

OUND... HUBLEY... Reliance Clothing... At the Coronation of King Edward... Malcolm Scarth of Dawson Rifles to Leave on the First Boat.

AWSON TO BE REPRESENTED... Capt. H. D. Hulme of the Dawson Rifles received a telegram this morning from the adjutant-general of the militia stating that the Dawson Rifles would be allowed a representative in the contingent going to the coronation. Private Malcolm Scarth has been honored with the appointment and will leave on the first steamer. He is ordered to report in Quebec on June 6th, on which date the contingent expects to embark.

Wire Again Down... For a short time last night the telegraph wire was working but this morning it again retired from business, this time on account of the wire going down in the locality of Selwyn. It is thought the defect will be remedied today.

Survival of Fittest... Chicago, May 3.—"I believe in the survival of the fittest in the railroad world, the same as I do in all nature and the affairs of men. It is the natural law, and its operation is as inevitable as the origin of man."

To Open New Field... St. Paul, Minn., May 3.—The Great Northern has nearly completed the arrangements for the shipping of lumber and shingles over that line.

The Ladue Quartz Mill... IS NOW IN OPERATION. We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

Assay Office... One hundred pairs American gum boots at \$6.00—at the Hamburger & Weissberg's clearance sale.

EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. F. MACDONALD, MAN. LANDREVILLE. Everything New. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached.

Pair!... 50 Per Pair. Windows ANY.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd. 24th MAY 4th JULY CANADIAN, BRITISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS!!

3 Feet - 6 Feet - 9 Feet 12 Feet. Crown and Bridge Work. \$10 PER TOOTH. Teeth Filled 5¢ up.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

from Pacific coast points to territory reached by way of Billings, Mont. It has been practically decided that the tariffs governing such shipments shall become effective Monday, but agents have been notified to make no quotations until word is received from the general offices.

The effect of the new arrangement will be to make all points competitive and place mill men on the Great Northern lines in a position to ship to a region hitherto denied them. Lumbermen will, after Monday, providing the tariff is placed in effect on that date, be in as good a commercial location as coast deliverers.

Shipments will be made via the Great-Northern to Spokane, thence by the Northern Pacific, thence by Billings and over the Burlington to destination.

Chicago, May 3.—"I believe in the survival of the fittest in the railroad world, the same as I do in all nature and the affairs of men. It is the natural law, and its operation is as inevitable as the origin of man."

This is one of the things that James J. Hill said in response to a question regarding his opinion of the government's attempt to control railroad rates through the medium of injunctions issued by the United States circuit court.

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GEO. DICK ACQUITTED... The Jury Remained Out Only a Short Time... Personal Feeling is Said to Have Entered Into the Case.

Geo. Dick, charged with unlawfully entering the premises of John McDonald, the First avenue tailor, was acquitted yesterday afternoon, the jury being out but five minutes. The evidence for the prosecution given yesterday morning was published in last night's Nugget.

Indications of bitter personal feeling between the parties to the case manifested themselves, and according to defendant the accusations had their origin in that feeling.

Dick is the son of well-to-do parents living in Ottawa. He was discharged some time ago from the N. W. M. P.

The La France was designed and built by Captain E. J. Smyth, who is also her master, is 97 feet 8 inches long, 19 foot beam, drew 6 inches when launched with her machinery aboard and her boilers full of water.

"For her size," said he, "she will beat anything on the Yukon river, both in speed, carrying capacity and light draft."

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aboard the new boat which insures her safety at any and all times. John Tully is purser and A. Townsley and J. Kennedy the engineers.

Among the scow arrivals yesterday was a load of live hogs. The Prospector left last night on her first trip up the Stewart. She carried 10 tons of freight and 13 passengers.

R. W. Calderhead's new boat, the Thistle, twin of the La France, is fast nearing completion at lower Lebarge. She will go to Whitehorse for a cargo before making her initial trip down the river.

The Lavelle Young is billed to leave for the Koyukuk on June 10. Captain Smyth, of the La France, will begin work tomorrow on raising the Flora. A barge will be moored on each side and by chains passed underneath she will be lifted bodily out of the water until she can be pumped out.

The May West, the first boat to arrive in Dawson in the spring of '98, got in last night from Whitehorse. She will make a trip to the Koyukuk.

The Robert Kerr will leave for St. Michael about June 10. She will endeavor to make two round trips this season bringing up 1300 tons of cold storage meats.

The Seattle No. 3 is billed to leave tomorrow evening at midnight for Andreaski.

The Rock Island will leave May 27 at 8 p.m. direct for Bergman and Bettles.

The Sifton will leave for Whitehorse about the 25th. Manager Mizner has received word from the insurance company in reference to the damage suffered by the Sarah in the fire Sunday. The company has instructed Mr. Mizner to effect his own repairs and send the bill to them.

The Bailey bound for Whitehorse passed Selwyn at 8:45 this morning. The operator at lower Lebarge wired today that the lower end of the lake was open. He does not think the ice will last over two or three days longer.

The Eldorado will be down from Five Fingers the latter part of the week. The next mail to arrive will leave Whitehorse tomorrow and be forwarded in a canoe.

Down river mail left last night in a scow.

NICK BURLEY IS ANXIOUS... Regarding the challenge from Tom Silverthorn, Nick Burley said last night that the only fighting Silverthorn ever done was through the papers and by long distance telephone.

Burley says if Silverthorn means business, let him put up \$500 with the Nugget or some other stakeholder and he, Burley, will cover it within 15 minutes.

Burley is very anxious that Silverthorn stop talking long enough to be entertained by a ten-round go-in a ring instead of in the columns of a newspaper. All Burley wants is to see the color of Silverthorn's money.

It is now up to the late arrival to put up or shut up. If he means business there will be no trouble in arranging a meet between he and Burley on very, to him, liberal terms, as Burley is very anxious to take his measure in the ring.

FAILED TO AGREE... Was Jury's Report in Rice Case... Prisoner Conducted His Own Defense—Purdy's Views of Religion.

The trial of George Rice, charged with perjury, began this morning before Mr. Justice Craig, the jury selected consisting of R. J. Davies, Colley, A. W. Complin, Hubert Macaulay, G. W. Mitchell, R. Chisholm and Eben Morrison. Rice appeared in his own behalf and never before was the old adage of a man being his own lawyer and having a fool for a client more completely exemplified.

The crown introduced only the evidence of Messrs. Senkler, Pattullo and Hurdman, all connected with the gold commissioner's office, reserving that of Charles Purdy, who had informed against Rice, for use in rebuttal. After resting his case, the first witness called by Rice for the defense was this same man Purdy.

The latter gave his evidence in a very straightforward way and was positive as to dates and incidents. He told the circumstances which led up to the trouble which Rice now finds himself in. Witness had told prisoner of a claim he could stake on All Gold and asked that for his information he be given a half interest in the claim, they to bear their pro rata of the expenses and recording fees.

Purdy claimed that after he had told Rice the location of the claim the latter refused to live up to his agreement, intending to keep it all for his own use. Witness had then told him that being the case he would have to beat him (witness) to the claim as he intended going out and staking it himself. The first anything was mentioned of the affair was on Friday, April 25, at 10 in the morning. At 6 o'clock in the evening another interview was had and at 7:30 still another, when witness had wanted accused to sign the agreement binding himself to deliver a half interest in the claim. Rice refused to sign because the sun had gone down and it was the beginning of the Sabbath, upon which day he never did any work or transacted any business, he being a Seventh Day Adventist according to the scriptures. Witness had then asked: "Well, if you will not sign now because the sun has gone down how are you going to fix it about the sun tomorrow when you go out and stake?" "That's my business," was the reply.

Rice had then told witness that he need not bother about the claim as he had staked it since the 13th and had it recorded. Witness had discovered later upon the examination of the records that the application of Rice had been received and the grant to the claim issued on the 25th, the same day upon which they had had the conversation.

It also came out by Purdy's evidence that Rice was very much on the religious order and had frequently preached to him upon the evil of his ways. "Did I ever talk to you about your being converted?" was asked. "Frequently," was the reply. "Did it have any effect upon you?" "Not a bit."

When Rice asked the witness why he had insisted upon him signing the agreement Purdy replied that he had never been connected with anyone who was always talking religion and salvation that in the end he did not get beaten by them.

Rice took the stand upon his own behalf and did not hesitate to admit that he had recorded the claim before staking but sought to shift the blame upon Purdy, from whom he had received his instructions. He claimed ignorance of the regulations and said he had gone merely as Purdy had directed him. He had recorded and then made his stakes here, written his location upon them and intended to pack them out to the claim and put them in their proper position. The reason he would not sign the agreement or the bill of sale was because the sun was down and it was against his religious scruples to transact any business upon the Sabbath which he kept according to the fourth commandment.

It developed also from Purdy's evidence that Rice was something like the fighting parson and would scrap in a minute were the provocation sufficient. The evidence of Mr. Pattullo was that a few days after Rice had recorded he returned to the office and asked the grant be cancelled, he evidently fearing Purdy might cause him some trouble.

After deliberating some time the jury returned with the report that they could not agree upon a verdict.

New Railway Project... Chicago, May 3.—A new railway system embracing the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville (Monon), and the Louisville & Nashville, will, it is said, soon be in operation between Chicago and New Orleans. It was learned today, according to the Daily News, that John W. Gates and those working with him, have secured \$5,000,000 of the \$15,000,000 capital stock of the Monon road. The purchase is with the idea of gaining entrance to Chicago for the Louisville & Nashville. A new company, which probably will be called the Chicago & New Orleans Railroad Company, will operate the two roads. J. P. Morgan & Co., according to the Daily News, will finance the deal. The amount of the capital stock, it is said, has not yet been decided upon.

HOTEL ARRIVALS... Regina Hotel—S. T. Quetch, city; W. Atchinson, city; Mrs. Geo. Amos, Bonanza; Mrs. L. L. Wiley and child, Denver; R. C. Winkler, city.

Ice cream soda—at Gaudin's, 1311... A Body Drifted Ashore... The body of an unknown man drifted ashore at Shagway, and many new customers are daily drifting in to The Family Grocery, because they have found out that they can always find there the freshest and best groceries in Dawson. Headquarters for S. & W. goods, Miller's butter, Schilling's tea and coffee, Fresh onions—corner Second avenue and Albert street.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE... Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000. RESERVE... \$2,000,000.

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

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance, \$30.00. For month, by carrier in city in advance, 3.00. Single copies, 25.

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Wages of Sin." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

THE CUBAN GOVERNMENT.

The manner in which the United States government has fulfilled its obligations to the newly created republic of Cuba has commanded the unstinted and freely expressed admiration of the civilized world.

The government is well established and in working order and proper system has been provided in all departments of the public service. Cuba is in splendid condition to advance along all lines of commercial and industrial development.

The Cubans have the advantage, however, of assuming control of a well organized, well equipped government, practically free from debt.

Should it develop that self-government is only a step in the direction of revolution and anarchy, it may be anticipated that the United States government will again intervene to save the Cubans from themselves.

Critics discuss the literary products of the year just as industrial

journalists handle the wheat crop or the corn yield. An author is judged like a mine or a farm according to his output, and quantity counts for more than quality.

The old truism that good sometimes arises out of evil seems to be illustrated to an extent by the Treadgold concession. The indignation so generally expressed when the news of the sweeping nature of the concession was received, has seemed to have had an extraordinary effect upon the government.

It is not beyond reason to anticipate that within the present century the English language will be spoken, generally, on four continents, viz., North and South America, Africa and Australia.

Doctors sometimes give their directions for taking drugs or other treatment in language beyond the comprehension of the patient.

A small colored girl went to a drug store and said to the clerk, "Ma mammy wants some o' de hand-somest dye ye got."

"The Mikado." The first full dress rehearsal of "The Mikado," to be produced on Wednesday next by the Amateur Operatic Society, will be held upon the stage of the Auditorium theater tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

New Goods Received Today!

Shirt Waists, Sailor Hats, Gingham, Prints, Ribbons, Laces, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

TERRITORIAL HIGHWAYS

In as Good Condition as Possible

When Manner in Which They Are Used and Abused is Considered.

A great deal of discussion has taken place within the past few weeks relative to the condition of the roads leading to the various creeks.

The people who are kicking so much about the roads are a lot of cheechacos who do not know what they are talking about and have no idea what we have to contend against.

The road we built last summer from the Forks to 60 above was properly constructed and today it is as good as it possibly could be, dry and solid.

Most of the men who went west in 1849 were from the north. There were, however, a few southerners, among them a Baltimore family who took along an old slave, Samuel Jefferson.

Samuel lived to a good old age and after the war was the special attendant of his master's children. One day Hugh, the youngest son, was explaining to Samuel the spherical shape of the earth.

A bargain, opposite post office, restaurant and nine furnished rooms. Will sell together or separate. Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

being remedied at one. On the ridge road men are still shoveling snow, keeping the road free from drifts and will continue doing so until July before it has all disappeared.

It may be of interest to know that Legal Adviser Newlands has prepared an ordinance which immediately upon Governor Ross' return will be presented to the Yukon council for instant action.

WANTED—Position as cook. Road-house preferred. Address Cook, Nugget office.

Killed at Tacoma.

Tacoma, April 29.—M. J. Griffin, a railroad man, was killed at about 8:30 o'clock last night by Michael Burke, better known as "Big" Burke, another railroad man.

The killing was rather a peculiar affair, and there is no question but that it was as much a surprise to Burke, who did it, as it was to the bystanders who witnessed it.

Check Swindler's Work.

San Francisco, May 3.—The swindler who is reported from New York as having cleaned up about \$12,000 from hotelkeepers in middle western and eastern cities by means of fictitious checks, drawn apparently by the Earl Fruit & Produce Company, has been heard from in this city.

Ice cream and cake served at Gandolfo's.

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

Hudson's Washington.

In Statuary Hall in the national capitol, where each state has the privilege of placing the likenesses of two of her distinguished sons, stands one statue of painted plaster.

This is a reproduction of the famous Houdon statue of Washington which was completed in 1788. The original stands in the state capitol of Virginia at Richmond.

It is to be regretted that the United States government obtained nothing better than a plaster copy, since this statue is regarded as one of extraordinary excellence.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg. R. W. Shannon, M.A. W. M. McKay, Jr.

McKAY & SHANNON - Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers. Office, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg. Dawson, Y. T.

SURVEYORS.

G. WHITE-FRASER.—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.L.S. C.E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 170, Dawson, Y. T.

J. J. O'NEIL - MINING EXPERT. Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited. Address - General Delivery, Dawson, Y. T.

BANK SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars 25c. 1st ave. and King St. Opp N. C. Bldg.

Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS. - SECOND AVE.

Regina Hotel

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr. Dawson's Leading Hotel. American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month. 2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson.

EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER. Agent for Harper & Laidlaw Townships Co. Harper's Addition, Mendocino's Addition. The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended. Money to Loan. Houses to Rent. Gold Dust Bought and Sold. N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

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

EXCURSION! TO INDIAN RIVER STEAMER PROSPECTOR Sunday, May 25th WILL SAIL AT 11:00 A. M. SHARP FARE \$5.00 Round Trip, Including Meals Sails From S.-Y. T. Dock

VICTORIA DAY.. Before Decorating Get Our Prices on Flags and Bunting. Townsend & Rose

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See QUEEN ST. Phone 70 Shaw & Co.

Talk

"You would do to the dressing appointment you S. Willard's ma may be exchang sages for severa This was on "The Cardinal" act. I had n... lard was an E forgotten for t urely habits of the manager sp... Still as night, and I wa to gather imp and the actor fo paper. Those Cardinal" will first act is one I had not yet f merely the p effement that I three. All I k dull, and that straining until stood out like Jean would sa make a lively. My heart felt the dressing ro ask me, benevo of the show... most bold at to-face meeting tive of the O Once upon a ti the same quest ed Willard to know how he and I, in my that his misfit pared to the lady. Then it fort me. He t ing lady was h The manager curtain and i presence. Will ic Cardinal. quarters the a show. The rec flimsy pretense were, to all e And the gleam bright in the e seen it on the ing for a bless company kneel Mr. Willard the illusion by hand. I shook smiled ecclesi what he could He could fin hoped, to give dom for the day circulation How long sl absently. I said that qently told a "Then say I said. I explained be delightful cerned, but th the midnight. be dreaming o "Quite right in the Medici ways allow f ament. Say, stead of 11." I clasped th and backed o that night a whose identit And when avenue next timore I had something of knew of Mr. accomplishment knew that Virgil in the acting. I fe me Latin de books of Cas haps. But th limotype refu The artist vator as a song. A m lifting in rag lard's floor! bell boy head ing, which ce a doe that himself. Mr. Willard later attire the omniver cost was cut was absent I snowy linen. pally a gr every sash r air. Willard and a new s was abeam vigor. His night have r reserve the The Cardin have been h Genially in my case.

Talk With Actor Willard

"You would do better to go around to the dressing-room and make the appointment yourself," said Mr. E. S. Willard's manager. "If I go we may be exchanging diplomatic messages for several days."

This was on the opening night of "The Cardinal," just after the first act. I had not forgotten that Willard was an Englishman, but I had forgotten for the time being the leisurely habits of the English. No doubt the manager spoke wisely and with truth. Still, as I say, it was a first night, and I was there in the theater to gather impressions of the play and the actor for the next morning's paper. Those that have seen "The Cardinal" will remember that its first act is one of peculiar dullness. I had not yet found out that this act is merely the preparation for the excitement that follows in the other three. All I knew was that it was dull, and that Willard had been straining until the veins in his neck stood out like white cords, as Laura Jean would say, in an endeavor to make it lively.

My heart felt damn as I neared the dressing room. Perhaps he would ask me, benevolently, what I thought of the show. On paper I can be almost bold at times, but in a face-to-face meeting I am painfully sensitive of the other fellow's feelings. Once upon a time in a similar situation an actor asked me something of the same question I had half expected Willard to ask. He wanted to know how he fitted his new part, and I, in my gentleness, told him that his misfit was nothing as compared to the misfit of the leading lady. Then it was his turn to comfort me. He told me that the leading lady was his wife.

The manager pulled aside the door curtain and I was submitted to the presence. Willard was still the Medical Cardinal. Even in those close quarters the actor's make-up did not show. The red robes were not the flimsy pretense of stageland; they were, to all external purposes, real. And the gleam of exaltation was as bright in the cardinal's eye as I had seen it on the stage. I felt like kneeling for a blessing as I had seen the company kneel.

Mr. Willard only partly relieved the illusion by giving me a gloved hand. I shook it at my own risk. He smiled ecclesiastically and inquired what he could do for me.

He could find it in his kindness, I hoped, to give me some of his wisdom for the benefit of a large Sunday circulation.

How long should it take, he asked absently.

I said that a willing subject frequently told all in a half hour.

"Then say 11 in the morning," he said.

I explained that that hour would be delightful as far as I was concerned, but that the man that made the midnight sketches would perhaps be dreaming of his art at 11 a. m.

"Quite right," he answered, still in the Medical voice, "one must always allow for the artistic temperament. Say 12 o'clock, then, instead of 11."

I clasped the Cardinal's glove again and backed out. I wrote something that night about a stage Cardinal whose identity was incontestable.

And when I went out Van Ness avenue next noon to the Hotel Baltimore I honestly expected to find something of the same identity. I knew of Mr. Willard's scholastic accomplishments—who does not? I knew that the Cardinal's love of Virgil in the Parker play was not all acting. I feared that he might feed me Latin deeper than my first six books of Caesar. Greek, too, perhaps. But that would be safe—the limotype refuses Greek.

The artist and I got out of the elevator on a floor that echoed with song. A man's voice was sturdily lifting in ragtime. Rag time on Willard's floor! It was profane. The bell boy headed straight for the singing, which ceased when he knocked on a door that was opened by the actor himself.

Mr. Willard could not have been better attired for the song. He wore the unimpeachable kind of tweeds; his coat was cut sack, and his waistcoat was absent to reveal a full front of snowy linen. The room was principally a great bow-window, with every sash raised for the morning air. Willard suggests a new picture and a new sex for spring. His face was beaming with good nature and vigor. His porcelain-white hair might have been an artist's fancy to preserve the lightness of the sketch. The Cardinal of last night might have been his elderly uncle.

Generally he prepared to put me at my ease. I dote on having people

and that started a mild laugh in Willard. Then he explained his laugh.

"They usually call for the author on a first night in London," he said. He followed me with one from a prize issue of "Punch"; warned me that it was about the best he had ever heard. He started:

"A man, by name Johnson"—and I laughed right then and Willard looked at me reproachfully until I explained that Johnson was the name of the artist that had found his "Punch." Then he went on:

"Johnson walked into a London drinking place, a bit the worse for wear, and asked the barmaid if his friend Smith had been in that morning. She said he had; then Johnson said, 'Was I with him?'"

The other Johnson laughed at this, and so did Willard, and I joined in just about as hard as Willard had joined on my joke. Then I said:

"What did the barmaid say?" "She said nothing," he answered; "that would spoil the joke."

"But Johnson asked her a direct question?" said I.

Willard regarded me hopelessly for a minute; then the look of reproach came back in his eyes. I told him another Goodwin story—how Nat went to an English music hall to see himself impersonated by a famous mimic, and when asked what he thought of it, answered, "Ah! I've got to say is one of us is rotten"—but Willard wouldn't even smile. At least not when I needed it.

Pretty soon we were gliding along easily on the impossibility of an American on British shores seducing any one but himself into believing that he is an Englishman. Willard said:

"A friend of mine from Boston, perfect accent, London-made clothes and all that sort of thing, came to me one day and said, 'By Jove, old man, I can't see how all these shop people find out that I am an American. I went into a shop this morning and asked the man to show me a pair of suspenders. He brought me a pair and said, 'Here you are, sir; three shillings—seventy-five cents in your money.' How the deuce, Willard, did the fellow know I counted my money in dollars and cents?"

I knew it was a joke, and I was dying to laugh, but not sure of myself, I sat gulping. After reverentially holding me a bit in this torture Willard permitted me to ha-ha myself into a jelly by explaining that his Boston friend gave himself away in the word suspenders. He should have said braces, of course. I think that an international joke would do more than Whitelaw Reid's knee-breeches toward clasping loving hands across the sea.

All this and not a word of acting. I doubt if I should have mentioned it at all had he not reminded me that Partridge of "Punch" was formerly an actor.

"Yes, Partridge has reformed." That's the way Willard put it. He told me of his own "reformation"—how he played villains for Wilson Barrett until he had to find a theater of his own to get away from them, and how he has never played a bad man since, save the rascal half of the double role in "John Needham's Double." And Willard in his day of specialization was reckoned the best villain man in all England. He it was that created the role of the Spider in "The Silver King."

I mentioned this part as his creation and he modestly misunderstood my stage slang.

"Henry Arthur Jones created the Spider," Willard said; "he wrote the play. The influence of the part on the whole piece is so strong that no actor could fail in it."

This last was said frankly, without arch self-deprecation; I believe that he believed it.

"You come to the United States every season," I said, "yet we have not seen you here since 1891. Don't you like California?"

"I don't come every year," he corrected; "this is my eighth American engagement in twelve years. As for California"—he took in the sun-bathed room and looked out the window on the length and breadth of the avenue—"I would rather be here than in the East or the Middle West, if only for the climate. Ah, if California were only nearer the Atlantic coast!"

I asked him what he thought of American audiences and he answered by telling me that most of his new productions were given here before they were given in London.

I swelled with the national pride. The American invasion of London theaters became as nothing compared to the fact that an English actor preserved his premieres for Yankee audiences.

But Willard explained, where almost any other actor would have let the implied flattery rest.

"It's really a great benefit to me," he said; "if I try a new play in Boston, say, then I have a chance to

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Time Table of Rail Division.

North Bound 1st Class No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	STATIONS	South Bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily Except Sunday
Lv. 9:30 a. m.	SKAGWAY	Ar. 4:00 p. m.
9:55	Shops	3:55
10:15	Boulder	3:35
10:35	Clifton	3:15
10:55	Clasler	2:55
11:15	Tunnel	2:35
11:35	Switchback	2:15
11:55	WHITE PASS	1:55
12:15	Medows	1:35
12:35	Fraser	1:15
12:55	Log Cabin	1:00
1:15	BENNETT	1:05
1:35	Pavey	1:05
1:55	Pennington	12:50 p. m.
2:15	Dundak	12:30
2:35	Waters	12:15
2:55	CARIBOU	11:55
3:15	Landswee	11:35
3:35	Lorino	11:15
3:55	Winto	10:55
4:15	DeWette	10:35
4:35	Robinson	10:15
4:55	Cowley	9:55
5:15	Dugdale	9:35
5:35	Wigan	9:15
5:55	WHITE PASS	8:55 a. m.

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Mary Lizzie's Charity

It all happened through the fault of the clerks in the railroad office; Mary Lizzie was sure of that. If they had not teased her, she never would have seen the president of the North Mountain Railroad Company, and of course she would never have insulted him. But now she was disgraced, and was being sent, in charge of the messenger from the railroad office, to Mr. Parker, the pastor of the mission church where she attended Sunday school.

The messenger was doing his best to impress upon her that she might be thankful she was not on her way to the police station instead. She did not believe a word he was saying, but she would have gentle preferred being sent to jail to being sent to the minister's. She did not know much about ministers, while she knew a great deal about policemen.

She would have darted away from the messenger if he had been older; but he was little more than a boy, and she knew he could catch her, and she wanted no more tales to be told to Mr. Parker.

For some minutes after the messenger had arrived with her at Mr. Parker's she cried so that, although she tried to talk, the minister had no notion what had happened. When he had dismissed the messenger and had comforted her, he asked her to begin again at the beginning and tell him everything.

"You see, it was about Mr. Wicks," said Mary Lizzie. "The doctor says he'll die if he don't get out of the city."

"Yes, I know all about Mr. Wicks," said the minister, groaning inwardly. He had exhausted both the resources and the patience of every charitable supporter of the mission on such cases as that of Mr. Wicks.

"I went out collecting for Mr. Wicks, so's he could go to the country. I was doing beautiful while I stuck to the tementments. I wish I'd never gone to the old railroad office!" she said, beginning to cry again. "We had it all fixed so nice! Miss Royal was going to take me in with her, and our folks was going to take the two youngest of the Wicks boys; then the oldest was going in with the Letfish family. Of course Janet would have to go with her father to take care of him."

The minister explained gently to Mary Lizzie that it would take a great deal more money to send even Mr. Wicks and Janet to the country than the amount she showed him tied in the corner of her handkerchief.

"But tell me what you did at the railroad office," he said.

"It was their dinner hour, I guess, when I got there, for the men were having a daisy time. They were just mean to me, that's what they were! It was my fault, I suppose, but they egged me on, and I sassed 'em back. They wouldn't give me a cent—only one man who give me that quarter; that was the most I got. All the rest said they was just starting to bar 'Arbor or Tucksido on their vacations. They asked me how it come I wasn't spending the summer with the Vanderbilts, and when I wouldn't answer 'em they called me the Duchess of Cady Street."

Mary Lizzie stopped, wrapped her hands nervously in her faded skirt, and went on:

"That made me mad, and I told 'em I was no Dutcher than they was. While I was sassing 'em, they all went to work pretty quick. A little, low, fat man had come in, but I didn't see him first. When they wouldn't answer me any more, I turned to leave, and run plump into him. 'Barret,' he says, as sharp as could be, 'what's all this mean?' 'I just come in, sir,' says the man. But it wasn't true, for he was one of the worst of all to tease me. 'I'll tell you what,' says I, and then I told him what I was collecting for, and they hadn't but one give anything."

"Who was the man who came in?"

"Why, Colonel Bair."

"You don't mean you asked Colonel Bair to contribute for Mr. Wicks?" exclaimed the minister, remembering vividly a certain experience of his own with Colonel Bair, at the end of which he found himself in the corridor of the great office building feeling that he had done a disgraceful deed in asking assistance for a sick man.

"Yes, I did; but I didn't know it was Colonel Bair when I asked him."

"Can you remember every word you said, and all that he said?"

"I told him that Mr. Wicks had been the driver for some rich man for a long while, and now he was sick, and the man was so mean he wouldn't help him a bit."

"Didn't you know that Mr. Wicks was Colonel Bair's driver until he was taken sick?"

"No; was he? I thought Colonel Bair acted pretty mad! He squirmed round in his chair and said who sent

me there? And I said nobody. And he said wasn't I lying, and looked at me real sharp, and I said no, I was straight. And I told him I made the plan all up myself."

"Then he said, supposing the man had good wages all these years, and hadn't saved anything, was the railroad company a charity organization? And I said I didn't know what the railroad company was, but the man had buried his wife, and his daughter, my age, had to keep house for him, and he was sick now for fourteen months, and the family earning next to nothing, and they couldn't help themselves. And I told him how we was going to fix it to take care of the children so Janet and her father could go to the country, and wouldn't he please help?"

"And he said, why didn't the churches tend to such things? And I told him about the nurse's fund and the free kindergarten, and how Doctor Creigan went to see the sick people that was too poor to pay, and all the rest you did for the people here at the church. I told him I knowed if you could you'd send Mr. Wicks, but you just couldn't, 'cause I knowed you'd paid for Mrs. Homer yourself. I know you did, Mr. Parker, for she said she'd just bet you did."

"And he said, why didn't I ask somebody else? and I said there wasn't any use to ask the 'Old Mogul.' And he said, did I know who he was? and I said no. And he kind o' smiled as if he was proud to hear me say that, and said, why wasn't it no use to ask the Old Mogul? and I said everybody said he never give money to anybody. And he said didn't everybody say the Old Mogul was too smart to be taken in? and I said no; they said he was too stingy. And I thought some of the men in the outside office would fall off their chairs, but nobody looked round."

"What did he say to that?" asked the minister, smiling.

"He looked awful black, and growled out, 'They do, eh? Say I'm an old skinflint, I reckon! Who said that?' And I was awful scart, for then I knowed he was the Old Mogul. And I says, slowly, 'Why, everybody says so.'

"He kind o' sunk down in his chair for a minute, and then he grabbed up his pen and scratched away in a little book as if he was going to carve the paper up. Then he called out, 'Barret, look in the directory and find where the Rev. Mr. Parker lives, and take this child to him.' And he tore off the letter as if he was tearing a piece of cloth, and gave it to me and says, 'Take that to Mr. Parker, and if what you say is true, all right; but if you've been collecting money under false premises, I'll have you sent to the house of correction!'"

As she finished her story Mary Lizzie produced the letter, much crumpled and soiled from contact with her tear-dampened handkerchief. Mr. Parker glanced at it, and then looked up in amazement.

"Don't you know what a check is?" he asked.

"Yes, I've checked packages when I was a cash at the Bee Hive. But that isn't a check."

"Mary, Colonel Bair has put into my hands as a trustee enough money to send Mr. Wicks and the whole family to the country for the whole summer, and something more besides!"

Two weeks later it was Miss Ann Royal's turn to draw her breath with a quick gasp of wonder over a letter that came to her, just as Janet Wicks had done over the same sort of letter that came to her. The minister's wife had written it, so that Miss Ann might not be humiliated by receiving what she would have called charity. This was the letter:

My Dear Miss Ann: Will you not allow me to reach out into our friendship far enough to offer you the enclosed? It is not my money that I am sending you; it has been allowed already by having been given to the King, and I am only passing it on to you.

I know you need rest from the hard work which you have done so bravely for all these years. Just drop everything, and go to your old home in the country for as long a time as you can. I am not going to sign my name to this; only let me say that I am one who loves you and one who is, like yourself,

A Daughter of the King.

"It's more than you deserve, Ann Royal," she said to herself, as she wiped her eyes. Miss Ann had lived so much alone that she often held animated conversations with herself.

"Here only last week," she went on, "you were grumbling because you had to work such long hours, when you knew it was a blessing that the daylight lasts so long now that you

needn't buy any oil. And now you are a regular aristocrat, going off for a long vacation. But, Ann Royal," she shook herself sharply erect as she spoke, "you wouldn't think of going off to enjoy that money all alone, would you? Go straight to Mary Lizzie Moore's and divide up with her. Let her go to the country, too."

Mary Lizzie sat blissfully smoothing out the crisp bills which lay in her lap after Miss Ann had gone back to her own room.

"Catch me going to the country!" she said. "Why, I'd die of loneliness! I'm going to get a lovely new dress, I am; one like they have in the show-window at the Bee Hive. I'm going down to the beach. I'll catch onto a different excursion every day. I'll go to the merry-go-round every night, and I'll ride all the time. And I'll go to the bicycle railroad, and the crystal maze, and the roller toboggan slide. I'll have ice-cream for breakfast and for every other meal."

"Why, Mary, I thought you were going off for a vacation!" Mr. Parker exclaimed, a week later, when Mary Lizzie, in the same faded dress she had worn on the day of her visit to Colonel Bair, came into his library.

"I did go down to Light House Point with the Third Ward Tigers on Monday," she said.

"I think I could find you a pleasanter company than that," Mr. Parker began.

"Oh, the crowd was all right. One of the men swum out in the surf till they thought he'd drown; and there was some men on the boat that's going to vote the other ticket, and they almost had a fight. McMullin's Independent Club is going down tomorrow."

It was evident that Mary Lizzie was not seeking advice on the question of excursions.

"Say, Mr. Parker," she broke out, "can't there be something done for that baby of Mrs. Fogle's?"

"Why, I thought it was well again! Hasn't Doctor Creigan been attending it?"

"It was better till the hot weather come back last week, and now it's worse'n ever. I just believe it'll die, like all the rest! It cries most all the time. Monday the last thing I heard when I went down the hall was its poor, little, weak cry. I couldn't get it out of my ears all day. I heard it all the time the orchestra was playing on the boat, and at the beach I could hear it like it was out in the waves. It's crying now. I can't have a vacation if that baby's going to die! See?"

"But it ain't going to die!" she added, fiercely, "not if I can help it. I've brought you the money Miss Ann Royal give me—what's left. I wish I hadn't spent some of it. They took the dress back, 'cause I used to work in the store. There is twenty-two dollars and thirteen cents. Won't that do some good?"

"Mary, you dear girl, it will do some good! I am sure we'll get more money, if you can give like this! But you've been planning to do so many things with this money; can you give them up?"

"I reckon I can give 'em up better'n the baby can. See? Besides, I've got to get that crying out of my ears, or I'll be nervous prostrated."

Three weeks later, when Doctor Creigan and Mr. Parker were visiting the Sanitarium, as they had come to call the little colony of sick babies and children at the old Royal farmhouse, Colonel Bair's private car ran on the switch to wait for the passing of a freight train. Mr. Parker persuaded him to come up to the porch, where it was cooler, and to see the crowd of convalescent children. He took but languid interest, however, until Mr. Parker asked him whether he had ever made a better investment.

"What have I to do with this?" he asked.

"Not everything, but the principal subscription is yours."

"How's that? I thought I gave that money to the girl for my man, Wicks."

"So you did, and the doctor and I gave him one hundred and fifty dollars of it at once, to come up here and camp out. They are on that high ground. He sent back fifty dollars because they didn't need so much. We gave that to Ann Royal, a woman who was working herself to death in the city, to come back where she was born for a rest. She divided her gift with the same little girl who came to see you. The girl gave practically all her share to get the first of these sick babies out of the heat of the tenement. We took some other money that was given us afterward to buy-milk, ice and other supplies. We are paying the Wicks family, who rented the farm, and paying Miss Ann Royal, too, for the work they do in caring for these children, out of the other hundred you gave for Wicks."

"You don't mean that you have supported a family, given a poor woman a vacation, and brought all this mob of young ones out here on that two hundred and fifty dollars?"

"That and a very little more."

"Mr. Parker, you ought to have been a railroad man. If I had got hold of you before you went to preaching, I could have trained you so there wouldn't have been a sharper superintendent in the State."

"The doctor had as much to do with it as I had, and the girl had more to do with getting it started than either of us."

"Where is that little hustler of a girl who got the money in the first place? Isn't she going to have any of the fun? I call that shabby! Bring her up here and make some sort of place for her. I don't know but I'll have to make a railroad man of her. But anyway, we'll establish a vacation fund, and you may call it for the Old Mogul, if you like. Only keep the farm house filled with babies all summer long, and have that girl here to help take care of them. There's that freight whistling."—Youth's Companion.

A Philosophic Problem.

A Virginia member of Congress used many years ago to tell a story which may have been intended as a parable for politicians who approach questions from the wrong side. It is still capable of performing, that office, not only for politicians, but for others.

The proprietor of a tan yard built a stand on one of the main streets of a Virginia town, for the purpose of selling leather and buying raw hides. When he had completed the buying, he considered for a long time what sort of sign to put up to attract attention to the new establishment. Finally a happy thought struck him. He bored an auger hole through the door post and stuck a calf's tail into it with the tufted end outside.

After a while he saw a solemn-faced man standing near the door looking at the sign, his eyes in a round, meditative stare behind his spectacles. The tanner watched him a minute, then stepped out and addressed him.

"Good morning, sir!" he said.

"Morning!" said the other, without taking his eyes off the sign.

"Want to buy leather?" asked the tanner.

"No."

"Got any hides to sell?"

"No."

"Are you a farmer?"

"No."

"Merchant?"

"No."

"Lawyer?"

"No."

"Doctor?"

"No."

"What are you, then?"

"I'm a philosopher. I've been standing here for an hour trying to figure out how that calf got through that auger hole."

Lucy's Petticoat.

The resourcefulness of Southern women during the civil war is well known, and has been illustrated by many incidents. One of their hardest problems was to procure clothing, not only for themselves, but for their servants. A correspondent of the Washington Post tells how one woman overcame the difficulty.

I remember that one winter my Aunt Nancy, then very old, who was a most excellent woman and very kind to her servants, had prepared for all but Lucy, her own maid. Winter was at hand, and every available thing had been used for piecing together, patching, padding and remodeling, but still Lucy lacked a petticoat.

Aunt Nancy had a piece of a Yankee tent which had been picked up on the line of march after the soldiers had passed, and she scanned it well, but it seemed to promise little in the way of a warm petticoat for Lucy.

Aunt Nancy did not study long over the problem, however, for she was a woman of inventive mind. Noting Lucy's heavy shock of wool, she straightway sheared her head, and calling up several other servants who had good crops of wool, she sheared them also, telling them it would be good for them to keep their heads cool.

She took this wool, carded it and made battens, as they do with cotton for padding quilts, and quilted it into the remnant of the Yankee tent, which had been washed and made clean and soft.

Lucy wore the warmest of petticoats that winter, and she carried it away with her when she went into freedom.

"Pooh!" said Daisy, scornfully. "The idea of your being afraid of a poor old house dog! Why, he eats out of my hand!" "I don't doubt it," replied Burroughs, dubiously, "but what I am afraid of is that he may take a notion to eat out of my leg."—Smart Set.

Job printing at Nugget office.

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IMPAIRED GUAGES

Land Four Men in Police Court

Friends Engage in Muscular Argument—Recent Arrivals Go Down and Out.

To err is human. To pay \$5 and costs is—well, it is also human. Either there is something in the air that needs fixing or a number of booby guages around Dawson have slipped a few cogs and are out of repair.

No less than four dark browns were in police court this morning, the tastes in question having been cultivated yesterday and last night. At four o'clock this morning when everything should have been so quiet that grass shoots could be heard, Albert Lovely and Thos. Cavenaugh engaged in a fistic carnival on Second avenue, with the result that a fresh Chesapeake Bay oyster just under Thomas' right optic would go far towards restoring its natural color. They acknowledged that they were friends of long standing but that they had looked long and frequently upon the glass that inebriates, after which they engaged in muscular argument. They each contributed \$5 and costs.

James Kinney arrived in a small boat from the upper Yukon two days ago and had neglected to have his guage regulated to the exigencies of Dawson whisky. As a reminder that he must attend to the matter, he was assessed \$1 and costs.

R. S. Croteau struck Dawson for the first time yesterday morning and early in the evening he wrapped himself in Yukon ozone and lay down to calm repose on the street in front of the S.-Y. T. warehouse. He was handed a guage reminder in the form of a fine of \$1 and costs.

Albert Schappie, charged with having stolen from the Eagle Cafe a purse containing \$1.05 and seventeen percentage checks, the property of Grace Seymour, was arraigned this morning when he entered a plea of not guilty. The case was remanded until this afternoon, Schappie being admitted on his own recognizance.

Spontaneous Applause.

A political orator addressed in English a club of Italian voters. To his surprise and satisfaction, his listeners paid strict attention and applauded at the proper places, shouting "Viva!" and "Bravo!" repeatedly. At the conclusion of his speech, says the New York Times, the orator took his seat beside the chairman.

He whispered that he was delighted with his reception, and had never spoken to a more intelligent audience.

"Ha-ah!" replied the chairman. "Me fix all-a dat. Me hol' up one-a finga, evera man say-a 'Hurray!'"

NEW EATING EMPORIUM

Mr. McCormick Opens Louvre Tomorrow

Popular and Experienced Caterer Amply Prepared to Entertain the Public.

Mr. E. J. McCormick, one of the most experienced, popular and successful caterers ever known in Dawson, will open at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in the building on First avenue formerly known as the Dominion, the largest and most elaborate eating house Dawson has ever known.

The new place is called The Louvre and will at all hours—day and night—serve meals table d'ote, a la carte, short order, lunch or in any manner or style epicurean eccentricity may suggest or desire.

At great expense Mr. McCormick has thoroughly transformed the commodious room into a palace of beauty, the furniture being the finest to be had, while the curtains and decorations are equal to those seen in the very finest restaurants on the outside. There are a dozen and a half private boxes, as many tables in the center of the dining hall and a large lunch counter, the entire capacity being equal to the comfortable entertainment of fully 150 guests at one time.

There is no bar in the Louvre, but a richly supplied sideboard will furnish guests with any and all kinds of refreshments that may be desired.

Mr. McCormick may be depended upon to cull the markets for the very finest and freshest of everything, and The Louvre will at once take a high position in the estimation of the thousands of Dawson boarders is a foregone conclusion.

Mr. McCormick extends a special invitation to both ladies and gentlemen to call at The Louvre and be shown through it tomorrow previous to the hour, 4 p. m., when it will be opened to the hungry public.

Over the Divide

A grand boxing tournament took place at the Driad hotel, Caribou city, last Friday night, before two hundred spectators. Wm. Stone, of Low Dome, and Young Arnold, of Dawson, sparred three rounds. This bout was a spirited one, both men showing considerable skill. Stone, however, proved himself to be slightly the better man. The next event was four rounds between Burley and Marich. Each man received a good reception as he stepped into the ring. Both men did good work, Burley proving himself to be a fast and clever boxer. Marich got in some good blows, but is too slow for Nick. Both men were cheered for the good exhibition they gave. The last set-to was between F. Britton and Casility of Hunker. This was a hot go, Britton going after his man in such a manner as to make it appear as if a knockout would take place. However, both men were on their feet at the call of time, and were warmly applauded. The evening's entertainment was brought to a close with an exhibition of bag punching by Nick Burley, every one being satisfied with the night's fun. A grand dance followed the boxing events.

The Gold Run hotel gave a dance on Friday evening, which drew a large crowd of boys from all parts of the creek.

Phil Holiday, the mining inspector, has moved into the new frame building recently erected next to the Dominion cigar store.

Caribou Sinclair has erected a large tent 30x40 on 27 bud, and intends giving social dances during the summer, the first one to take place on May 27th.

Dr. Bell is ready for business in his new building, one room being set apart for a drug store, of which he has a large and varied stock, which can be bought at reasonable prices. He also has a room for dental work, besides a large office.

A grand dance is to take place at the Caribou hotel on the night of the 23rd. Everybody welcome.

MEALS UP

Meals Up Two-a-Finga, Evera Man Say-a 'Viva!'

Eagles Entertain.

Dawson Aerie No. 50, Fraternal Order of Eagles, quite distinguished themselves Sunday evening last by giving a social smoker strictly among themselves, "just a few of the best of us." Several new candidates were supplied with wings and at the conclusion of the regular business the aerie resolved itself into a social session. The entertainment was chiefly furnished by Messrs. Clark, Palmer, Broadhagen, Pellant, Cook and Goldberg, a special feature being the excellent rendition in French of "Les Rameaux" by Monsieur Lefevre. The refreshments served consisted of claret punch, sandwiches, cakes and cigars and the affair, which was one of the most successful of the season, reflected much credit upon the efforts of the committee of which A. G. Martell was chairman.

THE UNFORTUNATE OFFICIALS

the unfortunate officials could extricate themselves or get so much as a glimpse of their assailants.

Figuring it Out.

The "little Johnny" of the following story may never have heard that Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em. And little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad infinitum.

But his method of reasoning is analogous. He had been gazing thoughtfully at his book of animal pictures, says the Salt Lake Herald, when suddenly he called out:

"Say, pa, does it cost much to feed a lion?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Oh, a lot of money."

"A wolf would make a good meal for a lion, wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"And a fox would be enough for the wolf, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a hawk could make a meal off a hawk, eh, pa?"

"I suppose so."

"And the hawk would be satisfied with a sparrow?"

"And a big spider would be a good meal for the sparrow, wouldn't it, pa?—wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a fly would be enough for the spider?"

"Sure."

"And a drop of molasses would be all the fly would want, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, stop your chatter!"

"But wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes."

"Well, pa, couldn't a man keep a lion more'n a year on a pint of molasses?"

For South Africa.

Seattle, May 1.—It is rumored that for the first time since the opening of the war in South Africa, large supplies for the British are to be purchased in the state of Washington. Before June 10, 4,000 tons of oats are to be bought, it is stated, in eastern Washington, together with the available supply in Seattle. The purchases will be made on behalf of Farrell, Tregent & Co., of Vancouver, who are under contract with the British war office to supply a ship load before that date.

Another load is being gathered in British Columbia and will be shipped at the end of this month on the steamer Gauges. The vessel is on her way from Yokohama and will be followed by another large vessel, which it is claimed, will probably load at Seattle. The first vessel is taking up all the available supply on the Canadian side and the British war officials, according to the report, have

Open for Business Monday. GRAND OPENING, WEDNESDAY MAY 21st.

Fairview Hotel

Kammueler & Holte, Props.
First-Class Dining Room—Thos. Auren, the Well Known Caterer, in Charge.
EUROPEAN PLAN. Refitted, Remodeled, Strictly Modern

Efforts Abandoned.

Seattle, May 4.—All efforts to bring the fight between Champion James J. Jeffries and Robert Fitzsimmons to Seattle next summer have been abandoned because of Gov. McBride's opposition. When approached by a committee of Seattle business men to see what his attitude would be in the matter, he not only declined to consent to the fight taking place in the state, but declared he would do all he could to prevent it.

James W. Morrison, of Seattle, the originator and backer of the plan to bring the contest to Seattle, stated last night that in view of the governor's attitude, the project had been called off. Otherwise, he said, the fight would in all probability have taken place in Seattle as the financial aid did not present any obstacles. The committee of business men waited on the governor yesterday, but could not change his opinions.

Arrested in Portland.

Suisun, Cal., May 3.—George Leslie, who is under arrest at Portland, Or., was known here as George Littell, a New York miner. During his brief visit here Littell spent money freely and ended by contracting for the purchase of a 900-acre orchard for \$300,000.

Answering a hurried summons to meet his New York attorneys in San Francisco, Littell issued a sight draft on the National Shoe and Leather bank, of New York, in payment for \$50 advanced. An answer

Kansas Editor's Appeal.

A Kansas editor makes this appeal to delinquent subscribers: "Fish into your pockets and dig up the dust, the editor is hungry and the paper's 'bout to bust. We've trusted you for several months, and did it with a smile; so just return the compliment and treat us for a while. Our wife she needs some stockings, and baby needs a dress; Jimmy needs a hat, so does Kate and Bess. P-d is on the hog train, Peggy's sick with grief, and good gosh almighty, can't you give a man relief? Shell out those nickels and turn loose those times; turn 'em loose and whistle and we'll have better times. There will be fewer patches on the bosom of our pants, and we would make the paper better had we but half a chance. Don't give us that old story, so long gone to seed, 'bout taking more family papers than the family wants to read; but help to feed the printer and he will help our town to grow, and thus escape the sulphur in the regions down below."

Burley Accepts.

Dawson, May 20, 1902.
Editor Nugget:
Dear Sir,—In reply to the duty printed in your issue of today by one Tom Silverthorn will say that if he will deposit \$500 with the Nugget as a side bet and winner to take entire gate receipts, I will meet him in a ten-round glove contest for a decision. Go to take place within two weeks.
Money talks and I would like to get a little easy money.
NICK BURLEY.

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

Week Day Service	CARIBOU
GOLD RUN via Caribou and Dawson	BELOW C. DOMINION
GRAND FORKS	Sunday Service
TURKEY	GRAND FORKS

For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office.

ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. E. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 5.

The White Pass and Yukon Route
The British Yukon Navigation Co.

Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:

"White Pass," "Dawson," "Halibut," "Victoria," "Yukon," "Canadian," "Sled," "Columbian," "Rally," "Endicott," and "Four Freight Steamers."

A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for re-charge. The steamer has all food thoroughly refrigerated, and maintains port in strictest conditions. Live serving and unpacked. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B.C. ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

A. B. Howell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department
Boot and Shoe

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

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. HATS, all shapes. CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.	Boots & Shoes The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden. Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.	SOCKS, largely English imported goods. COLLARS. CUFFS. UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.
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Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

Macaulay Bros., One Door Below **Front Street**
Norquay's Drug Store

OF SIN Usual.

May 19

First Part

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General Entrance Through Reception

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Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

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OMER.

Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month

AN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street

THEY WERE CONSULTED

Concessionaires Knew of Cancellation

Of Order in Council Creating the Famous Treadgold Grant.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today received two orders-in-council from Ottawa, one effecting the grouping of claims for the purpose of consolidating the work of representation, similar to the special permission already given C. G. Johansson and Joseph Barrette, the other being the order officially rescinding the Treadgold grant. The first named, approved April 15, is as follows: "The governor general in council is pleased to order and doth order that the provision of sub-clause (d) of clause 41 of the regulations governing placer mining in the Yukon territory, established by order in council of 13th of March, 1901, which provides that any free miner or company of free miners holding adjoining claims not exceeding ten in number may, notwithstanding anything in the regulations to the contrary, work the same in partnership under the provisions of the regulations upon filing a notice of their intention with the mining recorder and upon obtaining a certificate from him, for which a fee of \$2 will be charged. This certificate will entitle the holders thereof to perform on any one or more of such claims all the work required to entitle him or them to a certificate of work for each claim so held by him or them, may also apply to any number of claims, provided the government mining engineer reports to the commissioner of the Yukon territory that the claims are suitable for hydraulic mining purposes; that there is a sufficient quantity of water available with which to successfully operate the location, that there is a sufficient dumping ground upon which to deposit the tailings from the operation, and that the application has been approved by the commissioner of the Yukon territory."

The order which opened the Treadgold concession to the miners shows the cancellation to have been done with the assent of the concessionaires. To be so far reaching in its extent it is rather brief, the gist of the order being contained in one sentence. It reads as follows: "On a memorandum dated April 17, 1902, from the minister of the interior, stating that he has been in consultation with the Honorable James H. Ross, commissioner of the Yukon territory, with regard to certain objections which have been raised to orders-in-council of the 12th of June, 1901, the 29th of June, 1901, and the 7th of December, 1901, granting Messrs. Malcolm H. Orr, Ewing, of Malvern, England; A. N. C. Treadgold, of London, England, and Walter Barwick, of Toronto, Ontario, certain rights, powers and privileges as set out in the above mentioned orders-in-council, and such objections have also been the subject of consultation with the granters. The minister recommends as the result of the said consultations with the assent of the said grantees, that the orders-in-council cited above

be rescinded. The committee submits the foregoing for his excellency's approval." The order was approved April 21, the same date the notification was received by wire by the gold commissioner.

Progressing Nicely. The Dawson Amateur Opera Company rehearsed both acts of Mikado last night, and both chorus and principals gave evidence of having their respective work well in hand for the performances to be given next week.

Some laughable local hits will be introduced which will prove equally as effective as those which were brought out in Pinarofe. The costumes for the principals have arrived direct from Chicago and are as fine as can be made. The opera will be produced on the last four nights of next week and crowded houses will undoubtedly witness every performance.

Veterans Meet. Quite a number of the Veterans reported last evening at the barrack's mess in response to the invitation issued. A meeting was held and it was decided to take a part in the parade on Victoria Day. Major Wood has requested that all the Veterans in town report at the barracks this evening at 8 o'clock, for drill. It is expected that a good showing will be made on the 24th.

Derelict Found. Vancouver, B.C., May 3. — The steamer New England arrived to-night from the north with the news of the finding of a derelict steamer and the mysterious disappearance of her crew. A good-sized cruising steamer, with the name of Concord or Concordia painted on her badly battered bows, was picked up by the New England. The vessel had every appearance of having not only been through very rough weather, which left her a derelict, floating with wind and tide, but was also fully equipped and provisioned, and must very recently have carried a crew of at least from five to seven men.

The steamer was picked up by the New England twenty-five miles south west of Point Calvert, the end of an island of that name, and had evidently been adrift many days. Her funnel and upper works were partly smashed, and she was half filled with water. She had several hundred dollars' worth of provisions aboard, as if she had been outfitted for a prospecting party, and there were five tons of coal still in her bunkers. Her machinery and fittings had been strained out of working order. Coal sacks were found, showing that this had been obtained in Nanaimo.

Some provision boxes were marked with the names of Seattle firms and others with those of Victoria. The vessel evidently outfitted first on the sound and then purchased additional provisions in Victoria. Most of the goods were rendered unfit for use by the action of the salt water. The New England towed the smaller steamer to a safe anchorage, and left a man in charge of her. She was pumped free from water, and Capt. Gott is now looking for salvage. The vessel is about fifty feet in length, with a beam of twelve feet, and her engines looked as though she would be a boat capable of making nine or ten miles an hour.

There was absolutely no trace of the crew. Finest ice cream parlor in the city — at Gandolfo's. 17th. Fifty dozen men's summer underwear, \$1 per suit — at the Hamburger & Weissberg's clearance sale.

BASE BALL LAST NIGHT

Yukon Team Defeated by N. C.

Boys Were too Light for Their Older and Stronger Opponents.

The baseball season opened yesterday evening at the barrack's ground with what the society editor would say much eclat. The attendance was large, the rooters were out with their leather lungs, the umpire was the same old apology with his peaching decisions and besides the host of pretty girls and the gang of rubbernecks, ma and pa were there to see our boy play ball, for the Yukon Sr.'s were billed to get their needs from the N. C. team. And they got it, good and plenty and had it rubbed in by a score of 21 to 4. The principal difficulty was that the "Kids," as they were dubbed by the rooters, were out of their class; they are shy on beef and are only lightweights, while many of their opponents are able to trot with Slavin and Burley. They played hard but the big fellows had a lead pipe cinch before the first ball crossed the plate.

The Yukoners were first at the bat. Latimer picked up the willow, sized up the pitcher much as he would a scare head that was four words too long, and when the sphere came sailing his direction he swatted it squarely in the slough. Later he repeated the performance minus the chicken, expiring on second after Harold, Forrest and Durgin had each pounded air. When the N. C. team came in they went at the ball like a man sawing wood, hammering Durgin for four straight runs.

The next inning Hickey, the "Kids" bantam second baseman, and a man who can cover more territory for his inches than any man on the field, scored. The N. C. piled up two in their half and in the third the "Kids" brought three into camp making the score 6-4. Then the big fellows took two more, the "Kids" got a goose egg and the last half of the fourth the former shot everything all to pieces by adding nine more to their score. Neither side scored in the fifth, the N. C. took one in the sixth, and three in the last, the "Kids" failing to make good in both the latter innings.

The game possessed many strong features, the most notable of which was the work of Jake Kline, the pride of the bleachers. Jake made a desperate slide to first, plying up with his face a nice little furrow deep enough to plant corn. It is true he failed to score but he nailed several flies in the outfield and the ball did not have a dollar mark on it either, a suggestion that Dan Gleason offered Captain Russell before the beginning of the game. "Slim" Traub was not in good form because he wore no uniform. Russell had his eye on the ball all the time and a wad of gum in his mouth that he worked at 120 to the minute. Billy Long pulled in a hot liner which split a finger nail though he managed to hold on to it. Hickey was the star of the "Kids," playing three positions at one time

In Addition to Our High Grade Line of Stein-Bloch Clothing We can show you good styles in all wool suits at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00 which are excellent values. We claim without exaggeration that we will give you the best that can be had for the price. We have a complete line of MACKINTOSH RAIN PROOF COATS A complete line of Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes at reasonable prices. WE INVITE INSPECTION. FIRST AVENUE Opposite White Pass Dock HERSHBERG The Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave.

YUKON SR.'S

Russell, 1b.	3
McCormack, 3b.	4
Traub, cf.	3
Stevens, ss.	3
Boyer, c.	2
Fee, lf.	2
Newcomb, 2b.	3
Kline, rf.	0
Long, p.	1
Total	21

YUKON SR.'S

Latimer, rf.	0
Harold, c.	1
Forrest, cf.	1
Durgin, p.	1
Roberts, lf.	0
Hickey, 2b.	1
Napstein, 1b.	0
James, ss.	0
Hunt, 3b.	0
Total	4

OFFICIALS THREATENED.

Joseph A. Clarke, who was held over to the territorial court some time ago charged with criminal libel by James Munroe, was before Justice Craig this afternoon to enter his plea. Clarke was represented by Attorney Woodworth who stated that his client had wished to enter a plea of justification but as he had only been retained at one o'clock today he wished for an enlargement of the case until Friday morning. The prosecution agreed to the enlargement but asked that the defendant be restrained from publishing further comments on the case until after the trial is ended. This order was issued and the defense requested the same order be extended to the other papers which was also done.

In connection with this case the justice said: "I received last evening a letter from Mr. Clarke containing a threat that if gambling did not cease I would be considered as being 'fixed.' The letter contained other matters in which it was alleged that certain officials had been remiss in their duty and had refused to act when called upon. "I wish to state to Mr. Clarke that I am not a detective, police officer, or a magistrate but am a judge of the territorial court whose duty it is to try impartially the cases that come before me. The proper way for a matter of this kind to be brought before me would be by a writ of mandamus. Only the gravest public emergency could justify the step Mr. Clarke has taken which in this instance is not only scandalous and dishonorable against the men of whom the allegations were made

GORDON HATS UNION MADE. LATEST SHAPES AND COLORS WARRANTED TO WEAR A YEAR SARGENT & PINSKA 118 SECOND AVENUE

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

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902

To Foreclose Mortgage Denver, May 3.—The Mercantile Trust Company has filed application in the federal court for foreclosure of the mortgage on the Colorado & Northwestern railway and appointment of a receiver. The court will act upon the application next week at the opening of the spring term.

Receiver Appointed. Sheriff Eilbeck has been appointed receiver of the dumps and cleanup of 1 below on Bonanza in consequence of trouble between some laymen. The case is entitled Egbert McDonald et al vs. R. Armstrong et al.

FOR SALE—Firstclass restaurant doing good business; good location and building. Very cheap; owner going out. Apply Nugget office. c26

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. Wanted. Coat, vest and pants makers.—GEO. BREWIT, the tailor, Second ave. c26

One thousand men's laundered shirts, with and without collars, 50 cents—at the Hamburger & Weissberg's clearance sale.

"Take care of the millions," said the trust magnate, "and the billions will take care of themselves."—Baltimore American.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Source-nir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50. First Through Boat Co Whitehorse WHITE PASS ROUTE STEAMER "SYBIL" Monday, May 26th, 8:00 p.m. Secure reservations at our New Ticket Office. PHONE 196.

5000 YDS. Fancy Figured Silks AT 75c This is not a sale of Silks, it's simply a Slaughter. Imagine Silks you have always paid \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and even \$2.00 going at 75 cts. per yard. Sale lasts until noon of the 23rd, then "it's all off." N. A. T. & T. COMPANY