the government should appoint practical mining inspectors to examine the mines in the country at least once a month."

A. E. C. M'DONALD, Cor.  
COLIN C. M'CALLUM,  
JAMES NEILSON,  
EMILE LARIN,  
JOHN H. MATHESON,  
GEO. MURRAY,  
SIMON PRASER,

The claim on which the accident occurred is owned by C. E. Carboneau, who immediately after the inquest stopped all work on the claim, as ordered by coroner McDonald, until some competent mining man had examined and reported the claim as being in a safe condition to work. Mr. Powers of the N. A. T. & T. Co., was asked to examine the claim which he will do today.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

Local dealers report that hay and oats have taken a jump, the latter being particularly firm.

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

**Grass  
Flower  
Vegetable  
SEEDS**  
..J. P. McLENNAN..



## VALE! KNIGHTS OF THE GREEN CLOTH

We must say that we are sorry for your going, but if it is a case of "mush on" you might as well be a good actor and dress your part.

.... PUT ON A GOOD FRONT! ....

At our store you can buy all the necessities for a long journey in the way of Clothing, Hats, Shoes or Underwear.

**HERSHBERG** The Reliable Seattle Clothiers  
Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Last Saturday afternoon the Stroller called at 22 places of business at four of which the mad dog question was being discussed; in another place a heated discussion was on as to who discovered the Island of Madagascar; at the next place the subject of foreclosure was being ably handled by a Presbyterian and an infidel while next door two gentlemen from Arkansas were in danger of coming to blows over the point as to whether or not a dog with a trace of bull in him ever makes a good possum hunter. At two places the subject of incorporation was on tap, leaving thirteen other places where the theme of conversation and discussion was the same, to wit: What will be the probable outcome of the McConnell case.

"Say, boys, did any of you ever learn tell of Enoch Arden? You didn't? Well, I'll just tell you that I am the Enoch of modern times."

The speaker was a man ten years past middle life and the place was the general office and loafing room of one of Dawson's many second grade lodging houses that advertise "beds 50 cents and up."

"Well," continued the man who had begun with the question, "Enoch Arden had a roving disposition and he left his wife and a hull flock of children at home while he went off to some old time Klondike or some sich place to make a fortune. Something or rather happened to him and he didn't write nor show up at home for a number of years. Finally he got in shape to go home and when he lit off the train at the old depot it was about dusk. He slowly sauntered out the road to his old home expectin' to arrive 'bout supper time and take his wife and kids by surprise. As he neared the house he seed a man washin' of his hands out on the back porch and he heard a woman in whom he recognized his wife's voice say: 'Husband, are you ready for supper?' Then Enoch tuck a tumble to hisself and realized that durin' the nearly 20 years he had been away his ole woman had given him up for dead an' had done gone and married 'nother chap, an ole bachelor that Enoch had knowed all his life; they havin' gone to school together in the days of barefooted boyhood. When Enoch heard his wife call his ole bachelor friend husband, he paused to think and shore 'nuff he didn't blame his wife but laid the hull blame on hisself and he soliloquized thusly: 'She is his'n an' he is a better husband to her than me, so I'll scoot, an' he scooted an' went back to the station an' ketched the midnight express to the west an' his wife never knowed she was a bigamist, but lived to be 84 years ole and died happy with her bloomin' head on Enoch's bachelor friend's shoulder.

"Well, my case is a counterpart to Enoch's. In '92 I left my wife an' four children back in Idyho. I was dead sot on minin' an' had been stuck on comin' to Alsker for nigh onto a year fore I got started. Well, I finally came and started prospectin' way down in the Rampart country. Fer four years I writ regular to the folks at home an' in '94 sent out \$500 in cash to 'em to pay off the mortgage on the ole cow ranch. Thinkin' I'd done my duty by 'em I didn't write very often after that but still I always kept 'em knowin' I was still alive. Well, things drifted on 'till last fall an' with sumptin' over \$40,000 in drafts sowed in the linin' of my vest I went out an' went home. What do you reckon I found? No, my wife warn't married agin, but she had tuck the \$500 I had sent her six years ago an' instead of payin' off the mortgage on the cow ranch had invested it in Boise City real estate an' had sold out durin' a boom for \$18,000 spot cash. Then she had continued to invest 'till she had more money than I had an' it had made her feel so sot up that she had quit wearin'

her sunbonnet at the table and growled because I et pie with a knife. She had tuck to ridin' a bicycle and was troubled in the mornings with what she called 'enwee.' My children had tuck to sayin' cyether and neyther an' my oldest darter was always smellin' of something she called a 'longyet' whenever I started to tell her about Dawson dance halls. Well, the long an' short of it was I stood it fer three or four months an then broke away an' here I am—just in over the ice. I won't suffer no divorce; fact is, I wouldn't need one here even if I tuck a notion to get gay; but the ole woman can have one any time she axes for it as I won't bother to contest the suit. An' this is why I say a man can be an Enoch Arden 'thout havin' his wife gobbled up by a bachelor friend."

"If I was running a paper in Dawson now do you know what I'd do?" said a merchant to the Stroller yesterday forenoon; and on being informed that the Stroller had not the most vague apprehension of what he would or would not do, the merchant continued: "Why, I would get in and roast this order closing up gambling houses. I would come out flat-footed and stand pat for the gamblers for they are the people that support newspapers and

without them there will be short pickin' round here and don't you forget it." Half a block further along the street the Stroller encountered another man who had ideas of his own about the way a newspaper should be conducted. "Just let me tell you," said he, "I was holding down an editorial chair in this town I would write some hot stuff in answer to the argument that gamblers make a good town. I would insist on knowing why half a dozen or ten men should work out on the creeks for the purpose of supporting one gambler in town. They may buy a paper every evening but it never costs them anything. They just take a two-bit piece off the table. You never see one of them go down in his own pocket to buy a paper. Such arguments as that gamblers make a town lively make me ache."

And thus it is. Every man not engaged in the newspaper business knows ten times more about how a paper should be run than the man who has followed the business until he has grown crow's feet and gray hairs. No one man in 50 would presume to enter a store and tell a merchant how to run his business, or a saloon and tell the proprietor to use less water in his whisky or comment on the newness of its taste. No; none but the newspaper man is overwhelmed with advice about how to conduct his own business.



## House Cleaning

WITH the advent of spring we are disposing of many lines of staple goods at a great reduction in prices. An immense invoice will replace them upon the arrival of our boats. Just now we are cleaning out our stock of

## KITCHEN UTENSILS

Of which we have an endless variety at Specially Low Prices.

See Our Display Windows

**S-Y. T. Co.** Second Avenue  
TELEPHONE 39

## AMUSEMENTS

**SAVOY THEATRE** Week of March 11  
Edwin R. Lang's **FITZSIMMONS**  
**RIP VAN WINKLE** and **JEFFRIES**  
Projected by Prof. Parkes and the Wondrouscope.  
ADMISSION 50 Cents RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

**The Standard Theatre** Week of March 11th  
A THREE ACT COMEDY-DRAMA,  
Thursday Night, Ladies Night, Magnificent Scenic Effects.  
...Bob...  
The Debutant

**ORPHEUM THEATRE**  
ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER  
GRAND RE-OPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11  
HEARDE & DOLAN'S MASTODON MINSTRELS  
JNO. FLYNN'S BOSTON GAITY GIRLS  
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD, Queen of Burlesque.  
New Living Pictures, Stars and Stripes Quartette.  
22 NEW ARTISTS. 3 BIG SHOWS IN ONE. See Our Grand Street Parade Monday

# LOVE AND SCIENCE TRIUMPH

## The Story of a Marvelous Cure in Chicago.

### A Young Woman Who Sacrificed Her Fortune for Her Love is Amply Repaid in the End.

After ten years spent abroad Eustace Carnivert found it pleasant to be back in Chicago. Here centered all memories of his ambitious boyhood, his laborious youth, his disappointed, disheartened, suddenly illumined manhood. As he stood awaiting his friend in the reception room of the latter he looked down on the congested sidewalks of the great street that ran far below. By narrowing his eyelids he could fancy it a strip of narrow, black and turbulent river. Much was as he remembered it, much changed. He had changed. He was not the boy of exquisite ideals who had made one of the State street throng. He was not the science loving lad who had striven and struggled and almost starved. He was not the studious and self-denying individual who had sacrificed the necessities of the body for the rapture of the mind and the sustenance of the soul. No. The man who had come back was not the man who had gone away. "Save for one thing," he said to himself softly, "for one only."

"Old boy, old boy!" cried a rich and heartsome voice. "Is it you—is it really you?" Then the hand which had crashed down on his shoulder gripped his hand hard, and the men stood looking into each other's eyes as only friends between whom an indissoluble bond exists look at each other after a parting of years. "You haven't changed, Harry. And your fame as a surgeon is as great across the ocean as in your own land. You should be a proud prophet to be honored here."

"I!" exclaimed Dr. Griscom. "Luck has come my way, but I refuse to be complimented by the American oculist whom Europe has delighted to extol! Come into my office. We can't talk here." He turned to the young woman in charge of the suit. "I shall not be at liberty until I notify you," he said.

They had a good half hour together, the old friends who had been aspiring and determined and to whom repute and consequent wealth had come. They talked of many people, many things.

"You are married, I hear, Harry," Carnivert said.

"Long ago. There are three youngsters. The boy is called after you."

"You must recollect," said the other nictly, "that I was engaged to Margaret Chester. Her father was a power in the world of finance. The social and intellectual supremacy of the family was never questioned. The engagement was a tremendous mistake. I had nothing except my ambition. When I came to my senses after my insane declaration, I realized the culpability of which I had been guilty—the advantages I had taken of her frank and girlish affection. I went to her. I released her. She assented almost in absolute silence to the breaking of our betrothal. A few weeks later that windfall came to me—that undreamed of and mysterious legacy which enabled me to go abroad to study. I studied hard. Occasion offered; opportunities presented themselves. I took instant advantage of them, with what result you know. And now—now that I have come back—circumstances beyond all probability of poverty, distinguished in my chosen profession, if I may say so, I cannot find the only woman I ever loved—will ever love well enough to make my wife."

There was a brief, a sympathetic silence.

"I know," said Griscom. He did not look up. "The father failed. The mother went to live with her elder son in Montana. The younger boy—well, he went the pace that kills. A shattered mind was the culmination of a brief and brilliant career. As for Margaret—"

"You," in a tense tone, "know nothing of her?"

The surgeon hesitated. Then he said in a voice of decision, "Nothing."

Carnivert arose, walked down the steps between the flanking cases of plate glass filled with glittering surgical and scientific paraphernalia, then slowly back again. Griscom sprang to his feet.

"Come!" he cried. "I'll be with you in a few minutes. You shall not go back to your hotel. What nonsense! Do you think you shall escape us as

easily as that? You are coming home with me—coming to see Jennie and your namesake. Dress—dinner? Oh, we are not so formal as all that at our house."

At the Griscom residence Carnivert found a warm welcome. Griscom's wife was the kind of a woman who can make a guest feel that his coming brings pleasure; that his departure causes regret. It was a happy little household, neither monotonously dull nor so painstakingly gay as to be wearisome. The oculist of wide and enviable reputation was made to understand that he was well liked personally and not merely admired professionally. So he found himself often at the genial hearthstone of the Griscoms. Sometimes he sadly needed the serenity of atmosphere which there prevailed. For the search which he had come across the Atlantic to prosecute was void of result. All his following of clues terminated at a blank wall. All his inquiries brought replies negative and unsatisfactory.

One bitter midwinter night, coming into the familiar warmth and comfort of the Griscom establishment, he was startled by the alarmed impetuosity with which the wife of his friend accosted him.

"Dr. Carnivert, you will go at once to find Harry! Little Eustace is ill—diphtheria, I fear. I have a physician here, but, of course, the child must have his father. I do not know where he may be found just now. Perhaps at the Auditorium—he spoke of attending a dinner there—perhaps he has dropped into the club. Bring him home!"

Carnivert did not find his friend at the hotel. Neither was he at the club. But he had been there. A telephone message had come for him an hour before. He had hastened to the hospital where he regularly attended. The oculist followed him.

"Dr. Griscom? I must see him at once. It is important—immediate."

"I shall tell him." A door at the left was opened. "You will wait here, if you please."

Carnivert entered the room indicated. It was one of the ordinary formal apartments to be found on the main floor of every hospital. A girl at a small table in one corner was manipulating a typewriter. At sound of intruding footsteps she rose, gathered her papers together and turned to leave the room. Attracted by something in her form, her motion, Eustace Carnivert glanced at her in sharp interrogation.

"Margaret!" He sprang forward, with a quick, low cry. "Margaret, Margaret!"

The papers fell from her hands. She stiffened, stood before him rigid, stone still.

"Margaret!" he said again and could utter no other word.

"Hush!" she said, striving to withdraw her hands from his fierce grasp. "Don't you notice—can't you?"

The speech was wrung from her, broken, painfully.

"Oh, yes!" he cried. "My dear, my poor, dear girl!" He leaned forward, his eyes full of passionate pity, fixed full upon hers. "How long has it been so—how long?"

"I only learned it the day you gave me back my betrothal pledge." The long lashed lids drooped over the sightless orbs. "That was why I did not protest. I was trying to get up courage when you came to do what you did."

"And I have come back from the old world to find you! You were not using a typewriter?"

"Yes. I have one with raised letters—especially constructed for the blind. Henry Griscom got me a position here. It is light and easy. I am able to do many things. Dr. Griscom has been kind to me."

"He has not been kind to me!" vehemently. "He said he did not know where you were!"

"I made him promise that when I knew you were returning. Somehow I felt—I have always felt—you were coming back. But now you must go away again. You must forget me. I will not let my blindness be a burden and a barrier to you."

"You are thinner, paler than of old, Margaret, but sweeter—for your sadness—to me!"

"I have suffered," she said simply. "Now go!"

Instead he put firm, professional fingers on her eyelids—forced her to let him look long and steadily. A sound like a sob, still a joyful sound, broke from him.

"I can cure you, Margaret!" His voice was hoarse with exultation. "Thank God for that. I can cure you!"

Just then Dr. Griscom came in. Carnivert gave his message. The men went away.

"Fate brought you together after all!" Griscom said. "You do not blame me?"

"You could not break your word, but

should not have given such a promise."

"How could I tell you loved her still—after all these years?"

"I thought you were my friend. The intuition of a friend is definite as divine. Do you think it is in my nature to love lightly—to forget?"

"I know it is not. I ask your pardon."

"Here we are at the house. I shall wait to hear how the dear little lad is."

Griscom took the stairs three at a time. "Better," he cried, coming down, radiant. "At least he is in no danger. His mother was unnecessarily alarmed. It is only tonsillitis. He will be about in a few days."

"That is fine! Now I must be selfish for a few minutes. Come in the library." There he turned and faced his comrade. "Harry," he said, "I can cure Margaret!"

"Eustace!" cried, Griscom. "Are you sure? For God's sake, don't deceive yourself!"

"I have examined her eyes. I am positive. The operation will be similar to that which brought me the success I had fought so long to win."

The weeks that followed were weeks of eager hope, of confident anticipation, of rapturous conviction. Doubt, despair—these had no place in the sanguine mind of the great oculist.

It came—the all eventful day. Then there was the enforced period of seclusion, of waiting. But when the hour arrived when Carnivert was to remove the bandages from the long unseeing eyes of Margaret Chester his hand trembled for the first time.

"Look!" he commanded in a straining whisper. "Look, beloved!" Her voice rang out, thrilling those who heard. "I can see! I can see! Eustace, Eustace!" Oh, the ecstacy of that cry! "I can see you!"

Then he had caught her in his arms. Her head was on his shoulder, her happy face crushed against his breast.

"Old fellow," Griscom said reverently, "there is something I must tell you now. After that parting between you and Margaret she transferred to you all the property she personally possessed. It was a legacy to her from an aunt. That is the money which you spoke of as having come to you mysteriously. Her lawyers were bound to silence. Without that gift of exquisite generosity you could never have gone abroad, studied, fulfilled your dreams of success, attained your present eminence!"

"Nog, given Margaret back her sight?" Dr. Griscom's wife said softly.

Margaret was smiling through joyful tears. And her lover, in silence more eloquent than any speech, looked down upon her.—St. Louis Republic.

**Regarding Signs.**

Editor Nugget:

Can you tell me how it is that projecting and curb signs are being put up again on First avenue. Last spring (although I had a nice new one) we were all required to take down all signs projecting over the sidewalk. A good many of us have continued to comply with the ordinance, but "gold dust bought," illuminated signs, signs under the guise of awnings and various other kinds have been put up. This is manifestly unfair to those who respect the ordinance, and the authorities should at once enforce it in its entirety, or else annul it and permit all of us to put up signs ad libitum.

**FRONT STREET.**

For the convenience of their customers the A. E. Company has sent to the Forks several boilers and hoisting engines. Can be seen at Orr & Tukey's or at Harry Say's claim, 6 above Bonanza.

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

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

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

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

**Public Notice.**

The public is hereby notified that at the regular meeting of the Yukon council in the courthouse on Thursday, 14th inst., petitions concerning the adjustment of assessment and the payment of taxes in Dawson will be considered. The council will meet from night to night after this date until the question is disposed of. All interested in this matter are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

(Signed) WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

**Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

**CLAIMS** No. 32, 36, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 26 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T., under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

**LOST AND FOUND**

FOUND—At 28 above Bonanza, a leather pocket book containing papers, pictures, etc. Apply this office.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**LAWYERS**

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

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 80.

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

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

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

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

BELOTT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. S. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

**MINING ENGINEERS.**

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

**SOCIETIES.**

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

**Electric Light**

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

**Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry**

**Fresh Meats**

**Bay City Market**

Chas. Bennett & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

**SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER**

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

**At the End of Each Season**

In Order to Make Room for the Arrival of NEW GOODS, We Mark Goods of the Past Season at such a Reduction in Price as will close them out quickly.

**GREAT OPPORTUNITIES AT OUR STORE AT THE PRESENT TIME**

Leather Shoes and Rubbers For Ladies and Men  
Rubber Soled Shoes for Men Just the Thing for Damp Weather  
Latest Styles and Blocks in Stetson Hats

**Alaska Commercial Co.**

**The Printer's Devils**

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK!  
This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.  
We Make All Kinds of Cuts

**The Nugget**

...SECURE YOUR...  
**Shovels and Sluce Forks**  
While they are Plentiful and Bedding Cool.  
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT  
**DAWSON HARDWARE CO.** PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

**Called Down.**

Boston, Mass., Feb. 19.—Bob Fitzsimmons furnished an incident in a Boston court yesterday. Nobody seemed to pay particular attention to a brawny, long-limbed man as he sauntered into the United States circuit court in the morning and modestly took a seat with other spectators. A corporation case was on hand, and the interest of the stranger soon waned. Unfolding a paper he innocently proceeded to digest its contents. Finally the ruffle of paper attracted the attention of Court Officer Ruhl, and he promptly tipped over to where the man sat.

"None of that here," he whispered in a business-like way, with an accompanying tap on the broad shoulder.

"It's against the rules to read a paper in open court." The big man with the sandy hair and the smooth shaven face mumbled an apology and tucked the paper into his pocket. Judge Aldrich, who is presiding over the hearing, beckoned for Court Officer Ruhl to step to the bench and inquired what he had said to the stranger.

"I suppose you know who it is," remarked Judge Aldrich with a twinkle in his eye.

"No, I don't know as I do," replied Mr. Ruhl.

"Why, that is Fitzsimmons."

**Passage All Engaged.**

C. W. Thebo found out yesterday that seats in the C. D. Co.'s stages to Whitehorse are at a premium these days. Having arranged to go outside on business he went to the company's office to engage passage but was informed that all seats in the stage leaving today were engaged and that the last passage on Saturday's stage had been sold only a few minutes before he arrived at the office. By waiting until Wednesday of next week Mr. Thebo can be accommodated provided he is not too slow in buying a ticket.

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

Mrs. Thompson has received new ladies' furnishings over the ice. ad st. Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

LOTH

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Clothers

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Avenue

week of March 11

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SEATS \$1.00

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Gas Explosion

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MARCH 11

STRELS

RLS

Parade Monday

## BRIGHT YELLOW NUGGETS

Are Rewards Received for Labor on Napoleon Creek.

Gold All Coarse and Similar to That Found on Jack Wade—French and Henderson's Snap.

Jas. S. French and Bob Henderson are now in Dawson with what they have every reason to believe the "big thing." At the Nugget office yesterday Mr. French poured out a heap of golden pebbles of unusual size which was obtained from a claim owned by John E. Barrett, Sam Jackson and himself in the Fortymile district on the American side. The strike was made on Napoleon creek which flows into the south fork of Fortymile river, 17 miles from the forks of that stream, and distant from Dawson about 52 miles by trail. In speaking of the strike Mr. French said:

"My two partners are the discoverers of pay on Napoleon and to them should be given the credit of the find for they worked faithfully all last fall and winter and are now rewarded for their persistency. This gold comes from a point one and one-half miles above discovery which, by the way, is at the mouth of the creek. We own 6 and 7 and as each claim embraces 20 acres, you can see that we have a pretty good thing.

"Should the ground prove as rich as we have reason to believe is a fact, the value of the find can hardly be estimated. There is no dust to speak of in that locality, all the gold being found in nuggets of which the ones I show you are fair samples. This is the first time that any true development has been done on Napoleon, although the creek has been indifferently prospected for the past 10 or 12 years. Discovery was sold to the N. A. T. & T. Co. a few years ago for \$15,000, but has never been worked as yet. That company is holding a large number of claims on the creek which will probably be worked now. The left fork also shows well, coarse gold having been struck on No. 13, which was numbered from discovery, the old locator thinking that the left fork was the main stream. This claim is owned by Jim Dunstap and others of Fortymile."

Bob Henderson who has an unquestioned reputation for veracity and who is claimed by many to have been the original discoverer of the Klondike in answer to an inquiry remarked:

"Pay is not found on bedrock particularly, as it is held in five feet of sedimentary subsoil yellow in color and of a clayey consistency which has held the gold in suspension; consequently it has not been deposited on bedrock. It is something like 22 or 25 feet to pay dirt. All the ground on the creek is taken up except the benches which have never been prospected with the exception of the bench at the mouth of the creek on the right limit. Coarse gold has been found there.

"I own No. 4 bench below on right limit and I have every reason to be satisfied with my location. I also own No. 4 creek claim of the right fork. All that country needs is developing. It is in the same belt which runs through Squaw, Chicken and Wade creeks.

"Before spring it would not surprise me if the greatest strikes ever known in the history of this country were made on the benches in that district. John Martin has a claim there on Napoleon which will fix him for life, and if ever a man deserved good luck it is he, for he has a heart as big as an ox and has helped more men in adversity than I could well recall. Now he will be repaid for it all.

"That whole country is all right and is the land of promise for the miner. Providence has been good to the prospector in that district for when the miner had eaten all his grub out he could always make a stake by dropping down to Bonanza bar and thousands of dollars has been taken out of Fortymile river in that way. Coarse gold is found all along the river from 50c up to \$50. The most I found was a \$4 nugget. There is plenty of wood all through the district—enough to last many years. A great drawback to the country is the power of attorney scheme which has tied the country up for years. I don't object to a man coming into the district with one or two documents, but when it comes to dragging them in, tied up in a pack strap, it is time to stop the practice."

Bob had a good word to say for McCarthy, the U. S. customs officer at the line, he stating that McCarthy was only doing what he was ordered to do by

those over him in authority and that he had found the officer a decent fellow and a gentleman.

## FIGHTERS TRAINED

They Are Now in Shape to do Battle Friday Night.

For the past few days the Club gymnasium has been the center of unusual interest among the sports who delight in things pugilistic for at that place the two big gladiators, Slavin and Devine, are training for their coming battle. Both men are reported in fine physical condition, particularly Devine who has reduced his weight over 30 pounds and is now building up.

For a sparring partner Devine works with Bates who is a husky and agile young hercules of exceptional talent and one which it takes a particularly good man to stand off in his furious rushes. Devine does not allow the public to see his work as it is understood he has several clever acts which he intends springing on Slavin the night of the go to that gent's undoing.

Barney Sugrue and Caribou Sinclair are boxing with Slavin and have orders to rush their work which they do with a vim. That a big house will witness the meeting of the men on next Friday is evidenced by the sale of reserved seat tickets which are now being taken in advance of the date.

## GAMES CLOSED

At the Northern Annex Which Loses its Bank Roll.

Rosenthal & Field closed the Northern Annex games yesterday morning after a loss of about \$600 at the faro table. Since opening up a week ago about \$3200 has been lost by them, and while it is not believed that the firm is flatly broke the probabilities are that the games in that resort will not be opened unless some favorable action is taken by the authorities at Ottawa relative to gambling.

The firm has lost almost continuously since last November, a veritable hoodoo seeming to hang over the place. It is understood that the firm is heavily involved, particularly in liquors of which they are heavy holders. Much sympathy is expressed for Fields, who is an all-round good fellow and a thorough sport.

**Arctic Brotherhood.**  
The Arctic Brotherhood held one of the best meetings of the year last night and extended the glad hand to three cheebakos who desired to be instructed into the mysteries of the order.

After the meeting, a rehearsal of their entertainment which is to be given in the near future, and which gives promise of being one of the best entertainments Dawson has ever seen, was held and showed great progress. Messrs. Whorley, Lennox and Shaffer were initiated last night.

The C. D. Co. is going to dispatch a four seated stage tomorrow morning for Whitehorse and have room for three more passengers.

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

Social dance at McDonald Hall, Thursday night, given by Prof. Payne.

## The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind. . . . .

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

## COMING AND GOING.

Thos. W. O'Brien returned last night from a brief business trip to Fortymile. Mr. T. C. Healy is very much better today and is expected to be around again in a few days.

J. Danker, a well known Quartz creek mine owner, arrived over the ice from the outside yesterday.

D. W. Cohee arrived from Seattle Monday and left yesterday morning for Eureka to see what he can see.

Falcon Joslin is back from Jack Wade whither he went to look after Billy Chappelle's mining interests.

Ed S. Orr left a day or two since on a hurried business trip to Juneau, Alaska. He expects to be absent about 20 days.

Freighters are lively this week, the trails being in better condition for the hauling of heavy loads than at any time during the winter.

Tom Watts who was hurt in the hockey match Saturday afternoon, is around today, "slightly disfigured, but still in the ring."

Mr. Henry Ridley of the law firm of Pattullo & Ridley, will leave in a few days on a visit to his wife and ol home in eastern Canada.

W. A. Ryan, of the firm of Clarke & Ryan, grocers, expects to leave for the outside and on a visit to his family in San Francisco within a few days.

Leroy Tozier is now so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to be on the street, but is not yet in what might be called good stampeding condition.

Dick Case and Dick Fleming arrived from the outside Saturday evening. The former is looking for a "go" and is ready to arrange with any and all comers.

The condition of Dawson's sidewalks the past few days is worse than at any time in the past year, a coating of glare ice having been formed by the late freeze.

Ralph Boyker of the Northern Cafe received a telegram from his partner Lon Griffin this morning stating he arrived at Selkirk at 10 o'clock and was getting along nicely.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of H. H. Benner will please communicate with his father, J. C. Benner, Florence, Washington. He was last seen going on a surveying trip.

One hundred and four applications for Eureka claims was received at the gold commissioner's office yesterday. Many of the claims were staked several times and a great deal of litigation will ensue.

A. E. Pretty and Jim Childs arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon bringing a consignment of nearly three tons of veal, turkey, chickens, lobsters, crabs, crawfish, eastern oysters and unfrozen eggs for the Northern cafe.

J. H. Caskey, formerly business manager of the Daily News, was an outgoing passenger on the C. D. stage this morning. He will go direct to Boston where his wife is taking a course in the conservatory of music. Mr. Caskey expects to return with the opening of navigation.

**Attention, Tom Chisholm!**  
The following ordinance respecting fast driving on the streets of Dawson will be up for final passage by the Yukon council tomorrow night:

The commissioner by and with the advice and consent of the council of the Yukon territory, enacts as follows:

1. Any person riding or driving in or through the streets or highways of any town, village or assemblage of dwellings in the Yukon territory at a rate of pace greater than six miles an hour, shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding \$50 and costs, to be recovered summarily before a justice of the peace.
2. The provisions of this ordinance shall apply to the driving of dogs.
3. The fire department of towns, villages or assemblages of dwellings shall not be subject to the provisions of this ordinance.

**Another Dog Killed.**

A dog having a very bad case of rabies created considerable excitement in the rear of the Yukon hotel yesterday morning. Fred Payne, manager of the hotel, with a gun in his pocket and a large club in his hand went forth and with one fell blow of the club put the dog out of his misery and performed a service to the public.

**Afternoon Blaze.**

The home bakery belonging to C. Wenstzel caught fire this afternoon in some saw dust and shaving under the floor. The floor was torn up and two streams of water were turned on it and the fire was speedily under control. All the furniture and contents were removed and the loss will be very considerable.

**Notice.**

If R. L. Ashbough will call on Curly Monroe at the Bank saloon he will learn of something to his interest. c13.

"Do you think, Minnie, that men are bald because they always wear their hats?"

"Oh, no! They always wear their hats because they are bald!"

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's. Brewitt makes clothes fit. Fresh cabbage at Denver Market. Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

**CREAM**  
Jersey, St. Charles, Carnation.

**MILK**  
Reindeer, Eagle.

**BUTTER**  
Scott's, Shoal Lake, Agen's, Elgin.

**AT MILNE'S**  
First Ave. THE OUTFITTER  
Telephone 79

### Money in Cocoanuts.

This cocoanut industry is well worth the consideration of enterprising Americans, for it has resulted in the making of tremendous fortunes. A cocoanut tree yields fruit within five years after planting and then bears uninterruptedly for over a century. Those engaged in shipping the copra to Europe pay \$1 per year for the fruit from a single tree. The trees once started need no further consideration. Ten thousand trees cover a comparatively small space, as there are no branches. There is a good demand for the fruit, which is used for many purposes. The trees invariably grow best in what is for all other purposes the poorest soil.—Manila Cor. Leslie's Weekly.

### A Great Snowfall.

"The most prodigious fall of snow in the mountains recorded of late occurred at Ruby, a coal camp in Gunnison county, Colo., during the winter of three years ago. In one month's time 239 inches fell, and during the winter 780.5 inches, or 65 feet, were precipitated. This latter amount means 93.21 inches of water."—Ainslee's Magazine.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. 75c

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog-Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

GRAND RE-OPENING DANCE  
**Magnet Roadhouse**  
10 BELOW BONANZA  
New Management—Bob Swanson, Champion Wrestler of the Yukon, Mar. MARCH 14, 9 p. m. ALL ARE WELCOME

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**  
**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

YOU CAN CRACK A JOKE OR A BOTTLE AT  
**THE EXCHANGE**  
Without Being Taken In by the House or the Authorities.  
Formerly Aurora No. 2 J. H. CRAMER HARRY EDWARDS

**Mail Is Quick**  
**Telegraph Is Quicker**  
**'Phone is Instantaneous**

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE  
**SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN**  
And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.  
**Business Phones, \$25 Per Month**  
**Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month**  
Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.  
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

## SPRING JACKETS AND SUITS

In Brown, Black, Blue, Grey, Tan and Mode—Stylishly made and handsomely trimmed \* \* \* \* \*

# A. E. Company

....GREAT SPORTING EVENT....  
**Frank P. Slavin vs. Wm. Devine**  
10 - ROUNDS - 10  
**Savoy Theatre, Friday Evening, March 15**  
Admission \$2 Reserved \$3 & \$5 Stage \$7.50

## GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

### C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

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

## "White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .

### COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

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