

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2, No. 86

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

## MR. ROSS ARRIVES

Reaches Dawson Yesterday Evening in Private Conveyance From Whitehorse

AFTER A VERY PLEASANT JOURNEY.

Brought No New Government Orders From Ottawa

SAME ROYALTY EXEMPTIONS

Alleged Interview on Steamer a Canard—New Commissioner Makes Splendid Impression.

Hon. James Hamilton Ross, with the portfolio in his pocket for the commissionership of the Yukon territory, arrived in the city by private stage from Whitehorse at about 4:30 o'clock yesterday evening. He was accompanied by his private secretary, W. H. Harrison, of Glencoe; Hugh McKinnon, who will be chief of the license bureau; F. T. Congdon, public administrator, legal adviser of the Yukon council and member ex officio of that body, and Mr. Nash, who is also to be a member of the government.

Mr. Ross accorded an interview to a number of press representatives at his room in the Hotel McDonald last night

after having dined as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, F. C. Wade being a guest also. The new commissioner has the appearance of the typical western man of affairs, the congressman so frequently met in the corridors of the Ebbitt, Willard and Arlington hotels of Washington City. Clear cut and straightforward in his conversation, he combines the astuteness of the man of experience with the outspoken candor of the typical westerner. Mr. Ross has probably lived a little more than half a century, much of which since he attained the years of manhood, has been in the Northwest territories with the growth, development and advancement of which he has been closely identified. For a long time he was a member and speaker of the Regina legislature and for the past six years has been a member of the Regina government in the capacity of territorial treasurer and commissioner of public works.

Mr. Ross brought with him no new orders from Ottawa concerning the government of the Yukon not previously received, further than that he brought the cheerful and very important information that no change in the exemptions in the matter of royalty collection was contained in the reduction order which order only substituted the words "five per cent" for the previous words "ten per cent." Mr. Ross is not aware that further reduction of the royalty is contemplated at Ottawa. Regarding an assay office at Vancouver he does not think it will be established, but he does think a government assay office for the assay of and purchase of gold will be a future Dawson institution and that while the selling of dust to it would not be compulsory, an export tax would be otherwise imposed and the result would be that the bulk of gold mined in the district would find its way to the local assay office. "However," said Mr. Ross, "I have no suggestions to offer at present, nor will I have until I have been here sufficiently long to size up the situation."

Regarding the alleged telegram in a certain Dawson paper to the effect that on the boat from Juneau to Skagway he had informed a fellow passenger that he favored wide open gambling in Dawson Mr. Ross said, "I would not be apt to make any such remark, nor did I do so." Continuing he said: "The conditions here regarding the conduct of the city are, of course, different from outside cities, but I shall have nothing to say on local matters until I familiarize myself with the conditions."

Regarding local officials, assistants and clerks, Mr. Ross said he does not contemplate any changes. He has in Mr. Harrison his own private secretary, but Dr. J. N. E. Brown, clerk of the council and territorial secretary will be retained.

As to appropriations for the Yukon, Mr. Ross gave it as his opinion that the suggestions and requests made by Mr. Ogilvie in behalf of the district will be acted upon at this session of parliament and so soon as that order of business is reached, in which event upwards of \$100,000 will be available for district roads, while an equal amount will be available for buildings and other public improvements.

As to Yukon representation in parliament Mr. Ross thinks it but a short time when it will be granted by special act.

When asked if there is a likelihood of additional elective members of the Yukon council being provided for, Mr. Ross said he was not able to say, although the principle of popular election is a good one.

Mr. Ross stated that before leaving

Ottawa, which city he visited early in March, he was instructed to carefully investigate the matter of hydraulic mining concessions here and report rully thereon to headquarters. "And I hope," said he, "that my recommendations from here will carry with them some weight; otherwise I would not care to occupy the position I am to fill."

The granting of liquor permits for the Yukon will hereafter be in the hands of the commissioner.

As to taking his seat as commissioner, Mr. Ross will probably do so within a day or two. He said he realized that he is succeeding a good man and wished for himself that his official career in the Yukon may be as free from taint as has been that of Mr. Ogilvie. To him he paid a high tribute as a man and servant of the government.

Mr. Ross' wife and children are now in Regina but will later come to Victoria where Mrs. Ross' parents reside

and after a few weeks visit there, will come to Dawson soon after the opening of navigation. Mr. Ross will probably remain at the Hotel McDonald for the present and possibly until the arrival of his family.

As a pleasant, approachable man who has the happy faculty of putting people at ease the first moment after meeting him, as a man of quick perception, clear insight, apparently broad-minded and ripe in experience with men and affairs, Mr. Ross can not do other than well and faithfully discharge the duties incumbent upon him as the highest official of the Yukon territory.

The new commissioner, Mr. J. H. Ross and his party including Mr. F. G. Congdon, public administrator and legal adviser; Mr. Hugh McKinnon, chief preventive officer of the license bureau and Mr. Nash, arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon and are registered at the McDonald hotel.

## FEAST OF LOVE, NIT

Local Strife and Petty Jealousies Found Place Yesterday

IN MEETING HELD IN B. OF T. ROOM

To Further Arrange for What Everybody Wants

RECEPTION TO J. H. ROSS.

Minutes of Previous Meeting Were Not Read—Committee Enlarged.

Behold, how good and pleasant And how becoming well, Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.

—Psalm 133—  
Some writer in the far-away, dim and distant past once wrote: "I had a dream that was not all a dream."

Yesterday evening there was a harmonious meeting which was not all harmony.

The object of the meeting was to hear reports of committees and otherwise further arrangements for extending to Hon. James Hamilton Ross, newly arrived commissioner of the Yukon territory, a fitting and suitable reception, and the only point on which the meeting was a unit was that the reception must be a success. But as to the manner of making it a success there were divers opinions, many men of many minds.

There are times when petty jealousies should be allowed to quietly slumber and when the rays reflected from broad-mindedness and liberality should penetrate the most selfish heart; but that time was not yesterday and, notwithstanding the fact that peace, harmony, unity of purpose, brotherly love and "All good boys together" was continuously counseled, the coating of whitewash was not sufficiently thick to conceal the raucor that glowed beneath and ever and anon burst forth like smoke from a burning stack pile.

At a meeting held on Saturday for the purpose of inaugurating the work of arranging a suitable reception the attendance was not so large as the matter in hand justified and this was taken by some to mean that snap action had been taken, news of the meeting had been imparted to but a select few and that it was not, therefore, representative; that all the people of Dawson are desirous of doing honor to the commissioner, but that a few had usurped the rights of the many. The foregoing points were raised by C. M. Woodworth who thought that the committees appointed at the Saturday meeting were not so pre-eminently representative of all classes as they should be; that a late election had shown Messrs. Wilson and Frudhomme to be the most popular men in the district and that neither was named on the committee of reception. Mr. Woodworth did not say so, but he hinted that there was a glaring possibility that the meeting on Saturday was not public, and as the secretary of Saturday's meeting did not show up with the minutes until yesterday's meeting was nearly over, and as

(Continued on Page 4.)

## WHAT WADE SAID

At the meeting held in the Board of Trade rooms yesterday Crown Prosecutor Wade was accused of attempting to place a slight upon the present Commissioner William Ogilvie, in the arrangements for the banquet to be tendered the new commissioner, Mr. Ross. Mr. Wade, with the use of language which would disgrace a bar-room loafer, denied the accusation.

The Nugget herewith presents for the information of the public the following statement:

"On Sunday last Mr. Wade in response to a query as to the part Mr. Ogilvie would take in the coming banquet made the following reply in the presence of two representatives of this paper:

"G— d— old Bill. He will take no part. The Ottawa government has kicked him out without ever giving him formal notice. We will have nothing to do with him."

(Signed:) GEO. M. ALLEN.  
E. J. WHITE.

## GERMAIN FAILS

But Has Not Left the Country as Published.

B. F. Germain, proprietor of the restaurant on Second avenue, was reported this morning to have skipped out last night leaving behind an innumerable number of creditors. Such, however, is not a fact, at least as far as the former is concerned as he spent last night at Grand Forks, where, with some of his acquaintances he gave a dinner and otherwise enjoyed himself as becomes a man of an easy conscience and a pléthoric purse.

Mr. Germain was told of the report circulated, he being interviewed by phone, and denied any intention on his part to leave the country adding that he would be down from the Forks this afternoon to face his slanderers and referred the Nugget man to his attorney for information relative to his business affairs.

Attorney Howden, who is acting for Germain, said:

"Germain is entirely out of the restaurant business owing to his venture not paying the past winter and has sold his interest to Mr. Doyle. I understand he has an offer to take charge of a theatrical venture or failing that he will probably go into the mining brokerage business. The present proprietor, I understand, does not assume the indebtedness of Germain, but I believe he will pay what he owes as soon as he can."

It is understood that family dissensions have been the cause of Germain leaving his place of business without notifying anybody of his departure and that papers are to be drawn up for a legal separation of Germain and his wife.

The Lighter.  
Mistress—Bridget, I hope you don't light the fire with kerosene?  
Cook.—Not a bit, mumm! Oi wets it down wid kerosene an' loights wid a match.—Judge.  
Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.  
Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.  
Fresh oysters. Selman & Myers.  
Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.

## MATTERS ON THE CREEKS

Short Items of Happenings on Eldorado and Bonanza.

Dr. Cabbage, of Grand Forks, arrived in Dawson just in time Tuesday to take charge of a consignment of dental goods shipped from Whitehorse by the C. D. Co.

Mr. C. Berg, of 26 above Bonanza was shaking hands with his Dawson friends yesterday.

Mr. Jack Raymond, of Grand Forks, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. Gus Bay, of Eldorado, came down on his wheel Wednesday.

Little Johnnie Collins, of American gulch, who was so severely bitten by a vicious dog two weeks ago, has almost entirely recovered.

Messrs. McGilvery and McKay who own large interests on lower Bonanza are putting in a flume 2500 feet in length, to be used for sluicing up their big dumps this spring.

Mr. Frank Hudson, whose heroic conduct during the big fire of 1900 is still fresh in the minds of old sour doughs, was up the creeks Sunday looking after his mining interests.

A 40-horse power boiler and six-inch pump are being placed in position on Bonanza opposite Chechako Hill to sluice the dumps on Senator Lynch's claim this spring.

A pleasant dance was given at the Star roadhouse, 22 below Bonanza, last Monday evening. Enough ladies were present to dance three sets, which gave those present an excellent opportunity to enjoy themselves.

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

**THE LATEST**  
HATS  
SHOES  
CLOTHING  
Sargent & Pinska  
"The Corner Store"

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

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

**H. H. HONNEN, FREIGHTING**  
Daily Stage Leaves Forks for Dawson 9:00 a. m.  
Daily Stage Leaves Dawson for Forks 3:00 p. m.  
OFFICE A. C. COMPANY'S BUILDING TELEPHONE No. 6

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

Wholesale - A. M. CO. - Retail  
...Large Hydraulic Canvass Hose...  
Also full line Hardware, Steam Hose and Steam Supplies  
**AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY**

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 18  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$10.00
Six months	5.00
Three months	2.50
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	25

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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.

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

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1901.

## AN AUSPICIOUS TIME.

The new commissioner for the Yukon territory comes to Dawson in what we believe to be an auspicious time. After four years of steady and ever expanding effort in the line of developing the resources of this territory, it may be said that the territory has only begun to throw off its swaddling clothes. Its progress until within the past six months has been hampered by restrictive legislation, to such an extent that no opportunity has been presented to the territory to grow in a manner such as its abundant resources warrant. The load which has been hampering the development of the district has largely been removed and in consequence we believe, and present conditions seem fully to warrant the belief that we are on the eve of a period of much greater prosperity than has been enjoyed at any previous time.

Many of the difficulties against which Mr. Ross' predecessor in office has had to contend have been cleared away and the new commissioner will have better sailing than has been the case with Mr. Ogilvie.

The growth of our material interests will, however, present new problems from time to time and in the solution of these the ripe experience of the new commissioner should prove invaluable. The Nugget extends to the new executive the hope that his term of office in the Yukon may see this territory grow and flourish and become, as it is justly entitled to do, one of the important and influential elements of which the great Dominion is composed.

## GOOD FAITH SHOWN.

The information brought by the new Yukon commissioner respecting the royalty reduction sustains the opinion expressed by this paper when the reduction was first announced.

The exemption of \$5000 still continues, and the tax of five per cent is to be levied upon the output in excess of that amount. This will be news of the greatest importance to hundreds of small miners throughout the territory, the output of whose claims never reaches an extravagantly large figure.

As was indicated in these columns at the time the royalty reduction was announced, the abolishment of the exemption clause would practically offset the benefits which otherwise would accrue from the measure. The small miner would have been placed in a much worse position than formerly, and the benefits would have accrued entirely to the heavy claim owners. This we did not believe to be the intention of the government and this belief, as noted above, is fully borne out by the statement of Mr. Ross.

The government having expressed a direct intention to give the Yukon territory every possible concession in the way of legitimate reform it would scarcely offer so shadowy a measure as the order for the reduction of the royalty would have been, had the same not carried with it a continuance of the exemption clause.

The government has demonstrated its good faith in the matter in an unmistakable manner.

Had the original movers in the matter of receiving the new commissioner given public notice of their intention in the beginning, a great deal of friction and no small amount of hard feelings would have been avoided. Such matters, however, always work themselves out in the end as was the case at the meeting of yesterday, the details of which are presented elsewhere in this paper. The entire community is interested in welcoming the new executive as it is also in properly expressing appreciation of the services of the retiring commissioner. The committees as now constituted are certainly representative of the various interests of the territory.

There are ways and ways of doing things. This is particularly true in the matter of tendering receptions to high officials. Secret calls for public meetings are just a little out of order in our present highly advanced state of civilization.

How the powers will extricate themselves from their difficulties in the Orient without resort to war, is almost impossible to understand. The situation as it stands at the present time seems incapable of any other solution.

## Who is a Printer?

Hunker, April 9th, 1901.  
Editor Klondike Nugget:  
Sir—To decide a bet will you kindly answer, through your valuable paper the following:  
A bets a typesetter is not a printer; while B bets he is a printer. If he is not a printer, please tell us what constitutes one. And oblige,  
A NUGGET READER.

(A good typesetter is always a printer, although in the experience of the majority of publishers, persons apply for positions in printing offices who are what are termed "blacksmiths" by the professionals. A good printer, having served his term as an apprentice, is always a good typesetter. A pressman may print, but he can not, in the strict sense of the word, be called a printer.)

## Attention, Trappers.

The following price will be paid by the New York Zoological Society through their agent, Mr. J. Alden Loring, for animals of any age, delivered to the nearest port at which the Alaska Commercial Company's boats touch on return trips. They must be perfectly healthy and in no way injured. I will accept the first 2, 4 or 6, or whatever number the list calls for, which are offered, and pay for them when received in the fall on my way south: Three silver tip or bald-faced grizzly, \$40 each; 2 glacier bears, \$30 each; 2 pigmy white bears (from Naas river), \$70 each; 2 blue bears, \$30 each; 6 wolverines, \$20 each; 4 red foxes, \$8 each; 2 white or 2 black wolves (not gray) \$30 each; 3 white mountain sheep, \$50 each; 6 mountain goats, \$50 each; 3 caribou or 3 moose calves, \$50 each.

Animals of most any species (except black bears) are usually desired, and it would be well to write stating what you have and give prices.

J. ALDEN LORING,  
Field Agent New York Zoological Society, Tyconok, Cooks Inlet.

## Ignorance Enlightened.

"It was easy enough to tell that your entertainer was an Englishman."  
"In what way?"  
"Why, he didn't sound his h's when he sang."  
"That shows how little you know about music. The scale doesn't run above G."—Richmond Dispatch.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

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

## When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you  
A tailor-made suite of clothes  
A pair of shoes  
A hat  
A fine shirt  
Collars  
Cuffs and necktie  
Anyone can guess,  
It will cost you nothing.

## Welcome! Commissioner Ross!

WE extend the glad hand to you, and at the same time, acknowledge the many sterling qualities of your predecessor. There are many surprises in store for you, Commissioner. You will find the people of Dawson strictly up-to-date in their ideas. We have found that out in our business and it has kept us hustling to keep abreast of the times. You will notice at the banquet tendered you that the citizens of Dawson are as well and appropriately dressed as any similar body of men in the world. In that fact we take great pride. Looking for information, should you ask some particularly well-dressed man who the leading clothier and haberdasher of Dawson is, there will be but one answer,  
**"HERSHBERG"**  
OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

In the knee-pants days of his youth and when he was wont to stand behind the barn until half frozen and surreptitiously smoke a homemade pipe, and before the sere was on his pumpkin, the Stroller read in Harkness' Latin reader of the convention held by the mice at which meeting ways and means were discussed by which the approach of the cat might be made known in time for all to scamper safely to their holes. One mouse, wiser than his fellows, suggested that a bell be put upon the cat. The suggestion was hailed with delight and the maker of it was invited to a seat on the platform beside the speaker. A motion that a bell be put upon her Mariaship carried without a dissenting voice; but when the chair proceeded to appoint a committee to put on the bell, each mouse had urgent business elsewhere and the bell was not worn by the cat.

The local gold dust question is similar in many respects to the grievance of the mice. Everybody agrees that it should be retired as a medium of exchange, but no one is willing to take upon himself the responsibility of saying just how to bring about the desired result. That gold dust should be retired is as apparent to the people of Dawson and the Klondike as was the necessity of a bell on the cat apparent to the mice. But the retiring of it is an entirely different matter.

Dr. J. N. E. Browne, although not now a practicing physician, still has the traits of one and that is why he never goes on a journey that will keep him from home over night without taking with him his medicine case.

Having business at Gold Run the latter part of last week, the doctor, accompanied by his wife, made a trip to that place and while absent were called upon to pass a night in one of the many roadhouses which, as regards class and quality, are indigenous only to the Yukon. As usual the doctor had with him his medicine case, likewise a bottle of fluid extract of rye, for in a country where ice worms abound there is no telling but that deadly serpents may also be found. In fact, there is no telling what a traveler will find in a roadhouse bunk and the doctor did not propose to be taken off his guard, hence the rye.

Now in the average roadhouse telephones and speaking tubes are not required in order that a roomer may hold communication with his neighbor in the next room or across the hall. In fact, it is a matter of choice whether a guest at a roadhouse enters or departs from his room through the door or a crack in the wall.

On the night in question the doctor and his wife had retired but found sleep impossible owing to the continuous coughing of a fellow guest who, with half a dozen others, was occupying a large room some distance from the boudoir of the Browns. With the instincts of the Good Samaritan which characterizes his daily life, Dr. Brown arose at midnight, lighted a candle and with medicine case in hand, started out on a mission of mercy. First going to the kitchen he managed to procure some hot water which he carried to the room from whence the coughing proceeded. The sufferer was soon located and the application of remedies began. As the seat of trouble appeared to be in the man's breast, a mustard plaster was fished from the medicine case and applied. Some boiling water was poured into a glass, or a tomato can, and into it was emptied a liberal amount of 12-year-old Canadian Club, the fumes of which soon permeated the entire house and the odor from hot whisky is not to be sneezed at in any country. The patient drank the soothing potion, turned over and gained ten pounds before morning. The doctor shiveringly returned to his bed and sought to woo gentle slumber, but in vain. The other guests of the

house were "dead next." They had snuffed the aroma of hot whisky and coughing became contagious and from its vehemence a case of pneumonia was threatened in every bunk in that hostelry, so from that time until the contents of the bottle were gone glimmering the good hearted territorial secretary alternated between the kitchen for hot water and the bed-sides of his numerous patients, and not until the rays of the morning sun began to wink at him through the crevices of his room did he drop into fitful sleep, broken by a hacking cough, the result of a cold he had contracted while waiting on his numerous patients of the previous night. The next time Dr. Browne takes a journey of a similar kind his medicine case will contain only one article and that will be the slumber brand of hootch.

Harry Hershberg went up against it when he opened his guessing contest regarding the going out of the ice. Not only has he had to get an enlarged ticket box, but he has had to hire two extra boxes at the postoffice where the clerks are kicking at the amount of extra work forced upon them in handling the letters addressed to Hershberg from the creeks, all of which contain guesses which the makers are certain will win the outfit offered to the one hitting the thumb nail fairly in the center. Besides, when the contest is

over a corps of expert accountants will have to be employed to go over the votes.  
Odds are being offered around town that Hershberg will go broke on his scheme before it is finished.

**Hard Luck.**  
"This clock is 87 years old and worth \$5,000."  
"Well, well! An I'm '92 an' it's worth half that much."—Indianapolis News.

Chechaco butter. Selman & Myers

**FALCON JOSLIN.....**  
**BROKER**  
Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.  
JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

**TO THE LADIES!**  
Just received, The Most Stylish and finest assortment of  
**LADIES' SILK WAISTS.**  
Ever brought to this country. Handsome Silk Waists, \$7.50 Up.  
**THE WHITE HOUSE**  
BEN DAVIS, Proprietor  
FIRST AVENUE Opp. Yukon Dock

**Worth Remembering!**  
Strictly High-Grade Goods  
at  
**S-Y. T. Comp'y**  
Second Avenue 'Phone 39  
**WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?**

**AMUSEMENTS**  
**Savoy Theatre**  
TONIGHT! POST & BREEN'S COMEDY  
**RILEY'S RECEPTION**  
A Side-Splitting Comedy  
First appearance of MISS MYRTLE DRUMMOND, Fred Breen, Walther & Forrest, Post & Ashley, 20 STARS. Marion, Celia DeLacy. 25 STARS. SHARKEY-JEFFRIES FIGHT BY PROF. PARKES.  
Show concludes with "The Pawnbroker"  
Admission 50 Cents. Reserved Seats 2.00  
Week of April 8  
Grand Sacred Concert Sunday Evening, April 14

**The Standard Theatre** Week of APRIL 8  
Thursday Night Ladies Night  
**A TEXAS STEER** Special Vaudeville Features This Week  
Magnificently Staged Gorgeous Costumes

**ORPHEUM THEATRE** TO-NIGHT!  
HEARDE FLYNN DOLAN  
—IN—  
PAJAMAS DRESS REHEARSAL "Casey the Fiddler"  
Reserved Seats for Matinee at Reid's Drug Store

### FIRE THREATENED WOODPILE

Which Was Only Support of the Town.

Jans Jensen Exercised Principle of Philosophy and Saved the Town and Won a Wife.

The wood pile was a mountain for height. It towered above the mills which it fed, and the men who carried the wood to the furnaces tunneled in the mountains like ants—that is to say, the town of Lead lived on the mills. The mills ran by reason of the existence of the wood pile. For years the logs had poured down from the nearer and farther hills to sustain it. For years the furnaces had flamed, and the great crushing and reducing works had turned out their bricks of precious metals—\$35,000 and \$45,000 to each massive brick.

The people, reckless, wasteful, devil-may-care, had a veneration for this one thing—for the mountain of wood, the visible foundation of their prosperity. Had it come to an end their never ending dancing and merrymaking must have ended too. The buying and flaunting of cheap finery would have ceased. The plentiful tables would have become bare. The easily obtained drink and the pleasures of the gaming table would have been lost. To the more sober it meant the home comforts and privileges for the children. To the intelligent overseers, the scientists, the owners, it represented the base of operations. To Nell Onderdock, the daughter of one of the overseers, it represented a poetical idea.

She was a thoughtful girl, and she saw the rude picturesqueness of all about her and, most of all, felt the power and value of the wood pile. She had often spoken about this to Jans Jensen, the serious visaged Swede who paid lover's court to her, and he, a student and adventurer, full of the weird imagination of his race, saw it as she did, with eyes of philosophic appreciation.

He appeared to see all things much as she did, but that fact, which he appreciated to the full, had never won from her any response to his devotion. She was an American with a prejudice in favor of American lovers, and, while among all her acquaintances there was no one so obviously ambitious and aspiring as Jans, yet she felt annoyed at the accent that made his speech alien and at the strong racial characteristics that marked him of the land of Sweden. As for him, he adored her with the concentrated and consecrated devotion of a homesick and lonely man, isolated by reason of his dreams, his bookishness and his refinement from many of those about him. All would have been well with him, he often said to himself, if only Nell would have loved him.

One day, while walking alone and thinking of his grief in love, he saw a plume of smoke hovering above the mountain of wood. It was a sight he had never seen before. He hesitated, wondering if it were not a drifting cloud. But the plume flaunted itself against the sky, mounted and swept along like the wing of a fateful bird. "The wood pile is a-fire!" shouted Jans to the solitude and ran for the town. There was a hand fire engine at Lead, and the fire company had an enthusiasm for their task; but, though they worked all night and all day, they made no impression on the fire that had eaten into the core of the wood mountain.

Nell Onderdock, watching the men in the faint twilight of morning, saw them swarming over the top of the wood pile and crawling in its tunnels. They moved in it like ants—ants for size, in comparison to that pile. They fought with axes, with flails, with water, with tarpaulins. They tried to drown it, to smother it, to beat it out and to blow it out. But their efforts availed nothing. The mills were run with a minimum of men. Every one who could be spared was out to fight the fire. The big boys were taken from the school. The women sat on the hills near, their babes in their arms, watching, or they carried water and food to the wearied men. In the churches the people prayed that the fire might be quenched by a miracle. In the mills the men talked of agencies dynamite, hydraulics, pneumatics—the common men, half suffocated, obstinate, courageous, fought with blackened faces, aching lungs and blinded eyes, while over the whole hung the wrathful cloud of smoke hung like an air of the desert. Jans Jensen, in charge of a crew of

men, sat on the side of the hill thinking. Nell Onderdock was near him, regarding him with coldly critical eyes. She wanted him smoke begrimed, with bare arms; she wished to see him leading on his men desperately, shouting, hoarse and frantic. She was excited, and she desired to see her possible hero heroic. But he smoked a pipe, stared at the streaming cloud above him and said nothing. It was humiliating. However, after a time, without noticing her particularly, he went away to the mills. He returned with an added force of men, and he went to the top of the pile. Then the men were called out of the tunnels. Every one was put on top. "We are to fight the fire from the top," he said, "and we will do it by stopping the draft." Orders were sent to the hills to continue the driving of the logs. They swept down the great shoots in hundreds. They closed the air passages, and the men directed them till every opening of the pile was closed. The smoke took to itself a heavier quality, as it does when flame is quenched. The whole town argued pro and con. Some thought the whole mass doomed. Some believed it was saved. On the outcome obviously depended Jans Jensen's reputation. The smoke turned from black to copper color; it grew dull, it grew gray, it faded. The fire went out.

Back into the mills swarmed the men. The furnaces were heated to their height; the great caldrons of amalgam seethed and bubbled; the mighty ingots were cast.

And Jans Jensen put on the finger of Nell Onderdock a little ring made from the gold of Lead and set with a glittering pebble of the Black Hills.—Chicago Tribune.

#### A Pathetic Story.

Mr. A. M. Baber mentioned in the following from the Skagway Alaskan, was in Dawson several weeks this winter engaged in compiling the Yukon Directory and Gazetteer. He left here for the outside in February:

Many people here will remember A. M. Baber, the pleasant gentleman who has visited Skagway on several occasions as advertising representative of the Yukon Directory and Gazetteer, which is now in press, will be pained to learn that ill luck has overtaken him and that he is now in the east attending the funeral of his wife. The story is a pathetic one, especially so to Alaskans, who realize how many have left their homes on the outside to seek their fortunes in the Klondike, and returning found them deserted or the dear ones left behind cold in the embrace of death.

Several years ago Mr. Baber left his wife and little girl at home in Paris, Ill., and came to Alaska to make his fortune. As usually happens, ill success crowned his efforts for a long time. He was persevering, though, and clung to his self-adjuted task of accumulation, thinking only of the loved ones at home and how happy they would be when he returned. Struggle after struggle followed, and he finally became a solicitor of the directory, and later on one of the owners. He worked incessantly, and as a result of his efforts the work is now on the press crowded with advertising which will yield him quite a snug amount. He was elated at his success, and told all of his friends—and they are legion—that it would not be long until he would be able to see his wife and show her that although long absent he had not been idle.

For quite a while he received no word from home, but one day a letter came from his mother-in-law, stating that "Lola" the daughter and wife had worried so constantly because he had returned to Dawson a second time, fearing some mishap, that her mind had become slightly deranged. The blow was a sad one to poor Baber, but upon reflection he thought he would go to the telegraph office and send her the means to join him, believing that the trip and reunion would be the best healing salve which could be applied.

Upon returning from sending the message he found a telegram upon his desk, stating that his wife was dead, and to go on and attend to the funeral. Baber nearly lost his mind. He idolized his wife as few men do, and, not being in the most robust health imaginable from his long struggle over ice and snow to gain the means by which to make her comfortable, he broke down entirely. He was attended by his friends and quieted as much as possible until placed on the train at Seattle on the 25th inst. to go to Paris, Ill., to bury his own hopes as well as the earthly remains of his beloved partner, whose memory is now all that is left to crown the efforts of a most devoted husband and loving father.

Hugh Spencer can learn something of importance to himself by calling at the office of Woodworth & Black in the Victoria block.

#### Women and Their Dogs.

The Victoria Times says: "A writer in an American paper complains because the women in his country do not love children but lavish their affections upon dogs. In some sections in the east he contends that the dog is supreme and the child almost invisible. Villages are mentioned where no children are to be seen in the streets, and the cost of education troubleth not. Perhaps we are becoming unfashionable in the west. But the writer referred to views the matter seriously and expresses his misgivings as follows: "Can you show me anything ennobling about the love of a woman for a dog? Do you see anything womanly in the wife who devotes her time and her affection to a brute which can appreciate them only in a minor degree? And all this while the house is devoid of a baby's laughter or a child's prattle. The sequel is unpleasant to contemplate. The increase of these menageries means the gradual obliteration of all that is womanly among the devotees of pugs and poodles. Is the child to reign in the American home, or the dog?"

"It would, perhaps, be a good idea for the societies for prevention of cruelty to animals wherever women are found 'loving and fondling dogs' to arrest the female and send the canine to the pound. It is fortunate for civilization that these creatures who make public exhibitions of themselves with their lap dogs either in their arms or at their heels, do not love children for the propagation of idiots is not desired."

#### Turned Down.

Jack Borroughs—For several months, sir, I have been paying attention to your daughter. It will therefore not surprise you—

Mr. Goldman (who knows him)—Ah, but it does! It surprises me to hear that you ever paid anything.—Philadelphia Press.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

#### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, Tuesday, an open-face silver watch, main-spring broken. Finder return to Nugget carrier and receive suitable reward.

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, one Eastman Kodak, size 13x2. Camera was in a case with a strap to go over the shoulder. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward.

#### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—12 horse power pipe boiler; also steam points. Apply Frank Butes, 48 lower Bonanza.

#### WANTED

FIRST CLASS Jeweler wanted. Address "Jeweler," Nugget Office.

WANTED—At once, 12 or 15 horse-power boiler and thawing plant complete, also hoist. A. McCarter, Watchmaker, Monte Carlo bldg.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 59.

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

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

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

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

BELOCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Orlawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John F. Smith.

#### MINING ENGINEERS.

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

#### SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

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

YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN  
 And All Way Points.

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month  
 Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

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

# Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED  
 ...AT...  
**The Dawson Hardware Co.**  
 Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

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

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

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

FOR SALE  
**Four Horsepower Tubular Boiler And Engine**  
 Apply Nugget Office

**Electric Light**  
 Sturdy Satisfactory Safe  
**Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.**  
 Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
 City Office Joslyn Building Power House near Klondike, Tel. No. 1

# It Is Hard to Knock

THE CHIP OFF OUR SHOULDER WHEN IT COMES TO

Swell Shirts, Neckwear and Gent's Furnishings. We are just in receipt of a full line of Spring Suits and Top Coats, the Latest London Fad in Trousers.

Light Weights, Light Colors, Light Prices.

Drop In and Take a Look at Them

# N. A. T. & T. Co.

# The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon. It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before. We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

# Alaska Commercial Co.

acknowledged predecessor. You their ideas. is hustling quiet ten- appropriately at fact we ask some and habere

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Selman & Myers

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CKER

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SECOND ST.

LADIES!

The Most Stylish Department of

ALK WAISTS.

to this country. Waists, \$7.50 Up.

TE HOUSE

Proprietor

Opp. Yukon Dock

ring!

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ne 39

CAN

TONIGHT!

COMEDY

CEPTION

Comedy

YRILE DRUMMOND, Post & Ashley, Co. DeLacy, so great BY PROF. PARKES.

the Pawnbroker

Reserved Seats \$1.00

Week of APRIL 1

Special Vaudeville Features This Week

Costumes

TO-NIGHT!

THREE SATURDAY AT 8 P. M.

OLAN

—IN—

Casey the Fiddler

NO BAR

THURSDAY & FRIDAY NIGHTS

Will Witness Free Library Concerts in N. E. Church.

Best Talent of Dawson Entitled Carefully Prepared Program For Benefit of Library.

The concert which is to be given tomorrow and Friday nights at the Methodist church under the auspices and in aid of the Free Library will be without question the most elaborate entertainment of its kind ever given in Dawson.

The chorus is composed of the following well-known ladies and gentlemen:

Sopranos—Mesdames Atkinson Bell, Devig, Hulme, Libby, Mullens, Macfarlane, McLennan, James, Hine, Maltby, Mackay Ritchie, Misses Hartman, E. Larsen.

Altos—Mesdames Fysh, O'Neil, Trounce, Wade, Carr, Johnson and Miss Larsen.

Tenors—Messrs. Fysh, Thomas, Herbert, Finney, Charraway, Jones, Mahoney, Barwell, Hall, Fawcett, Stacpool, H. E. Rogers.

Bassos—Messrs. Edwards, Wye, Johnson, Davidson, MacLean, Clayton, Sheridan, MacPherson, Craig, Robertson, Long, Thornburgh.

The above well-known and accomplished vocalists will render a select program and those who are so fortunate as to be present will have a musical treat such as has never before been given in Dawson.

ANOTHER MUNCHHAUSEN

Bert Collyer Out-Collyered by Herman Koehler.

The following, which appeared in the San Francisco Call, was sent to Mr. Frank Mortimer by his mother with the request that he inform her of the truthfulness of the statements:

San Diego, March 17. — Herman Koehler, formerly a baker in this city and now in business in Dawson city, Northwest territory, Canada, has written a letter to his sister here in which he tells of some remarkable happenings in that land of snow and ice.

In part of the letter which was just received and which was written only three weeks ago, he writes: "Up on the Forks a big mastodon was killed after he had demolished a hotel and several houses, tossed dogs and horses into the air and caused men to run for their lives. He was at last killed by an electric wire which he tried to pull down. His skin alone weighed 1100 pounds. The skeleton, which is 15 feet high, is now on exhibition. One tusk weighed 217 pounds. The town in which he was killed looked as if it had been visited by an earthquake."

"The last part of January was very mild, but this month beats them all. It is from 40 to 60 degrees below zero every day. The town is overrun with mad dogs and ladies cannot go out at all. The police have killed hundreds of the animals already and shoot every one running loose on the street. Poor food and cold weather is the cause of it, and scientists say the brain becomes frozen. The days of the dogs are numbered Dawson and horses will take their places."

"A lady froze to the sidewalk last week while talking to a friend. A waterman had spilled some water on the walk, and she stood on it, her shoes freezing tight to the ground. When she started to go she could not move and fainted. Some men secured an ax and cut her loose. Since that time no one is allowed to walk on the street on such a cold day. Next month cannot be so cold, as the sun is too high already."

"Dawson is overrun with rats. In every house there are hundreds, and as they run between the paper walls and over the ceilings they make a person think of spooks."

A clipping from the Klondike Nugget enclosed by Mr. Koehler tells something of the cold that prevailed in that section when the letter was written. The clipping says:

"The fact that the indicator in the

thermometer has once more dropped down in the neighborhood of 50 degrees below has brought to the attention of the public a realization of the fact that winter is not yet a thing of the past in this portion of the kingdom. People who were out yesterday assert that the cold, although but little below 40 degrees, was much more biting and chilling than a few weeks ago when it was fully 20 degrees colder. Stage passengers between Dawson and the Forks yesterday declare that even fur robes lost their efficiency on the trip and they were forced to patronize road-house stoves at intervals along the route. This morning was several degrees colder than yesterday, the cold still being of a very penetrating and biting quality. Yesterday was a quiet day in Dawson, very few people being outside."

ANOTHER ADJOURNMENT

Made Today in the Celebrated McConnell Case.

The case of the members of the Yukon council vs. Mrs. McConnell was again called before Magistrate Starnes this morning in the police court. Col. MacGregor appeared for the defendant with a certificate from Dr. Richardson stating that Mrs. McConnell was still too ill to attend court. Col. MacGregor said that he was prepared to make a statement to the court but the court did not consider such a statement necessary and remanded the case for one week.

Louis Eiger, while under the influence of intoxicating liquor last night did unlawfully appropriate to his own use ten plugs of chewing tobacco, the property of one of the First Avenue merchants and also while being placed under arrest did try to resist the officer to all of which he pleaded guilty this morning. One month's imprisonment at hard labor was the sentence passed upon him by the magistrate.

George O'Brien will be put on preliminary trial at 2 o'clock this afternoon for the murder of Clayton, Relfe and Olsen one year ago last Christmas day at Minto. A number of witnesses will be heard today.

COMING AND GOING.

Mr. Chas. Lamb is spending a few days in town and is at the Regina hotel.

Mail passed Selwyn for Dawson yesterday noon and should arrive here tomorrow night.

Mrs. Dr. Slayton, the well known phrenologist and palmist returned to Dawson recently from a trip to the outside.

Geo. W. Coffin, W. G. Harrison, W. Lamb and Mr. A. C. Clemander, of Hunker are registered at the McDonald today.

The wind last night blew the telegraph line down at some place between Stewart and Ogilvie and up to 2:30 this afternoon the break had not been repaired.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon, the new license inspector who received severe injuries by being thrown from the stage on the trip down, is today resting easily and is much better.

The mass meeting which has been called by Col. MacGregor, chairman of the citizens' committee for the discussion of questions of public interest will be held tonight at McDonald hall.

The telegraph line being down today has temporarily thrown Mr. Overton, the genial cashier of the office out of employment. He is improving his time by studying the contents of a new book which has just come in over the ice.

Mr. Ward Smith, the tax collector, is now the busiest man in town. More than \$30,000 have already been paid into the treasury since the collectors began last month and the taxpayers crowd the office every day in order to get their rebate by paying their accounts before the first of the month.

Society on Gold Run.

The second of a series of dances to be given by Messrs. Slipper and Hulme of the Gold Run Central hotel was given last Friday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent by the guests who join in praising the hospitality of Mrs. Hulme and Miss Stone. A luncheon was served at midnight and dancing kept up till the wee small hours. Among those present were:

Messrs. and Mesdames Marcus Tyler, Wm. Murdock, Hulme, Klindt; Mrs. White, Mrs. Cooly, Misses Sloggy, Stone, Golden, Evanson, Ness, Simpson, and gentlemen too numerous to mention.

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

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

Chechako eggs by the case. Meeker

Oranges, Lemons, Selman & Myers.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

FEAST OF LOVE, NIT

(Continued from Page 1.)

The minutes of the previous meeting were not read after he did show up, although repeatedly called for, there was another glaring possibility that Mr. Woodworth did not shoot more than three rings from the bullseye.

Mr. Wade, chairman of the reception committee appointed at the previous meeting, stated that there had been no intention of slighting or overlooking anyone in the selecting of the committees which had been named by the chairman, Thos. O'Brien, but that he favored enlarging the committees by the addition of as many names as were desired. He counseled unity of feeling as there was unity of purpose and moved the addition to the reception committee of Messrs. Wilson and Prudhomme and Col. MacGregor. Other names were mentioned until 11 had been selected for additions to the various committees, and, on motion, the chairman was instructed to distribute them which he did, the following additions being made:

Reception committee—Arthur Wilson, Alex Prudhomme, J. A. Clarke, Dr. Alfred Thompson and C. W. S. Barwell.

Finance committee—A. D. Williams, C. M. Woodworth and J. F. Sugrue.

Banquet committee—Col. MacGregor, Thos. McGowan and Arthur Lewin.

As Mr. Mizner had previously raised a question regarding the respective duties of the banquet and menu committees, Mr. Condon moved that the two be amalgamated. Mr. Wade said the motion was out of order and the chair so ruled. Condon appealed from the ruling of the chair and when a vote was taken on the appeal 16 hands punctured the smoke-laden atmosphere for, to against and the banquet and menu committees became one and the same.

As it is the object to have a reception on the afternoon previous to the banquet, the offer of O'Brien & Jackson tendering the Savoy theater for that purpose free of charge was applauded and while no action was taken, it is probable the kind offer will be accepted.

The question of selecting a chairman to preside at the banquet was not settled, the only name mentioned at the meeting being that of Judge C. A. Dugas which was proposed by Thos. McGowan and seconded by Mr. Mizner. But whoever the chairman may be it is proposed that Hon. J. H. Ross occupy the seat on his right and Hon. William Ogilvie occupy the seat on his left.

Mr. McGowan's motion was not put as, owing to the fact that suppressed "harmony" was beginning to get in its work between certain members of the meeting, a timely motion to adjourn was given precedence and with various protestations in which that of love was not emphatically predominant, the meeting adjourned, its individual members feeling as did Peter after his visit to the Mount of Transfiguration, "It was good for me to be there."

It Killed the Bear.

A man who had experience in Alaska was listening to a group of citizens discussing the weather and broke in on the talk thus:

"Pshaw, you fellows don't know what changeable weather is. You think it's always cold in Alaska, do you? Well, just let me tell you a little experience of mine. One day I went hunting with a party of miners. The weather was quite warm when we started, and I perspired freely. Suddenly it turned bitterly cold, and large icicles formed on my whiskers (I had grown a full beard). Crossing a small canyon, I came face to face with a big, ugly looking bear. I had nothing but powder in my gun, and the man with the cartridges was away behind me, so as a desperate resort I rammed the icicles from my beard into the gun and blazed away."

"And what happened?" said one of the crowd eagerly.

"Why, I struck him squarely in the head and killed him."

"Killed him? Impossible!" chorused the crowd.

"But it did, I tell you. The temperature suddenly turned warm again, melting the icicles, and the bear died from water on the brain."—Detroit Free Press.

A Plague of Flies.

Belgium has had a strange experience. Many districts have been visited by huge swarms of large winged insects, variously described as dragon flies, locusts and "demaiselles." In Brussels boys collected in crowds and carried on a regular battle with switches. People in the streets had to cover their faces, and many fled indoors at the sight of the invading swarms. In several squares, the story goes, there was a veritable fight for possession between the insects and the human inhabitants.

Arctic Brotherhood.

A telegram was received yesterday by F. W. Clayton, Arctic Chief of the local camp of the Arctic Brotherhood from Mr. John T. Reed who was at Eagle City en route from Nome to New York. Mr. Reed's telegram states that he is a special envoy from the Nome camp A. B. At the regular meeting last night it was decided to hold a special meeting Friday night of this week for the purpose of receiving Mr. Reed. The operatic travesty is progressing finely. At the rehearsal last night the principals showed improvement in their respective parts while the chorus is doing very good work. It was decided not to hold any initiations for two weeks and to devote that time to rehearsals. The next rehearsal will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Max Alder's cabin on Sixth street.

Special A. B. Meeting.

Arctic Brotherhood: A special meeting of the A. B. has been called for Friday evening, April 12th, at McDonald hall, 1901, to receive Bro. John T. Reed, deputy clerk U.S. district court, at Nome, Alaska, as accredited envoy. A full attendance is requested. 8 p. m. Sharp.

F. W. CLAYTON, A. C. G. G. CANTWELL, A. R.

Baker Knabel on Hand.

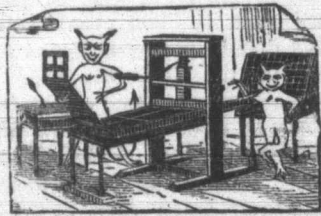
Henry Knabel, the enterprising baker and all-around hustling business man, had a unique advertisement in the procession to and across Ogilvie bridge yesterday in the shape of a wheelbarrow on which in large plain letters an advertisement for his German bakery was displayed. Knabel is up to time on all things.

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

ROYALTY REDUCED

We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars—Largest Stock in the City to Select from.

TOWNSEND & ROSE



The Printer's Devils

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK!

This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.

We Make All Kinds of Cuts

We have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

The Nugget

MACHINERY DEPARTMENT

Sole Agents For HENRY R. WORTHINGTON PUMPING MACHINERY and JOSHUA HENDY MACHINE WORKS.

OUR SPRING STOCK.

Will include a complete line of Specially Designed Hoisting and Pumping Machinery.

Worthington Outside Packed Plunger Pumps for muddy water.

Centrifugals, all sizes and compound, for heads up to 1000 feet.

Internal fire and return tubular boilers; also vertical and locomotive type.

Complete Plants from 6 to 60 Horse Power

RESERVE YOUR ORDERS.

A. E. COMP'NY

White Pass and Yukon Route.

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

Comfortable Upholstered Coaches

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

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

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