

PEST HOUSE PATIENT

Who Was Recently Released Makes a Kick

His Clothes Were Burned and He Was Given Overalls in Exchange.

G. W. Moore is the name of a young man who during the past two weeks has been a guest of the city at the pest house. He is the man who, as was related exclusively in the Nugget some time ago, was suspected of having smallpox. By direction of the health officer he was removed to the pest house where he remained until the latter part of last week. Today he visited the Nugget office and registered a very strong kick at the manner in which he has been treated. He states that the rash which gave him the appearance of having the much-dreaded disease was the result of one day's work in a laundry. He had been accustomed to outside work and the day previous to the one upon which he secured employment in the laundry he had made a trip of 30 miles on the creeks. He worked in a cloud of steam all of the following day which brought the rash to his face. Thereupon he was taken to the pesthouse.

"When I went to the pest house," said he, "my clothes were all taken from me and burned. I had a good suit as well as good underclothing, all of which was burned. When I was released the attendant gave me a pair of overalls and a jumper, both of which were too large. Also a

course suit of underclothing and heavy shoes, but no socks, so I was compelled to walk to Dawson without socks.

"I have lost all the time that I was kept at the pest house in addition to my clothes. It seems to me that the least they could have done was to give me clothes as good as the ones I wore when they took me there. If the city is able to pay the councilmen the heavy salaries they draw, certainly they should give a man something decent to wear after destroying all his clothing."

Steamers Are Coming.

The steamers Sybil at Hootalingua and Bailey and Zealandian at lower Lebarge are loaded and will leave for Dawson just as soon as the big jam above Five Fingers breaks, following the ice down from that point. Word was received today that there was a heavy consignment of mail on the Sybil which expects to be able to leave in a day or two. The cargo of the Sybil consists wholly of live stock.

Are Out Again.

Chicago, May 12.—The eight hundred employees of the Morgan-Wright Company, rubber tire manufacturers, who returned to work last Monday, are out again, claiming the wage agreement was not carried out.

Race Fight

Beaumont, Tex., May 12.—A fight between whites and blacks on a train near this place resulted in one negro being killed and several whites and negroes wounded.

Law Violated

Chicago, May 12.—The west side saloon were raided Sunday night and ninety people arrested for violation of the midnight music ordinance.

Miners Are Out

Pittsburg, May 12.—Forty-five colliers in the 9th mining district of Pennsylvania are tied up today, 20,655 men having quit work.

Without Foundation

London, May 12.—The Cunard people say there is no foundation for the report that the Morgan syndicate has bought that line.

His Balloon Burst

Paris, May 12.—Sunday the balloon in which Senor Severo was making a trial trip burst, he and his engineer being dashed to pieces.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Peter Buchholz and Julius Rehm under the name of the California Market was dissolved on the 10th day of May. The said Peter Rehm will pay all debts of said firm and all accounts due the said firm are to be paid to either of the two parties. The business will be continued by Julius Rehm and R. S. McMillan.

Frosts have ruined the prospects of the fruit crop at St. Catharines, Ont.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

HOLBORN CAFE  
R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR.  
Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.  
Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m.  
—OPEN ALL NIGHT—  
FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's

Shoff's Kidney Cure  
9 out of 10 people here need it. It's sure.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

24th MAY 4th JULY  
CANADIAN, BRITISH AND AMERICAN  
FLAGS!!  
3 Feet - 6 Feet - 9 Feet  
12 Feet.  
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

ESTIMATES ARE SHORT

In Appropriations Made by U. S. Congress

N. C. and N. A. T. Co.'s Will Get Refunds From the Government.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Washington, May 12.—Among items included in estimates of the deficiency in the appropriations sent to congress by the secretary of the treasury are the following: For armament boats and other equipment for new revenue cutter now building for the Pacific coast, \$17,084; to reimburse North American Transportation & Trading Co., as follows:—Damage sustained by steamer Mary Ann, with government vessel at St. Michael, Alaska, \$405; supplies furnished destitute Alaska Indians, \$189; supplies, etc., for Circle City land office, \$1,126; Alaska Commercial Company, Model bark wrecked in the service of the United States at St. Michael, \$5,000; Ronald C. Nichols, late receiver of the land office at Peavey, Alaska, \$1,339; Albert E. Rose, late registrar at Peavey, \$1,339; traveling expenses of judicial officers in Alaska, \$8,243.

GAMBLERS RAIDED

Seattle Games Disturbed for One Hour

New Furniture Installed and the Games Go Merrily on—Law and Order League.

Seattle, May 12.—Saturday night under direction of Dr. J. C. Thoms, chairman of the Law Enforcement committee, the sheriff's deputies raided four big gambling houses below Yesler Way. The attempted seizure was in a large measure a failure and fell short of its object. In less than an hour after the deputy sheriffs had left the premises, each house had resumed business and but little evidence of the raid was seen. New furniture, evidently held in reserve in anticipation of the move, was instantly installed. Faro dealers were at their station with an air of nonchalant unconcern and security. The proprietors were little perturbed over the raid.

Anti-Tax Meeting

London, May 12.—Ten thousand people took part in an anti-corn-tax demonstration at Hyde park Sunday.

THE ST. PIERRE DISASTER

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Ottawa, May 12.—Canada gives \$5,000 to Martinique disaster relief fund.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary Hay has received a telegram from the United States consul at Guadeloupe, who went to Fort de France under instructions of the government. He says: "Disaster is complete and city wiped out. Consul P'rentiss' family is dead. The governor says 30,000 perished and 50,000 are homeless and hungry." The nations are sending warships to relieve the stricken people. Lava continues to flow down the mountain side on St. Pierre accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning. Dearth of provisions is being felt throughout the island. Numerous families are completely ruined and shelterless.

Paris, May 12.—Several steamers are now at St. Pierre with firewood, petroleum and quicklime to cremate the bodies of the unfortunates of the volcano disaster. It is reported a thousand refugees have died since the fearful stream of lava poured down Mount Pelee. Heat from the smoking lava is terrific, and the stench from the corpses is awful. Not a drop of water is procurable ashore. Darkness still obscures the town and continuous subterranean rumblings add to the horror. Four thousand refugees from the village of Leprecheur to the north of St. Pierre were rescued by a French ship. Crevices in the valleys are continually forming in the northern part of Martinique and the land is in a state of perpetual change.

Taken Suddenly Ill.

Saturday evening during the performance of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," Harry Sedley, one of the cast, was taken suddenly and violently ill and the last act was played without him. A physician was hastily summoned who first feared the difficulty was one of poisoning from eating canned goods, his symptoms being such as to warrant that belief. Sunday Mr. Sedley was resting more easily and it is now believed his illness was due to a particularly aggravated bilious attack.

Meeting Tonight.

The annual general meeting of the Dawson Rugby Football Club will be held this evening at 8 o'clock at the Canadian Bank of Commerce mess-house. All footballers are requested to be present. Immediately after at 8:30 p.m. the annual general meeting of the Dawson Cricket Club will be held. It is hoped that all members and other cricketers wishing to join will be present.

Survey of Alaska

Washington, May 12.—E. L. Haburn is being sent north by the American geological survey to Cook Inlet with a party to map geographically and topographically in a broad path the country between Kenai peninsula and Circle City.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK  
\$10 PER TOOTH  
Teeth Filled \$1 up.  
These are Outside Assorted Prices Between Dental Patients  
Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co.

KILLED ON DOMINION.

Ernest Blais, a French-Canadian aged 35 years, was accidentally and instantly killed while at work on 113a below lower discovery on Dominion at between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning, he being employed on the night shift.

Blais was engaged in throwing a dump with steam and while setting the points about three tons of dirt fell a distance of 15 feet, striking him on the head and shoulders and crushing him down, breaking his neck and back.

The unfortunate man had been in the employ of the claim owners, Messrs. Lerou, Bombard and Housset, since last November and was a trusted and valued employe. He came from Broughton, Quebec, and was unmarried. One of his brothers is now on his way in, being expected on one of the first boats. Dr. H. C. Bauringer of Gold Run took charge of the body. An inquest will probably be held.

LATEST WIRE TICKS.

A monument to Robert Burns will be erected in Toronto.  
Minister Tarte has reduced the toll on the Yukon telegraph line to \$3 for ten words.  
Postmaster Alfred Cummings, aged seventy, has been missing three weeks from Arva, near London, Ont. The British colonial office received a cable from Commissioner Bell, at Dominica, that the Martinique disaster is even more terrible than first reported. New craters are opening in

all directions, rivers are overflowing and large areas of the north island are submerged. Almost total darkness continues, with stupendous distress.

The Erne-Gans fight for the lightweight championship tonight is attracting sporting men to Fort Erie, Ont. Betting is 100 to 80 in favor of Gans.

The funeral of Principal Grant will be held Tuesday. The press from one end of Canada to the other mourns the death of one of the Dominion's most gifted sons.

King Edward sent \$5,000 personal subscription to the fund raised for Martinique sufferers. The czar wired to President Loubet expressing sympathy with France.

Justice Morrison, who lately retired from the supreme court of New Foundland to lead the Confederation with Canada party, says the logic of events is driving New Foundland to union.

The Dominion medical council bill has passed the senate with an amendment that no provinces could be represented in the council until after the act has been adopted by all local legislatures.

May checks aggregating \$100,000,000 were sent out today by the J. P. Morgan Co. in payment of the second distribution of profits resulting from the formation of the U. S. Steel Corporation.

The committee on appropriations of the house of representatives at Washington decided to report a bill for the relief of citizens of the French West Indies and appropriate \$200,000, an increase of \$100,000 over the senate measure.

Approximately 140,000 men and boys are idle through the coal strike. The Delaware, Lackawana & Western Co. has stopped selling coal, not a single carload having been sold since Saturday. Officials of the company say: "We appreciate the fact that Mitchell does not want a strike, neither do the companies, but we will give them all the fight they require."

Wild scenes characterized a meeting of the shareholders of the Chamham (N. Y.) Hinder Twine Co., called to elect new officers. The old directors refused to retire and declared all motions out of order. Finally President Wilson declared the meeting over. Secretary Smith made for the door, which was immediately barred by indignant shareholders, who hustled the directors back and secured the books and seal and elected a new board.

The American polo team was beaten at Southampton, near London, England, today by the Rugby team. Revolution at Port au Prince, Hayti, resulted in the resignation of President Sam. Severe fighting took place in the streets. The position is serious. Three parties have taken up arms: General Lesnais supported the military element, General Vill-brus has the sympathy of the former president and General St. Poix Colin has the support of the population.

General Balfour in the British Commons this afternoon said the White Star-Dominion lines steamers which entered the Morgan combination are not precluded from retaining British register. The admiralty will make a new agreement for the White Star containing a clause that the company shall not without consent of the admiralty transfer any vessel subject to an agreement to a foreign flag. The provision is already agreed to.

MINSTRELS SCORE HIT

Work Saturday Evening Like Old Timers

Demand That the Performance be Repeated Will Probably be Accepted.

Those who attended the A. B. minstrels Friday evening and then went again the following evening could not have recognized the performance as being the same, such an immeasurable improvement was the second evening over the first. The nervousness disappeared, there were no depressing waits, the jokes and songs went bang and one would have imagined the aggregation consisted of professionals instead of amateurs, many of whom had never faced an audience before. The singers were in better voice, particularly in their ensemble work, the quartette and octette coming in for a large share of the applause. The A. B. Minstrels were compelled to respond to an encore, Frank Johnson in his monologue kept the audience in a continuous roar of laughter, Wilson and Alwood in their cake walk touched only the high spots. Fillion the equilibrist scored a hit and Prof. George received a regular ovation as a reward for his ventriloquist efforts. Perhaps the greatest triumph of the evening was the humane impersonation of Dr. Sutherland in the closing act. He was stoutly made up, handled his train and paraded with unusual grace and until he spoke probably two-thirds of the audience were not aware of his identity. Much of the success of the show is due to Tom Rooney who labored long in getting the different acts together. There has been a considerable demand to have it repeated and the A. B.'s are thinking seriously of giving another grand gala performance about the middle of June. The building fund received a handsome sum as a result of the two evenings.

Married for Love

Vienna, May 10.—The Archduchess Marie Christian was married to Prince Emanuel Salomon in the presence of Emperor Francis Joseph. The bride formally renounced all claims of succession to the throne of Austria. The bridegroom is a lieutenant.

Still Improving

The Hague, May 12.—Queen Wilhelmina's condition shows continued improvement.

The Man With a Price

Joe Clark in his paper of May 30 says: "he is a man without a price, thereby intimating that all others have a price."  
I for one acknowledge that I have a price, which is seventy-five cents a pound for the best coffee on earth, to wit: Schilling's Best.  
F. S. DUNHAM, proprietor of The Family Grocery, 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  
Semi-Weekly.  
Yearly, in advance \$24.00  
Six months 12.00  
Three months 6.00  
Per month, by carrier in city in advance 2.00  
Single copies 25

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

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

MONDAY, MAY 12, 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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



### AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"Uncle Tom's Cabin," Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

### EXIT WINTER.

The ice broke in front of Dawson last evening, the event marking the beginning of the Yukon's summer season. Winter has relaxed its last hold upon the country, and for several months to come warmth and sunshine will prevail where frost and cold have so long held sway. The date upon which the ice moves from its moorings in front of Dawson is significant of many important changes. It marks the hour of awakening from the long slumber of winter and ushers in the period of greatest activity in every line of industry.

Within a few more days the welcome sound of steamboat whistles will be heard on the river and quick communication with the outside world will once more be established. Prosperity is again abroad in the land, and its stimulating influence is noticeable among all classes and conditions of life.

Dawson has emerged from the long, dull winter in a healthier condition and with prospects for business brighter than ever before. Confidence in the future of the city and in the mining district upon which it depends for existence is more strongly established than ever as is witnessed by the amount of building now in progress. The sound of hammer and saw is heard on every hand, and structures for residence and business purposes alike are in course of erection. The old-time shack has almost completely disappeared, giving place to modern buildings, having regard both for comfort and architectural effect.

Every now and then some more or less atrocious crime committed in the south causes correspondents to hint darkly, or sometimes openly assert, that it is connected with some member or scion of the Bender family. This notorious family lived about 30 years ago at Cherryvale, about 30 miles below Independence, Kan., and consisted of a father, mother, son and daughter. The son was the

The current summer season, the arrival of which has been officially announced by the breaking of the ice, bids fair to surpass all its predecessors in the amount of activity and the general prosperity which it will witness.

The full details of the destruction of St. Pierre only serve to heighten

the appalling nature of the disaster. It is almost impossible to comprehend the tragedy in its full meaning for the reason that contemporaneous history furnishes nothing upon which to base a comparison. Forty thousand souls without warning or notice hurled into eternity—the human mind refuses almost to grasp a catastrophe of such stupendous proportions. Truly, the wonders of providence are worked out in a mysterious manner.

The Transvaal peace negotiations are being carried forward in such a satisfactory manner that a date in the near future has been named upon which all hostilities are presumed to cease. It appears certain now that the one small cloud which threatened to look darkly upon the King's coronation festivities will be removed.

Notwithstanding the fact that there are people in Dawson who still maintain that the mines are worked out, it is no unusual event for a claim to sell for \$25,000 or \$30,000. In such a case money speaks with unanswerable eloquence.

Queen Alexandra has declined to allow liquid ointment to be poured on her head at the coronation, and it will therefore be applied in crystallized form. Thus does modern common sense replace the dusty traditions of centuries.

When the garbage piles that have been accumulating on the ice during the winter pass entirely beyond view, Dawson will breathe a sigh of pronounced relief. Since warm weather set in, they have been extremely offensive.

**Nothing.**  
A traveller in the Bolivian Andes says that at one time, while his cart was making its progress through passes and over dizzy heights, he had a chance to learn how two taciturn persons may show their satisfaction at meeting in other than the conventional way.

It was midday, and under the glaring vertical sun drowsiness had invaded us. We slept until we were awakened by the approach of the mail cart coming in the opposite direction, the first civilized vehicle we had encountered. Both drivers stopped and gazed at each other, long, in silence.

They were evidently pleased to meet, but had nothing whatever to say. At last one inquired: "What news?" "Nothing," replied the other. "What did he say?" asked the first, doubtless continuing a conversation a fortnight old. "Nothing." "Good!" and they drove on.

### What He Left.

In a little New England village lived a lawyer famous for drawing wills, in which branch of the business he had long enjoyed a monopoly of the business of the county.

On the death of a certain respected citizen there was much speculation as to the value of the property, and village gossips undertook to find out the facts. He hunted up the lawyer and said, rather bluntly: "I suppose you make Blank's will?" "Yes." "Then you probably know how much he left. Would you mind telling me?" "Not at all," answered the lawyer, deliberately. "He left everything he had."

### Thrown Into a Canyon.

Every now and then some more or less atrocious crime committed in the south causes correspondents to hint darkly, or sometimes openly assert, that it is connected with some member or scion of the Bender family. This notorious family lived about 30 years ago at Cherryvale, about 30 miles below Independence, Kan., and consisted of a father, mother, son and daughter. The son was the

**BOYS' CLOTHING**  
Suits, Shirts, Shoes, Stockings, Caps, &c.

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

younger of the two children, and his share in the many murders committed was never known. Kate, the daughter, was a young woman of considerable attractiveness, and she acted as a lure to many of the unwary victims.

The stories told and repeated of their crimes are many and awful, and like all such sources of sensational literature, have been drawn upon frequently by imaginative writers for exaggerated, thrilling tales. Only last fall Kate Bender figured in a mysterious murder. Another time last year a man who had trouble with his wife claimed she was the great and only Kate Bender, and his assertion was given some credence.

These things were being talked of one day in the presence of the writer when a man, whose name, for obvious reasons, is withheld, spoke up. "I tell you," he said, "if everybody knew those Benders as well as I did, there would be less of that kind of talk. That chap that has Kate Bender for a wife must be a spiritualist; and any one who has shaken hands with any of the rest of the family since I saw them last must have had an asbestos glove.

"Was I there? Well, I guess I was, and it was as good a night's work as ever I helped to do, notwithstanding that we are ever since amenable to the law. They were a bad lot, and no mistake. They took a good many innocent lives, but not so many as stories of them have since said. The people around Cherryvale began to suspect something wrong, but were slow to act. So slow were they that the Benders had time to learn that they were suspected. Like wise people, they thought that their hearty was getting bad in that climate, and concluded to move. They did not have a farewell ball, nor have a party at the station to see them off. They just got into a wagon and pulled out like a suburban family going for a picnic. They passed through Independence, but did not put up at the biggest hotel. It was a private picnic party, and they did not want a crowd musing up their lunch.

"They camped six miles from Independence on the Verde Gras river. A few of us heard of the picnic and, being offended at not being invited, caught up with them there. Our welcome was not very hearty, but we proceeded to enjoy ourselves. It was a nice night for a picnic, and the rushing river, as it tumbled into unfathomed abysses, here made suggestive music. "Did you ever roll rocks into a hole a hundred feet deep and hear them splash in the deep, turbulent water below. It's great fun. That is what we did that night. Some of the rocks were not heavy enough, and we weighted them. When we got through there were a few more rocks in the Verde Gras river, and the world was rid of as tough a quarter as ever sang the death song."

—L. T., in Anaconda Standard.

**The Elephant's Little Joke.**  
The "Midway" at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo was designed especially to furnish amusement, and no doubt fulfilled its purpose admirably. It was not design, however, but accident which was responsible for a funny incident witnessed by some visitors from New York, one of whom tells the story in the Sun.

We were loitering past the animal show when I noticed a queer sort of chair in front of the place. It was of wood, heavy, and square, and remarkably wide, and the seat was less than a foot high. While we were wondering what it was for, a baby elephant came out of the menagerie building, and when it reached the chair, sat down in it. The "barker" also came along and began his efforts to draw a crowd. Just in front of the chair stood a group of people discussing the question of where to go next. One woman was only a foot or two from the elephant, but all of them were standing with their backs to the chair, and were quite unconscious of any one or anything near them.

The elephant seemed to decide on investigating the group. The woman had her belt pinned down in the back with a large-headed pin that gleamed temptingly in young Mr. Elephant's eyes. He stretched out his trunk and began fumbling with the pin. The woman felt something and put her hand around to see that her belt was in place. Before her hand got there the trunk was gone. She satisfied herself that her clothing was secure, and then brought her hand back to the front again. Up went the trunk for a second attempt. The woman was so occupied in the discussion that she was probably only half-conscious of being touched, for she did not turn around even then. She merely put her hand back on another reassuring expedition, which again missed the exploring trunk.

Once again the elephant found the

field clear. This time he was surer of his ground. He deftly took the head of the pin, drew it out, and then swiftly jabbed it—there is no other word for it—into the woman's back. "Scream? Oh, yes. She jumped about three feet, too, and as she came down she whirled around to see what had struck her. When she saw that elephant she jumped another three feet. I have seen the Midway very lively at times, but I don't think I ever saw anything any funnier than that.

The elephant? Oh, he never cracked a smile.

### Caught in a Stampede.

Two years ago, when the cowboys of northeastern Arizona came together to find out who was the "best man" in various ways, James Evans won the steer-tying championship by roping, throwing and tying a vicious steer in twenty-four seconds. But in a recent round-up the champion did a more remarkable thing, by which, says the Kansas City Star, he saved his own and another's man life.

While he and some companions were camping for the night on a high table-land, which ended a few miles away in an abrupt drop of two hundred feet, a storm swept through the mountains. Made nervous by the lightning, the herd of fifteen hundred cattle stampeded in the direction of the precipice. Evans and his men mounted hurriedly, and circling to the front of the maddened cattle, tried with whoops and revolver shots to turn them back.

In the dense blackness of the night Evans's horse missed his footing and went down in a heap, one leg in a gopher-hole. The horse of a cowboy named Davis, running close behind, stumbled over Evans's horse, and Davis, too, came to earth and lay still, unconscious.

Fifty yards away came the herd, and a short flash of lightning showed Evans the situation. The swiftly moving sea of cattle reached one hundred yards each way. Unable to arouse Davis, and never thinking of leaving his disabled comrade, Evans took the only chance of saving both.

He emptied his own revolver and his companion's into the center of the herd, cutting a breach in the front of the mass. Then throwing the inanimate form of Davis over his shoulder, he awaited his opportunity.

As one of the leaders brushed by, Evans, with one movement, put the body of Davis across the shoulders of the steer, and mounted, also. Vainly the animal leaped, bucked and side-jumped. With his legs wrapped tightly around the body of his mount, Evans drove his spurs deep in, and held himself and Davis in place.

The steer, wild with rage, agony and fright, rapidly left the herd in the rear, and veering to the right in a furious gallop, carried his riders out of danger. Then Evans rolled off the back of his strange rescuer, and a half-hour later, when his cowboys turned the herd at the rim of the canon, and rode back to look for the foreman and Davis, they found them, both unconscious. The weary steer, with his sides covered with blood, lay exhausted a short distance away.

The outfit ordered a medal for Evans, and the steer has been pensioned for life on the best alfalfa in the valley.

### A Government Job.

Two advertisements which lately appeared in a Washington paper are worth a little thought on the part of young men. They read as follows: "Will give \$100 to any one who will secure me a government place paying \$60 to \$75 per month. Have strong indorsements. Address —" "Will pay \$200 for influence which will secure me a clerical position under the government. Address —"

Here are two persons so sure that the way to get a government job is to grease the palm of some congressman or senator that they pub-

licly announce their readiness to bribe any one who can "deliver the goods." The assumption is wholly false. There is not and there never has been anything to support it, and the sooner any applicant for government position rids himself of it the better his chances will be.

The unfitness of both these applicants needs no further demonstration than their advertisements. They know, or should know, that the door of the civil service examination stands open to all who are worthy to enter.

Another point which should not be overlooked is the smallness of the salary stipulated—fifteen to eighteen dollars a week. It is less than competent mechanics earn, less than paid to young men in hundreds of occupations of civil life. Moreover, advancement for clerks in government service is slow, increases salary are small, and tenure of office, at the best, is precarious.

No; a young man of brains and gumption had better be sawing wood or pounding sand into rat-holes than wasting his time trying to get a petty government job through "pull." He may have to wear a colored shirt instead of a white one, but he will be farther ahead at the end of ten years. Besides, he can preserve what is worth more than money—his manhood.

A story is told of a Boston lawyer whose quick wit never deserted him either in courtroom or elsewhere.

One day a client entered his office, and throwing back his coat, said irritably: "Why, your office, sir, is as hot as an oven!" "Why shouldn't it be?" was the calm response. "It's here that I make my bread."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

ESTABLISHED 1894...  
**ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY**  
Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices.  
Five Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

**\$80 M. CURRENCY.**

# DOME CIGARS

**\$1,000.00 Standing Offer**  
To the person that will prove that this is not a genuine Long Filler Havana Cigar.

Beginning Monday, May 12, we will offer to the trade only in case lots containing 2,500 each

**FREE**

1 Box Horseshoe Tobacco, 1 Box Seal N. C. Tobacco,  
1 Box Bull Durham Tobacco, 500 Vanity Fair Cigarettes,  
500 Turkish Cigarettes.

This Cigar has been duly registered and any person or persons imitating this brand or part thereof will be prosecuted.

## Townsend & Rose,

FIRST AVENUE.

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# DOLLARS!

\$15.00 SUITS	\$18.00 SUITS	\$22.00 SUITS	\$25.00 SUITS
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On Display in Our Show Windows.  
Best Material, Style, Workmanship.

# N. A. T. & T. CO.

MONDAY  
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# Customs in Porto Rico

When a Porto Rican lady wishes another to come over for a friendly chat, she does not say, in order to impress upon her friend the informality of the invitation, "Come and bring your sewing." She says, "Come and rock." That means that they will occupy Vienna bent-wood rocking chairs on the balcony or in the sala, and rock violently back and forth until noon, to the accompaniment of local gossip and housekeeping discussion, and absolutely nothing else.

This "rocking" is the most violent form of exercise taken by the aristocratic Portorriquenas, except occasionally dancing, or walking up and down the plazas on concert evenings. Anything else would be as highly improper, not to say vulgar, as to possess a rosy complexion and muscular limbs.

When Lolita Rodriguez Hernandez returned to the family plantation near the capital after a year's visit in New England, with a straightened back, broadened shoulders, and a tinge of color showing through the clear olive of her cheeks, and showed an inclination to climb mango-trees and ride plantation ponies, the shock to the feelings of the Senora Rodriguez, her mother, eventually reduced that dignified lady to tears.

This was all due to the fact that soon after the close of hostilities with Spain, and while the island was occupied by the American army, a cavalry captain and his wife had been quartered in the Rodriguez house. Mrs. Mandell had taken a strong fancy to the lively, bright Lolita, then about fourteen years of age, and upon returning to her home in the Berkshire hills in the early summer had persuaded Don Rafael Rodriguez to allow his daughter to accompany her for a visit and a look at the world.

The shrewd old planter was far-sighted enough to realize that the lazy old methods would soon follow the troops of Spain back to their fatherland forever, and that the sooner the younger generation of his beloved island became Americanized, the better it would be.

Consequently he was delighted to have this opportunity for Lolita's advancement, but he had hard work to overcome the scruples of his wife. Never allowing her hospitality to lapse for a single instant, she yet looked rather askance at the stalwart, ruddy American woman, who could actually cook, and had once, in an emergency, saddled her own horse! Don Rafael himself, in his soul, would have preferred it had the choice fallen on Jaime, his son; but Jaime rather sided with his mother in her prejudices, and pretended to despise Captain Mandell's athletic build, although envying him mightily in secret.

Lolita sailed away one day aboard a huge white transport, crowded with returning soldiers. The proposed two months' visit lengthened into a year and more before she returned, as has been already related, in a state of scandalous physical robustness and with unheard-of notions in her head.

Don Rafael pulled a long face in his wife's presence, in deference to her feelings, but went about by himself, rubbing his hands and chuckling joyously behind his white imperial.

"Now if thou wouldst only become like her," he said to Jaime in private, "and induce the other young men to do the same—ah, what a race we should be in time!"

But Jaime's opinions coincided with the senora's in regard to Lolita's metamorphosis. Having risen earlier than usual one morning, he discovered her on the back veranda swinging a pair of light Indian clubs which she had brought from the United States, and was hardly prevented by his amused father from sending away for a doctor to diagnose his sister's mental state. And when, at desayuno, the early meal, she ate an egg and a piece of chicken—actually ate meat—and drank a glass of milk, instead of the customary cup of chocolate or strong black coffee, he left the table and lay down for an hour.

Don Rafael only laughed at him, and bought a milk cow and a few more hens, cautioning Lolita, however, to make due allowances for the difference in climate between New England and Porto Rico. Lolita drove all through the summer, and gradually took entire charge of the housekeeping, until the indolent Senora Rodriguez was forced to admit that bodily vigor had some advantages.

The American troops were still occupying the island, and patrols would often pass along the road from the camp situated a short distance above the house. The family had become quite friendly with the brown-faced troopers, who were never in the least insolent or overbearing, and who often

# RESULT OF STAMPEDE

## Less Than 100 Claims Are Staked

### Total Number of Applications Received on Milne Concession Amounts to 195.

Today is the last day the stamperders to the Milne concession on May 1 will have an opportunity of recording, this being the eleventh day from that date, the last allowed by the regulations in which to make application to record. Anything staked on the 1st and not recorded today will have to be restaked again. The stampeade was not near so extensive as it was thought it would be and not half the claims that were open to relocation were staked, and none of the virgin ground was located. The throwing-open of the concession made 200 claims, approximately, available for relocation, but by actual count there were but 98 taken up. Upon that number, however, there were 195 applications received, an average of a trifle over two to each claim. A great many claims were staked but once, while one has no less than 12 recorded against it and two others 10 each. For the purpose of designating the location of claims adjoining the Anderson concession the latter was divided into imaginary claims 250 feet in length and numbering from 1 to 53, the staking in some instances extending back in the hills, notably opposite No. 33, as far back as the 16th tier of benches, a full mile back from the creek lacking only the width of two bench claims. The only claims covered by the Milne concession were the hillsides and benches adjoining the hydraulic reserve referred to and the creeks and hillsides of Henry gulch, which enters Hunker at No. 20. A glance over the records today shows that either a hillside or one or more benches were staked opposite almost every number, several of the benches taken up being as far back as the tenth tier. It may be of interest to many to know what claims were staked in the mad rush of May 1 and the number of locations filed in each instance, and the following transcript taken from the records will show the extent and diversity of the locations:

Adjoining No. 1: 2nd tier bench, 1; 6th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 2: 2nd tier bench, 1; 3rd tier, 1; 4th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 3: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 4: 2nd tier bench, 3; 4th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 5: 2nd tier bench, 1; 3rd tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 6: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 7: Hillside, 1; 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 10: 2nd tier bench, 2.  
Adjoining No. 11: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 12: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 14: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 15: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 16: 2nd tier bench, 2.  
Adjoining No. 17: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 18: 2nd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 22: Hillside, 3.  
Adjoining No. 23: Hillside, 5; 2nd tier bench, 1; 3rd tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 24: Hillside, 7; Alderman Vachon and F. S. McFarlane being of the number; 3rd tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 25: 3rd tier bench, 1; 4th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 27: 4th tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 28: 2nd tier bench, 1; 4th tier, 2.  
Adjoining No. 29: 3rd tier bench, 2; 4th tier, 2; 5th tier, 1; 10th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 31: 4th tier, 1; 8th tier, 1; 9th tier, 1; 11th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 32: 9th tier bench, 1; 10th tier, 1.  
Adjoining No. 33: 9th tier bench, 1.  
Adjoining No. 34: 7th tier bench, 1; 8th tier, 1; 9th tier, 4; 10th tier, 3.  
Adjoining No. 35: 6th tier bench, 2; 7th tier, 2; 8th tier, 2; 9th tier, 2; 11th tier, 1.

But very little litigation has so far arisen out of the stampeade and it is thought that in most instances where two or more have staked the same ground their differences will be settled between themselves without the costly experiment of a protest.

### Intelligible Announcement.

An American woman who understands Italian, but has not learned to comprehend Italianized English, had at a hotel in Florence an experience which she relates with glee.

She had asked that a carriage might be ready for her at a certain hour. She waited in the parlor for it to be announced, and when the time had passed she made complaint that her request had not been regarded.

"But, madam, I send up a boy where you and the other madam were sitting, ten minutes ago, and command him to announce your equipage," said the clerk.

"A boy said something in the doorway," said the lady, doubtfully, "but as he spoke in a language unknown to me, and did not seem to be addressing me, I paid no attention to him."

The boy, being summoned, gazed with brown, reproachful eyes at the lady.

"But I speak America," he said, plaintively. "I bow my head and say, fast, very fast, 'M'darm, m'darm, c'ridge, c'ridge, redde, redde,' and made my depart."

### Klondike Goes Down.

Between Monday evening and yesterday evening the water in the Klondike river fell between four and five feet and what was then a raging torrent is now a placid stream.

Workers on the toll bridge have repaired the injured pier, the job having been completed yesterday evening, and teams are now crossing.

The dam which the bridge company constructed for the purpose of turning the water from the south channel into the north, was carried away by the high water.

### WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division. Table with columns for North Bound, South Bound, STATIONS, and Daily Except Sunday. Includes stations like SEADWAY, Bunker, Clifton, Glacier, Tunnel, Twicken, White Pass, Meadows, Fraser, Log Cabin, Bennett, Ferry, Pelly, Dawson, Dease Lake, Watson, Caribou, Landerhouse, Lons, Dawson, Robinson, Cowley, Singale, Wagon, and White Pass.

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FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street. San Francisco Office, 30 California Street.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

Vertical text on the far left edge, including "MAY 12, 1902", "Nugget office", "COMPANY", "At Right Prices", "KING Street", "M.", "AGENCY", "RS", "trade only", "25.00 SUITS", "CO."

# Seen at the Chutes Zoo

There are mighty lions and fierce tigers at the Chutes zoo; there is a grizzly that could crush your skull with a blow of his good right paw; there is a spotted lady leopard that would be a cyclone in a fight; there is an elephant of meek and peaceful ways when things run smooth, but capable of terrible things when things go wrong. There is a panther with a bad reputation and a drove of llamas with bad breaths. Which of these do you suppose put the machinery of the Chutes out of business, kept twenty stalwart employes cursing and fuming and working and persuading for a good two hours, and in the end beat the whole working force of the zoo to a standstill?

None of these, but only three baby puma lions, with little bodies no bigger than those of a well-developed tomcat, but with spirits as big as a house and lot. This shows what persistence can accomplish in a good cause. Thus it happened: They were moving the menagerie at the Chutes and the brute population was vastly agitated over it. It came at the end of a disturbed and nerve-racking week around the menagerie. Many things had been done, and most of them were things that had no reason and were full of dreadful portent. Great thuds of falling bodies could be heard outside; mysterious hammerings and shouting that ceased not, day or night. There was no quiet and no privacy. Sleep was impossible, for when the curious, peanut-throwing, disturbing crowd was not in, other and even noisier people were. The skylights of the zoo had been taken off, letting the cold air in, and that was a thing that had not happened there in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The residents took it in various ways. Wallace, the loudest-mouthed, if not exactly the largest and handsomest lion in the world, would lie back at intervals and complain. The others would take it up and talk it over in every manner of voice from the basso rumble of old Nero, the patriarch lion, to the snarling yelp of Gentle Willie, the striped hyena.

Especially hard was this state of affairs upon Victoria and Leonine, the twin young girl lionesses, so near alike that their keepers cannot tell one from the other, and their brother, Young Nero. They were born three years ago at the Chutes and never knew another world. To see this, their world, torn asunder and cast away was a matter for fear which their lion pride could not conceal. Young Nero put a brazen front on it and roared fiercely whenever he could endure it no longer, and the sisters sat up close to one another and whimpered at intervals in great, gurgling whimpers. They are only at the debutante age, these two, and are just preparing to make their bow before an audience. This apparent lack of fortitude must, therefore, be excused.

Old Nero, he of the battered nose and grizzly hair, took it more like a philosopher, as did his wife, Sultana. She is the mother of the twins, is Sultana. She was divorced from their father when they were too young to know of the trouble that had entered into the family, and being a lioness of strong and certain mind, she took unto herself at once another husband in Nero, who is, therefore, the stepfather of the twins. Both Nero and Sultana have been moved so often that it is no new thing to them, and they know the preliminary signs. Nero lay, therefore, and sharpened his claws on the cage floor and chewed the end of his tail into lather much the same as ever, and Sultana ground sharp her talons on the cell wall, as your home kitten attends to her claws on the legs of the kitchen table or the palm in the front yard. They and the long-necked, haughty llamas and the deer were the only beasts about the place that did not share in the disturbance. The llamas held their stiff necks high and were calm, because they had been used to shifting camp where they came from, and because it is vulgar and not befitting the proud beast of the Incas to be disturbed about anything. The deer were too soft-hearted and generally too wishy-washy to be vexed about anything. So voted the people of the menagerie, who saw no use in deer except on toast.

Then, finally, on St. Patrick's day in the morning, there came a time of fear and trembling. At the first glimpse of dawn a crowd of men came into the zoo and brought with them five little cages, all laced and bound with iron. One end opened, like the regular cages; the other was closed tight. The menagerie held its breath and waited developments.

The first on the list was Juno, the old dowager lioness, and here the spectators witnessed an exhibition of leonine depravity in striking contrast to the good breeding displayed by Mr. and Mrs. Nero, Sr. When the cage was brought up to the entrance, she growled and slunk into the corner, lowering her great head to the floor and thrusting out her long,ropy tail in a straight line. When the doors were opened she slunk back still more, and made remarks that would not bear translation from lionese into English. Hers was the attitude of the old woman, who is having her house torn down about her ears, and like the old woman she did not propose to stand it. So she lay back in the corner of her cage and sulked. And forthwith the iron, the great revivifier of sulky lionesses, came out from under the cage and through the bars and prodded her thrice on her great, lean ribs. She whirled like the wind and took the iron between her jaws and chewed it as a dog gnaws a bone. The keepers smiled calmly and let her chew. When she began to damage her teeth the iron was torn away, she following and worrying it until it passed through the bars. Then did Juno lose her temper and go to the bad completely. She flew at the bars, she clung to them with her great paws, and tore at them impotently with her big, sheath-knife claws. They poked her from the bars in one place, and she leaped up, and repeated the performance in another, all the time uttering heart-daunting growls. And in the end she dropped to the floor weak with passion, and crawled into a corner and sulked. Not even the most energetic prodding of the avenging rod could stir her. So deeming her ripe and ready, the keepers sent for the rope. It was noosed and passed first through the ventilation-hole in the back of the movable den, then through the two open doors fitting into one another and thence into Juno's cell. The noose was caught up on the end of an iron, passed over her head, she still sulking, little knowing that by so doing she was defeating her own ends. The iron was directed at her nearest forefoot; this was caressed and prodded and tickled until she drew it up toward her body. A swift motion and the noose was over this foreleg and safe from choking her when it tightened.

And then—the rope tightened with the altogether pull of a dozen keepers, and a red and yellow heap of hair and howl and snarl and pure, unadulterated rage, was dragged from her own little den in which she had grown old, to the new shifting cage, biting at every hand that came within three feet of the bars, and at intervals sulking with her tongue out and wondering what had struck her. The keepers wiped their foreheads and called for the water boy, and exchanged reminiscences while they got their breath. Then they lifted the cage, Juno and all, to the floor, while she, determined to die game, said things. And for the rest of the day she stuck out her tongue and sulked.

The next real fight was with a female leopard, and that was a fight worth seeing. Empress is her name, and she is the wife of Spiffre, who may have lived up to his name once, though he is an old leopard now, and toothless. And he lets Empress do the freespitting for the family. To the suggestion of iron that he go into the cage he responded willingly, if a bit rheumatically, and trailed in with a look of resignation. But when the iron touched Empress on her sleek, beautiful hide it awoke in one electric thrill all the feminine resentment in her nature, and forthwith there was a hot time in the Chutes.

First Empress began leaping, faster than the eye could follow, from floor to floor, around the corner of the wall and back to the floor again, a beautiful circle that whizzed so fast that her spotted hide looked like red and black stripes. So swift were her motions that no iron wielded by the hands of a mere man could catch her in the course, and the keepers waited until she had cooled down. She became tired presently and crunched in the corner, looking untamed hatred from her beautiful eyes. The iron shot in and took her mid-ribs. She spat venom, but held her position. The rakelike head curved behind her back, was jerked forward suddenly, and she came sprawling to the cage's center. With a snarling growl of pure rage she sprang for the bars and mouthed them, clinging on tight by her flexible feet. The bar struck her again, and she fell sprawling to the floor.

Now the cages in the Chutes are made with a roof sloping upward from back to front, and the bars do not begin at the very top of the cage but a foot or two down from the ceiling. The consequence is that there is at the top and front of each cage a little acute angle, where a monkey or a leopard or any other beast that lives by climbing may hide. And when she landed on the floor she sprang for this place of refuge, and touched the bars only once as she tucked herself away. From the ground one would have said that the cage was empty, so closely had she compressed herself. They tried to reach her with the iron, and could get only a little useless corner on her hide. They tried to persuade her to come out by throwing meat upon the floor and she refused to bait. And finally they had to saw a hole in the top of the cage and operate with a sharp two-pronged spear before she dropped again with a display of temper that outdevil the devils. Then she sulked, and then the rope was brought into play again. She made the shifting den shake with her wild rage as they drew her in and clapped down the door.

Next were the pumas—the three babies. As I have said, they were about as big as a very large Maltese cat—perhaps a little larger, but not much. They are at any rate considerably smaller than the wildcat of commerce. They have not had their eyes opened and been promoted to the meat-eating stage so very long; their time of life is that represented in human infants by the first reader. They still have their baby prettiness and roundness and awkward grace. They are a beautiful golden brown that shows light in front when they sit up to watch visitors. Their cheeks are black and their noses white, as though they had been in the cream jug, and their eyes are like the purest smoky topaz, polished into a globe. And beneath this fair exterior is the wildest soul that God ever made. It is something to know that these beasts come from North America. It is a matter of pride to think that this continent can do the best of anything when it sets out to do it, and that when the Western Hemisphere starts to grow wild animals it does it so successfully that lions and tigers and hyenas are Jambes beside the product. For you can put a lion or a tiger in a leash of the spirit, can make him sit on a stool and jump through a hoop for the enjoyment of a foolish crowd; but you cannot train a puma lion. For pure, unadulterated wildness you cannot find his match in the whole broad world except in another puma lion.

These three are kept in a cage by themselves away from their mother, because it is feared from previous experiences with pumas that if she were allowed in the same cage with her offspring she would choose for them death rather than captivity and would finish them as she threatens to finish the people who throw peanuts at her cage. Into the cage of the three babies they thrust their irons and before its door they placed the movable cage, which they opened. And thus they prepared to transfer the little pumas.

In less than a minute there were three golden yellow balls of fire revolving and whirling and scooting around the cage like shooting stars. The little boy puma, who is the largest, was on his back fighting the iron right valiantly, and his little sisters were tumbling around, squalling and yelping at the top of their voices. From the next cage their mother was calling them encouragement.

There was no use in trying to pin them to the edge of the cage, as they had done with the larger beasts, because they were too agile; the little boy dodged out of the way whenever the iron came down on him and continued to fight it, swearing all the time in a manner shocking in one so young. The keepers tried a pointed trident of an iron. They might as well have used a broom straw for all the effect it had upon the valiant babies. The head keeper swore lustily and called for an iron and a hatchment cover. Holding this cover as a shield he tried the risky experiment of invading the cage. The little boy puma sprang at his throat, but the keeper interposed his wooden shield, and fought the little fiend backward and ever backward until, when he recovered, he found himself and his sisters in the shifting cage with the door snapped. He sat on the floor and spat at the universe while the keepers shifted the other beasts.

No further trouble was reported. Tommy, the jaguar, is as tame as a cat, and is left tied up like a dog by the collar while his cell is being cleaned; so that it was no trouble at all to get him into the shifting dens. He was led in by the collar, half-walking, half-crawling, in a villainous sort of way, which in the manner

of even the most gentle and domestic jaguar. The twin lionesses notwithstanding their timidity and the fact that they have never been moved before, were as good and obedient as ever.

The cages were all empty, all except those of young Nero and the grizzly bear, who were saved for another moving, and the beasts were carried into the street. There was a joyous time for the children of the Park Panhandle region when this free show was trundled past on go-carts and up to a street car of the Ellis street line. The street-car company had let them a special construction car; on this the beasts were loaded, and so away for the first animal trolley party in history. They behaved admirably on the journey, albeit most of them were a little nervous. Only old Nero, experienced traveler that he is, yawned and looked bored and and tried to get some sleep.

The llamas and Princess walked, Princess leading. It is on record that Princess covered herself with humiliation by invading a saloon and stealing the free lunch, and that the llamas felt their company most keenly after that. Behind them, in a leash, were led the deer. At the new Chutes the unloading was a rapid process. The animals that were the most stubborn about getting into the cages were easiest to get out into the comparative freedom of the larger dens. When they were not willing, a bar thrust through the rear openings worked wonders.

All but the baby pumas. And there is the point of this tale. The baby pumas absolutely refused to be unloaded. No, sir, they said to the keepers, you bunked us once and you won't do it again. You got us out of our nice warm den and took us on a horrid cold ride and be darned to you. And they refused to budge. The dens of the new Chutes are high from the ground. The unloading cage had to be held up on the shoulders of workmen while the unloading process was accomplished. It was shoulder-stiffening, back-breaking work. Head Keeper Hall added to the burden by kneeling on top of the cage and fishing for pumas through the front bars in the manner in which one fishes for a hat in a well. Just what happened inside the cage none outside could say, but they refused to be caught by the bar. Then the keepers tried rocking the shifting den back and forth. The little pumas held on with their little claws and refused to budge. Meat thrown in the new den had not the least effect; they were not to be bribed. The keepers tried to rope them, and the little boy puma led his sisters in another imitation of a shooting star. Backs ached under the cage and the keepers swore in concert, but high above their proclivity rose the remarks of the little boy puma telling what he thought of men and their ways.

Something had to give way, and it was the patience of the men, not the persistence of the pumas, that snapped. With a final blank the keeper came down, the cage door was closed and the cage of the three little pumas was laid out upon the floor to remain while the rest of the animals were moved. The pumas, tired but unconquered, sat down to rest. The little boy sat in the center and panted, but revived himself whenever any stranger came near the cage long enough to rise up and spit energetically and hatefully. His little sisters sat one on either side and rested, with their great, topaz, liquid eyes half closed and ropes of spume running from their mouths. One had a cut on her beautiful, cream-jug nose, and the other was bleeding at the nostril from the fight with the keepers' bars, but they all looked happy and triumphant. Twenty men had done their worst and had conquered fierce lions and agile tigers; but they had failed with the three little American pumas.

But, alas and alack! next day a keeper came along and bored the back of their cage full of holes and thrust through it an iron and poked the baby pumas at its point into the new cage.—San Francisco Chronicle.

**Short Hours.**  
A certain secretary of war, says London Tit-Bits, was very zealous in regard to the duties of his office, and in seeing that others were not unmindful of theirs. One day he visited the rooms of the infantry depot at Warley, and inquired as to details. Meeting a man clad in a sergeant's uniform in the passage, he asked at what hour he usually came on his duty.

"Oh," said the sergeant, "I usually stroll in about eleven or twelve o'clock."  
"Stroll in?" said the surprised minister. "Then I presume you do not leave until a late hour?"  
"Well," replied the man, "I generally slip off at three o'clock."

"Slip off at three o'clock!" returned the minister, scandalized. "Pray, sir, may I ask what department you belong to?"  
"Certainly," said the other. "I come every Saturday to wind the clocks."

**Lost \$1,400 in Cash.**  
Thursday Mrs. Mary Morrison of this city while en route to lower Dominion to pay off a gang of men on her mining claim, had the misfortune to lose a hand satchel in which

was her purse containing \$1,400 in cash. The satchel was lost from the stage in which Mrs. Morrison was riding some place between 10 and 11 below on Dominion. On discovering her loss she got out and walked back over the distance but saw nothing of the satchel. The lost money consisted of ten \$100 bills, four \$50 bills, the remaining \$200 being in tens and twenties.

The loss has been reported to the police and no effort will be spared in the search for the lost satchel and its contents.

**AMUSEMENTS**

Week Commencing Monday May 12

Harkins & Barbour's  
**Uncle Tom's Cabin**

NO SMOKING  
Monday, Thursday or Friday

Week Starting Monday Night May 12

**Orpheum Theatre**

**LA BELLE PARISIAN**

MAY 24th—WRESTLING MATCH  
KRELLING vs. BAGGARLY

Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Receipts

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

Week Day Service	CARIBOU	9:30 a. m.
GOLD RUN via Carmack's and Dome	7 BELOW IN DOMINION	9:30 a. m.
GRAND FORKS	Sunday Service	
HUNKER	GRAND FORKS	9 a. m. and 3 p. m.

For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office.

ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

**City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO.** Day and Night Service.

DAILY STAGE TO FORKS

Leave Dawson, 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Forks, 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Phones—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 9.

Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

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

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

"White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Canadian," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Bailey," "Zelandian," 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 Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

A. B. Newell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.  
J. F. Lee, Traffic Manager, Seattle and Skagway.  
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

**Alaska Steamship Co.**  
..Operating the Steamers..

**"Dolphin" - "Farallon" - "Dirigo"**

For All Points in Southeastern Alaska

Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points.

...General Offices...  
201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

**The Northwestern Line**

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

**F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.**

# PROTEST ALLOWED

## Fractional Claims Must Not be Squeezed

### In Between Creek and Hillside Claims Says the Gold Commissioner.

Gold Commissioner Senkler rendered a decision Saturday afternoon last which set aside the attempt of Edward Connell to locate a fractional claim between the creek and hillside adjoining at 54 below, right limit, Bonanza. The action was entitled John W. L. Gillespie, A. M. Jarvis and Robert Belcher vs. Edward Connell, E. Y. Cabbage and Kittie Hall, the findings of the gold commissioner being as follows:

"The plaintiffs are the owners of hill claim opposite the upper half right limit of No. 54 below discovery on Bonanza creek, located on July 26th, 1898, by one H. Messinger. The defendant Connell staked what he claimed as a fractional piece of ground lying between creek claim No. 54 below discovery on Bonanza and the hill claim above mentioned. The position in which Messinger placed his original location posts is the question to be determined in this case. On behalf of the plaintiffs six witnesses were brought who state they saw the Messinger posts in the summer and fall of 1898, and in the spring of 1899, close to the O'Brien tramroad, that is, about 75 feet from the lower line of the hill claim, in which case the hill claim would include all the ground in dispute.

"The evidence relied on by the defense is that of Mr. Jephson and Mr. Hawkins. They saw Messinger's name on what they considered his upstream post, near Mr. Ogilvie's post, in May, 1899, Mr. Ogilvie's post being nearly 100 feet up hill from the tramroad. They did not consult Messinger himself, or any person who could identify the post as being in the position as originally placed by Messinger. They also saw a post with Messinger's name on it that they took for his down stream post, namely 100 feet up hill from the tramroad. Messinger himself, unfortunately, can not be found. The plaintiff Gillespie bought in the hill claim in March, 1899, and has worked on his claim almost continuously since that time, most of his work being on the ground in dispute.

"I have no doubt the defendants' evidence is correct as far as it goes, and there is a likelihood of a locator staking a hill claim from the Ogilvie posts, but the evidence of this fact, and the fact that Mr. Jephson saw posts with Messinger's name on them nearly a year after the staking at the points stated, is not of sufficient weight to convince me that beyond doubt the Messinger posts were originally placed where Mr. Jephson saw them, in face of the evidence brought

by the plaintiff, and in face of the fact that the plaintiff Gillespie worked on the ground in dispute at different periods during the three years previous to the defendant's staking; and in addition, that this practice of staking fractional claims between the creek claim and hill claim must be guarded against with jealousy, as there is no doubt that under the regulations it was intended the hill creek claim, and when fractional claim should in all cases adjoin the claims are squeezed in between creek and hill as in this case, it must in the majority of cases interfere with the workings of the adjoining claims, and should only be allowed when there is no doubt that the hill claims as staked do not adjoin the creek claim. The protest is allowed with costs."

### Pleaded Guilty.

Chas. A. Shattuck, a middle-aged man on whose face is plainly written the two words, "hop fend," faced Judge Macaulay from the prisoner's box in police court this morning and pleaded guilty to having on May 7th stolen a bicycle, the property of Chas. Cutting, from the Seattle hotel in this city, and on May 9th to having stolen a pair of blankets and certain draughtsman's instruments from the Arctic lodging house. Shattuck thought the values placed on the articles rather high, but admitted stealing them. He was remanded until Saturday morning when he will be sentenced.

### Hailed With Joy.

St. Petersburg, Thursday, April 17.—Although M. Sipiaguin, the minister of the interior, who was assassinated April 15, was not actually the leader of the reactionary party in Russia, he was leader of those who, in the opinion of many, were responsible for the prevailing situation. His assassination, easily explicable in the present political condition, was hailed with joy in radical circles. For a month there had been daily rumors of Sipiaguin's impending resignation, owing to disagreements with the governor general of Moscow, the Grand Duke Sergius, who had been supporting the novel policy toward the working classes instituted by M. Treppoff, the police prefect of Moscow, which includes the organization of labor unions under police control.

The murdered minister's name was also mixed up with the stories of financial irregularities alleged against so many officials at present. Sipiaguin spent immense sums in decorating his residence. A single chandelier alone cost 50,000 roubles, and he was accused of appropriating 500,000 roubles from the secret service funds.

The deceased was by no means talented and owed his position to influential friends, especially to Fount Shermetieff, the bosom friend of Czar Alexander III, and to the Dowager Czarina, who is largely under Count Shermetieff's influence. Shortly before Sipiaguin was appointed minister of the interior he married the eldest sister of Count Shermetieff's wife, a brilliant woman, 26 years of age, who is now a warm friend of the Czarina. Count Shermetieff was deeply interested in Lieut. Gen. Prince Viasemski. The latter, who was a member of the council of the empire, was severely reprimanded by the Czar for

# ASSAULTED AN OFFICER

## While on Early Sunday Morning Lark

### Napoleon St. Louis Fined \$10 and Costs and Ten Days in Jail.

The next time a policeman tells Napoleon St. Louis to move on he will probably do so without waiting to argue the matter in a combative way. Napoleon was in police court this morning charged with assaulting Policeman Peter Eagan, also with having been drunk at the time of the assault which was at four o'clock Sunday morning.

The officer's testimony was that Napoleon and several others were standing on the street in a bunch and that he ordered them to move on. No attention being paid to the order, he repeated it and gave Napoleon a shove. The latter, an athletic young fellow, resisted the officer's advances by striking him with his fist on the left ear. The constable then picked up a piece of wood but did not strike the offender with it, but called to Samuel Cropper, colored, to assist him. Napoleon was then handcuffed and taken to the barracks. Eagan admitted calling the prisoner "a d---d Frenchman."

### Too Little for Too Much.

When the late Ameer of Afghanistan was troubled with a bad toothache he sent for his European dentist in open court. The dentist examined the tooth, which was nothing more than an old stump, and advised that the ameer should take laughing-gas and have it out. The ameer inquired into the effect of the gas, and replied:

"I cannot risk being a dead man for five seconds, much less five minutes."

### Divided Interest.

A prominent San Francisco business man, knowing that his French barber had a pretty taste in music which he occasionally indulged, asked him one morning while being shaved if he had attended the opera of "Romeo and Juliet" the night before. The barber replied that he had, says the San Francisco Wave.

"How do you enjoy it?" asked the business man.

"Not at all, sir," was the barber's unexpected reply. "From my place in the gallery I could see the back of your head below me, and it mortified me to notice that I had not parted your hair straight."

### Reckoning Without His Host.

A little story from the Atlanta Constitution seems to indicate that Tennyson is not a name to conjure with in some parts of the south. A poetical traveller, stopping at a Georgia inn, dismounted from his horse and called to the landlord, who was lounging on the veranda:

"Wrinkled ostler, grim and thin, Here is custom come your way. Take my brute, and lead him in— Stuff his ribs with mouldy hay!"

"Ef you say that agin," said the landlord, "I'll lam you side the head with this hickory! That's a boy here to look after the horses!"

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Professional cards and advertisements for legal services, including names like PATTULLO & RIDLEY, MCKAY & SHANNON, and others.

Vertical text on the far left edge, including "MAY 12, 1902", "PARISIAN", "STLING MATCH", "Y CO., Ltd.", "Ship Co.", "Dirigo", "Chicago", "Eastern Points", "Seattle, Wn."

# 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.

Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

# Macaulay Bros.,

One Door Below  
Norquay's Drug Store  
Front Street

### EXCELLENT PROGRAM

Standing Room Only at Auditorium

Testimonial Tendered Miss Lovell the Most Successful of the Season.

The audience that greeted Miss Lovell at the Auditorium yesterday evening upon the occasion of the testimonial tendered her by her friends could not have been otherwise than extremely gratifying to that talented artiste, as every box and every seat in the house was occupied and there was scarcely an inch of standing room left. It was as large a house as the theater ever contained and from the standpoint of box office receipts exceeded any previous performance at the same prices of admission. Not only was the audience a large one but it was in excellent humor and most generous with its applause, every number being received with genuine pleasure. The program was the best by far that has ever been presented at any similar entertainment, it being neither too long nor too short and possessing just enough of a variety to give the needed zest. Shortly before the first overture the blowing of the whistles signifying the ice was moving quickly emptied the house, but in a few moments they were all back again, the only regrettable incident of the stampede being that it caused the programs to run short.

The orchestral numbers by Walcott's orchestra were excellent and included the concert overture "Heinsdorf," a selection from "The Royal Rogue" and one other. Miss Lovell's appearance in the scene from "La Belle Marie" with Mr. Bittner was greeted with prolonged applause and it was some little time before she could do other than bow her acknowledgments. During the scene she was presented with a very pretty bouquet and at its conclusion the audience would not be content until two curtain calls had been responded to. Miss Winchell sang twice, taking two encores to her second number. Mr. Hobbs, a master of the trombone, delighted all with his rendition of the Toreador's song from "Carmen" and "Asleep in the Deep." Mr. McLeod, Dawson's favorite tenor, sang one of Pinsky's best efforts, "Queen of the Earth," giving "Annie Laurie" as an encore. Mr. Lane appeared for the first time in a monologue and quite surprised his friends. His selections were scraps of this and that, some in old man dialect which he knows so thoroughly, and ending with a clever parody on "Comin' Through the Rye."

Mr. Southard opened the second part of the program in two songs in black face. There are some voices no never-fires of and Mr. Southard's is one of them. Mr. Stewart followed with a flute solo, "Robin Adair," and variations, his number

being one of the most enjoyable of the evening. Miss Melville gave two songs and was so vigorously encored she was compelled to twice sing "Ma Tiger Lily." Miss Lorne was in excellent voice and also gave two numbers. The closing number was a scene from "Lord Chumley," by Miss Lovell and Mr. Cummings, assisted by Harry Cummings, a play in which at its presentation several weeks ago Miss Lovell appeared at an exceptional advantage. The success of the performance and the large audience was due largely to the popularity of the beneficiary, than whom no other actress ever held so warm a place in the heart of the Dawson public.

### FORTUNATE J. A. HUBLEY

### Wins Prize in Hershberg's Guessing Contest

He Names Exact Day, Hour and Minute—John Hewitt Has a Kick Coming.

Today at 12:15 o'clock three newspaper representatives, A. F. George of the News, B. H. Moran of the Sun, and W. P. Allen of the Nugget, met at Hershberg's store and canvassed the returns of that popular store's late guessing contest regarding the moving of the flag on a staff placed near the center of the river by the N. C. Co., it having been previously announced by Mr. Hershberg that moving of the flag staff a distance of ten feet would be accounted the going out of the ice so far as his contest was concerned.

Of the 1522 guesses in the box J. A. Hulbey was the only one to name the exact minute, May 11th, 8:45, p. m., although 183 other guessers named the 11th day of May.

Herman Kohler, the well-known baker, is the man who "came within one of it," his guess being 8:38 last night, just seven minutes too early.

C. W. Rokrborigh came next, his judgment being rished on 9:15, thirty minutes late, while F. C. Williams presumed the ice would start at 8:02, a sort of railroad schedule. John Hewitt put himself on record and "blowed it would get a move on itself at 9:30, forty-five minutes after it really did start. Had the time not have been moved back 45 minutes two months ago John would have been "it" to a dot. If John looks up the prime mover in the matter of setting the time back and either makes him buy him an outfit similar to Hershberg's prize or licks him until he has to be taken home on a dray, no one could scarcely censure him. John should have reckoned on the fact that for once time turned back in its flight.

Hulbey, the winner of the contest, is not known any more than that he is a laboring man and is believed to be employed on the creeks. The outfit he will receive free of charge at the hands of Mr. Hershberg is valued at \$100 and consists of a suit of clothes, hat, shirt, tie, collar, shoes and socks.

### YUKON ICE HAS MOVED

But Not Gone Out From Front of City

Started During a Blinding Snow Storm at 8:45 Last Night.

The ice has moved in the Yukon in front of the city of Dawson but it has not yet departed, having gone a distance of about four blocks and stopped. The N. C. Co.'s flag which stood on the ice immediately opposite King street moved down to about opposite George street and there it paused and at the present writing is still pausing.

Last night at 8:45 o'clock and when a blinding snow storm was raging from a dozen different points of view on the waterfront went up the cry "The ice is moving." The cry was taken up and repeated and in less than one minute from all parts of the city hundreds of people were rushing to the water front. Those who did not hear the cry were informed by the loud blasts from the big whistle on the Yukon saw mill of which five were blown, but before the echoes of the first died away people were rushing from their homes, many of them bareheaded and all scurrying through the falling snow to a point of vantage on the water front.

The Auditorium was packed, it being the occasion of Miss Lovell's benefit. The orchestra was tuning up for the first overture when, like a rumbling of distant thunder was heard the sonorous blasts from the Yukon saw mill. In two minutes less than a dozen people remained in their seats, men, women and children scrambling out as quickly as they could possibly have done had a cry of fire been raised.

Once the water front was reached the sight was a tame one. Without a sound the massive covering of the river was moving slowly down the river in one unbroken body except in the open water near the east bank where broken masses of ice, remnants of hockey rink, scows, wood, garbage and trash of all kinds was tumbling along.

Ten minutes after starting the main body of unbroken ice slowly ceased moving, having grounded on the point below town, and a few minutes later the detached ice and other substances running in the open channel also jammed and so far as appearances from the lower end of the city went, there was little or no change in them from what they had been before the ice moved.

Sour doughs were disgusted with the way the ice acted in that it did not break up and tumble around as of yore, while chechacos who were being made sour doughs by the moving of the ice concluded that they had been outrageously lied to.

No ice came last night from above the mouth of the Klondike river with the result that the ice moving down left the river opposite the

**J. A. Hubley Is the Winner of the Prize!**  
Please Call and Get Your Outfit.

We, the undersigned representatives of the Dawson newspapers, having been appointed by Hershberg & Co. to count the ballots in the guessing contest as to the date of the moving of the ice in front of Dawson, do hereby certify that we have counted the said ballots and have found that J. A. Hubley having guessed the nearest according to the official time, 8:45 p. m. on the Eleventh of May, 1902, his guess being, in fact, on the exact moment occurring to the official time. He is hereby declared to be entitled to the complete outfit offered by Hershberg & Co. under the provisions of the said guessing contest.

Witness our hands this 12th day of May, 1902.

WM. P. ALLEN, Nugget; A. F. GEORGE, News; B. H. MORAN, Sun.

FIRST AVENUE **HERSHBERG** The Reliable Clothier.  
Opposite White Pass Dock 1st Ave.

upper part of the city in some places wholly free of ice from bank to bank.

About noon today was a little movement of some of the anchor ice on the flat which came down against the steamer Kerr, pushing her hard against the Aurora dock and tightening her cable and hawsers until they were as taut as fiddle strings.

The main body of ice which stopped in front of the city a few minutes after it started last night has not since moved up to a late hour this afternoon. The ice from above the mouth of the Klondike is expected along at any moment and when it comes, the huge mass in front of town must either move or a jam will be the result. In the neighborhood of fire hall No. 2 there is two feet of water in the slough which has all backed up since the move of last night.

There is some contention around town regarding the interpretation of the terms of wagers laid on the date of the ice going out or moving, some parties claiming that the date of the first move must be accepted even if the move was a short one, and others that so long as there is a large body of unmoving ice in front of the city that the wagers are not lost. However, it is not probable that the judiciary will be called upon to adjudicate such questions.

#### Pay Your Bills.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to The Alaska Commercial Company that accounts remaining unpaid May 15th next will be placed in the hands of the company's solicitor for collection.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

#### Classical Concert.

Lovers of classical music will have an excellent opportunity of enjoying an evening of rare pleasure at the concert to be given Wednesday evening at St. Mary's church in aid of the music fund. The program arranged contains works from such old masters as Mendelssohn, Rossini, Leprevost, Concone, Meyerbeer.

**Grand Sacred Concert**  
St. Mary's Church  
Wednesday, May 14, 1902  
Tickets \$2.00 and \$1.50  
On Sale at Rudy's Drug Store and Gandolfo's

Kreutzer and Lambillotte. Miss Krieg will sing the beautiful "Inflammatus" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" and also the "O Salutaris" from Leprevost's mass. Monsieur Pepin, the organist, will be heard in three numbers, one being Meyerbeer's famous "March of the Prophet." Rev. Father Lebert will sing Lambillotte's "Magnificat" with chorus accompaniment. The program in detail is as follows:

- 1—"March of the Priests," organ solo—Mendelssohn—Mr. Pepin.
- 2—"Gloria," solo with chorus—Leprevost—Mr. Gleason.
- 3—"Kyrie Eleison," solo with chorus—Leprevost—Miss Krieg.
- 4—"Inflammatus," solo with

chorus from Rossini's "Stabat Mater"—Miss Krieg.

5—"Chorus of Angels," organ solo—Clark—Mr. Pepin.

6—"Credo"—Leprevost—(a) Et incarnatus est, soprano solo by Miss Krieg; (b) Qui locutus est, tenor solo by Mr. Walton and quartette (c) Et vitam; tenor solo by Mr. Walton and chorus.

7—"Judith"—Concone—Miss Krieg

8—"March of the Prophet," organ solo—Meyerbeer—Mr. Pepin.

9—"The Chapel,"—Kreutzer—male choir.

10—"O Salutaris," solo with quartette in Leprevost—Miss Krieg.

11—"Magnificat," solo with chorus in Lambillotte—Rev. Father Lebert.

**Earl & Wilson Collars and Cuffs**  
**Wilson Bros. Shirts and Neckwear**  
ALL NEW GOODS.  
**SARGENT & PINSKA,**  
118 Second Avenue.

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

**FOR KOYUKUK STEAMER MAY WEST May 17**  
From S.-Y. T. Dock  
For Rates See H. W. GARR, Third Avenue, Opposite Post Office. Telephone 102-C.

**A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.**  
H. L. Hodges, Dentist, has removed his Dental Parlors from the Exchange to the Bank Building and associated with Dr. G. N. Faulkner (formerly with Dawson Dental Parlors). Rooms 3, 4, 5 Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co. Your patronage solicited.  
Phone 172 DRS. FAULKNER & HODGES.

**Horrible! Horrible! Horrible!**

*We have been accused of reducing the cost of supplies to the miner, and of the awful crime of landing goods cheaper than our competitors. It has become such a habit with us that we cannot change now. We will still continue to do THE business at the old corner.*

**Flour \$3.00 Per Sack, Eagle Milk \$10.00 Per Case, Etc.**

**NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.**