

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 4 NO. 37

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

TAYLOR IS PAT

Kentucky's Erstwhile Governor Will Stand for Trial on the Charge of Murder.

A TACOMA MAN MUCH MARRIED

A Whatcom, Wash., Man Takes Trouble and Skips,

LEAVING RELIGION BEHIND.

A Vancouver, B. C., Man Reported Dying From Effects of Knife Wounds.

From Wednesday Daily.

Frankfort, Ky., April 23.—While the Franklin county grand jury has not adjourned, it is understood that the investigation of the Goebel assassination has been completed. The indictment against Governor Taylor will be held up till after the argument of the governorship contest case, which is docketed for hearing before the supreme court at Washington, April 30. It is said that no warrant will be issued or other steps taken in the case till after that time. The rumor that Gov. Beckham has been applied for a requisition is without foundation.

Col. David Colson, who has been confined in the Franklin county jail, which is guarded by the Beckham state troops, and who was acquitted yesterday, addressed the soldiers this morning in response to an invitation from them. His room was crowded all day by friends, who called to congratulate him. Ex-Gov. Bradley, counsel for Gov. Taylor, says that Taylor will be ready for trial whenever his case is called.

Too Much Married.

Tacoma, April 23.—Rowland P. Hill, a college-bred man, who has served as member of the faculty of the Puget Sound university, has been arrested here on the charge of bigamy and, in the charge of a deputy, was to have left Sunday afternoon for Blair, Neb., where the crime is said to have been committed, but a writ of habeas corpus, gotten out by his attorney, demanded his presence in Judge Kean's court room this forenoon, where he was given a hearing.

Hill says he married his first wife clandestinely in England. He asserts he never lived with the woman. His family knew nothing of her and were not aware that he married her. His wife went on the stage and gave him great trouble by her threats to expose him. He finally left England and quietly settled down in Nebraska. Hearing nothing of his former wife for years, and understanding that under the laws of Nebraska a man having left a wife in a foreign country and having no communication with her for a number of years, was virtually divorced, he courted and married another woman. He says he told his second wife and her family of his first marriage and they were satisfied. He would have gotten a divorce from his conjugal Nemesis, he claims, had he not dreaded the disclosure of his marriage to his relatives in England.

BOATS GET IN

The Flora and Florence S. Make an Exciting Race for the Dock.

THEY ROUND THE BEND TOGETHER

The Flora Had a Loaded Barge in Tow.

FLORA MAKES FAST FIRST.

Large Quantity of Mail—Many Passengers—Hundreds of Spectators Line the River Bank.

Folded His Tent.

Peace Officer Drunk.

Sybil En Route.

Too Much Married.

Weather Report.

24 Is Our Telephone Number Remember 24

Have You Seen Our Nome Coats?

They'll Keep You Dry!

The Ames Mercantile Co.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

Light Summer Weight Wool Underwear. American Goods, Silk finish & trimmed, per suit, \$3.

Containing Gents' Furnishings, Shoes.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

RECENT ARRIVALS

Rowed Around the Ice Jam Yesterday and Beat the Steamboats.

REACHED DAWSON THIS MORNING

Fresh Fruit and Eggs Sell Readily at Good Prices.

ACCIDENTS UP THE RIVER.

A Man Perished on the Ice Jam Above Stewart—Stampede to Little Salmon.

During the past 24 hours, several parties in scows and small boats have arrived in Dawson from Lower Lebarge. A few persons rowed around the ice jam just above Stewart river yesterday afternoon, and these venturesome people succeeded in reaching here before the steamboats.

Dave Courtemarch and James Cameron, the former an old timer in this country, came down the river in a Peterboro canoe. They left Bennett on April 27th, and sailed their sleds across the frozen lakes. They embarked in their boat at Lower Lebarge and arrived at 7 o'clock this morning with a consignment of oranges, lemons and eggs. The fruit sold readily for 70 per cent, and eggs brought the price of 75 per cent. Mr. Courtemarch reports that he passed the steamer Sybil at the mouth of Hootalingqua. She was then on her way up the river to Lower Lebarge for a consignment of Dawson freight.

Mr. L. J. Cole and his party of nine persons arrived safely at an early hour this morning. They brought down a large scow, which was loaded with horse feed, butter, eggs and fruit. Mr. Cole says that three passengers left the scow at Little Salmon to participate in a stampede for mining property on that tributary. He also tells of an accident which occurred to Messrs T. H. Butters, L. A. Lobree, John Lockers and George Peler, in an ice jam at Fort Selkirk. The gentlemen were endeavoring to skirt the large body of ice, when their boat was caught by a floe and crushed to pieces. The occupants were rescued with difficulty by Mr. Cole and his companions.

A man is reported to have perished on the ice jam above Stewart. The unfortunate individual was crossing from one side of the river to the other, when the ice commenced to break and move with the current. He was unable to reach the shore, and it was impossible to render him any assistance.

There are about 50 small boats between here and Lower Lebarge, which are loaded with quantities of fresh vegetables.

Celery with Beet, Iron and Wine—The most reliable spring tonic and regulator in the market. Ask those who have used it. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists, opp. Palace Grand.

Where Is the End.

Editor Daily Nugget:

The present stir up in the office of the assistant gold commissioner relates only to one case; therefore, the question very naturally arises: How many crooked transactions preceded this particular one, and how much money has the government lost through fraud and dishonesty on the part of unprincipled employees? Surely everything was not previously straight else the trap which was so readily walked into would not have been set. Is it not rather unusual for a clerk who has filled a position but a few months to stand up in police court and swear that he owns \$5000 worth of property in the district? Did he bring capital to the country with him, or has he made it since his arrival? If the latter, how did he make it? In the opinion of the humble writer, there is now sufficient work in the line of the inspectors of mines to keep them employed for sometime to come, and all claims whose owners are found to have had their renewals issued by means of bribery, forgery or any crooked method should revert forthwith to the crown.

The question now is: What steps will be taken to discover the extent to which the government has been defrauded, or will the past without investigation of the records and of claims which the records show to have been represented? "James Johnson" and "Simon Thorne" are but two of millions of names which could be just as easily imagined and used. Honest mine owners—those who paid honest money or done honest work for the representation of their claims—will watch with interest the workings of the gold commissioner's office for some months to come.

MINER.

Weather Report.

The maximum temperature for the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning was 69.5 degrees above zero.

The minimum temperature during the same period of time was 39.5 degrees above.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

24 Is Our Telephone Number Remember 24

Have You Seen Our Nome Coats?

They'll Keep You Dry!

The Ames Mercantile Co.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

Light Summer Weight Wool Underwear. American Goods, Silk finish & trimmed, per suit, \$3.

Containing Gents' Furnishings, Shoes.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

Ladue Co.

Has received its beautiful Calendars for 1900 and cordially invite the people of Dawson and vicinity to call and select one for their homes.

Just received, the finest line of millinery goods, ready made suits, silk petticoats, silk waists, sashes, everything of the latest spring styles, at Mrs. Morrison's London Dry Goods and Millinery, Third st. and Third avenue, next to Mohr & Wilkins.

Socks 25 cents per pair, guaranteed fast black, at Ward Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Townsend & Rose

The Leading ..Tobacconists

Have removed from their former location, on Second avenue, to their

NEW STORE....

First Ave. Next to Madden House

Club Rooms Attached

Now It Is Underwear.

This week we offer the largest assortment of underwear ever shown in Dawson. It includes

NATURAL WOOL PLUSH ELASTIC-RIBBED MERINO GAUZE and BALBRIGGAN

Light Summer Weight Wool Underwear. American Goods, Silk finish & trimmed, per suit, \$3.

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"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

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Celebrated Comedy
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& BORDMAN
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ICE LORNE
By Special Request.
N FIELD FORCE
Physical Drill.
& Mr. Zimmerman
Come to the Mountains"
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The Klondike Nugget

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

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DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
Six months.....21.00
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
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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.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900.

From Wednesday's Daily.) THE OTTAWA APPROPRIATION

The council will meet tomorrow, when the matter of an appropriation toward the fund now being raised for the relief of the Ottawa sufferers will come up for consideration.

The purpose for which the appropriation is proposed is a worthy one, and, under ordinary circumstances, no objections would be raised. In the present instance, however, as set forth in these columns yesterday, there are serious considerations, which should be well weighed before a determination is reached to draw he vily upon the public funds for the object named.

While the council is a governing body for the entire Yukon territory, the revenues which are at its disposal originate almost entirely in the city of Dawson and in the settled districts immediately adjacent. It may be said, therefore, that the council, in making the proposed appropriation, would be acting simply on behalf of the people included in the area mentioned. But in this entire district, there is no one who has not been given an opportunity to subscribe to the fund, if he so desired. Subscription papers have been passed both in Dawson and on the creeks; a public entertainment has been given, at which was realized a larger sum than at any similar affair ever held in Dawson, and people who contributed in neither of the above ways have done so in others.

We are of the opinion, therefore, that the voluntary subscriptions of citizens should end the matter. The town and the creeks have come forward with generous contributions, but as much has been given as the people desire to give.

STILL HOLDING OUT.

The tenacity with which the garrison of the little town of Mafeking has held out, while under siege, will go down in history as a case of marvelous endurance and persistence, under most trying circumstances. The siege has continued, with more or less vigor, during the entire war, but at no time has a suggestion come from Mafeking of a desire on the part of the inhabitants or garrison to surrender. Relief is advancing as rapidly as possible, but every day must be an eternity to those who are undergoing siege. Exposed to the Boer shells from without, and confronted by sickness and starvation from within, the wonder is that they have endured so long. Nothing has been heard of Plumer's column since it was driven back, some weeks ago, and all hope seems now to be placed upon Hunter, who is advancing as rapidly as possible

through a hostile country. The most welcome news that will come over the wire in connection with the war will be the announcement that the siege of Mafeking has been raised and the town relieved.

COMING AT LAST.

The evidence thus far adduced in the Struthers case must convince the most vociferous apologist of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell that the latter's office, and the methods in vogue in conducting the same, will bear an investigation. When the cry was raised by the people of the Yukon territory for the appointment of a royal commissioner to look into governmental affairs in Dawson, a storm of slander and abuse was heaped upon every man who made himself at all prominent in the movement.

From Sifton himself, down to the most insignificant of his satellites, a systematic effort was made to sidetrack the movement by pouring abuse upon the men who fostered it. Their characters were attacked, their motives impugned, and every effort possible made to discredit them with the press and people of the Dominion.

It appears now, however, that the time is at hand when a general uncovering will be made, and wrongs, long concealed, will be brought to light.

The people have sufficient confidence in the integrity of the courts and the administrators of the law to believe that justice will be meted out with an impartial hand.

STILL FIGHTING.

The general opinion has been held of late that the war in the Philippines is practically at an end. The following, from the Seattle Times of April 23, serves effectually to prove the contrary:

Last week was one of the bloodiest of the war since the first day's fighting around Manila, authentic reports, mostly official, showing a total of 278 Filipinos killed, 12 officers and 244 men captured, and many more wounded. The number wounded is hardly guessable. Considering that the Filipinos entirely lack hospital facilities, a great majority of the wounded will die. Probably the week's work finished 1,000 insurgents. The American loss was 9 killed and 16 wounded. Two sergeants and one private were killed in ambushes while escorting provision trains.

The insurgents have been aggressive in almost every province of Luzon. General Pio del Pilar's band, numbering 300, which was out of sight for three months, the leader being reported killed, has reappeared in its old field about San Miguel. Pilar is supposed to be again in command. He gave the American garrison at San Miguel, consisting of three companies of the Thirty-fifth infantry, with a gatling gun, three hours' fight during a night attack. The loss of the insurgents in this engagement is not included in the foregoing total, as they removed their dead and wounded, but presumably it was considerable.

Ice Depot.

Julian Blaker has bought the ice bin of Judge Morford and is now ready to deliver ice in any part of the city. His office is at the ice depot on First avenue, where you can leave orders and they will be promptly filled.

Parties having mining ground partially worked, or full claims favorably situated, can find a purchaser through Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks, C-3.

All wool tweed trousers \$5, worth \$8. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

A Snap.
Furnished cabin, together with lot 25x100 feet, wood location, for sale; a bargain. Owner going to Nome. Address A., Nugget office.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

The day may not be far distant when a great sanitarium will be established within a few miles of Dawson, as there is on Bonanza creek the first requisite to an institution of that kind.

One day lately the Stroller strolled up Bonanza to the Forks, and was delighted to come upon a beautiful spot about six miles up which is dignified with the appellation of "Bonanza Park." On another sign on the side of the curbing of a well in the park were the words "mineral water." Now, if there is anything that the Stroller likes fully as well as old Bourbon, it is mineral water fresh from the bowels of the earth. Investigation on the occasion referred to disclosed the statement that the water in the Bonanza park well is strongly impregnated with magnesia, and none can deny but that a few gallons of magnesia is excellent for the human system.

The Stroller approached the well from which he took a long, deep draught. He was at once firmly convinced that there is something in that well besides common water; it may be magnesia or it may be a wagon load of garbage, but so long as people drink it in the belief that it is magnesia there is no doubt but that good results will follow. The Bonanza mineral well brought to the mind of the Stroller a true story:

Some years ago a farmer in the southwestern part of Georgia near Valdosta noticed that the water from his well was changing to a dark brown color and at the same time taking on a heretofore unnoticed taste. The attention of a local chemist was called to the matter; he made an analysis of the water which resulted in the discovery of magnesia, sulphur and other health-promoting, pro-longing properties. The fame of the wonderful fountain of life-giving water became noised abroad; people came for miles with jugs, demijohns and casks of all descriptions to procure some of the famous water which they gladly paid for at the rate of 25 cents per gallon. From an obscure farmer the owner of the well became the magnate of Carrot county; his wife stopped wearing a sunbonnet to church and his children quit eating pie with a knife and took to saying eyether and neyther. The fame of the wonderful well spread as the water became darker in color and the taste more pronounced. In fact, so great became the demand for the water that the well which was a very deep one, showed signs of going dry. The owner decided to dig it a few feet deeper and sent a man into it for that purpose. This is all there is to the story, except that when the man reached the bottom of the well he found a dead nigger.

There is a great deal of comment around town as to the apparent apathy manifested around the office of the gold commissioner in the proceedings against the clerk whom uncontradicted evidence has placed in a very unenviable position before the public, and which proceedings have not, by any manner of means, shrouded that office in a halo of glory. People are free to talk and they are doing it. Some assert that they smelled a rat when the newspapers were shut out from obtaining for publication the record of transfers. The Stroller does not believe all this to be true, as it is not probable that the newspapers would have ever gotten on to the particular renewal case that is causing the present odor even if their reporters had been allowed the freedom of the assistant gold commissioner's office. But many are of the opinion that it one corner of the room is dirty the entire floor needs sweeping.

"This thing of rusin' off to Nome and Koyukuk and other places where there ain't nothin' for certain known to exist, is all tarnation foolishness," said the old timer who, with a crowd, was standing on the Aurora dock yesterday, watching two small boats go around the bend below town on their way to Nome. Continuing he said:

"If fellers wants to dig gold, I can put 'em on to a field nearer here than Koyukuk and it ain't never seen but two white ien, me and my old pardner what fell offen a precipice comin' home and killed hisself."

By this time the talker had quite an attentive lot of listeners around him, and one man quietly slipped a dollar into the old man's hand as he said "Tell us all about it and how to get there."

"See that garden up there," said the old man, pointing to the inclosure on the sidehill above the northeast part of the city. "Just take that path leadin' up past that garden and follow it till it runs out and then keep straight ahead for 430 miles and you'll come to the finest minin' country you ever seed. When I was there I never took out a pan that went less than \$600. I am goin' back next year, but it any of you fellers want to go in this year I'll supply you with a map of the country, for ten pounds of chewin' and a gallon of hooch."

Mrs. Dr. Slayton Electric Light
Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future.
.....SEE HER.....
Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Jolly Building, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

Alaska Commercial Company

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| River Steamers Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice | The Steamers Leah and Hannah.. | Trading Posts Alaska St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Touana Mitook (Rampart) Fort Hamilton Circle City Eagle City Koyukuk District Koyukuk Bergman Yukon Territory Fortyville Dawson |
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Will Leave Dawson for St. Michael the **EARLY PART OF JUNE.**

Cawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

ORA, NORA and FLORA

OPERATING THE SUCCESSFUL STEAMERS BETWEEN DAWSON & BENNETT

These boats will operate immediately upon the opening of navigation. Their success is due to their light draft. Office at Lancaster & Calderhead Warehouse, Cor 4th St & 3rd Ave. Office at Calderhead & Lancaster's Dock

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

S.-Y. T. Co.

Seattle, No. 3 & Rock Island
S.-Y. T. Co's First Steamer will leave Dawson for St. Michael on or about **MAY 28th** and the second about a week later.

S.-Y. T. Ticket Office **S.-Y. T. Dock, Dawson**

Yukon Flyer Transportation Co.

Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

T. M. DANIELS, AGT., AURORA DOCK **NELS PETERSON, Owner**

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| STEAMERS.. ARNOLD LINDA LEON HERMAN MARY F. GRAFF F. K. GUSTIN AND 6 LARGE BARGES | NOME | STATIONS... ST. MICHAEL NOME GOLOVIN RAMPART EAGLE DAWSON |
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TRAVEL BY A RELIABLE LINE

The commodious steamer F. K. GUSTIN, Geo. L. Hill, master, will leave Dawson, upon the opening of navigation for St. Michael and Way Ports, connecting with vessels for Nome and with our Al palatial Ocean Steamships "Zealandia" for San Francisco and "Humboldt" for Seattle.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE APPLY TO.

THE Alaska Exploration Co.

CANADIAN

FOR

WHITEHORSE

ON OR ABOUT MAY 24th

Canadian Development Co. Ltd.

N. A. T. & T. Company

Steamer "John C. Barr"

Leaves for FORT YUKON May 18. Upon her return will leave at once for ST. MICHAEL with the completely refitted BARGE NEW YORK. Connecting with the famous steel ocean liner

Steamship "Roanoke" for Nome and Seattle
ACCOMMODATIONS STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

The Ice Is Gone Summer Is at Hand

Throw away those old clothes and get a new Stetson Hat, a pair of Tan Shoes, a suit of Light Underwear, and a new suit of Summer Clothing. Winter garments are a thing of the past now.

Call and Inspect Our Stock **A. E. Co.**

SHE WAS

And Was Not

But What She Gave Her D Rest.

[From

"What is the eyed girl. 'You you haven't noticed on the elbow of I came in qu and'"

"I am—er—a sighed the girl w "not cross, you "Of course not bands are cross, much more amia "We are merr it. Isn't it nice to see Phyllis th "You were wise morning if you her. Ralph looks ness in the morn lunch time, call after office hours ing with her. except that he us or twice a day by her a box of b roses."

"M'h'm! Jus her no time to r with candy and amiable."

"You can't exp logical, dear. L A logical person that her hair is s really belong to I did she have to day?"

"I—I really do some awfully in I really didn't li like Phyllis, bu about my own a those of other there Ralph called phone. That hon hers came in to te

"Yes, I notice to carry message candy to distribut too, wasn't she way."

"She was. I w Phyllis, and wha had done? She h Ralph's sister if cause she was sur him cough over t knew if he died would die too."

"Oh, my goodn she forgot!"

"All about me, ever, because I die Mamma was all re Aunt Alice, and I Aunt Alice talk what I did when I "So y' waited see."

"I waited a lon girl with the curl there my eyes fe still in its w rather fond of can

"He'ped yourse did. Phyllis won so much now that opened for days in

"No, I didn't b by Effie came in about Edmund, that he is dead I can't imagine h idea."

"Nor I, dear, un gave it to her yo say?"

"She seemed to was mine, dear. I—thought that E me."

"H'm! She do well, does she?"

"I'm sure I don think that I w "

"You opened i hope that she Phyllis when th

"There was not my candy with hadn't."

"Why? Did catch?"

"No. It was w I opened the box, in it—on y a horri brother had eaten t mouse in for a jok

"Oh, my goodn poor!"

"That was not pened to be passin

SHE WAS FOND OF CANDY

And Was Not Particular as to the Brand.

But What She Finally Encountered Gave Her Digestive Organs Needed Rest.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
"What is the matter?" asked the blue eyed girl. "You look nervous, and you haven't noticed that there is a darn on the elbow of my left sleeve, though I came in quite ten minutes ago, and?"

"I am—er—a little nervous, dear," sighed the girl with the curling lashes. "not cross, you know, but?"

"Of course not. Only fathers and husbands are cross. We are naturally so much more amiable than?"

"We are merely nervous? I know it. Isn't it nice of us too? I—I went to see Phyllis this morning."

"You were wise to go to see her in the morning if you really wanted to talk to her. Ralph looks in on his way to business in the morning, drops in again at lunch time, calls to take her for a walk after office hours and spends the evening with her. That is all, I believe, except that he usually calls her up once or twice a day by telephone and sends her a box of bonbons or a bunch of roses."

"M'hm! Just like a man; he gives her no time to rest, ruins her digestion with candy and then expects her to be amiable."

"You can't expect a man to be reasonable, dear. Lucky for Phyllis, too. A logical person would have noticed that her hair is six shades too light to really belong to her complexion. What did she have to tell you about him today?"

"I—I really don't know, dear. I had some awfully interesting samples, and I really didn't listen. I am not selfish like Phyllis, but I had rather think about my own affairs than talk about those of other people. While I was there Ralph called her up over the telephone. That horrid little brother of hers came in to tell her."

"Yes, I notice that he is always ready to carry messages now that she has candy to distribute. But Effie was there, too, wasn't she? I met her on the way."

"She was. I waited a long time for Phyllis, and what do you think she had done? She had gone down to ask Ralph's sister if he was quite well, because she was sure that she had heard him cough over the telephone, and she knew if he died of consumption she would die too."

"Oh, my goodness, gracious me! And she forgot?"

"All about me, dear. I waited, however, because I didn't want to go home. Mamma was all ready to take me to see Aunt Alice, and I—I don't like to hear Aunt Alice talk about birthdays and what I did when I was 16."

"So you waited to comfort Phyllis. I see."

"I waited a long time," sighed the girl with the curling lashes. "As I sat there my eyes fell on a box of candy still in its wrappings. I—er—am rather fond of candy, so I—"

"Helped yourself. Of course you did. Phyllis wouldn't care. She has so much now that she keeps boxes unopened for days in her room."

"No, I didn't help myself. By and by Effie came in. She was talking about Edmund. She seems to fancy that he is dreadfully in love with her. I can't imagine how she ever got the idea."

"Nor I, dear, unless you accidentally gave it to her yourself. What did she say?"

"She seemed to fancy that the candy was mine, dear. I believe that she—er—thought that Edmund had sent it to me."

"H'm! She doesn't know him very well, does she?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I hated her. I think that I was stingy about it."

"You opened it, of course. I only hope that there was some left for Phyllis when she came in."

"There was not. I—I said I'd share my candy with her. I wish now I hadn't."

"Why? Did Phyllis come and catch?"

"No. It was worse than that. When I opened the box, there was no candy in it—on a horrid mouse. The little brother had eaten the candy and put the mouse in for a joke!"

"Oh, my goodness, gracious; you poor!"

"That was not all. Edmund happened to be passing the house, and my

screams brought him in to see if any one was murdered. And, if you will believe it, that mean Effie told him the whole thing!"—Philadelphia North American.

Eight Will Withdraw.

When the order came for Major Hemming's command, the Yukon Field Force, to return to the outside, the order also came that all the members who so desired could receive honorable discharges here and remain or go elsewhere at their pleasure. Two or three days were given the boys in which to make up their minds as to whether to go out or remain, with the result that eight decided to receive their discharge and remain in Dawson. Of the eight are two who made many friends here with lodge men and society people; they are Hospital Sergeant A. McIntosh and Drill Sergeant Frank Ernest Davis. None of the commissioned officers took the opportunity for severing their connection with the army, and the hope that there is yet a chance of seeing service in South Africa kept a large number of non-commissioned officers and privates from embracing the opportunity for returning to civilian life.

It will probably be three or four weeks yet before Major Hemming will be able to move his command. The recall of the soldiers will probably do away with the necessity of the creation of additional police quarters as was contemplated. Both the soldiers and police have been cramped for space, but the withdrawal of the former will leave ample quarters for the latter.

GRAND FORKS ITEMS.

The water in Eldorado and Bonanza was higher Sunday and yesterday than ever known before and has done considerable damage to sluice boxes, dams, and dumps. The feeling early in the season that water would be scarce has not been verified, as evidenced by the volumes dashing down the gulches and creeks. Were it not for the foot bridges and sluice boxes all Nome and Koyuk stampedees from this locality going in small boats, could load their outfit and sail from the Forks direct for all town river points.

James Brown has sold his bench claim on Adams Hill to William Northrop of Maguich, the consideration being \$30,000. Brown, in company with Peter H. Hartle, who owns an adjoining bench of equal value were the first persons to put a pick in what is now the richest hill on all Bonanza; this was on April 14th, 1898. They were shortly after joined by O. B. Millet who staked a hillside claim a little farther up, and on the point of the hill. Millet also commenced work, and the diggings being more shallow there than where Brown and Hartle were working, he first struck pay and recorded discovery claim. This started a wild stampede on April 19th, and the whole hill was staked once over, and in many cases two and three times. Brown and Hartle then attempted to record, but found the machinery of the gold commissioner's office working so slowly that they began to have doubts whether they would ever enjoy the fruits of their labor this side of Jordan. The crowds of applicants kept increasing in numbers and each evening at closing hours the room would remain filled with people, most of whom had been standing in line all day, and who were then turned out to fight their way back the following day. This called forth a most vociferous protest, and finally the commissioner decided that each man in the office at closing hours, should be given a ticket with a number on, giving him right of way the day following. Hartle finally got to record, but so many Jays had elapsed before he had succeeded in doing so that when he did get an audience with the bench clerk his whiskers had grown so luxuriantly that he had to be identified before he was allowed to record. While Brown had all these experiences, and the ground he had staked at the time was as free and open to exploration and entry as was Bonanza creek when George Carmack first went up the valley, yet he was confronted with an adverse claimant, a man named Williams, and forced to defend his title at a trial in the gold commissioner's office. This he did and came out victorious, being awarded a grant to the ground which he has since developed and demonstrated to be a valuable property. He was joined last year by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Remillet, and with his family reside in a neat log cottage on the claim. Brown is happy, though he has earned the laurels he has won.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

The trial of the case of D. W. Cullen and H. G. Blackman, plaintiffs, vs. Yukon Corporation, Ltd., defendant, was commenced yesterday before Commissioner Senkler, and the hearing of the controversy has been continued till next Monday. The actions are being heard today.

THE HIGH WATER CONTINUES

To Work Damage on Eldorado and Bonanza Creeks.

Many Dumps Dwindling Away—Others Are Protected By Heavy Stone Walls.

From foot passengers who arrived from the Forks last night it is learned that both Eldorado and Bonanza creeks are still very high and that much damage is being done to dumps and other property on both. On Bonanza many dumps have been built up directly in the old creek bed with the result that the water has cut new channels around them and, in most places, a short turn has been found in the waterway immediately above the dump with the result that the unusually high and swift water now comes with such force as to run directly against the dump, undermining and carrying it away.

A few owners, fearing the coming of the flood which is now a reality, went to work some time ago and enclosed their dumps with heavy stone walls, using the largest boulders to be found in the creek for the purpose. This precaution is now proving to have been time, labor and money well spent, as the dumps so protected have sustained but little loss by the action of the rushing torrents. Many dumps in the "teens" below on Bonanza are reported to be from one-fourth to one-half gone already, and if the weather should continue for a few days at the temperature attained last Saturday, there will be practically nothing left to show for the hard winter's work of many men and the expenditure of many thousands of dollars.

It is said the greater part of the water flowing on lower Bonanza at the present time comes from Eldorado, there having, it is said, been more snow on the hills from which the gullies are tributary to that creek than in any other portion of the district.

From the Forks this way, so far as can be seen from the trail, there are but two or three small streams emptying any very great amount of water into Bonanza; and it is also said that upper Bonanza is not being troubled with a surplus of water.

For quite a period during the latter part of March and in April it was feared that water for sluicing would not be any too plentiful, but few, if any, claim owners ever dreamed of having their sluices and sluice boxes, to say nothing of their dumps, being carried away by high water. And even yet, the fact that so much water is now running away may cause a scarcity later on in the season.

Political Omens.

"Marse Ben, you better come out dia race. Min' what I tell you!"

"Why, you don't think I'll be defeated, do you?"

"I knows it, sah. Las' night I hearn two screech owls a-hollerin' 'pon top yo' chimney."

"That's nothing. Here's \$2 for you."

"Thankee, sah—thankee! En don't you bodder 'bout dem screech owls. Dey ain't got no mo' sense in dey head dan what I is."—Atlanta Constitution.

Cautious Man.

"Are you married?" he asked of the man who sat next to him on the suburban train.

"What's that to you?" was the ungracious retort.

"Oh, no offense meant, no offense at all. I'm a bachelor myself, but I've just been visiting a married sister, and I feel the need of expressing my views on children to some one. If you're married, though, possibly it wouldn't be wise."—Chicago Post.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Police court was a double-header this morning, Superintendent Primrose occupying the regular room, while Capt. Starnes held a session in the orderly room.

Previous to the coming up of the Strathers bribery case more extended mention of which appears elsewhere, Justice Primrose convicted a gambler and fined him \$50 and cost, which was paid.

Geo. Durkee vs. L. J. and W. E. Thompson for \$40 for labor alleged to have been performed on No. 50 Dominion, was decided in favor of the plaintiff, an order being issued that the money be paid in one week.

In Capt. Starnes' court the cases of Max Cruiger, Peter Kleuschmidt and Lawrence Christ vs. Mr. and Mrs. Go-bracht for \$178, \$137.50 and \$178, respectively, for labor performed on the latter's claim, were all dismissed at complainants' costs, it appearing to the court that owing to contracts to wait until the cleanup, the bringing of the suits was premature.

The Klondike Nugget

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

USE THE FEDERAL REVENUES.

The Dominion government should shoulder a very large portion of the expenditures involved in furnishing the Yukon territory with a system of roads, such as is required by present conditions. Nearly all the revenue now at the disposal of the Yukon council is derived from the town of Dawson. This revenue is obtained principally from the court fines, from liquor licenses and liquor permits.

The proportion of licenses and permits used outside of Dawson is small, and the records will also show that most of the offenses which come before the courts are committed in the town.

The road building problem is essentially one which should be cared for from the federal revenues. The big revenues which are derived from the territory come from the creeks. The royalties, claim renewals, miners' licenses, representation fees, etc., are all taxed against the man who is working on his claim, and who is most vitally interested in seeing that quick and economical communication is established between his claim and the center from which he secures his supplies.

Under existing conditions, when machinery and other supplies for the creeks are landed from Seattle or Vancouver at Dawson, the miner is fortunate if he has paid one-half of the freight bill which will be charged against his goods before they are finally placed on his claim.

In other words, it now costs as much, and it may cost more, to transport goods from Dawson to the various creeks than it does to place them on the wharf at Dawson from the point of original shipment.

Ridiculous and absurd as such a condition is, nevertheless, that is precisely the condition which exists in the Yukon territory today, and which has existed for the past three years.

A portion of the immense revenues which are ground out of the mining population, as indicated above, should be made available for road construction.

The miners pay the taxes, and the miners need the roads. It would seem, therefore, nothing more than right and fair that the enormous revenues should, in part, be applied to the work of furnishing the man who pays the taxes, with economical means of placing his freight upon his claim.

ENOUGH HAS BEEN DONE.

The Yukon council has under consideration an appropriation to swell the fund now being raised to relieve the sufferers from the fire which occurred in Ottawa a short time ago.

We are of the opinion that the public will sustain the council if a negative conclusion is reached, when the matter comes up for final settlement. There is not a man, woman or child in Dawson, who, in some manner or other, has not been afforded an opportunity to contribute toward this fund, and, be it said to the credit of the generous instincts of Dawson's people, they have come forward in a princely manner to the relief of the suffering. Already a sum considerably exceeding \$5,000 has been raised in Dawson, and a committee is hard at work on the creeks, and, doubtless, its labors will add materially to the sum named.

But there is, or, at least, we

believe there should be, a limit to all things. The people of Dawson have given to the fund liberally and cheerfully, but they have given, we believe, all that the circumstances require. An appropriation from the council means simply that the people, who, as individuals, have given so liberally, will be called upon, in their collective capacity, to make a second contribution. Such action, we consider, would be ill-advised, and contrary to the wishes of a large majority of those who have personally contributed to the fund.

The fact must not be overlooked that the finances of the council at the present time are in a somewhat low condition. An indebtedness, in the shape of a bank overdraft for something like \$30,000, is already in existence, and, if we understand the matter aright, any appropriation which the council makes to the Ottawa fund will mean just that much of an addition to the present indebtedness.

While, therefore, we cannot do otherwise than commend the motive which has inspired the consideration of an appropriation by the council, we are, nevertheless, convinced, in view of the circumstances noted above, that the council should not devote the public funds to the purpose named.

A subscription list has been circulated in Dawson and on the creeks, and has been generally subscribed to. The public entertainment on Sunday night was greeted by a crowded house, and a handsome sum realized therefrom. Generous sums have come from other sources, which will largely swell the total. With all this, we are of the opinion that enough has been done. There will be nothing in particular to be gained by giving the impression down at Ottawa that Dawson is exceedingly flush with spare money, when such is not the case.

An appropriation from the council, in addition to what the people have given, would be contrary to good judgment, and in direct variance with the public desires.

A LESSON IN ECONOMICS.

Gov. Pingree, of Michigan, has convened a second special session of the legislature for the purpose of carrying out his project for taxing the railways to a greater extent than the existing laws allow. The position of these natural monopolies is such as to make them exempt from the natural principles of economics that operate in competitive industries. If the railways are too heavily taxing the people, there are two methods of redress—to reduce their charges, or to take the excessive imposts from them by Gov. Pingree's expedient of a tax. If the railway is restricted only by the endurance of the traffic, a tax would be of doubtful efficacy. A large public revenue taken from the railways would relieve many industries of a part of their taxation. This would increase their rate-paying power, and thus give the railways a chance to recoup themselves. The average taxpayer would pay less taxes and higher freight rates. If rates are restricted by law, but allowed to remain high enough to afford a margin for special taxation, the railway is made a part of the machinery of taxation. The passengers and shippers are made to pay special taxation as well as pay for the service rendered by the railway company. The most certain method is to reduce the rates charged by the companies. —Toronto Globe.

Light
Building, Klondike, Tel. No. 1

Commercial

Trading Posts
Alaska
Michael
Andreofsky
Anvik
Nulato
Taanana
Book (Rampart)
Fort Resurrection
Circle City
Eagle City
Koyuk District
Yukon
Bergman
Yukon Territory
Tymle
Dawson

Sit Vaults.

FLORA
N & BENNETT
Their success is due to
St. & 3rd Ave.
OVERHEAD, Agent

NOME
Dock, Dawson

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orado"
for any further information
TERSON, Owner

STATIONS...
ST. MICHAEL
NOME
GOLOVIN
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DAWSON

LINE
Geo. L. Hill,
with vessels for
Zealandia"

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AN
SE
24th
Co. Ltd.

mpany
arr"
will leave at 10:00
LARGE NEW YORK.

and Seattle
CLASS

Is at Hand
new Stetson
Underwear,
water garments

A. E. Co.

FOUR MONTHS

Is the Time Jack Merchant Will Serve for Using a Knife on Chas. Coffey.

HE WAS SENTENCED THIS MORNING

Must Also Pay a Fine of \$100 or Serve Four Months Longer.

OTHER POLICE COURT NOTES

Drunk Disposed of Hurriedly—\$20 for Smashing a Man—Holloway Out of Jail.

(From Monday's Daily.)

In the police court this morning Jack Merchant, who was tried on Saturday on the charge of stabbing Chas. M. Coffey on the 19th of April, was up for sentence, the prisoner having pleaded guilty to the charge of aggravated assault. Merchant's attorney asked that, before sentence be passed, he be permitted to submit evidence as to his client's previous character; the request was granted and Judge Morford was sworn and testified that he had known Merchant in the state of Washington for a number of years where he (Merchant) had been in the employ of Ben Snipes, the well-known Yakima and Walla Walla banker, and that he had always been a trustworthy young man, and had borne a most excellent reputation. In passing sentence the court stated that, owing to the fact that both parties to the affray had been drinking at the time it occurred, and to the fact of the prisoner's having had a previous good reputation the sentence would not be the full limit; but that the fact of the prisoner's having drawn and used a knife in a manner which might have resulted very seriously could not be overlooked. Merchant was, therefore, sentenced to hard labor for a period of four months, and to pay a fine of \$100, and in default of the payment of the fine to continue at hard labor for four additional months. Merchant's attorney said "thank you," and Merchant was taken by Constable Stutt to the guard room to be prepared for beginning the fulfillment of the court order.

Having disposed of the above case, Superintendent Primrose vacated the magistrate's chair which was immediately occupied by Capt. Scarth, whose first case was that of Wm. King, charged with having committed an assault upon James Barnes on the corner by the Bank saloon Saturday afternoon. Attorney Burritt appeared for King who pleaded guilty to assault. As the assault appeared to have been wholly unprovoked, a fine of \$20 and costs was imposed.

Court—"James Ross?" James Ross stood up and walked forward.

Court—"Your are charged with being drunk; guilty or not guilty?" James Ross—"Guilty."

Court—"Ten dollars and costs." Time 21 1/2 seconds.

Yesterday was the first day of the week commonly called Sunday, and there is a statute which forbids the discharge of firearms on that day. But wholly oblivious to the statute, James Rodegin, while sweeping down the broad bosom of the Yukon in a small boat, discharged a firearm several times in front of the barracks—bearded the lion in his den, so to speak. This morning James, who is not a lawless appearing man by any means, pleaded ignorance of the existence of the law he had violated. A fine of \$2 and costs was imposed.

Dave Taylor, who occupied the boat with Rodegin, disclaimed having done any shooting; his case was dismissed.

Canuit Haugan was in court to have a warrant issued for the despoiler of his face, which was badly battered, which despoiling he says was done Saturday on hillside claim 28 on Eldorado by Chas. Eckman.

A. F. Holloway, of whom mention was made Saturday as being held in the sum of \$2000 on the charge of having stolen \$135 from A. P. Landon, has fur-

nished the required bond and is basking in the sunshine of heaven.

The Ottawa Benefit.
The benefit entertainment given at the Palace Grand last night in aid of the Ottawa and Hull sufferers was an unqualified success in every detail. There was not a vacant seat in the house, and even the standing room was nearly all occupied.

The entertainment varied somewhat from the staid rule heretofore followed in the presentation of Sunday night's amusement in that it was not so "straight laced." But it was not of the order offensive to even the most refined, and the best element of Dawson society was out en masse and enjoyed to the fullest extent every number on the program. It is doubtful if any entertainment ever presented in Dawson met more fully the approval of an audience than did this one.

At 8:45 o'clock the curtain rose on the initial feature of the following program:

- March, "Post Despatch"..... Sousa Orchestra.
- "A Tip on the Races"..... Introducing Miss Blossom's latest success "Please, Mr. Santa Claus, Don't Forget Me," with obligato in pantomime..... Miss Blossom and Mr. Bordman.
- Overture, "Poet and Peasant"..... Snippe Orchestra.
- Vocal solo, "Serenade" (violin obbligato)..... Miss Marian Tracie.
- Swedish Wedding March..... Soderman Orchestra.

Just imported from the outside for this event..... Ben Davis Military Drill..... Members Yukon Field Force Under Direction of Sergt. Davis. Vocal solo, "Dear Heart"..... Titto Mattel. Sketch, "Our Uncle," introducing their cleverest acts..... O'Brien, Jennings and O'Brien. Hunting Scene..... Bucalossi Orchestra.

At the conclusion of the first part of the program Mrs. Capt. Wood appeared on the stage and conducted a raffle of a steamer ticket to the outside by the upper river, the ticket having been donated by the Canadian Development Company and on which chances were sold by Mrs. Wood, the money received being turned into the benefit fund. The raffle elicited much interest and resulted in Commissioner Ogilvie being the winner of the ticket. The announcement was greeted with loud applause.

The various persons whose names appear in the list of performers each and all acquitted themselves with great credit. The various committees are to be congratulated on the eminent success with which their efforts were crowned and for the goodly amount realized for the benefit of the sufferers from fire.

Those in charge of the affair are as follows:
Executive committee—Commissioner Ogilvie, W. H. Heron chairman, H. T. Wills, treasurer, Mr. Lindsay, Thomas Mahoney, Mr. Delaney, J. B. Wood, Dr. Yeamans, H. TeRoller, F. W. Zimmerman, Major Hemming, Capt. Starnes, E. A. Mizner, E. C. Senkler, H. G. Steele, G. M. Allen, L. R. Radcliffe, James M. Wilson, W. C. Young secretary.

Creek committee—Dominion, Joe Barrett, Dick Butler; Gold Run, J. A. Chute; Hunker, C. Geo. Johannson, Dr. Bonner; Eldorado, Henry Berry; Upper Bonanza, E. J. Ward; Forks and Lower Bonanza, Ed. Sullivan; Sulphur, Matheson Brothers.

Subscription committee—James M. Wilson, E. C. Senkler, Thos. Mahoney.

Entertainment committee—F. W. Zimmerman, G. M. Allen, H. G. Steele, L. R. Radcliffe, W. C. Young.

E. A. Mizner, stage manager.
The net proceeds of the entertainment are not yet known, but the amount is large and will greatly swell the total of Dawson's contributions to the sufferers from the fire.

Effort to Liquidate.
An effort is being made by the committee of the Miners' Association to help pay the debt of the association, which has been defrayed by Dr. McDougall, as it is felt to be unfair that Dr. McDougall should be allowed to pay a debt for which all the members of the association are equally responsible. Col. McGregor, Capt. Jack Crawford, Messrs. P. R. Ritchie, J. Walsh and Geo. Brimston have been authorized to receive subscriptions and will be pleased to receipt for the same.

Agriculture and Grazing.
Within the past few days many gardens and flower beds have been made in and around Dawson, and the prospects are that in a short time our people will have the opportunity of reveling in fresh garden "sassa" at so much per revel. On all sides the green grass is shooting up with amazing rapidity, and the sad-eyed horses and mules which are not able to pay for their keep and have been turned out to rustle for themselves can now find all they want to eat. Added to these reminders that spring is fully here is the fact that hundreds of little birds are heard singing "willow, tit willow" all through the bright days.

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

REFUSE TO ACT

Regarding the Resolution Which Requests the Removal of Gov. Ogilvie.

CHAIRMAN INSTRUCTS SECRETARY

To Withhold the Memorial From Authorities at Ottawa.

FUNDS NOT APPROPRIATED

By Citizens' Committee to Defray Expenses of Telegram—Reasons for Action.

At the recent mass meeting of British subjects a resolution was passed which requests the government at Ottawa to recall Gov. Ogilvie, and the citizens' committee was instructed to telegraph the memorial to the speaker of the house of commons for presentation to the proper authorities.

It is not likely, however, that the resolution will be dispatched to the representatives of the federal government. Col. MacGregor, who was chairman of the public meeting and who is also chairman of the committee, has advised Secretary Joseph A. Clarke to refrain from telegraphing to Ottawa the resolution which demands the removal of Gov. Ogilvie, and the citizens' committee refuses to appropriate any funds for defraying telegraphic expenses.

The text of Col. MacGregor's order to Secretary Clarke is as follows: "In view of the fact that the resolution asking for Mr. Ogilvie's recall was so poorly supported, I advise and instruct you not to forward the said resolution to Ottawa by telegraph."

The resolution, which was adopted by the committee, in reference to the matter, reads as follows:

"That we approve the action of the secretary in sending forward the resolution for representation with the promptness with which he did. That on account of the doubtful approval of the Ogilvie resolutions, and the fact that it does not concern the prime object for which this committee was appointed, and that it might antagonize our efforts to secure representation, we feel that we should not use the committee's funds to forward the resolution by telegraph."

Col. MacGregor, when questioned concerning the action which he had taken, replied:

"The citizens' committee was appointed for the purpose of taking steps to obtain representation in the Yukon council and the Dominion house. The committee rented the Palace Grand theater and called the mass meeting for the purpose of submitting to the people its report and to receive suggestions for future action in the matter. The vote on the Ogilvie resolution was taken by the raising of hands; and this method did not manifest a fair expression of opinion. The resolution passed by a small majority, and I consider that if this memorial were forwarded, such action would be detrimental to the movement for representation, which is the prime object for which the committee was appointed. Immediately upon receipt of the resolution, the authorities, with whom we have to deal, would be antagonistic to our interests. I did not consider that in forwarding the resolution I would be doing justice to the cause for which the citizens' committee was appointed and for which the mass meeting was called."

Secretary Clarke said: "I am simply acting under the instructions which I have received from Col. MacGregor, the chairman of the meeting and committee. I do not care to express an opinion respecting this disposition of the Ogilvie resolution."

Mr. C. M. Woodworth, a member of the citizens' committee, answered: "At a meeting of the committee last Saturday evening, we concluded that we had been appointed for the sole purpose of securing representation. The funds, which are in our possession, are to be expended for defraying such expenses as are incurred in the movement for

representation. After careful consideration, the committee determined that the Ogilvie resolution did not affect the main purpose which we are endeavoring to accomplish, and therefore, we declined to go to any expense in forwarding the memorial to Ottawa."

Territorial Court.

Today the time of Justice Dugas is engaged in hearing the arguments of counsel on motions and applications.

In Martel vs. the Empire Transportation Company, an application was submitted requesting that a day be fixed for arguing the motion which has been made in the case.

The motion in Hawkins vs. Wright was enlarged till Friday.

In Doig vs. the Anglo-French Syndicate, the argument on the motion for foreclosure has been postponed till Friday.

The order for the receiver in McKenzie vs. Davidson is to be continued till further notice.

A motion for judgment has been made in McCausless vs. the Parsons Produce Company.

In the Bank of British North America vs. the Parsons Produce Company, the motion has been continued until Saturday.

River Accidents.

On Saturday evening, William Brown arrived in the city from a wood camp about 18 miles below here. He reports that at noon, he witnessed an accident which resulted fatally to a man who was journeying down the river in a Peterborough canoe. The boat and its occupant were caught in a jam of ice, and both were drawn under the surface. No description of the unfortunate individual can be obtained, as Mr. Brown was not close enough to distinguish the features of the man, who experienced the disaster.

It is said that a large scow, loaded with horses and provisions, was lost opposite the mouth of Twelvemile creek yesterday morning. The outfit became involved in an ice jam. The men who were in the boat, escaped without difficulty, but they were unable to save anything aboard of the scow.

Wholesale Drowning Reported.

Moosehide Silas, who is in town today, says that six men were drowned from one boat in an ice jam 12 miles down the Yukon yesterday morning, according to a story brought to Moosehide last night by another Indian. Silas says the boat ran into an ice jam and that before the inmates could get away a heavy mass of ice swept down upon them, smashing their boat and throwing the men out into the water by which they were swept under the ice, where they were drowned.

It is believed here that either Silas or his informant is romancing, and that their story originated from another reported drowning of one man down the river, an account of which appears elsewhere in this paper.

A Nugget in Litigation.

The 77-ounce nugget which was found Wednesday, May 2d, on the Agnew claim, which is located on Cheechako Hill is now in litigation. J. C. Blick, the owner of the ground, is suing to recover possession of the specimen from E. E. Staple and G. C. Small, who have a 40 per cent lay on the property and who discovered this nugget, which is worth the sum of \$1232, according to the value of gold dust at \$16 per ounce. Mr. Blick, the plaintiff, contends that he is entitled to all the gold, which is extracted from his claim, upon the payment to the laymen of their share of 40 per cent. The defendants, who are the laymen, assert that they are entitled to the nugget, providing they give to the plaintiff 60 per cent of its value. Pending the settlement of the legal controversies, Sheriff Ellbeck has been appointed receiver to take charge of the nugget.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

The case of Pierce et al. vs. Heath et al., which affects the hillside, left limit, opposite No. 6 above discovery on Last Chance, was tried by Commissioner Senkler on Saturday. The decision has been reserved.

Today the action of D. W. Cullen and H. G. Blackman, plaintiffs, vs. the Yukon Corporation, Ltd., defendants, is being heard. The issue involves a boundary dispute between No. 40 Eldorado and the adjoining hillside on the left limit.

On the Water Front.

Lancaster & Calderhead have almost completed their dock building at their location on the water front. The building will be used for the transaction of all business pertaining to the transportation interests of the firm.

Steamer Reported.

Just as we go to press a report is current that a steamer passed Sixtymile at 2 o'clock this afternoon bound this way. It is probably the Clisset which has been expected for several days.

BONANZA DUMPS

Are Being Washed Away By High Waters, Which Form Raging Torrents.

CABIN CARRIED OFF CLAIM NO. 21

Nearly All of Dump on 11 Below Washed Away.

HORSE DROWNED AT NO. 9.

Estimated Damage to Flumes and Sluice Boxes, \$100,000—Foot Bridges Gone.

Yesterday afternoon and last night there was more water in Bonanza creek than ever before known. C. N. Bell, the Nugget carrier to the Forks, came down this forenoon and found the trip on almost impossible one, as nearly all the foot bridges have been washed away. A log cabin on 30 was undermined by the current and carried down stream. Yesterday evening a man fell into the creek at 57, and was only rescued from being carried away by the heroic efforts of some companions. Many of the dumps between 8 and 20 were badly broken into by the rushing water and large parts of them were carried away, nearly all of No. 11 being gone this morning. Further down the river in the 50's many dumps are reported to have nearly all been washed out. Some time yesterday a horse fell into the stream at No. 9 and was carried off by feet and drowned. A number of sluice boxes and flumes were carried away last night and, aside from the loss of many dumps the other damage is estimated to be upwards of \$100,000.

The water was the highest at midnight, but had receded very little when Mr. Bell came over the trail this forenoon. He says it is absolutely dangerous to venture to perform the journey between Dawson and the Forks until the water goes down as many places the trail is undermined by the rushing torrent, and there is no telling at what moment a cave-in will occur. For horseback travel the creek trail is not now possible, nor will it be for some days to come.

Eldorado is also reported to be sustaining considerable damage from high water, but no particulars have been received from there, further than were learned by Mr. Bell before leaving the Forks this forenoon.

Something New.

"Anything new, Scratchard?" inquired the publisher as he toyed with his diamond studded seal.

"Yes," said the author eagerly as he drew a bulky wad of manuscript from a much soiled newspaper. "I've got an original story here that is simply great."

"What's great about it?"

"The dialect. It's Boer."

The publisher slightly started.

"That seems like a good thing," he said. "Let's hear a little of it."

The author moistened his lips, unfolded the manuscript and began:

"The bronzed young Uitlander paused beside the spruit, which was now little more than a dusty sluit. He had come through the krantz, and over the neck, and along the poort, and past the kopje, and straight across the level veldt, and he was tired. Raising his bottle of dop to his lips, he was disappointed to find it was empty. He filled the flask at the fontein in the kloof, close to the drift, and, moistening a little biltong, ate eagerly. 'I wish I had some meaties,' he muttered. 'but I can't expect it until I reach the next kraal. Even then I doubt the wisdom of showing myself. I feel pretty sure that the zaps were put on my track as soon as the vooipoor recognized me.'"

The great publisher waved his hand.

"Splendid!" he cried. "That's just what we've been looking for. We'll have it on the book stands in ten days. Can you fill a sequel with some more of the same sort?"

And the happy author said he thought he could.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Broke His Arm.

During a scuffle yesterday in which Jeweler Brown and another man were testing their relative strength, the former had the misfortune to break his right arm.

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NATIVE CLERK IN HAVANA.

He is a Small-Salaried But Satisfied Slave.

Who is Content to Give All His Time to His Employer—He Guards the Safe at Night.

[From Monday's Daily.]

"The life of the average native clerk in the Spanish stores of Havana would horrify an American," said a resident of the Cuban capital who came over on the last Morgan liner. "He is a slave. He gets from \$5 to \$10 a week—\$10 is a big salary—and for that amount is supposed to give his entire time to the merchant. He eats, sleeps and lives on the premises and never leaves the place except by special permission. On certain fixed days he is allowed one or two hours for recreation; four hours a week is considered liberal, but otherwise is always on duty."

"In all the old shops of the city there is a money box, built into the wall where the funds of the establishment are kept. Sometimes it is made of iron, but frequently it is nothing but a heavy wooden chest. At night the beds of the clerks are arranged in a semi-circle in front of it, and there they sleep, like so many faithful watchdogs. Consequently burglaries are unknown and the American safe agents, who thought they would have a rich field in Havana, were laughed at. There was no demand for their wares in a country where human time locks were so cheap."

"In a Spanish shop," continued the speaker, "one sees none of the good as you are air that frequently characterizes American employes. The native clerk is the most abject creature imaginable before his employer. One day last week, to illustrate, I was in a Spanish dry goods store when a salesman dropped a bolt of lace on the floor and soiled the outside breadth. Instantly the proprietor flew into a fury. He loaded the unfortunate young man with abuse, poured out a torrent of the most insulting epithets in the language, shook his fist under his nose and all but struck him. The clerk groveled and shed tears. It was not a pleasant picture, but was a striking example of the difference between American and foreign mercantile life."

"A native clerk cannot get a new position without a satisfactory testimonial from his last employer. Consequently a dismissal for cause is equivalent to blacklisting. The sort of life I have outlined seems to suit the people, however, for the Americans who have opened stores in Havana have had great difficulty in securing help and endless trouble afterward. The young men evidently prefer the Spanish system. They would rather be bullied by one of their own race than treated kindly by the hated alien."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Man With Nerve.

"On a bright moonlight night in summer," said the suburbanite, "I sat looking out of my chamber window, in stead of being in bed, when a man suddenly appeared on the lawn beneath with a ladder on his back. He put the ladder down and looked up at the window for two or three minutes. I drew back, but still kept my eyes upon him, and he was so plain in my view that I knew that I could identify him if ever we met again. It was my own ladder he had, and by and by he raised it against the window and began to climb up. I dropped to the floor and made ready, and just as his head showed above the sill I reached out and pushed the ladder away. The fellow went to the ground with an awful thump, and when he got up and hurried off he had a bad limp. Two weeks later at the noon hour one day a stranger entered the store and asked for work, saying he was willing to make himself useful in any way. At the first glance I recognized him as my visitor with the ladder. I asked him what he had been doing and what wages he expected and he said to me:

"I have nothing about the store to employ you at, but I might give you a job out at the house. Are you pretty good on the climb?"

"Climbing trees, do you mean?" he queried.

"No—climbing ladders."

"He must have instantly realized the situation," continued the suburbanite, "but he displayed a coolness to excite my admiration. Looking me straight in the eye and showing not the slightest perturbation, he replied:

"I might do trees all right, I think, but I don't know about ladders. The last time I tried a ladder I got such a fall that I've felt like a telescope ever since."

"But that was by moonlight," I said.

"Yes, I know; but I don't think I want any more to do with 'em. I got an idea that I would make a good shipping clerk."

"I had no place for him, but handed him out half a dollar and expressed the hope he would soon find employment to his liking. He may have been a bad 'un for all I know, but his display of nerve was worth all I paid for it."—Denver News.

Preparations for a Bath.

Billy Drach, the traveling man, tells of a hotel experience in the interior of Arkansas that is looked upon by his friends with suspicion. He had arrived at a small settlement and at once repaired to the Eagle house, which was situated on the outskirts of the town on the bank of a small stream.

After a dinner of side meat and corn bread Billy lighted a cigar, and the proprietor said:

"Stranger, is there anything we can kin do for you all?"

Thinking to confound his host, Drach answered:

"Well, yes; come to think of it, I'd like to have a bath."

The proprietor let his feet drop from the railing upon which he had hoisted them, disappeared in the house and returned in a moment with a huge tin cup full of soft soap, a rough towel and a pick and shovel, which he offered Drach.

"What's the pick and shovel for?" asked Drach.

"Waal, stranger," answered the landlord, "th' wath's low, and yo' all 'il hev to dam up th' creek."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In Chicago's Schools.

Efforts have been made lately to introduce the works of as many American authors, especially Chicago writers, as possible to the public school children. This is what is happening to Stanley Waterloo's "Ab."

"H'm! Some more of that supplementary literature?" sniffed Mrs. Smithers as Ethyl Smithers came home from the Hyde Park High school with a new book under her arm.

"Yessum," said Ethyl, as she plumped down on the sofa and began to read, eating six chocolate caramels to a page. Ethyl wears eyeglasses and has nervous prostration, brought on, so the school principal says, by pernicious precocity and overstudy.

"This is a book that teaches you all about the cave men in prehistoric times. It's just awful good, because you can get such a lot of instruction without even knowing hardly that you're getting it," Ethyl volunteered after awhile.

"Huh!" sniffed Mrs. Smithers, who takes very little stock in the new education-made-easy-and-universal idea.

"Yessum, this author believes, you know, that man came from a monkey."

"He does, eh?" queried Mamma Smithers, with a glint in her eye.

"Your pa will like that, won't he?"

"Oh, ma, there's nothing personal about it," explained Ethyl.

"Darwin, is it?" inquired Mrs. Smithers, taking hold of a corner of the book cautiously.

"None; 'Ab, the Cave Dweller,' by Stanley Waterloo."

"Well, Darwin or Waterloo, he'll meet his Dook of Wellington when your pa comes in. Things is come to a pretty pass when school teachers holds up parents to ridicule, even when they are kinder onery."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It Disappeared.

The late Hermann, the magician, said George Carroll, of St. Louis, "I knew quite well and used to see a great deal of whenever he visited my home. He was a most interesting man and perfectly wonderful with his peculiar tricks."

"In connection with his ability to palm or conceal articles, no matter what might be their size, I remember a rather interesting story that used to be told about him. He was one night at a dinner in one of the clubs here, and the conversation turning naturally on palming as a fine art, Hermann was asked by a fellow diner-if he could palm a quart bottle of champagne.

"Previous to answering the query the magician pulled up the sleeve of his coat, exposing his right arm almost to the elbow, and then taking a bottle of champagne in his hand said: 'To palm an object successfully it must be sufficiently small, either to be concealed by the hand itself or by hand and wrist combined. In the case of a bottle of champagne, that, as you will observe, is impossible, for the body of the bottle is of too great girth for the wrist to conceal, and a portion will project on one side or the other or on both sides, as the case may be. The only way I can think of to dispose of a bottle of champagne is to do as I now do with this one—throw it at that waiter over there."

"Sitting the action to the word, he apparently hurled the bottle with great force at a waiter standing near the other end of the table. The waiter ducked, men rose from their chairs with ejaculations, and in the confusion the bottle of champagne totally and entirely disappeared. Clever, wasn't it?"—New York Tribune.

Sherlock Holmes, Jr.

"Observe the man in the dark overcoat," said Sherlock Holmes, Jr. "You see nothing extraordinary about his make up, do you?"

"No," replied the great amateur detective's friend. "He is just an average man, as far as I am able to judge."

"There is nothing peculiar about the cut of his clothes or the style in which he wears his hair and whiskers."

"Apparently, nothing at all."

"I have never heard him say a word; I never saw him until a moment ago, and I have never heard a word said about him by any living soul, yet I can tell you where he is from."

"Ah, Mr. Holmes, you are a marvel!"

"Oh, no, it's nothing extraordinary! Any one could do these things. It's merely a matter of noticing. That man is from Kentucky."

"What makes you think so?"

"Think? My dear sir, I know. A man who was approaching him a moment ago reached in his hip-pocket for a handkerchief. What was the result? Our friend here turned pale and jumped behind a barber's sign. Oh, he explained the wonderful student as he walked on with his astonished friend, 'this is a most entertaining and extraordinary science, I assure you.'—Chicago Times-Herald.

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Story of the Yazoo Fraud.

One of the most gigantic trusts ever formed on this continent was in the early days of the republic, back in 1795. Several gentlemen organized themselves into a company for the purpose of purchasing from the state of Georgia her unclaimed western territory, extending from the Mississippi on the west to the Atlantic on the east and from the 31st degree of latitude north of the equator, on the south to the southern boundary of Tennessee on the north, including what now constitutes the territory of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi. This vast territory was purchased for \$500,000 and this was the commencement of the famous "Yazoo fraud," about which so much was said and written.

The bill authorizing the purchase and sale passed the Georgia legislature on Jan. 9, 1795 and it is said that members were paid all the way from eight negroes to 200,000 acres of land to vote for it. Corruption by bribery was open. Great indignation spread throughout the state, and upon the assembling of the legislature one year later an act was passed declaring that the said resarped act was null and void; that the records relating to the same be burned in order that no trace of so unconstitutional, vile and fraudulent a transaction should remain public.

"The infamous records were placed in one vast heap," said a senator, "and a sun glass was used to set it on fire, that it might be said that the fire that destroyed it was from heaven. This is the first and only instance in the history of the country where a legislative body personally supported the destruction by fire of its previous records of corrupt and obnoxious laws."—St. Paul Globe.

Preparing for Nome.

Ever since Dawson has been on the map her boneyard for little boats has been the Klondike river from its mouth up to a distance of a mile or more. At the present time there is great activity there. All manner of craft is being hauled out on the flats and re-calced and repaired preparatory to starting down the river to Kaltag with Nonie-bound pilgrims, many of whom will get away within a few days in addition to the number already gone. It is expected that a second-hand dealer in boats could secure a good stock at small cost at Kaltag this summer, but his chances of sluffing off the stock might not be good.

Naval Brigades.

London, April 30.—The Gazette this evening contains dispatches from Rear-Admiral Harris, commanding the British South African station, reporting the proceedings of the naval brigades at Belmont, Gras Pan and Colenso. They throw little new light on the battles, but show that the courage and determination of the naval men were beyond praise, and their assistance to the military authorities invaluable.

Lieut. Archibald Deas of the third-class cruiser Philomel, in the report of his proceedings with four naval guns at Gras Pan, where he was detailed to attack two strong kopjes on either side of the railroad relates how, after two hours' shelling, he received orders to retire. He continues: "The Royal artillery of the sight had already moved

off when I got the order, and the Boer guns, having got our range accurately, were pouring in on us such an effective shrapnel fire that I judged it to be impossible to carry out the order without leaving the guns or suffering very heavy losses. I therefore continued to fire on the Boer guns with such effect as to put them out of action, first one and then another. For 15 to 20 minutes at a time their shells burst with the utmost accuracy. Our guns and ammunition trolleys were scattered all over with shrapnel balls, but owing to my system of making all hands lie down when the Boer guns flashed, we had only six wounded, when after an hour and a half the Boers abandoned their position."

A Game Young Boxer.

That he woke up to find himself famous overnight may be said literally of "Kid" Broad, the clever young feather-weight boxer from Cleveland. He sprang from mediocrity into the front ranks at a bound by his decisive victory recently over Joe Bernstein. Previous to that encounter he had been rated as on a par with a lot of other little fellows in his own class. Now he is regarded by some as destined to grasp the mantle worn by Terry McGovern.

Although Broad has been in the ring for several years, but one defeat has been recorded against him. George Dixon, the ex-champion featherweight, gained the decision over him last May after they had been engaged in 20 rounds of hot work. Broad, moreover, has met and defeated many good men. His victories over Jack Hamilton, Dave Sullivan and Joe Bernstein surely stamp him as a boxer of rare merit.

Broad's defeat of Bernstein was no fluke, but a well earned victory clearly demonstrated all through the encounter. He had Joe groggy and all but out in the first round and showed his superiority throughout the whole affair. In the seventh round he knocked Bernstein clean off his feet.

Broad is a Briton by birth, though an American now. He was born in Wales 22 years ago, but was brought to this country when only 2 years old by his parents, who still reside in Cleveland.

Aggressive, daring and quick, Broad in many respects resembles Terry McGovern in his style of fighting. Always anxious to do the leading and quick to see and take advantage of an opening, he forces the fighting from beginning to end. Like the Brooklyn whirlwind, he neither drinks, smokes nor chews and indulges in none of the vices so common to many of his class. He makes it a point to keep in training all the time and is always ready to face his opponent at 124 pounds at short notice.—Exchange.

No Stopping Place.

There is a wealthy, but very hard headed citizen of Detroit who has no hesitancy in telling this story on himself:

"If there's anything on earth grinds me, it is to plunge into the social swim. I'd rather plunge into an ice cold bath. One of these here steel pen coats make me want to go out and hide in the hayloft, and a standing collar puts me into a grouch for a week after I've worn it."

"But you know how women are. They'll stand right by you when living is up hill work, skum, hustle and save, but once they get money they want a show for it, and the bigger the show the better. Things sorter come my way in pine, and I cleaned up a neat little pile. I just grinned at carriages, horses, a coachman, a lot of servants—a-snooking round the house, receptions, theater parties and all that sort of thing."

"But when they rung in a genuine butler on me I had a warm conversation with mamma and the girls. It didn't do a mite of good. They talked me clean off my feet, and the butler came, I could've got away passably with the president of the United States, but that fellow, stiff backed, high headed, looking superior-like and never smiling, 'less it was to stab you, riled me awful. One day while sitting in the library I heard him tell one of the maids he was going to resign. 'What for?' she asked. 'The last lady as called took me for the barbarian'—that's me."

"For years I dealt with raftsmen and lumbermen—I paid his bill for six weeks in the hospital and his wages, too. We keep no butler."—Detroit Free Press.

"Old Subscriber's" Kick.

"How does it happen that you are reading the Bugle this morning? I thought the Daily Planet was your favorite paper?"

"I used to like it, but I've stopped it."

"Politics?"

"No. It printed a notice of my daughter's wedding under the head of 'Games of Chance.' I never want to touch the scurrilous sheet again!"—Chicago Post.

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

ANOTHER LARGE ICE JAM.

This One is at Some Place Below Selwyn.

Water Here Falls Six Inches in as Many Hours Today—No Steamers Reported.

Saturday evening it was confidently expected that a steamer would reach Dawson from up the river at any moment. Since then two more days have been laid away on the shelf of eternity and yet no steamer has arrived, nor is it known when one will arrive. The river at this place was full of ice for several hours last night, supposed to be that which was reported passing Ogilvie Saturday afternoon.

The telegraph wire is down between Stewart and Selwyn, and at 2:30 this afternoon the steamers Flora and Florence S. had not been reported. It is believed that there is a big jam on the river at some point below Selwyn and this theory is borne out by the fact that the water has gone down fully six inches here today. There is no doubt but that there is a jam, and a big one, at some point up the river and that it has held for several days; otherwise, the river would be so greatly effected at this point.

According to many who claim to have made note of the habits of the river for the past three years, its actions this year regarding the going out of the ice are unprecedented. Usually the river is free from ice within three days after the general break, but it will be a week tomorrow morning since Dawson's harbor first opened, and if the jams continue to collect up the river, another week may pass before the ice is all gone.

The only feasible cause to be assigned for the many jams in the river this year is the extreme low water. The river was unusually low when the freeze up came last fall; there was not the usual amount of snow fell last fall to melt this spring; there have been no heavy rains, consequently there has been nothing to cause the river to rise. The result is that, in many places, the channel is so narrow that when a large amount of ice comes down it fails to get through until forced out by the backed water behind it.

A Battle Royal.

Waw-Aleep-Eshee-Ka is the Indian chief who is fighting John D. Rockefeller. If it were a case of man to man it is probable that the Standard Oil trust would need a new head when the affair was over. But this is not the kind of fight that is being waged. It is a legal battle, and the brave old chief has but small chance of winning.

Waw-Aleep-Eshee-Ka is his Indian name, and he is chief of the Delaware Indians. He says the Standard Oil magnate is trying to rob his tribe of their home in the Indian territory. Rockefeller smells oil there, the Indian chief declares, and is trying to force him and his tribe into signing a lease of their lands. The crafty Indian sees in this a plot to drive him and his people from their homes.

He says they will never move again. He has hired two New York lawyers to take his case before the United States court of claims and before the secretary of the interior. The wise old Indian knows that there is no longer any use of fighting with the tomahawk, however much he might like to get the scalp of John D. Rockefeller.

Waw-Aleep-Eshee-Ka is no ordinary Indian. He is rich as Indians go. He has lands and herds and money. He is educated. His civilized name is Richard C. Adams. He can talk white man's speech and write.

He has written a book which he calls "A Delaware Indian Legend and the Story of Their Troubles." The legend is written in poetry. It may not be quite equal to Longfellow's "Hiawatha," but it is very good poetry for an Indian.—Ex.

He Laughed First.

Yesterday afternoon a party of men were on a scow in the edge of the river where Rudy Kalenborn was supplying entertainment by having his dog jump from the scow into the water in pursuit of sticks and other objects. To Rudy, who for sometime past has been endeavoring to laugh a great deal, hoping thereby to grow fat, it was the greatest time he had seen in several months. In his hilarity he neglected to look behind him in taking a step backward. The result was that he tripped on a rope and joined his dog in the water from which he emerged a most woe-begone, dripping specter. To him all interest in the scow performance was off, and the only bright spot on the page of the day's history was that he had got a oath free of charge.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

UTAH'S VICTIMS

Schofield Has 105 Widows as a Result of the Recent Explosion.

EX-WAR SECRETARY ENDICOTT DEAD

Mallory Steamship Line Pier, in New York, Burned.

BOQUETS FOR MAIL CARRIERS

Seattle Lawyers Quarrel—Toronto Father Shoots His Son—Other Telegraphic News.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)
Schofield, Utah, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—It is known that 199 men were killed here by the mine explosion of May 1st, of which number 195 bodies have been recovered. As a result of the disaster 105 women are left widows and 270 children are orphans.

Ex-Secretary of War Dead.
Boston, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—W. C. Endicott, secretary of war during Cleveland's first term as president, is dead. His daughter is the wife of Colonial Secretary Joseph Chamberlain of London.

Big New York Fire.
New York, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—The pier of the Mallory Steamship line burned last night; loss \$1,000,000.

Mail Carriers O. K.
Washington, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—The postoffice department congratulates the mail carriers on the Yukon for the reason that a letter left Nome February 10th, passed Dawson April 11, and reached Washington May 5th. The department refers to it as "exceedingly prompt service."

Hosker-Thompson Case.
Seattle, May 10th, via Skagway, May 15.—At the preliminary hearing of Hosker and Thompson, their victim, Klondiker Torrence, swore on the stand that they had gone to his room in a Seattle hotel and stolen a valise containing securities and letter of credit on the Bank of B. N. A. for \$20,000. During the trial the lawyers got into a row and the case was adjourned.

Shot His Son.
Toronto, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—Arthur McIntyre, aged 18, was accidentally shot dead by his father, Peter McIntyre, a well-known steamship agent. The shooting occurred in the office of the father who was arrested and remanded.

Many anonymous letters have been received by the government officials which have led to the placing of many additional watchmen on the government buildings to guard against any possible Fenian dynamite explosions.

More Alaska Troops.
Skagway, May 15.—Another company of U. S. troops is now quartered in the town. The city has offered a site to the government and it is believed that Skagway will be made a battalion post and department headquarters.

Railway Men Coming.
Skagway, May 15.—Frank Mortimer, financial agent of the White Pass Railway Company left here this morning for Dawson in the interests of the line.

Fight to the Death.
London, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—President Kruger issued another proclamation on the 7th inst. He says the Boers will resist first at the Vaal

river, then at Pretoria and finally in the mountains. "We have nothing to gain by peace," concludes the address, "and everything to gain by fighting."

Free State Annexed.
London, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—Roberts has issued a proclamation formally annexing the Orange Free State.

Thomas Daniels Departs.
Thomas Marion Daniels, who is well known as the resident agent of the Flyer Line, departed from Dawson at 7 o'clock this morning. He embarked at the Aurora dock in a small rowboat and drifted down the river with the current. He was not supplied with any provisions and no one accompanied him on his journey towards the international boundary. Despondency is the cause of Mr. Daniels' sudden departure from the city. He spent last night in gambling and drinking at Golden's Exchange, and this morning he realized that he had squandered the savings of the past two years. He was ashamed to face his wife and friends; and, without notifying anyone, he quietly left the town. The supposition is advanced that he will purchase supplies at Fortymile, and then proceed to Nome.

Mrs. Daniels learned of her husband's departure about 10 o'clock this morning. She immediately engaged John Mooney, an employee at the Aurora, to follow Mr. Daniels for the purpose of inducing him to return home. Up to the present time no word has been received from either Mooney or Daniels. The wife is intensely grieved over the unusual conduct of her husband; she does not believe that he intends to desert her.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniels came to Dawson in the summer of 1898. During the past winter, he was appointed agent of the Flyer Line, which company navigates the upper Yukon with the steamboats Eldorado and B. Manza King. Mr. Daniels had made extensive preparations for the approaching season; and quite recently he expressed himself as anticipating a profitable business.

An Excellent Entertainment.
Just now the Orpheum is experiencing no competition in the theatrical business. As a consequence, the managers of this popular resort have engaged the best talent in the city, and the amusement, which is now afforded to the public equals anything of the kind ever given in Dawson.

The evening's entertainment commences with the production of a Cuban melo-drama, entitled "The Lost American." The story of the play has been taken from the latest literary success of Mr. Archibald Clavering Gunter; and Messrs. A. B. Clark and Alf Layne have dramatized, most creditably, this romance connected with Cuba's struggle for freedom. The piece abounds in thrilling situations, and the performers take every advantage of their numerous opportunities. The leading roles are ably assumed by George L. Hillier and Blossom. Lucy Lovell and Dot Pyne portray exceedingly well their respective characters. Sadie Taylor proves to be quite a capable actress. Frank Gardner, in the rendition of his part, evidences ability and conscientious effort. The others who assist in the successful production of the play are Bob Lawrence, Alf Layne, Al Clark, Fred Breen, Sam Jones and Frank Mayes.

The olio is varied and is comprised of nine excellent numbers. Beatrice Lorne sings two classical selections. Miss Garnett appears in a novel turn. Dot Pyne is clever, and she is received with great favor. Bessie Pierce performs a difficult contortion act. Nettie Forsythe renders popular songs. Sadie Taylor, Gussie Lamore and Cecil Marion are as entertaining as usual. Dolan and Breen appear in team work to great advantage.

The performance concludes with the laughable comedy entitled "Casey, the Fiddler." The piece includes a cast of ten characters. Dolan essays the title role, and his ludicrous efforts are supported by capable players.

Last night the attendance was greater than the theater could conveniently accommodate, and the excellence of the entertainment insures large audiences for the balance of the week.

Awaiting Settlement.
There are a great many men now in Dawson who, after working all winter, have quit their jobs and are in town preparing for the trip down the river; and, incidentally, many of them are awaiting pay for their winter's work. In the majority of cases this pay is expected to be washed out of the dumps, but there are remote cases where the debtor says he will have money from the outside as soon as steamers are able to reach here with the mail. In both cases, however, it is only a matter of waiting with the laborers.

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

HELD FOR BRIBERY

Fred Struthers, Clerk in Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell's Office,

HAS HIS PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION

Before Police Magistrate Primrose Today.

DIRECT CHAIN OF EVIDENCE

Was Brought to Light By Prosecution—Struthers Got \$75; Brown, \$37.50; Sutherland, \$22.50.

It was 10:20 o'clock this forenoon when, in Police Magistrate Primrose's court, the case of the Queen vs. Fred Struthers, charged with having accepted a bribe while in the employ of the government, was called.

The readers of the Daily Nugget will remember that on last Thursday, May 10th, appeared a detailed account of the arrest of William S. Brown, Ronald D. Sutherland and Fred W. Struthers, the former charged with bribing a government employe, the second with complicity in bribing a government employe, and the latter with, as above stated, accepting a bribe while in the employ of the government. Previous to his arrest Fred Struthers was employed in the office of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell, in which employ the recording of bench claims, receiving of affidavits of representation work and issuing renewals of grants were among his clerical duties. The readers of the Nugget will also remember that the case of Struthers, as well as of Brown and Sutherland, was continued until the following day, Friday, and that on Friday the cases were again continued until this morning; Struthers, in the meantime, being admitted on bond in the sum of \$11,000, the others passing the interim in jail in default of bond.

When the case against Struthers was called this forenoon the prosecution, including the complainant, Sergeant J. J. Wilson, of the N. W. M. P., and Crown Prosecutor Wade, was ready to proceed with the preliminary hearing, but as Attorney McCaul for the defense was not present, a wait of 20 minutes was taken, at the expiration of which time Attorney McCaul, not having yet arrived, the court stated that he would adjourn the case until 2 p. m., but as the prosecution was anxious to go ahead, another ten minutes recess was taken. In the meantime Struthers had dispatched a messenger for his attorney, who, at the expiration of the second intermission, appeared in court, where a number of extra seats had been provided, all of which were occupied.

Fred Struthers was arraigned and stood up, when the charge was read, the same as previously mentioned in this paper. The first witness for the prosecution was J. J. Thomas, who gave his business as that of a tailor. Barring the many interruptions and objections interposed by Struthers' counsel, the substance of Thomas' evidence was about as follows:

"Acting on the request of Sergeant Wilson I spoke one day to Sutherland about the matter of renewing grants to claims. In the course of further conversation I informed him I had a friend who desired a claim renewed. Sutherland said he thought he could arrange it for me; later he said he could get the claim renewed for \$135. In the meantime I had secured from Robert Brewitt his miner's license and a bill of sale given him for the purchase of a claim on Lovett gulch. These two documents and the \$135 I gave to Sutherland; the money was in bills which I had marked; part of the money was my own and a part was given me by Sergeant Wilson. I gave papers and money to Sutherland about 2 o'clock on the afternoon of May 9th; took receipt from Sutherland for \$135. (Here the receipt was produced in court and marked "exhibit A.") Sutherland said I could get renewal papers in two hours. After giving papers and money to Sutherland I dropped into Kalenborn's

drug store and soon saw Sutherland and Brown passing down street towards the gold commissioner's office; I followed them and about the middle of the next block Sutherland stopped and Brown went on; I followed Brown to the gold commissioner's office, where he tried the side door, but could not get in, then he came round to the front door and went in. Sutherland had told me to come to his office, Orpheum building, at 4 o'clock that evening and the renewal would be there for me; at 3:30 I again met Brown on the street and I went to Sutherland's office and got back the miner's license, bill of sale and the claim renewal for which I had paid \$135. (The renewal was introduced in court and marked as an exhibit. It bears the names 'James Johnson' and 'Simon Thorne' as the two disinterested witnesses who swore to the required representation work having been done.) I know the names of nearly all the men who worked for Brewitt, but never heard of 'James Johnson' and 'Simon Thorne.'

On cross-examination Thomas made no statements not embodied in the above which is not given as his testimony verbatim, but as its substance.

Ronald D. Sutherland was brought into court, put on the stand and sworn. He objected to answering any question which would tend to incriminate himself, but was assured by the court that what he might say now could not be used against him when brought to trial on his own count.

Sutherland's account of his first few meetings with Thomas was the same as previously testified by Thomas. The remainder of Sutherland's testimony was substantially this: "I am a broker and acted in the capacity of bringing the business of Thomas and Brown together. Thomas wanted a claim represented and I knew of Brown who would do it for him. Thomas gave me the miner's license and bill of sale in an envelope; am not sure that I looked at them, but understood what they were; he also gave me \$135 to pay for the renewal; I kept \$10 for my commission and gave \$125 to another party."

"Who did you give the \$125 to," said Crown Prosecutor Wade.

"I object," said Attorney McCaul. After considerable squabbling and reading of law, the court settled the controversy by overruling the objection, and the witness proceeded.

"I gave the \$125 to Brown, and he said he would have the renewal paper back to my office in an hour or two. I did not give Brown representation paper or the names 'James Johnson' and 'Simon Thorne' as witnesses, nor do I know of such men; in an hour or two Brown came back with the papers, among them the renewal paper; when Brown gave me \$12.50, making in all \$22.50 that I got out of the \$135 as my commission." Sutherland was not subjected to cross-examination.

William S. Brown was next brought over from the jail, put on the stand and sworn. He, like Sutherland, objected to answering any questions that might prejudice him at his own trial, but when assured that his evidence in this case could not be used against him, he gave, in substance the following:

"I have lived in Dawson some time; am a mine owner; had some transaction with Sutherland regarding the renewal of a claim for \$125. Sutherland gave me \$125 in bills; he also gave me Brewitt's mining license and bill of sale to his claim. I took the money and papers to the gold commissioner's office; I went alone; 'James Johnson' and 'Simon Thorne' did not go with me; I saw Mr. Struthers at the gold commissioner's office and gave him the license and bill of sale and \$75; I gave Struthers no affidavits nor names of witnesses; 'James Johnson' and 'Simon Thorne' were not there; at least I did not see them. Can not say who made out the affidavits; Struthers made out some affidavits; I did not supply him with any names or any other papers; in perhaps half an hour he gave me the renewal and I took it to Sutherland's office; am not sure that the \$75 I gave Struthers was of the money given me by Sutherland, as I had other money of my own; I think some of the \$75 I gave Struthers was part of the \$125 given me by Sutherland; I had some of the money on me when I was arrested."

At this stage of the proceedings the court adjourned until 2 o'clock this afternoon at which time, there being no other evidence, Fred Struthers was held over to the territorial court, Magistrate Primrose leaving the matter of fixing the amount of bond on which Struthers will be admitted to Judge Dugas, who will probably fix the amount this afternoon, pending the time of which bond being named and prepared, Struthers is confined in the jail. The cases against Brown and Sutherland were continued for one week.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

IN SORE STRAITS

Garrison and People of Mafeking on the Verge of Starving.

ALL FOOD SUPPLIES ARE CONSUMED

Hunter's Relief Column Is Advancing to the Rescue,

BUT IS STEADILY OPPOSED.

Roberts Moves Steadily to the Front and the Boers Fall Back, Fighting at Every Step.

London, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—The interest of the country is now centered in the efforts which are being made to effect the relief of Mafeking. The British public would prefer hearing that the beleaguered garrison has been saved than to learn of great victories being won.

The inhabitants of Mafeking are on the verge of starvation. The natives are no longer given porridge. Everything that can possibly be eaten has been put to use as food and the people are now in the sorest straits.

Much sickness also prevails among the soldiers who are compelled to spend their night in wet, cold trenches.

Boers Harass Flanks.

London, May 8, via Skagway, May 15.—Advices from the front dated on the 6th, 7th and 8th show that Roberts has crossed the Little Vet river and is moving slowly forward. The Boers are falling back steadily, but are continually harassing the flanks of the army rendering its progress necessarily very slow. It is said that only one obstacle now remains to prevent the relief of Mafeking, and that is the distance which still remains to be covered by the relief column. Hunter is pushing in toward the beleaguered town as rapidly as possible, but his advance is being contested by the Boers at every step. Wendburg and Smalldel have been captured.

Roberts Pressing On.

London, May 10, via Skagway, May 15.—Roberts has crossed the Sand river. The Boers occupy a strong position in front of him and are continually harassing the advance. It is said the Boers will make a strong stand at Kroonstadt and then will fall back to Heilbron, which is 50 miles to the northeast.

Territorial Court.

The trial of the case of Rogers vs. Reed was resumed before Justice Dugan this morning. The action is for the recovery of about \$1000, which the plaintiff alleges to be due as freight charges for the transportation of goods from Honeycomb wood camp to Dawson on the steamboat Sybil. The suit will occupy the attention of the court for the remainder of today.

Patrick J. Sheehan, who was to have been sentenced this morning for the crime of obtaining money by false pretenses, was released from custody upon the recommendation of a physician, who certified that imprisonment would probably result fatally to the prisoner. The convicted man is in very poor health; his sentence has been suspended for two months, and he has been granted his freedom on his own recognizance.

Gustin Not Yet Coming.

It was reported last night and this morning that the A. E. Co.'s steamer, F. K. Gustin, which wintered a short distance up the river, would arrive in Dawson today; but inquiry at the store of the A. E. Co. contradicted the report, as it was said there that the Gustin is not expected yet for 10 days or two weeks.

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Which Were So Usu

For the Reason and Greatly of Mind.

From Wed

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"A red rat!" ex in astonished-ehor "Did you say ro asked the man acro "I said red rat replied the narra was abnormally lar vermilion in col somewhat startled.

a sudden move on backward, and wh up the rat was gon that the thing was probably some scra the wind had carri and blown off aga I remembered the "I went to bed t enigma," continue "and got up still rats. Of course it incident so preyed turbed my train of myself unable, to which I had mappel lary anxious to close eye on the three or four days ginning to think i when I again saw th with a companion equally red. The sunning themselves own back gallery, through a window. There was no earthl take. They were l exact shade of old pe I glared at them pe then a door slamm they both suddenly draunpipe.

"That visitation solve the mystery c tempt, and I rushd to a little store on "Excuse me," I r "but did you ev around here?" I r pretty wild. Anyh laughing.

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BY WIRE.
RE
RAITS

HE HAD VISIONS OF RATS

Which Were Something Out of the Usual Order.

For the Reason That They Were Red and Greatly Disturbed His Peace of Mind.

From Wednesday Daily.

"It was a most peculiar dilemma," said the young man who told the story, "one of those miserable situations in which a fellow can't explain himself for fear of being misunderstood, and"

"But what was it, exactly, that happened?" interrupted a friend from across the table.

"I was just going to tell you. A couple of weeks ago I rented a suite of three rooms in an old building, not far from the Hotel Royal, one of those ramshackle barracks that were once handsome mansions, you know, and precisely adapted to the picturesque, semi-bohemian snuggery I had been longing for several years to establish on that side of town. Well, I moved in, and everything went all right until the afternoon of the second day, when I was smoking a corncob pipe in the rear room, which overlooks a very quaint bricked courtyard and happened to notice a red rat on top of the cistern."

"A red rat!" exclaimed his listeners in astonished chorus.

"Did you say red rat or dead rat?" asked the man across the table.

"I said red rat and meant red rat," replied the narrator. "The rat I saw was abnormally large in size and bright vermilion in color. Naturally I was somewhat startled. In fact, I got such a sudden move on me that I fell over backward, and when I picked myself up the rat was gone. I tried to argue that the thing was an optical illusion, probably some scrap of red paper which the wind had carried to the cistern top and blown off again, but it was no go. I remembered the beast too distinctly."

"I went to bed trying to solve the enigma," continued the young man, "and got up still thinking about red rats. Of course it was absurd, yet the incident so preyed on my mind and disturbed my train of thought that I found myself unable to do some writing which I had mapped out and was particularly anxious to complete. I kept a close eye on the old court, and after three or four days had elapsed I was beginning to think it was all a dream, when I again saw the red rat—this time with a companion equally large and equally red. The two creatures were sunning themselves at the end of my own back gallery, and I saw them through a window not 20 feet away. There was no earthly chance for a mistake. They were large, live rats, the exact shade of old fashioned red flannel. I glared at them perhaps a minute, and then a door slammed somewhere, and they both suddenly vanished down a drainpipe."

"That visitation determined me to solve the mystery or perish in the attempt, and I rushed bareheaded down to a little store on the same block."

"Excuse me," I said to the proprietor, "but did you ever see any red rats around here?" I must have looked pretty wild. Anyhow, he burst out laughing.

"Only once," he said. "They wore little tin caps and carried blue parasols."

"Oh, but seriously!" I insisted.

"You'll find it serious," said he, "unless you quit drinking."

"That discouraged me. I went quickly back to my room and tried to view the situation philosophically."

"There are some red rats about the premises," I said to myself. "I don't know where they came from or how they acquired that peculiar color, and what is more I don't care. I will dismiss them from my mind."

"But that was easier said than done. I hate a mystery and was haunted by the horrible fear that I was a victim of hallucination. Do what I would, these infernal red rats galloped through my brain morning, noon and night. I went into a store to get a cigar and paralyzed the clerk by asking him for an imported red rat not too dry, and a correspondent wired to know what the dickens I meant by writing him that red rats were certain to drop five points before the close of Monday's trading."

"Finally I couldn't stand it any longer, and, although I had seen nothing more of the rats, I decided to quit the rooms. That was last Thursday, and when I told the landlord I wanted to go he was astonished and pressed me hard for a reason."

"Well, to tell you the truth," I said at last, "I don't like the color of the

rats in that house. They don't match the furniture."

"Oh, the red rats!" he said, laughing. "Are there still some of them left?"

"Yes, I fairly yelled, and for goodness' sake tell me quick what you know about 'em!"

"Why, there were two German feather dyers on the third floor last spring," he said, "and just for fun they caught a lot of rats and dyed them red. It killed most of the lot, but three or four seemed to get fat on it, and I've seen 'em running around lots of times. Surely they haven't scared you out, have they?"

"Then I lied abjectly and told him no; that it was something else and let him talk me into staying. The red rats don't bother me now. In fact, I find them rather decorative. Come down and take a look at them some time."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Late Copper River News.

The following is from the Seattle Times of April 23d, which arrived here via Peterboro canoe this morning:

"Steamer Excelsior of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, arrived in port from Valdes and Copper river yesterday afternoon. She carried 20 passengers. The voyage down proved uneventful, pleasant weather being met all the way."

"Two of the Excelsior's passengers, James E. Gordon and August Otterbach, were sick, but not seriously. Otterbach reports that he has discovered a quartz ledge 60 miles inland from the coast, six feet thick and traceable for 20 miles, giving average assay values of \$14."

"Reports are confirmed of good placer ground on the Shushitna, here it is said a number of pans run from 65 cents to 75 cents. The diggings are 225 miles from Valdes."

"Capt. Abercrombie and his force of surveyors have gone to the interior. They have resumed work on the military road and trail which was commenced last season."

"Word was received by the Excelsior of the drowning of Joseph B. Ward, a Copper river miner, at Valdes early in April. Ward was attempting to board the steamer Golden Gate and was evidently intoxicated at the time. The body was recovered and buried at Valdes."

"The military force which will be stationed by the war department at Valdes, consisting of Company G, Seventh infantry, from the Columbus barracks, Columbus, O., arrived yesterday afternoon over the Northern Pacific. The detachment occupied three special coaches. Captain Jackson is in command. The baggage and equipment weighs 28,000 pounds."

"Company G was in the memorable battle of El Caney, in the Spanish-American war during the Cuban campaign, and suffered considerable loss. The soldiers will leave tonight on the U. S. S. Rosecrans for the north. In addition to the stores and supplies for the soldiers the Rosecrans will carry 700,000 feet of lumber, for the construction of post and barracks buildings at Valdes."

Matters in Liberia.

It has been learned that the United States cruiser Montgomery's visit to Liberia is apparently the result of overtures made to Washington by that republic. Though the British government is in complete ignorance of the purpose of the Montgomery's mission, the establishment of a coaling station in Liberia by the United States is regarded as scarcely probable, as it is ascertained that no Liberia port has facilities for ships, all of them being open and surfbound. But it is learned that a far more important step is under consideration. It consists in a joint understanding between the United States, Britain and France to define the latter's territory claims, and that of Liberia. This step is not decided upon, but Great Britain only awaits the United States' consent to become a party to it. It is learned that France has been encroaching on Liberia, and it was only by strenuous protests that she was prevented from appropriating a large slice of Liberia.—Toronto Globe.

Vancouver's Boy Hero.

A telegram from Vancouver of the date of April 23 says:

"This is the way Col. Hughes, of Toronto, writing from Orange river describes the heroism of a Vancouver boy, Tom Wasson, who has been recommended for the Victoria cross. Col. Hughes says:

"He was with French in his famous raid. His company was sent to round up the Boers before the big fight. They were checked near a Boer trench. The captain of his company was killed. Lieut. Charles Ross, of Toronto, was in command. Ross yelled out, 'Boys, who will rush the trenches with me?' All who heard him in the awful din of battle rallied around him. There were

eight of them. With a wild yell they went at the Boers, climbed the trenches and bayoneted the enemy. So fierce was their charge that when the rest of the company started to follow they commander, the Boers ran, although they were five to one in numbers. Every one of Ross' gallant eight fell the other side of the trenches, but they did what they wanted to do; i. e., terrorize the Boers into flight. Tom Wasson, of Vancouver, bayoneted eight Boers, and then fell, pierced with bullets. Lieut. Wasson bayoneted five Boers, then chased the running Boers with his revolver, blowing off the heads of two of them before he was shot down."

"Ross' wounds are slight. Wasson is terribly wounded but may live. One bullet passed through his breast, piercing the right lung; another ripped his head open and he has three other holes in his legs. Lieut. Ross fought on the American side in the Spanish-American war. He is also mentioned for the Victoria cross."

Against Bryan.

I am told by a close observer of political matters in Michigan that Don M. Dickinson, the idolator of ex-President Cleveland, is working assiduously but covertly to get anti-Bryan delegates to the convention at Kansas City. His opponent in this scheme is, of course, D. J. Campau, the national committeeman for that state, and a very earnest and loyal supporter of the Chicago platform and of Mr. Bryan. Dickinson is said to be well supplied with money, as, indeed, he was in 1896. He took a delegation then to the convention, which was thrown out, and after that worked for the gold Democratic or bolting ticket. I have not found among Democratic leaders any inclination to refuse seats in the national convention to men who for reasons of their own deserted the party in 1896, but I think there is a feeling that if these men should seek to come back in numbers so great as to put in doubt the control of the convention by the men who were loyal in that struggle, some way will be found to deprive them of power for evil. I don't believe myself that Mr. Dickinson can get an anti-Bryan delegation in Michigan, for the Democrats of the state are more strongly with Bryan by far this year than they were before. But if he should, and it should appear that he intended to use his delegation to block the purpose of the majority of the delegates, I presume some test of loyalty would be submitted to him and to his crowd before their being seated, which might be embarrassing for men who are traitors at heart to respond to. Dickinson is only a type of the gold Democrats who are coming back, and perhaps not the most menacing example, for in his state, under the masterly leadership of Mr. Campau, the regular organization is in admirable shape and the work of strengthening it and keeping it in constant activity is going on continually. A monthly paper, the Michigan Sentinel, has been established for the purpose of keeping members of the organization in constant touch with each other in the state. As the campaign becomes more definitely outlined it will be made a weekly publication.—W. J. Abbott in Chicago Letter.

A Pleasure Trip.

Mr. N. B. Forest, for several months past a trusted accountant in the office of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s store, will leave about the first of the week in a small boat for Nome. As Mr. Forest has been somewhat run down in health for the past few weeks, it is his intention to make the trip down the river by easy stages, hunting and fishing, and visiting the various towns along the route. Two other gentlemen will accompany him on the trip which they propose to make a pleasant pastime. Mr. Forest has a host of friends in Dawson who wish him bon voyage.

Fedora hats, latest styles, all shades, \$5. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drinks at the Regina.

Office Men.

A fine suite of three rooms, bay-window, occupied for the last eight months by Drs. Hedger & Epworth, for rent at the Portland, corner of Third street and Second avenue. p17

Swell four-in-hand ties, all shades, \$1. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

For Sale.

Steam launch, with boiler and engine complete. Apply Nugget office.

Special to the Ladies

I have a Large Stock of Ladies' and Children's

BOOTS & SHOES, The LATEST STYLES

The Newest Things in Millinery—Basques, Skirts, Etc.

Second Ave. Opp. Royal Grocery. Mrs. Summerfield

Notice to

Merchants Roadhouses and Hotels

We Have in Stock, Window Glass, Carpet Squares, Havana Cigars, Bar Glasses, at reasonable prices. We have also coming down the Yukon an immense stock of Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings and House Furnishings, Crockery, Chinaware, Stationery.

A. & T. Adair

3rd Ave., One Door from Chicago Hotel

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.

N. A. T. & T. Co.

The supply may not be equal to the demand, but while they last the price will be

\$2.00

These garments would be Good Value of Double The Price.

What Matter Our Loss? Is Your Profit

Furnishing Dept. Second Floor

Boys' Clothing

On the arrival of the "Sybil" from Hootalinqua, I will be able to show a complete stock of boys' clothing in...

Wash Suits.....

Fauntleroy Suits.

Bicycle Suits.....

Knickers etc., etc.

J. P. McLennan.

Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

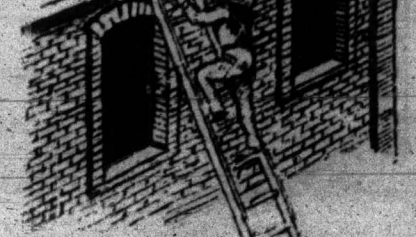
MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN The Finest Select Groceries

IN DAWSON S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue

Opposite Klondike Bridge

First Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. WAREHOUSE



| | | |
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| Plows | Are Not | SOLD |
| Harrows | AT | Shindler's |
| Rakes | Half Spring | SHOVELS |
| Mowers | Are | So Is |
| Seeders | Hardware | |

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

Barge Duff

will be dispatched at the opening of navigation. Space limited; no crowding. Your interests ours. Apply for passenger and freight rates to

Vernon & Co.

NEAR POSTOFFICE

Spring - Goods

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, NECKWEAR

Sargent & Pinska..

"The Corner Store" Opp. "Aurora"

Fairchild Hotel and Bar

Family Trade Solicited for Fine Liquors.

Canadian Club Whiskey, \$3.50 per Quart Bottle

W. E. Fairchild, Prop. South of P. O.

Half-Spring Shovels

We Have the Celebrated Amos Make.

Dawson Hardware Co.

2nd Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. Co. M. H. JONES & CO. Proprietors

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH. Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.

Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

The Monte Carlo

LION & MOE, PROP.

Fitted with a First Class Bar, Club Rooms, Cigar Stand, and Two Bowling Alleys.

All Goods Sold in the House of the Best Quality

John McDonald..

Merchant Tailor

Full Line of New Suitings.

First Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. WAREHOUSE

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS, PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies Housefitters and Undertakers

BY WIRE.
RE
RAITS

People of Mafeking. A Verge of

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BIG CAN-OPENING CARNIVAL

Was Held on Dominion Last Friday Night.

Dooley's Orchestra Was in Evidence—Canned Corned Beef, Cabbage and Other Dainties Served.

From Wednesday's Daily.) In expectation of a "big feed," a "long waltz" and a thoroughly good time, a jolly crowd from all over Dominion gathered at McLaughlin & Fisher's hall last Friday evening. Many thought the wobbly, crab-like motion, some of the boys got on themselves while waltzing was due to the roughness of the floor and wideness of the cracks, but Dr. Bell says nay, it is a new ailment sprung up on Dominion—side-wheel incoordination, caused by too frequent contact of the pedal extremities with nigger heads and side hill swamps. After the ladies had exchanged the local gossip and their gum boots and the quilt had been buff, dancing was in order.

Dooley's orchestra was late in attendance, but when they were all lined up, made noise enough to make up for lost time. There was Ames Slavin and Ernest Fike, violinist, Dooley with his hand organ, and late in the evening a Mr. Simonsen presided over the piano kindly loaned by Tom Graham, and Robert Wingate, bone soloist, who entertained with selections on a couple of Dick Crane's mastodon ribs. Tim Connelly was master of ceremonies and nearly created a riot when he appeared with his sky-blue shirt; the ladies had designs upon that shirt bosom, wishing it for center plates on the quilt, but Tim was having his spring cleanup and kept the shirt in the mud box till too late.

The dance waxed (candle) smooth and everyone was warming up to their work till midnight, when the event of the evening, the handicap orchestra race, took place. Simonsen hit the high spots with four-bar lead; Fike would have come in an easy second but his handicap was too great; Slavin was distanced. Shortly made a hard stab for first place, but he would stop to liquor at alternate bars and the pianist had the field all to himself and took first money.

A messenger was sent for Jack Gallagher, Dominion's champion can opener, but he could not be located, and Dominick Collins, of Carriboo's butcher shop, slaughtered and dressed the canned corned beef and cabbage, which, with the other delicacies, made an elaborate supper.

Mr. Speller, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, won the quilt. He donated it to Mrs. Artaud, who will raffle it shortly, and the proceeds will again be given to the hospital.

The pie was next raffled. "How much am I offered?" said Auctioneer Fitzgerald. "One dollar," said Dr. Bell, can-opener in hand. "One fifty," said Mike Bartlett; "I'll use it for Barney to kick up against and save my packers' life." "I'll give you seventy-five," said Happy Jack, "if you will take bed-rock."

"Auctioneer, auctioneer, please stop the sale," said Constable Poole Fields; "I have discovered a pay-streak in that pie and must have the royalty."

In the excitement the auctioneer knocked down the pie to Percy Reed for 50 cents, and now the inspector's office on Dominion is closed.

The festivities ended in a dish-washing contest by Dr. Bell, Mr. Collins and Dooley Fitzgerald, who had the dishes in good order for the Dougherty boarding house breakfast.

From Mr. Sugrue. Editor Daily Nugget.

Dear Sir: In reply to the statements of some members of the citizens' committee regarding the Ogilvie resolution, and the reasons for its not being sent, I wish to state that the motion was first mooted at a meeting of the said committee, and so far from being disapproved of, was consented to, some of the members going so far as to say that they were willing to move it personally. However, as the hour drew near their courage seemed to ooze somewhat rapidly from their finger tips. Then the motion was first brought to my notice, and as I thought and still think that the idea was one that exactly suited the conditions at present existing, I consented to withdraw the Chamberlain motion for the present and substitute the one asking for Commissioner Ogilvie's recall thereto. My surprise was great when this mighty "band of patriots" wilted, so that they not only did

not speak in favor of their own offspring (excepting, of course, Mr. Prondhomme, who seconded the resolution), but having in the person of their chairman notified the public of their intention to telegraph to Ottawa the contents of said resolution, and in spite of the fact that the citizens of the Yukon territory, had duly instructed them so to do; express their disapprobation of the motion or declare that it is not what they were elected for, and instruct the secretary not to send the telegram which he had already prepared, and after declining to take any steps regarding the resolution, throw up their hands and adjourned sine die. They don't intend to waste any of the public funds; forsooth, having wasted their time so lavishly they seem to have become suddenly parsimonious. However, the people have now a pretty good idea of the usefulness of the citizens' committee as at present constituted.

JOHN T. SUGRUE.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Evidently yesterday was a lively day, if the number of men in police court this morning with dark brown tastes in their mouths count for anything. The first case was against Mike Maloney, who plead guilty to the charge of "d. and d." Mike came up with spauldicks to the amount of \$10 and costs.

By 10 o'clock yesterday morning A. L. Peter's mind became so much distorted by the use of hooch that he lay down to gentle slumber on the sidewalk, thereby impeding traffic. He paid \$5 and cost.

Andrew Rogers, with a charge of drunk and disorderly hovering over him like a rain cloud over a camp-meeting ground, was allowed to go until this afternoon.

A man named Corkish who beat "anudder faler" at Grand Forks one day last week, was remanded back to jail for eight days, his victim not yet being able to appear in court.

Four laborers swore to complaints against a Sulphur mine operator by the name of Cribb for various amounts alleged to be due for labor performed. These incipient cases brought about a talking match between two young lawyers in which the expression "my learned friend" was frequently, and possibly ironically, used. The court finally shut down on the discussion and the cases will come up for hearing tomorrow morning.

Yesterday's Fire.

Yesterday evening about 6 o'clock a fire occurred in a cabin which is situated near the corner of Fifth street and Fifth avenue. The blaze started in the dry moss on the roof, which was ignited by sparks from the stovepipe. The department quickly responded to the alarm, but failed to get within three blocks of the fire.

The roof was destroyed, but otherwise no damage resulted. The structure is owned by Miss Lora Maynard, who is absent from the city. The occupant of the cabin at the time of the fire was Mrs. Scott, who had returned yesterday noon from Dominion creek, and who had been in the house only a few hours when the accident happened.

Humboldt Gates in Soak.

Humboldt Gates came down to Dawson with a big poke last night and thereby hangs a tale. Humboldt came on horseback and started in to ford the Klondike at the mouth of Hunker creek. They got into deep water, and the horse lost his footing. The poke, which contained \$13,000, was tied to the saddle. Humboldt cut the cinch but hung on to the saddle with one hand while he grabbed the horse's tail with the other. By dint of hard scrambling the shore was reached in safety and the big sack was saved. Humboldt thinks he will run no more chances when a winter's cleanup is at stake, though aside from a good ducking he was none the worse for the adventure.

Stylish spring suits only \$18 at Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Living Whist.

Prof. Whitley, who is managing the living whist entertainment, announces that a full rehearsal will take place at Pioneer hall on Saturday night, when the game will be played out by the gentlemen selected for the purpose, Messrs. Judge Dugas, Nourse, Wills and Lithgow.

Excellent calf shoes \$5. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

Just Around the Corner.

Three thousand pounds of candy, all kinds and grades, in one and two pound boxes from 50 cents to \$1 per pound. Fresh chocolate creams at \$1 per pound. Also a full line of the choicest imported and domestic cigars; latest papers and magazines. Jos. Gandolfo, just around the corner on Third street.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Large assortment negligee shirts. Ward Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

BRIEF MENTION.

A. J. May is visiting the city.

A. F. Brown is in town on business. W. S. Clark is registered at the Hotel McDonald.

F. C. Johnston is making a brief visit to Dawson.

G. C. McCarthy is spending a few days in town.

John Nelson is enjoying a short vacation in the city.

James Miller is a recent arrival in town from the creeks.

John F. McKenzie is among the guests at the McDonald.

Ben Barbey is shaking hands with his Dawson acquaintances.

Dan McLeod, from 28 below on Hunker, is a guest at the McDonald.

Harry Ash and wife, of Solomon Hill, are stopping at the Regina.

W. R. De Wolf, a miner from No. 16 Eldorado, is an inmate in the Good Samaritan hospital.

John Manning, proprietor of the roadhouse at 60 below on Bonanza, is in town for a few days.

Charles Stevenson, A. I. Steele, Fred Lind and James Burns left for Cape Nome today in a small boat.

Charles Worden, after a protracted sojourn on the creeks, is now in town. He is stopping at the McDonald.

G. E. Yott and H. Kitcheson, of Gold Hill, are in the city to attend to business matters. They are registered at the McDonald.

James McLeod, M. D. Wilcox and W. H. Tucker were discharged as convalescents from the Good Samaritan hospital this morning.

Charles Smith and wife arrived in Dawson this morning from the outside. They journeyed to Lower Lebarge over the ice, and from thence to Dawson in a small boat.

D. D. Stewart, S. J. Stanley and John Cannon, Eldorado claim owners, accompanied a consignment of gold to the city yesterday. The gentlemen are guests of the hotel McDonald.

Hotel Metropole, Third ave., Dawson. The best and largest in the city. Thirty bedrooms, hot and cold water, baths and toilettes on each floor; fitted with electric bells, etc., etc. Under direct management of John Bourke.

Sad and Sudden Death.

Mrs. Emily Rowan died quite suddenly yesterday morning at her residence on Third avenue, near Fifth street, from the effects of pneumonia. Mrs. Rowan had been sick for about three weeks and had almost entirely recovered; in fact, she had her doctor's permission to leave her bed the following day, but a sudden affection of the heart terminated her life. Although but 28 years of age, Mrs. Rowan had been a widow for 10 years, having lost her husband by death shortly after her marriage. She came here from San Francisco last fall and has since been conducting a boarding house at her home. She was eminently respected by all who knew her and her sudden death has cast a mantle of gloom over all who had been privileged to meet her. The funeral will be held from the residence tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

Ye Old Time Quilting Party.

A most enjoyable indoor picnic and quilting bee, followed by a dance, was given last Friday afternoon and evening at Carriboo City by the Ladies of Dominion. The proceeds of the affair will be given to the woman's ward of the Good Samaritan hospital. A good crowd was in attendance and \$100 was realized. The ladies who contributed to making the quilting bee a success were:

Mrs. W. W. Robinson, Miss Julian, Miss Zerbes, Mrs. Card, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Banks, Miss Holmes, Mrs. McMinn, Mrs. Celene, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. James Kelly, Mrs. Arthur, Mrs. Wilds, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Hering, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Syltervig, Mrs. Artaud, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Felix, Miss Cochran, Mrs. Lamb, Miss Carrol, Mrs. Shropshire, Mrs. Echert, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. Napoteon-Hout.

Hotel Metropole.

The new Hotel Metropole, on Third avenue, just opened and under the able management of Mr. John Bourke, is one of the very few first-class hotels in Dawson. The building is large, comfortable, commodious and comprises three stories; the rooms are all large, light, well ventilated and fitted with French windows. There are verandas on each floor the entire width of the building, both front and back; and there is water and bath rooms on each floor. The rooms are all fitted with electric bells, and taken as a whole, the Hotel Metropole is the most pleasant and homelike public house in Dawson.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies. Ice for Sale. Delivered in large or small quantities every morning to any part of the city; leave order at ice depot. JULIAN BLAKER, bTale de hote dinners. The Holborn. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. French habrigrann underwear \$3. per suit. Ward, Hough & Co., 111 First ave.

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced stenographer, for law office. Apply to Patallo & Ridley, First avenue.—ert

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A check, drawn by Jeremiah Lynch in favor of H. S. Corbin, on Bank of British North America, for \$5. No. 5176. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward—P16

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DENTISTS. DR. HALLIVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Second floor of Monte Carlo Building.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS. TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

ASSAYERS. JOHN B. WARREN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

MINING ENGINEERS. RUFUS BUCK—Surveys made of underground workings, ditches and flumes. Offices at Dawson and Forks.

NETLAND, C. E.—Underground surveys. Reports furnished on mining properties and hydraulic concessions. Office, Room 1, Dawson City Hotel.

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A.C.—vaults.

PATTELLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

BELCOURT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith.

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Office Block.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors. Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

The Orpheum

ALL THIS WEEK
The Great 5-Act Cuban Melodrama

The Lost American

Ed Dolan's Version of the Laughable Comedy Entitled

'Casy the Fiddler'

See the Big Vaudeville
Admission, 50 Cents

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Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Cutch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

The Flora Beat Them All

With Captain Martineau at the Wheel

WILL LEAVE FOR

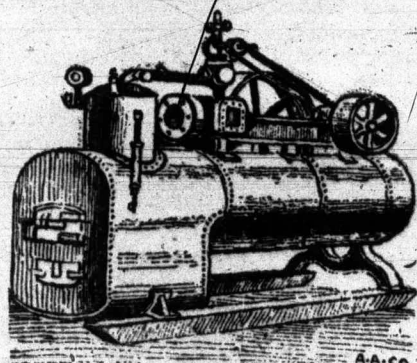
THE UPPER RIVER

FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M.

Tickets on Sale at Company's Office, Lancaster & Calderhead's Wharf, Near Yukon Dock

Klondike Corporation, Ltd.

R. W. Calderhead, Agent



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated by The W. J. Walther Co. Manufacturers of Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets, Cars and General Machinery.

Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work

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Very Few Left.

\$1.50 SILK FRONT \$1.50 NEGLIGEE

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