

# THE FIRST LEVEE

## Of King Edward Occurs in St. James Palace Being Held Yesterday.

### Many Eminent Guests Were Received

### A Number of American Citizens Were in Evidence.

### ROYAL HAND WAS KISSED

### That Privilege Was Extended Only to Those Who Possess His Majesty's Personal Friendship.

London, Feb. 11.—King Edward held his first levee at noon today in St. James palace, assisted by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and others of the royal family. The reception was held in the throne room, ambassadors holding precedence, followed by the cabinet ministers and afterwards by general privileged company, including Allison Armour of Chicago and Chas. Gibson of Boston. The King merely bowed to the majority of the presentees but

## The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free milling ledge. Call and talk it over with

## The Ladue Co.

**EMPIRE HOTEL**  
JAS. F. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr.  
Elegant New. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached.  
SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

## Avery's Grocery

**FAIRVIEW HOTEL**  
JULIAN BLAKER, PROP.  
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
Is the largest; has the best accommodations and lower rates than any other business hotel in Dawson.  
First Ave. and First St. Phone No. 4

to his favored friends he extended his right hand palm down; the honored subjects kissing the back of the royal hand.

### Nominations Made

Vancouver, Feb. 11.—A special states that nominations for the legislature were held in Lisgar today. The nominees are Toombs, Conservative; Stewart, Liberal; and Richardson, Independent.

### Almost Starved

Vancouver, Feb. 11.—A. F. Gwyn, Jos. Sharpe and Wm. Seabrooke arrived here after being lost in a Vancouver Island swamp. They were without food for seven days. The men are still in a pitiful condition but all will recover.

### Bank Suspends

Detroit, Feb. 11.—The Detroit City Bank has suspended. The failure has caused the closing down of several Colorado and Idaho mines in which the chief officers of the bank were interested.

### Woman Officer

Franklin, Wash., Feb. 10.—Miss Maude Marsh was today appointed deputy auditor of Whitman county.

## DEWET AGAIN GETS AWAY

### Making Dash Through Kitchener's Lines.

### Other Portions of His Command Were Less Fortunate and Many Were Captured.

London, Feb. 10.—Dewet has again broken through the elaborate close in by the British forces headed by Kitchener himself, breaking through the Kroonstadt-Lindsley blockhouse line at one o'clock in the morning and losing but three men. Other portions of his command were less fortunate, 283 Boers being killed, wounded or captured.

Attention F. O. E.  
You are requested to assemble at the aerie at one o'clock Wednesday to attend the funeral of the wife of Brother John Mulligan.  
F. W. CLAYTON, W.P.

## THE DAWSON CLUB

E. W. PAYNE, Prop.  
The Most Popular Club in Dawson  
Membership Fee \$6.00 per Month. Bills 4 and 10 Rooms in Connection. Also Best Bowling Alley in Dawson. All Games 15¢ cents per Person.  
1st. Avenue, Over Monte Carlo.

## DINNER SETS

100 Pieces \$30.00.  
Half Set \$15.00.  
EVERY PIECE NICELY DECORATED AND GILDED.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

# MOUNTED RIFLES

### From British Columbia Under Captain Bennett to Disband at Once.

### BENNETT OUSTED FOR INCOMPETENCE

### Men to Be Tried by Court Martial For Insubordination.

### COLONEL STEELE TO RESIGN

### Canadians Are Dissatisfied Over Great Impartiality Shown to English Regiments.

London, Feb. 10.—Troop 17, Canadian Mounted Rifle, from British Columbia, under Capt. Bennett, is to be immediately disbanded, Capt. Bennett being relieved of his command for incompetence and the men to face trial for refusal to be drafted into the Imperial regiments. It is rumored that Colonel Steele has tendered his resignation. Dissatisfaction is rife among the Canadian troops over alleged partiality shown English regiments to the disadvantage of the colonials.

### President's Bodyguard

Washington, Feb. 11.—In the bill now before congress providing for the protection of the person of the President, a section has been inserted directing the secretary of war to provide a detail from the regular army to protect the President without unnecessary display.

## BONANZA ELDORADO

### What is Transpiring on Two Busy Creeks.

### Business and Social Happenings of the Past Few Days—Work Being Done.

Clarence Kinsey of the Forks made a flying trip to town yesterday. Mrs. Primus of 33 above Bonanza, who was taken to St. Mary's hospital a couple of weeks ago, is able to be up.

Mr. Byrne of 35 above Bonanza, who has been seriously ill, is improving and is able to be up part of the time.

Butler Bros' claim, No. 34 above Bonanza, has again started to work with the reliable and efficient Ben Eddington as chief cook.

One of the most enjoyable and social private whist parties held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Kinsey last Thursday evening, it being Mrs. Kinsey's twentieth birthday. Mrs. Kinsey was greatly surprised at the large number of visitors her husband had invited which she was unaware of at the time and was not adequately prepared for, but whom her husband had made ample preparations for with the assistance of Mrs. Hunter. About ten o'clock some of the visitors put on their wraps and bid Mrs. Kinsey good-night, but it was only to go to the next house to help with the supper. Mrs. Kinsey, as it were, was kept on nettles, for she did not know how she was going to feed the large crowd that had gathered there in honor of her 20th birthday. About 12 o'clock some one asked Mrs. Kinsey to come over to the next house, Mrs. Fry's. A large

number followed and again Mrs. Kinsey was surprised to find that one of the most bountiful and elaborate suppers that could be prepared was ready for her guests. For once the wife was outwitted by the husband. During supper the kindest of feeling seemed to exist, for funny sayings and comical stories, combined with eating pie, cake, turkey, salads, and ice cream, made it pleasant for all. Long will Mrs. Kinsey and those who were there remember her 20th birthday.

The Grand Forks Progressive Whist Club is in a flourishing condition. Some of us who expected to win the prizes last month got left. Mr. Rowhay of Gold Hill and Miss Langseth of the Forks won first prizes. Mr. McKay and Mrs. Mordhorst were made popular by being awarded booby prizes. The club starts in the new month with the determination to make it one of the keenest contested games yet played at the Forks.

Mrs. Seeborn of Ore. Fino Hill met with a serious and painful accident last Thursday morning. Mrs. Seeborn was in the butcher shop at Magnet City when a quarter of beef slipped from a hook on the wall. She tried to prevent it from falling on her dog and put out her hand (woman-like) to catch it. The beef being frozen cut the hand to the bone. She was immediately brought to town and Dr. McFarlane found it necessary to put in five stitches. Mrs. Seeborn is still in town and will have to stay several days yet to have her hand attended. At present it is getting along well.

Lost—On election day, the contents of his poke. Purly Bell.

Found—That there are others, the Kids.

Wanted—To learn how to play whist. Mr. McKay.

### New Steamer

Seattle, Feb. 10.—The Pacific Coast Steamship Company has purchased the steamer Valancia for the Skagway route.

### Home Burned

Fort Wayne, Indiana, Feb. 11.—The summer home of millionaire George Bass of this city, was burned to the ground yesterday. The loss will reach \$200,000.

## HAPPILY MARRIED

### Conclusion of a Romantic Little Love Affair.

True love never did run smoothly, but when there are two wills bent in the same direction there is generally a way found to surmount the obstacles which appear in the course traversed by those most concerned. So it was proven last night when Mr. Ben Davis and Miss Marie Long quietly repaired to the Presbyterian manse and in the presence of Mr. Ben Volkman were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Grant. The act is but the natural conclusion of a pretty little love romance which has been in existence for over a year and though somewhat of a surprise to their many friends yet everyone is delighted at such a happy consummation.

Miss Long with her mother and brother has been a resident of Dawson for nearly three years and is one of the most popular of the younger society set. She is a beautiful, accomplished young lady and fortunate indeed may he consider himself who has been so lucky as to win such a prize in the lottery of life.

Of Mr. Davis little need be said as he is one of the best known young men in the territory. For several years he was with the A. E. Co., engaging in business for himself only last winter. He at present is the senior member of the firm of Davis & Frey, the First avenue tobacconists, and has friends by the scores. Quite a throng has called at the solo emporium today to pay their respects and "Ben" still wears the same old smile.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are at home at the Regina.

### Amateur Operatic Society.

A rehearsal for both ladies and gentlemen, including principals, of the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society will be held this evening at St. Andrew's hall at 8 o'clock sharp. As the stage manager will be present and will begin his work of instruction, a full attendance is particularly requested.

# MISS STONE NOT FREE

### Promised Liberation Failed on Account of Brigands' Suspicions.

### AMERICAN DELEGATES TOO NUMEROUS

### And Kidnappers Feared Their Capture Was Contemplated.

### DETACHMENTS JOINED CROWD

### Until It Looked Like a Squadron on War Footing—Will Try Again.

New York, Feb. 11.—The promised liberation of Miss Stone terminated in failure for the reason that the American delegates who carried the ransom out to exchange for her took too large a crowd of people with them. The Associated Press correspondent at Constantinople says: "Small detachments continued to join the cavalcade on its way to Djulbala, the spot where the ransom was to be exchanged for Miss Stone and by the time it was reached the cavalcade was stronger than a squadron on war footing. The brigands became aware of the immense crowd that had come to meet them and refused to appear with the captive, fearing that the rescuers would act in bad faith with them. Arrangements will be made for a smaller delegation to meet with the brigands in a day or two when the transfer will be effected."

### Continues Very Low With Bad Outlook.

### Pleuro-pneumonia Threatening

### Fatal Termination Will Not Effect Prince's Visit.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Young Theodore Roosevelt continues very seriously ill with pleuro-pneumonia threatening. Even in case of fatal termination Prince Henry of Prussia will sail for New York Saturday, his visit being complimentary to the nation as well as to the president. Arrangements are being made for the fitting entertainment of the Prince by members of the cabinet in the event that the President is unable to participate.

## PRESIDENT'S YOUNG SON

### Continues Very Low With Bad Outlook.

### Jointly Guilty

New York, Feb. 10.—The coroner's jury empaneled to investigate the cause of the recent explosion in the Rapid Transit tunnel, returned a ver-

dict today holding jointly responsible sub-contractor Ira A. Shafer, chief engineer J. Matheson and Moses Epps, powder house guardian.

### Wireless System

Port Townsend, Feb. 10.—A wireless telegraph system will be established by the United States government from Tatoosh Island at Cape Flattery to Port Crescent. If it proves satisfactory the new system will entirely replace the old line between Port Crescent and Neah Bay.

### Marriages

Toronto, Feb. 10.—Miss Helen Louise Gzowski, daughter of Sir Casimer Gzowski, was married today to Fred N. Beardmore of Montreal.

The engagement of N. A. Belcourt, M. P., to Miss Haycock, granddaughter of the late Judge Lafontaine, is announced.

### Two Men Killed

Fairhaven, Wash., Feb. 10.—Arthur Shack and William Casey were killed on the Chuckanut cut-off by a Great Northern train. It is not known that either man had any relatives. Cash amounting to \$900 was found on the bodies.

## PROTEST NOT TOLERATED

### By Lord Chief Justice Baron Alverstone

### Who Holds That It is Crown's Prerogative to Nominate Bishops at Will.

London, Feb. 11.—The Anti-Ritualist's protest against the nomination by King Edward of the Right Reverend Chas. A. Gore as bishop of Worcester has been dismissed by Lord Chief Justice Baron Alverstone, who holds that no such interference with the crown's prerogative has been tolerated since the time of King Henry VIII.

### Safe Blowers

Tacoma, Feb. 10.—The Lake View postoffice near this place was visited last night by safe blowers who secured only small booty.

### He'll Quit Work

Windsor, Ont., Feb. 10.—Charles Chur, clerk at the International hotel, has disappeared. Foul play is suspected.

### Scattered

The Dalles, Ore., Feb. 10.—Ed. Gleason was blown to atoms today while thawing dynamite.

### Funeral Tomorrow.

The funeral of Norbert Palardis, who died from cancer at his home, corner of Princess street and Seventh avenue, at 8.30 yesterday morning, will be held from St. Mary's church at 10.30 tomorrow forenoon. Brinston & Stewart are in charge of the body. For a long time deceased was in charge of the Madden House restaurant and had many friends. He leaves a wife in Dawson. He was 30 years of age.

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

## HAVE A HOT TIME!

Heaters and Cook Stoves Below Cost.

# AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00 Per 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 Creek by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 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 Theatre—"Moths." New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

The members of the Yukon Council will relinquish control of the affairs of the city of Dawson with the knowledge that the charge which so long has been in their keeping has been cared for in a faithful manner.

It seldom occurs that men in public office voluntarily surrender their hold upon any source of power or authority. The aim of the average politician is rather toward the attainment of more influence. In this particular case, however, it may be truthfully said that the Council has given up its right to govern the town of Dawson entirely of its own volition.

Twelve months ago, when the proposal to incorporate the city was advanced, the confidence of the community in the council was shown by a petition, signed by a large majority of the business men and property owners, asking for a continuance of the existing conditions.

The final determination to organize a town government came upon the initiative of Commissioner Ross rather than as the result of any united demand from the community. The highest compliment that could possibly be paid to the Yukon Council is the simple fact that it has governed Dawson so well and satisfactorily that we are able to make the above statement, without in any way departing from the facts.

The case is almost without precedent.

The task of organizing the newly created municipality will by no means prove the easy affair that some people imagine it will be. The newly elected mayor and aldermen have before them responsibilities of a most serious nature, which, however, in the opinion of this paper will be met in a strong and manly way. It is an honor which any man might appreciate to be a member of the first government of Dawson, and the men who have thus been honored are of that calibre which warrants confidence in their actions and policies.

It is quite likely that when Commissioner Ross returns from Ottawa he will bring back with him the authority of parliament for the election of an M. P. from this territory. Incidentally it may be remarked in anticipation of that possibility that a few parliamentary bees are already buzzing around in spite of the prevailing coolness of the weather.

In last night's issue of the News appeared a column article alleged to have been received as special correspondence from Fortymile. In this morning's Sun the same identical article was published, word for word, as it appeared in last night's News, the only change being that where the word "News" appeared last night, the word "Sun" is inserted this morning.

The opinion which the News and Sun have of the intelligence of their readers cannot be very high, otherwise they would not perpetrate such exceedingly crude fakes.

The News does not propose that "parliament" shall have anything to do with sending a man from this territory to Ottawa. That privilege must come from "Congress" according to the News' view or not at all.

With the erection of contemplated quartz mills and the construction of the proposed railway from Dawson to the Forks, the coming summer will be a busy one for Dawson. Already the precursors of approaching prosperity are in the air.

From the extraordinary quiet that has settled down over Dawson, no one would suspect that such things as elections ever occurred in this city.

AFTER HIDING TWELVE YEARS

Montana Cattle Thief is at Length Arrested.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 27.—A Missoula special to The Miner says: G. A. Bennett, formerly a prominent merchant of this city, and brother to Willard Bennett of Deer Lodge, and Nelson Bennett of Washington, who for the past twelve years has been in hiding from an indictment of a grand jury issued Oct. 12, 1890, on a charge of stealing cattle, was brought last night to Missoula by Sheriff Prescott.

The story of his downfall, so far as can be learned, is that Bell Bros., prominent stockmen of Stevensville, in the summer of 1890 had been missing cattle and suspicion fell on Bennett and his range riders.

Bennett instructed his cowboys to keep a close watch on Bennett's riders, with the result that the evidence against Bennett, when laid before District Judge Marshall, was considered sufficient by that official to warrant his calling a grand jury to investigate the matter. After a session lasting several days, the grand jury returned a verdict against Bennett and four others, charging them with stealing cattle.

Bennett drove from his home directly through the city to some unknown point on the Northern Pacific, where, dressed in woman's garb, he made his escape.

The various sheriffs of this county, since the escape, have constantly been on the lookout for Bennett.

Some weeks ago the sheriff located his man at Albuquerque, N. M., and quietly left the city for the south with all the necessary papers for his arrest and return here.

At the time the affair became public Mr. Bennett was operating a slaughter house several miles west of here and in searching the place the grand jury found upwards of one hundred cattle hides bearing the brands of several Bitter Root stockmen hid in the river and buried in the ground in that vicinity.

"Cut Them Out."

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 27.—In his address to the Mississippi conference of the Methodist Episcopal colored church at Greenville, Bishop Fowler told the ministers assembled that in preparing their sermons they should eliminate the big words characteristic of colored preachers. "You don't understand what you are talking about, neither does your congregation, therefore cut the big words out," said Bishop Fowler.

Bargains in Skirts

Tweed Skirts \$5.00 Sateen Underskirts \$3.00 Each.

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT STREET

Scaring Away the Stork

Colonel Boonspook, in his article, "Scaring Away the Stork," has struck from the shoulder at a mighty subject, and not too heavily. In this instance it has a local flavor, but its importance is so nearly universal that I cannot allow it to pass without a word of comment.

A public utterance on this Stork Scaring business is hazardous in that it is liable to make enemies. It hits right and left—fore and aft, everywhere, in fact, for everywhere is society, and society has decreed that children are nuisances to be avoided.

Though the Colonel has made Harvard Hill in Worcester the scene of fearful anguish, it may have been as truthfully laid on Beacon Hill in Boston, Euclid Heights in Cleveland, Fifth avenue in New York, Delaware avenue, Buffalo, or in that section of any other city in which wealth so hampers its possessors that they have time to think of little else.

Our children are becoming very rapidly the exclusive property of the very poor, who, whether willingly or unwillingly, are rapidly filling their homes and our country with the stock that will soon supplant Americanism in America.

A short time ago a canvass was made in New York city that resulted in the printed statement to the effect that in the residences covering three blocks on Fifth avenue were fifty-three children, while on the avenue immediately behind this, covering the same distance, were thirteen hundred and fifty children, the natural offspring of illiterate foreigners.

The exposition of such a condition should strike a spark of terror in the hearts of those who pride themselves upon being American citizens, with love for their country, but does it? Not a bit of it.

Government? Religion? To the dogs with these, if they are to interfere with our social liberty. And to the dogs the religion and government of Americans are most surely going, because of the increasing minority of upholders.

It is, of course, needless to say that the blame for this is to be laid at the feet of our American women, who are the all-powerful factors in the real life of today. As they held in their hands the yesterday, as they hold the today, so they hold as in a grip of steel the tomorrow of our politics, our religion, our country, by their power to give to this country the men it needs.

Each generation falls far short of its predecessor in the number of births in families of native born Americans. For proof of this consult the census. The days of large families belong distinctly to the past, and it is to our parents, and to their parents we must turn for these. Our grandmother, herself one of twelve or fourteen children, was inclined to give the world as great a number, but it was her fate to grieve at the lamentable change in her daughters, who found half that number burdensome, and so undesirable. It was left to her granddaughters, though, to stir the dregs in her cup of sorrow, for she saw in them an aversion bordering upon hatred for that state that should be as joyful as it is wonderful, the reign of motherhood.

So true is this and so strong the aversion, it would be safe to say that did not certain laws, beyond the ken of the average woman, prevent such a calamity, another generation would witness the extinction of the American blood of so-called respectability.

There are sins of which women are guilty, but this is the one great crime, the greatest in the category, as the future will clearly prove.

If there were reasons for it, — but there is not. It is but the sad, sorrowful abandonment of the real woman to the unnatural decrees of a false, shameless, hypocritical society, that makes of its votaries but little more than aping followers of shallow-pated leaders.

There is not a woman born of woman, in whose heart is a want of motherly love. There is not a woman who, having children, would

hesitate at any sacrifice, if by means of it she would be able to lessen their sufferings or add to their pleasures or comforts. There is not a woman who, having children, is sorry that she has them.

There are very few women who would not have children, if — and this tremendous conjunction, in nine cases out of ten, marks, not the condition of physical possibility but that of social possibility.

Society has decreed that children are nuisances.

Society has placed its stigma upon woman's bearing children.

Society has given women work of more importance to do, thus making it inconvenient for them to give to race-building its needed time.

Society watches the bride with the eye of a hawk, is not only ready but anxious for the opportunity to titter, jest and gossip, and loses no chance to throw out such words of insincere, shallow, mawkish pity, that the expectant mother hides in humiliation, mortification, disgust and anger from this society, of which she has been a part, to come forth the mother, — the happy, joyful mother, — who would not exchange her motherhood for a kingdom; her child for the wealth of worlds.

It was an accident, (ask the mother) as the majority of children are accidents, feared, abhorred and fought against, in contemplation; liked, loved and worshipped, in realization.

"It was an accident," is an apology commonly heard, "that shall not occur again. The world is filled with interesting things, and life has far more profitable and entertaining work for me to do than that of a house-slave and nursery maid. Let those have children who care for them. I have had a taste and want no more."

This is the verdict of today, and to be blamed for this is the prating, meddling, galling society, that has stripped home of its completeness; woman, of her greatest and best; life, of its realness and earnestness.

Do I know of what I write? Yes, I have looked around a bit, and have possibly gossiped and meddled.

Thanks to the leniency and faith of the landlord, I have lived for nearly two years in this house. The neighborhood is eminently respectable, thoroughly American. From my windows, as I write, I can count forty houses, and with accurate mental arithmetic I can reckon just seven children, under fifteen years of age. The story, truthfully told, of these — I was about to call them homes, but they are little better than boarding-houses — would charge the lack of life, not to impotency but to the decree of a society that would cut and snub its member who would be guilty of a patent impropriety, though it be of slightest moment.

Society! And by this word I mean the "society" that its advocates "go into" and "move in." It is the quintessence of miserable sham and blatant hypocrisy. Its desire is selfish pleasure, through the avenues of luxury and ease, that can but result in the annihilation of the motive of civilization.—The Erudite.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel, Feb. 11, 1902.—M. F. VanCamp, Grand Forks; John Uldrik, Dominion; Fred Grash, Hunker.

Hotel Flannery.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Willison, Dominion; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gallager, Bonanza; M. Spisak, Clear Creek; Orville Russell, Long Ledge, Michigan; F. C. Russell, Long Ledge, Michigan; Val Deibold, 80 below Dominion; Geo. W. Willison, Grand Forks; I. J. Dunn, Grand Forks; James Forbes, Hunker; J. J. Duff, Dawson; D. A. Cunningham, Last Chance; Joseph Dowling, 17 Hillside Hunker; Dr. A. E. Chledenan, Gold Bottom; A. Whiten, Bonanza.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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.

Burlington Route No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITNER, MANAGER Ralph E. Cummings' Last Week. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 10 MOTHS Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 10

NEW SAVOY Nat. C. Goodwin's "CONFUSION" COMEDY Bright Otto, introducing All the Old-time Favorites, including Brown & Mangan, Mulligan, Kate Rockwell, Dolly Mitchell, etc.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. Steamer Newport

The Northwestern Line Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE SEATTLE, WASH.

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. 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

MONDAY... PHOTOGRAPH... Men-Who... Tick... And Looked... Good We... Messrs. L... hand pict... who wer... lamed in... of the am... People's part... About 75... group and c... is clearly di... trait. Prof... exhibition... orders for th... will pos... such as it... ally all th... shoulders to... the effort wh... the newly in... son with a... Mayor elec... in the group... the success... Since the... many compl... of the secreta... for the... Mr. Mac... ary and... work by Me... have Jones... all four ge... for the... in the very... loved for... pined wond... Chief Sec... everywhere p... ity, and his... effective "wo... forward to a... Messrs. Jo... secretaries to... and M... story for... the amnglan... four were re... ing, and as... vice of all... On election... committee re... work: Every... to do and w... out his part... kept on the... in the name... and voted w... ruled up a... time closing... The work... out the day... panted upon... many compl... well deserve... HAS B... Alex McD... The people... by waiting... Donald, now... expected... we not the... could can... communicate... Corning, J... McDonald, I... had not been... time but the... in a few da... in New York... three which... thought that... ere over the... men month... SERIES... Occurred o... London, I... remarkable... three Thom... pular, while... main was... moment Cor... from the H... of... of... M... cargo for... then mak... The Poplar... bank... going down... Hal... Washington... on the

PHOTOGRAPHS WERE TAKEN

Who Helped Amalgamate Ticket are Lined Up.

Who Helped Amalgamate Ticket are Lined Up.

Messrs. Larss & Duclos made a splendid picture on Saturday of the group who were most prominently concerned in accomplishing the election of the amalgamated Citizens' and People's party ticket.

VICTORY WAS EASY

Small Army of Boers Captured With no British Loss.

Memorial Hall

Queenstown, Feb. 10. — A public hall is to be erected here in memory of Laura Secord.

Church Damaged

Toronto, Feb. 10. — St. Giles Presbyterian church was damaged last night by fire.

Mayor Cochrane

Montreal, Feb. 10. — James Cochrane, M. P., was today inaugurated mayor of this city.

His High Old Time

Chicago, Jan. 27. — While returning from a funeral Charles Spaulding drove his carriage upon the Chicago & Northwestern elevated tracks at Diversey boulevard.

TO HARNESS NIAGARA

Largest Dynamoes on Earth Will Generate Power.

Send Out A Klondike Present

In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson. 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

Goetzman's Souvenir

FORMERLY \$5.00 NOW \$2.50....

Series of Collisions

Occurred on the River Thames on Saturday.

Ball to Close Season

Washington, Jan. 11. — It is said that on Shrove Tuesday a grand ball

will be given at the White House by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt and society is filled with expectations.

The social augurs say that in no sense was the debut function of Jan. 8 to be designated a grand fete.

Mrs. Roosevelt invited her friends to "a small dance" as the invitations showed.

On Feb. 11 all officialdom, the entire Diplomatic Corps, with the six Ambassadors and the most prominent people of the country, will be invited.

This date has two interesting connections. As Shrove Tuesday it marks the end of the official social season and as Feb. 11 is the eighteenth birthday of Miss Alice Roosevelt.

The history of the White House contains the record of but few state balls. Dolly Madison gave such a fete when the presidential family returned after the restoration of the White House subsequent to its destruction by the British.

Another grand levee was held during the first year of President Tyler's term. Gen. and Mrs. Grant gave a ball in honor of their son, Frederick Dent Grant, and his bride, Mrs. McKee, the daughter of President Harrison, had one of the most elaborate levees ever given in the White House.

It is stated that one thousand guests will be asked to the ball on Shrove Tuesday.

GAINING GROUND

Revolution in Venezuela is Rapidly Spreading.

Washington, Feb. 10. — The revolution in Venezuela is gaining ground daily. The revolutionary steamer Libertador, commanded by ex-President Andrade, sank the government gun boat Gen. Crespo yesterday and is again engaged this afternoon.

For Manitoba

Ottawa, Feb. 10. — MacKenzie & Mann have announced that they will shortly make application to parliament for authority to construct a new railroad traversing Manitoba from north to south.

Dined By King

London, Feb. 10. — King Edward dined the diplomatic corps at Marlborough House Saturday.

Memorial Hall

Queenstown, Feb. 10. — A public hall is to be erected here in memory of Laura Secord.

Church Damaged

Toronto, Feb. 10. — St. Giles Presbyterian church was damaged last night by fire.

Mayor Cochrane

Montreal, Feb. 10. — James Cochrane, M. P., was today inaugurated mayor of this city.

His High Old Time

Chicago, Jan. 27. — While returning from a funeral Charles Spaulding drove his carriage upon the Chicago & Northwestern elevated tracks at Diversey boulevard.

TO HARNESS NIAGARA

Largest Dynamoes on Earth Will Generate Power.

Send Out A Klondike Present

In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson. 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

were engaged at \$4 an hour to assist him in his work. He was the hero of an exciting story, which credited him with scaling the face of East Rock, a perpendicular precipice several hundred feet in height.

Whitehead's promise to pay is all his creditors have to show for what they have furnished. It is estimated that he left bills aggregating \$600.

He claimed to be the son of a multi-millionaire in England and his tales of frequent remittances were apparently backed by the fact that he at times showed a large roll of money.

GAINING GROUND

Revolution in Venezuela is Rapidly Spreading.

Washington, Feb. 10. — The revolution in Venezuela is gaining ground daily. The revolutionary steamer Libertador, commanded by ex-President Andrade, sank the government gun boat Gen. Crespo yesterday and is again engaged this afternoon.

For Manitoba

Ottawa, Feb. 10. — MacKenzie & Mann have announced that they will shortly make application to parliament for authority to construct a new railroad traversing Manitoba from north to south.

Dined By King

London, Feb. 10. — King Edward dined the diplomatic corps at Marlborough House Saturday.

Memorial Hall

Queenstown, Feb. 10. — A public hall is to be erected here in memory of Laura Secord.

Church Damaged

Toronto, Feb. 10. — St. Giles Presbyterian church was damaged last night by fire.

Mayor Cochrane

Montreal, Feb. 10. — James Cochrane, M. P., was today inaugurated mayor of this city.

His High Old Time

Chicago, Jan. 27. — While returning from a funeral Charles Spaulding drove his carriage upon the Chicago & Northwestern elevated tracks at Diversey boulevard.

TO HARNESS NIAGARA

Largest Dynamoes on Earth Will Generate Power.

Send Out A Klondike Present

In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson. 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

Goetzman's Souvenir

FORMERLY \$5.00 NOW \$2.50....

Series of Collisions

Occurred on the River Thames on Saturday.

Ball to Close Season

Washington, Jan. 11. — It is said that on Shrove Tuesday a grand ball

MAY NOT CONVENE

B. C. Legislature in a Mixed Condition.

Victoria, Feb. 10. — Lieut.-Gov. Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere will refuse to open the legislature of British Columbia on the 25th inst. unless Premier Dunsmuir succeeds in filling the vacancies which exist in the cabinet during the interim.

It is stated that Richard Hall will be made provincial secretary, Dunn having declined and that Col. Prior will be his running mate for the seat vacated by Turner's retirement from politics.

Lent Begins This Week

Day after tomorrow is Ash Wednesday and on Thursday begins the Lenten season, the 40 days of fasting and prayer when the frivolities of life are supposed to be put aside for the consideration of the more serious phases of this existence.

Brakeman Meets Death

Seattle, Feb. 10. — A north bound freight from Seattle ran into a landslide and plunged into Lake Washington. Chas. Pietz, the fireman, was pinned beneath the locomotive and was slowly scalded to death.

Mysterious Murder

Rival of Durrant Case in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Feb. 10. — Another mysterious murder somewhat paralleling the Durrant case has been committed in this city. Nora Fuller, aged 45, was found dead and badly mutilated in an abandoned house.

TO HARNESS NIAGARA

Largest Dynamoes on Earth Will Generate Power.

Send Out A Klondike Present

In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson. 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

Goetzman's Souvenir

FORMERLY \$5.00 NOW \$2.50....

Series of Collisions

Occurred on the River Thames on Saturday.

Ball to Close Season

Washington, Jan. 11. — It is said that on Shrove Tuesday a grand ball

Advertisement for 'Hurry-Up Jobs' and 'The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork' by The Nugget Printery.

Large advertisement for 'Send Out A Klondike Present' by Goetzman's Souvenir, featuring a list of designs and pricing.

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, including 'LADIES' NIGHT', 'SUNDAY', 'MONDAY', 'TUESDAY', 'WEDNESDAY', 'THURSDAY', 'FRIDAY', 'SATURDAY', 'SUNDAY', 'MONDAY', 'TUESDAY', 'WEDNESDAY', 'THURSDAY', 'FRIDAY', 'SATURDAY', 'SUNDAY'.

# The Passing of the "Supe"

This article might be entitled "The Passing of the Supe." For the supe is no more; his and her occupation is gone. Instead of "supes" we have today in the stock companies actors and actresses who would drive an indignant eye through your heart at the mere mention of "suping" in connection with their art.

"I 'suped' for a year and a half," said Fred Belasco of the Alcazar and Central as we talked the matter over "and now I'm a manager. My brother Dave 'suped' for nine months, and now he's a playwright. Dave and I were glad enough of the chance to our 'suping' days. But I wouldn't dare call 'supe' to any of the people who do the same work for me that I used to do for other managers. I address them respectfully as 'extra people.'"

Manager Belasco told me that the salaries of extra people ranged from \$3.50 a week down to nothing; that is, the \$3.50 per commenced after the actress had walked across the stage in three or four productions without injuring the scenery, and perhaps had spoken a line or two without consulting the cast. As soon as she attained to the dignity of a salary she was put on the list of regular extra people, and given a fair chance with the other regulars, whenever a play was produced that called for silent ballroom beauties, briefly spoken housemaids and other equally urgent characterizations.

"It must cost you a handsome penny for gowns when there's a ballroom scene!" said I.

"Not a cent more than for any other kind of a scene," said Belasco. "You don't seem to grasp the point. The girls furnish every stitch of their costumes, no matter what the character."

Belasco laughed at my ingenuousness. "Why, their salaries hardly keep them in gloves and car fare. They furnish their own gowns, even diamonds in some cases. Most of the girls have well-to-do parents and live at home. They don't mind the expense as long as they get the experience and the discipline."

"I am strict in my discipline," Belasco explained. "I make the girls attend rehearsals regularly, whether they are in the piece or not. And if they giggle at the audience or do anything to mar the harmony of the performance—"

"You don't fine them?" I gasped.

"No; they wouldn't mind that. I put them back in grade a few numbers, which usually means that they are not in a play for several weeks; and that's what hurts them where they live, because all my girls are ambitious."

"Are they hard to get in sufficient numbers for a big production?" said Charles Bryant, the stage manager of the Alcazar, echoing my question.

"Well, I should say not. They're here and waiting for the chance every week. When I put on 'Lady Windermere's Fan' I had sixteen extra ladies for the drawing-room scene. There wasn't a gown in the lot worth less than \$50, and some must have cost three and four times that amount. Why, some of the extras made our principals look positively cheap. They got the usual three fifty. Insurance on the costumes would have cost us more than we paid them."

So I set out to find at first hand what the extra lady thought of her job.

Belasco had shown me the photograph of a beautiful girl who had appeared at the Alcazar just once; who would appear soon again, and eventually command the \$3.50; for she had gone through a maid's part of considerable stage business and several lines with graceful success. He gave me her stage name, which is Eleanor Gordon, and an address out in a fashionable part of Bush street.

The number Belasco gave me I found on the door of one of the smartest flats in the Western Addition. A cunning little maid showed me to the living room and took my name and business to Miss Gordon. Presently the maid returned to say that Miss Gordon had been lying down and would be in as soon as she arranged a hasty toilette. I sat in the bay window and read several long chapters from "The History of Modern Music." I read until the light was out of the sky. The little maid came in and turned on the lights and then I read some more.

I had got as far as Wagner's trilogy, when a dream in pale blue lifted my eyes from the book. It was Miss Gordon, and the picture she made was worth the waiting. Her low-cut gown fell from chiseled debutante-like shoulders in a single, sweep to the rugs at her feet. The lights above made a coppery glow in her warm brown hair. Her eyes might have

been gray or blue or brown or of all these blended, in that mixture of sunset and gaslight. They looked reposefully out of a face cut into sensitively beautiful features.

And all this, with frocks fit for a duchess, for \$3.50 a week! Fifty cents a performance, with matinees and rehearsal thrown in for nothing! No wonder managers get rich.

Miss Gordon spoke first. "I thought it would be years and years before you interviewed me," she said, with an emphasis on the "you" that did my poor heart good. "I can't quite make it out. I'm not a star, hardly a beginner even. I've had just one tiny part to play, the maid in 'The Wife'—surely, you don't want to hear about that?"

Surely, I did. And Miss Gordon told me of her first appearance.

"One line in the third act was supposed to be my great opportunity. It opened the act. I was supposed to yawn with realistic sleepiness and say, 'I've been reading Bunyon's Pilgrim's Progress, and I fell asleep.' I yawned and rubbed my eyes and read the line as sleepily as I could, and I didn't say 'Bunyon's Pilgrim's Progress.' But somebody out in front started an applause, and I'm wondering yet whether that applause was serious, for I have very few friends in San Francisco. My home is in Spokane. I'm staying in San Francisco to learn acting."

"How do you like it as far as you have gone?" I asked.

"How do I like it? I love it. I haven't a great deal of self-confidence but I've determined to stick to it until I get a part, a real part that I may be judged by. Not until such a part comes my way and the critics say I cannot act, will I give up trying."

"But the expense in the meantime?"

"Is something awful," said Miss Gordon. "But I knew that before I started. Salary is no object at present. I haven't asked for any money yet, nor shall I until I feel that I am earning it. I consider that I am going to school — to an expensive school, but to a practical one, the only kind in which one really learns."

"Could I play other parts as easily as I played the maid? That depends. It is not so easy to be a maid on the stage when one has never been a maid anywhere else. I found that it required some skill even to carry on a dish of fruit without spilling it all over the stage. Of course, other parts depend on costumes; but I am fairly prepared."

Miss Gordon showed me a dozen photographs of herself, taken at a local gallery, with no two costumes alike. They may not have come from Worth, but to the plain masculine eye they were as handsome as any millionaires would care to wear.

"Not an actress, remember, but only a student, if you really do write anything about me," said Miss Gordon as we parted.

I find no students at the Central Theatre. They are all actresses; and I wouldn't say "supe" in the building for the gross receipts of the night.

I sit in the dressing-room of George Webster, actor and stage director of the Central, and also professor-in-chief of a private school of acting. Many of the budding Bernharts brought into the dressing-room were graduated from Mr. Webster's school. I talk only with those who draw down their \$3.50 for every week that finds places for them. Dozens on dozens of others there are, says Webster, who wait around the rehearsals every day from 10 to 2 for the parts that never come. They have been tried out and found wanting. But hope still burns, and they wait for the accident or sickness, or maybe epidemic, that shall be the means of giving them another try.

"You missed two great ones for interviewing," says Webster, as he rubs in the grease paint. "We had a minister's daughter who was divorced from her minister husband, but she's doing plain sewing now. And one of our finest dressers is off on a vacation. Her mother's the society dressmaker of Marysville. What gowns that girl wears! Three new ones for a single piece, if the part needs that many. She earns her three-fifty all right."

Mr. Webster sticks his head out the dressing-room door and shouts "Dorothy!" Enters a smiling girl in a pink evening gown, with hair tossed up and back like an inverted Niagara. I am presented to Miss Dorothy Davis, who exclaims: "I knew it. You can't surprise me!"

I wondered if I had been discovered by a long-lost relative.

"I knew it because the clairvoyant who manicores me—she's a clairvoyant by nature and manicores by force

of circumstances," explains Dorothy, "told me today while she was doing my nails and getting my magnetism through her hands that tonight I was going to meet important people who would advance me in my ambition."

I protest that the artist and I are not theatrical managers, but merely newspaper folk.

"That's just it; you will write about me, and he (pointing to the artist) will put my picture in the paper. Say, do I remind you of Anna Held?"

"Before I can gather breath for a reply Dorothy tells me she's always taken for Anna when she wears her hair this way. She stands where a good light falls that the artist may see, and asks me if I think her tall enough for the stage."

"The ideal height," I blush rather than say.

"That's good; put that in. And tell the public how ambitious I am and all that's before me—you can say it better than I can. That clairvoyant is a wonder. She's the one who predicted the success of Nance O'Neill. Is my sketch finished? All right; thank you, I'm off for the scene."

I reflect that if Dorothy ever gets a part that fits her the way this little impromptu burst does her \$3.50 will have the decimal point after the cipher instead of after the 3.

It's almost like a barber shop where they are shouting "next." Webster's head goes out the door again and in comes Zora Irwin, extra lady No. 1. She is in a fair way to become a regular member of the company with speaking parts every week and an advance in salary. But Zora doesn't care about the salary.

The opportunity is what she languishes for. She feels it in her to be a leading lady. Feels it so hard sometimes she says, that it burns. Once she went back as far as No. 4 for smiling where she ought not to have smiled. But a few weeks of good conduct put her up to the front again.

I ask Zora how she manages to wear such gorgeous gowns. "Well, I've got to do it," she answers, "to keep up with the others and save my good reputation."

Blanche Cotting is the next. She is very ambitious to get to the front, and she is the first to mention the expense.

"Even with generous help from home," she says, "it is hard to make a showing on our salaries. I've been here seven weeks and haven't had a speaking part yet. Sometimes I get discouraged, but I cheer myself by saying, 'What's the use of being discouraged until you've had your opportunity and failed in it?' I watch the rehearsals every day and imagine I am learning something. One thing I have learned for sure—that is where the best bargains are to be had in the gowns we have to wear."

Gowns do not bother the next girl. Her plump little shoulders stick out of a Paris bodice that is rich with jewels. I have faith in the jewels, especially in a big one shaped not unlike a wishbone and evidently placed with some knowledge of anatomy — when Webster whispers to me that she had a maid to do nothing but dress her and take her to and from the theatre. Mae Mason is the name of this opulent young extra lady.

"Please get it M-a-e," she says.

"I risk the first flippancy of the night by observing that it must require a neat financial management to keep a maid and wear Parisian frocks on \$3.50 a week, not to mention household expenses."

Mae regards me curiously. I can see that she is not crediting me with a great mind.

"My frocks are not Parisian," she says. "I find very competent dressmakers and tailors in San Francisco. And as for my maid and the expenses of dressing, they have nothing to do with my salary. I spend in a month twenty times more than my salary would come to in six months. I'm here to become an actress. Did you see me play Aunt Cloe in Uncle Tom's Cabin?"

Sorrowfully I say that I did not. "You must have done it very well," I add in an endeavor to gain favor; "you have just the May Irwin build for the part."

Mae gives me one withering glance. "No one can discourage me," she says firmly. "I'm on the stage to stay. I'll wait for my part if it takes forty years."

"Their patience is something wonderful," I remark to Webster after Mae has left us.

"More than that," responds Webster, "it is tragic."

I do not reply, for I have been trying to keep away from that side of it all the evening. Not only from the tragedy of those who wait, and of those who used to "supe," and are now God knows where; but away from the easily conceivable tragedy of some girl who has entered the lists to dress as well as the best of them on that \$3.50 a week. The folks at

home help her at the start; but time wings it and they see no headway being made by their little stage moth. They try to discourage her, but the dream is as vivid as ever, the ambition as burning. Finally the old folk say: "Not another cent for gowns and grease paint; come home and help in the housework and the sewing or else live on what you make."

Sometimes the old folks do talk that way, and sometimes little Mary or Jenny or Mollie takes them at their word, thinking, perhaps, to come home rich and great, as Magda came. Three dollars and fifty cents a week opens the way to all of Magda's weakness. That road is easy. But where is the talent to lift them to Magda's strength?

All this is not pretty thinking, so I trail back to the Alcazar to see if Bryant cannot give me some cheerful statistics of \$3.50 extras who have become great. He has quite a comfortable list of those who started at that salary and now earn more than they can sensibly spend. Among the names are Laura Crews, now leading woman at the Murray Hill Stock Company, in New York; Marion Barney, the beautiful blonde of the Frawley Company; Madue Reindollar, ingenue in Brady's "Lover's Lane" production, and Jean Patricin, playing prominent parts with Olga Nethersole.

I ask him about the men who work for the same \$3.50. They are as plentiful as the girls. They even offer money to get on, in some instances.

Speaking of money reminds Bryant of William Deane, who toiled along at three fifty per in smartly tailored suits that were the envy of the leading man. Deane had a new suit for every part he played, a new suit for every act when the play wanted them. But one day Deane was among the missing; and so was a Miss Whalley (3.50) of the company. They had married and were on their bridal trip to New York by way of Panama and the isthmus. Deane had \$85,000 in cold cash with him and greater prospects awaiting.

"And," says Bryant, "who should drop in on us the other day but Mr. and Mrs. Deane with \$80 Panama hats and other trifling souvenirs for their friends in the company. They are living at the Palace Hotel. As soon as he got me alone Deane said, 'We would like to play again.' Come right along," I said. The Deanes join us next week."

"If it isn't," I say, "breaking into business secrets, how much—"

"Not at all," interrupts Bryant; "they will get seven dollars, for two, and not be docked a cent for absence."

The next time the languid star of a road show tells me that her salary is \$500, not counting transportation for herself and Fido, I shall ask her to whisper confidentially just how much of that is stage money.—Examiner.

## WOMEN AND DRINK

### A Bishop Makes Charges That Are Astonishing.

New York, Jan. 27.—The Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, Episcopal Bishop of Delaware, who startled his hearers in a mission address at New Brunswick, N.J., by the statement that there is an alarming increase of intemperance among women along with a decrease of intemperance among men, has repeated the statement and assertions equally interesting. He says that his opinion has been formed only after exhaustive investigation and observation of conditions in this country and abroad.

Bishop Coleman said that a newspaper hostile to his views set on foot an inquiry in New York with a view of disproving his charge. Committees of impartial citizens went to the various fashionable hotels and women's restaurants, taking note of the orders of women patrons. They found that to take wine, cordials, even whisky with one meal was an almost invariable rule among the wealthy fashionable set. Not only this, but in so-called tea rooms intertincts were served to women who ordered them without even the pretense of ordering a meal.

"Intemperance among women, however," said the bishop, "is not confined to women of the wealthy and fashionable class. The use of stimulants, medicines, bracers, tonics and all similar devices as a mask for the liquor habit, is becoming more general among the middle classes. In England conditions are worse than here."

### The Energy in Coal.

A writer in Cassiar's Magazine presents a new series of calculations showing the amount of energy represented in the coal output of the

world. This is a favorite field for mathematical recreation, but it possesses perennial interest, and each writer who discusses it seems to find a new way of presenting the facts.

The total quantity of coal taken in any given year from the mines of the whole world cannot be very accurately ascertained, but from the best available information it may be assumed to have been about 700,000,000 tons of 2,000 pounds each for the year 1900, the last of the nineteenth century. Assuming that the combustion of one pound of coal produces available energy equal to the work of one horse for one hour, and that a horse power is equal to the power of seven men, it is found that this represents in energy the equivalent of 9,800,000,000 hours of work for one man, and allowing ten hours to each day and 300 working days to the year, this is found to be equal to the work of 3,000,000,000 men during one year.

This is about double the entire population of the globe, and it follows that the utilization of the energy of combustion is equivalent to an increase of the working capacity of this population to the extent of an addition of two able-bodied men for every man, woman, and child; and practically it amounts to much more than this, for these additional 3,000,000,000 stalwart laborers make no demands upon the food products of the world; they need no clothing, no matter what the zone of their employment, and in faithfulness, loyalty, general docility and ease of management they are beyond compare.

## BISHOP PROTESTS

### Against Clause in King's Oath, Offensive to Catholics.

New York, Jan. 27.—According to the Albany, N. Y., correspondent of the Times Bishop Burke, in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception at that place took occasion to refer to the oath which King Edward VII. will take at his coronation. The Bishop said he wished the world, and especially all Catholics, to know just what references the oath contained, and while the King of England was swearing that the doctrine of the divine presence in the most blessed Eucharist was false and the sacrifice of the mass a superstition, he wanted every Catholic to raise his heart to the Almighty and make a most devout act of faith. Unless parliament should change this oath, the bishop declared, King Edward would, as ruler of his kingdom, insult millions of Catholic subjects when he took it.

"We must throw aside all sentiment we must look at the facts as they are in cold reality," declared the bishop. "If King Edward were to take the oath now he would be obliged to swear that the Eucharist is not the body and blood, soul and divinity of our divine Lord under the appearance of bread and wine, and he would have to swear that this divine sacrifice of the mass which we are offering here is a superstition or a fable."

"On the day of the coronation of the king of England I want every Catholic to pray fervently to God, to repeat the apostles' creed, to make an act of faith, and if possible to spend some time in adoration before the most blessed sacrament."

### To Move the Monument.

Laramie, Wyo., Jan. 27.—It has been decided by the Union Pacific Railroad that the Ames monument, which has been left isolated at the old Sherman station by the construction of the Sherman hill tunnel and the Laramie-Buford cut-off, shall be moved to the new Sherman station, four miles south of the former site.

The proposition to rebuild it elsewhere than on the Sherman hill was decided to be wholly opposed to the spirit that originally led to its erection. The time was too short, however, to admit of making the transfer before winter set in, and the work was postponed until spring.

The Ames monument, which was built in 1883 and paid for by relatives of Oakes and Oliver Ames, to whom the Union Pacific owes more than to any other men for its existence, is of solid native granite and cost \$100,000.

### New Party Launched.

Cincinnati, Jan. 26.—The National Liberal party was organized here today by representatives from all parts of the country. The preamble to the new constitution that was adopted declared for the separation of the church and state to the extent of abolishing chaplains in the army and navy, legislative bodies and all public institutions, the taxation of church property and abandonment of Sabbath observance. The National Liberal party is the amalgamation for political purposes of free thinkers and it is more distinctly in politics than the American Secular Union.

The free love element was not admitted into the new organization, as the women suffragists were admitted. At the Thomas Paine memorial night addresses were made by C. Darrow of Chicago and others. Officers will be elected tomorrow.

### Telegraphers' Test

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 27.—The telegraphers of Atlanta have decided that the tournament which they are arranging for March 1 shall be national in scope instead of being limited to the country south of the Ohio river.

President Roosevelt will be asked to furnish the subject matter for the contest. This will require a position of nearly 350 words, and the intention to have the test continue for five minutes.

The executive committee has named an honorary committee, consisting of the following: Andrew Carnegie, Thos. A. Edison, Gulelmo Marconi, Thomas T. Eckert, John W. Mason and Melville E. Stone.

There is a strong hope that Marconi, Stone and Eckert are induced to visit Atlanta on the occasion of the tournament.

Japanese dolls are usually elaborate and gorgeously attired. The princely families keep them and pass them down to their descendants. The broad silk for their robes are specially woven in their own patterns on small looms. Wooden dolls are often carved and enamelled.

Special power of attorney for sale at the Nugget office.

### THEY ARE FINE.

You will say so after trying our Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuits. F. S. Dunham, The Family Store, corner 2nd avenue and Albert street.

### EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER. Agent for Harper & Laidlaw, Ontario, Harner's Addition, Menzie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended. Money to Loan. Rooms 201 and 202. N. C. Office Bldg. 201.

Potatoes 8 lbs. for \$1.00. J. E. LILLY & CO.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS  
PATTULLO & RIDLEY — Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.  
WM. THORNBURN — Barrister, Real Estate, Notary Public, Commissioner of the Admiralty Court, Office, Building, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 121. Box 503.

### SOCIETIES

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION Yukon Lodge, No. 75, A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic Hall, 2nd street, monthly, Thursday at 8 P. M. full moon, at 8:00 P. M. C. H. WELLS, Sec'y. J. A. DONALD, Pres'y.

### BAY CITY MARKET

Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.

### CHAS. BOSSUYT

King St., Opp. N. C. Co.

### Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVE.

### Regina Hotel

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

### Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly fitted Throughout—All improvements. Rooms cleaned by the day, week or month. 2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson.

### HICKS & THOMPSON

Proprietors. FLANNERY HOTEL. First Class Accommodations. Warm, Comfortable and Well Furnished Rooms. Well Cooked Meals. BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH. Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE. HUNKER AND DONOHUE. Freighting to All Countries.

# Stroller's Column.

The Stroller's new department, "Heart to Heart Talks with Mothers," he finds is filling a long-felt want in this locality and many is the young mother who is profiting by the suggestions left at her house. These talks flourished best during the late campaign for then the hard-hearted husbands were mostly "whoopin' 'em down town and the little domestic talks were not interrupted by the husband and his campaign breath blowing in when Willie's croup was the theme of conversation.

The Stroller is much pleased with the new role and, notwithstanding the fact that he spends fewer of his evenings at home than formerly, he thinks that the good he is accomplishing is more than an offset for the temporary neglect of home. Besides, the committee has arranged for the committee, consisting of Andrew Carnegie, Gullielmo Mattoni, Eckert, John W. Mackay, and Stone.

Strong hope that Mackay and Eckert may visit Atlanta on the tournament.

olls are usually gorgeously attired. Families keep these down to their decorated silks for the ally woven in small looms. are often beautifully scented.

of attorney turn to get office.

ARE FINE.

so after trying the Wheat Biscuit, m, The Family Grocer, and Albert street.

L STAUF

NING AND FINANCIAL BROKER & LADUE OWALDE CO. Menate's Addition. Life Insurance Company. Promptly Answered. Home to Rent.

N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

es 8 lbs. for \$1.00 LILLY & CO

SIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

RIDLEY — Attorney in Vancouver, etc. 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

N—Barrister, Solicitor, Public Commissioner, City Court, Office, Bank and 5. Telephone 116.

SOCIETIES

COMMUNICATION No. 79, A. F. & A. M. Masonic Hall, 21st St., Thursday, 8:00 P. M. H. WELLS, W. M. A. DONALD, Sec'y.

CITY MARKET

t Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.

SSUYT — Prop. St., Opp. N. C. Co.

nd Wall Paper

ERSON BROS. SECOND AVE.

na Hotel

ison, Prop. and Mgr.

's Leading Hotel

and European Plan. Excellent. Newly throughout—All Modern. Rooms and bath, week or month.

nd York St. Dawson

& THOMPSON PROPRIETORS

VERY HOTEL

ass Accommodations. Comfortable and Free Rooms. Wholesale and Retail. BY DAY OR MONTH.

THOMPSON STAGE LINE

ER AND DOMINION

ing to All Creeks.

acid in it, and see if the old man can't become hisself again.

"Thar! That makes me feel so good I'll saunter out to Limpin' Grouse's grave, I giv it a heavy coat o' paint in the fall an' even if the snow is blowed often it, I'll have the satisfaction of knowin' my promise to her to keep it green is still sacredly kept."

With the exception of Weston Coyne, Col. Macgregor and Casey Moran, the Stroller has probably had more years of newspaper experience than other young men in Dawson and yet he has ever and even yet been very careful in using the editorial "we." Outside the editorial columns of a newspaper the word "we" should not be found unless used in reporting



THE STROLLER'S HEART TO HEART TALKS.

Heart to heart talks would not be appreciated at home like they are among the neighbors. Some women can live with a perfect jewel of a husband all their lives and not know it is the way of the world. Some like never know when they have a good thing.

"No, durned it I'll tech a drop: Its the first time in upards of forty years sence I have refused a drink, but I am refusin' it now."

It was the sourest of all doughs who thus spoke two days after the election. He was in a first avenue saloon and previous to being invited to have something was sitting by the stove with his head in his hands wheezing like a pump the sucker of which needs priming. In declining to take a drink, which was breaking the record of his life, he arose to his feet and then it was that his woe-begone expression was apparent.

"Thar, dad," said the man who was expending some left-over campaign money at the bar, "what is the matter with you?"

"I've made a gasted fool of myself, that's what's the matter. A passed of these 'lectioneerin' fellers picked me up 'bout a week afore 'lection an' fer a plum week I never went to bed. They rushed me up an' down street an' the first thing I knowed I was drinkin' all kinds o' 'stead o' stickin' to Hudson Bay rum. I'm 'shamed to say it, but by gosh I actually got so care that I tuck to drinkin' water fer a chaser an' I really believe it was the water as put my system outen 'lection I've been set on the iceberg of repentance. I had been axed to have a drink till now, but have been settin' 'round 'baskin' of Limpin' Grouse an' the happy days we spent together long sence such things as 'lections were heard of in the Yukon. When I was outside was goin' wild and drinkin' all kinds o' slops in the excitement of 'lections, me an' Limpin' Grouse was baskin' in each other's love by moonlight, me atellin' her how much I loved her and she firting with me, 'ch lu ghu mica ku gluck he,' which meant 'don't feed me with a shoe string.'

"But, say, pardner! I won't break my lifetime record. If that invitation to have something still goes, I'll take some eye with a squirt of nitric

an interview and then it should only be used in repeating what the person interviewed had to say regarding himself in connection with other parties. "We" and "our" are two words which belong solely to the editor and even by him should not be too frequently used. It was an Arkansas editor who said:

"Humiliating as it is to us, we are this week called upon to chronicle the fact that our wife has eloped with



"ME AN' LIMPIN' GROUSE BASKED IN EACH OTHER'S LOVE BY MOONLIGHT."

Very few Jews take to newspaper work as a means of earning a livelihood, although when one does he usually makes a good reporter, his racial nerve and persistency going a long way towards enabling him to obtain difficult interviews, the most difficult work in the reportorial line. Old "Doc" Cohen, for many years a well-known New York reporter, is now one of Hearst's star men on the Journal, but in his earlier life he was not so successful although he was always renowned for his story-getting ability.

It was some years ago when John R. McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, had just taken charge of the old Morning Journal, of New York. He wanted to make the Journal hot, so he started in to get as many of the good men in town as he could. Cohen was then on the New York World. McLean made him an offer of an advanced salary. Cohen accepted it. The first day that "Doc" went over to the Journal, McLean called him to his private office. The old man wanted to startle the town, and he thought he had the man to do it.

"Mr. Cohen," said McLean, "I want you to stop traffic of all kinds on Broadway for one hour, and tomorrow tell how the Journal did it. Here is an order on the business office for \$300 for expenses. If you need more, call on me."

Cohen made a break for a Park Row saloon. He saw an old newspaper friend at the bar.

"Come with me," said Cohen, and he led the way to a stall. "Drinks are on me," said Doc. "You must help me out, old man. Got an assignment to stop traffic on Broadway for an hour. How'll I do it?"

Just then another newspaper man dropped in. Then two more came. The drinks were going all the time and Cohen was paying for them out of John R. McLean's expense roll. It soon was noised about Park Row that "Doc" Cohen was buying drinks as fast as the "barkeeps" could mix them. The saloon was soon filled with reporters, editors, artists, make-up men, printers, office boys, devils, and "ad." on me.

"It's all on me," said Cohen.

In the meantime the hard stuff was having its effect, and all kinds of stunts were proposed for Cohen in order that he might block up Broadway. One enterprising reporter suggested that he lay down flat on the car tracks and hang on to the rails. Another thought a big stick of dynamite judiciously placed would do the business. Another was for a blockade. "Get the street-car conductors all drunk and wreck a dozen cars," said one. "Bribe the Broadway squad and start a riot," said a sporting editor. And so they went. But "Doc" Cohen was not stopping traffic on the big street. In the meantime more newspaper men were coming in.

"Doc" was buying, ever buying. Nearly the entire city staffs of all the papers were there, trying to help out the Journal man.

At last "Doc" got up, fished out \$1.85—all that was left of McLean's expense money. Then he wrote a note to McLean saying:

"Dear Mr. McLean,—Inclosed find balance \$1.85. Accept my resignation. Can't stop traffic on Broadway, but came damned near tryin' up all the newspapers on Park Row."

The next day he was over on the World at his old job.

It was the privilege of the Stroller to prevent what might have been a serious altercation on the street a few days ago. The trouble was all the result of a misunderstanding which, when understood, was followed by handshakes and "Healy Cures."

The trouble was this:

It is only lately that George Noble has consented to oblige the people of Dawson by occasionally bursting into song and since he has done so some one of his numerous friends started the report that he has found the lost chord. D. W. McRae, Crown land and timber inspector, heard the report of Noble's being in possession of the lost chord and not stopping to think it had an "h" in it, and being a good and faithful officer, hunted up Noble and dunned him for the stampage on a cord of wood. George got hot at once and put for the Stroller, who chanced to be present and who understood about the finding of the lost chord and who interposed by asking what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina, there might have been serious trouble. Noble still has the lost chord, but he says he will go to jail before he will pay stampage on it.

our foreman. We extend to him our sympathy.

This was one occasion where the free use of "we" and "our" was probably justifiable, but the Stroller does not recommend that such use become general.

The late Roscoe Conkling, the em-

about needed legislation some of Dawson's embryonic statesmen would talk about a minute and a half their standing in the political world would be enhanced.

Very few Jews take to newspaper work as a means of earning a livelihood,

hood, although when one does he usually makes a good reporter, his racial nerve and persistency going a long way towards enabling him to obtain difficult interviews, the most difficult work in the reportorial line. Old "Doc" Cohen, for many years a well-known New York reporter, is now one of Hearst's star men on the Journal, but in his earlier life he was not so successful although he was always renowned for his story-getting ability.

It was some years ago when John R. McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, had just taken charge of the old Morning Journal, of New York. He wanted to make the Journal hot, so he started in to get as many of the good men in town as he could. Cohen was then on the New York World. McLean made him an offer of an advanced salary. Cohen accepted it. The first day that "Doc" went over to the Journal, McLean called him to his private office. The old man wanted to startle the town, and he thought he had the man to do it.

"Mr. Cohen," said McLean, "I want you to stop traffic of all kinds on Broadway for one hour, and tomorrow tell how the Journal did it. Here is an order on the business office for \$300 for expenses. If you need more, call on me."

Cohen made a break for a Park Row saloon. He saw an old newspaper friend at the bar.

"Come with me," said Cohen, and he led the way to a stall. "Drinks are on me," said Doc. "You must help me out, old man. Got an assignment to stop traffic on Broadway for an hour. How'll I do it?"

Just then another newspaper man dropped in. Then two more came. The drinks were going all the time and Cohen was paying for them out of John R. McLean's expense roll. It soon was noised about Park Row that "Doc" Cohen was buying drinks as fast as the "barkeeps" could mix them. The saloon was soon filled with reporters, editors, artists, make-up men, printers, office boys, devils, and "ad." on me.

"It's all on me," said Cohen.

In the meantime the hard stuff was having its effect, and all kinds of stunts were proposed for Cohen in order that he might block up Broadway. One enterprising reporter suggested that he lay down flat on the car tracks and hang on to the rails. Another thought a big stick of dynamite judiciously placed would do the business. Another was for a blockade. "Get the street-car conductors all drunk and wreck a dozen cars," said one. "Bribe the Broadway squad and start a riot," said a sporting editor. And so they went. But "Doc" Cohen was not stopping traffic on the big street. In the meantime more newspaper men were coming in.

"Doc" was buying, ever buying. Nearly the entire city staffs of all the papers were there, trying to help out the Journal man.

At last "Doc" got up, fished out \$1.85—all that was left of McLean's expense money. Then he wrote a note to McLean saying:

"Dear Mr. McLean,—Inclosed find balance \$1.85. Accept my resignation. Can't stop traffic on Broadway, but came damned near tryin' up all the newspapers on Park Row."

The next day he was over on the World at his old job.

It was the privilege of the Stroller to prevent what might have been a serious altercation on the street a few days ago. The trouble was all the result of a misunderstanding which, when understood, was followed by handshakes and "Healy Cures."

The trouble was this:

It is only lately that George Noble has consented to oblige the people of Dawson by occasionally bursting into song and since he has done so some one of his numerous friends started the report that he has found the lost chord. D. W. McRae, Crown land and timber inspector, heard the report of Noble's being in possession of the lost chord and not stopping to think it had an "h" in it, and being a good and faithful officer, hunted up Noble and dunned him for the stampage on a cord of wood. George got hot at once and put for the Stroller, who chanced to be present and who understood about the finding of the lost chord and who interposed by asking what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina, there might have been serious trouble. Noble still has the lost chord, but he says he will go to jail before he will pay stampage on it.

Market Gardeners.

Ogden, Utah, Jan. 27.—Mayor Wm. Glassmann, it is stated, is preparing to turn the firemen of Ogden into truck gardeners as soon as the spring season opens. The mayor is represented as being of the opinion that the firemen might as well put in their time to good advantage while they are waiting for alarms.

The city of Ogden owns some va-

## NEW STORE!

New Goods! New Prices!

Tomatoes, 4 large cans.....\$1 00	Quaker Rolled Oats, 4 pkg's 1 00
Sweet Corn, 5 cans.....1 00	Sugar, 8 lbs.....1 00
Salmon Trout, 4 cans.....1 00	Best Japan Rice, 8 lbs.....1 00
Pork and Beans, 4 large cans.....1 00	Desicated Potatoes, 5 lbs.....1 25
Baked Beans, 5 large cans.....1 00	English Breakfast Tea.....50
Beets, 4 cans.....1 00	Reindeer Milk, 5 cans.....1 00
Rollod Oats, 2 sacks.....1 25	St. Charles Milk, 6 cans.....1 00
Shredded Wheat, 2 pkg's.....75	Eggs, dozen.....75
	Coffee, fancy J. & M.....50
	Coffee, best J. & M.....75

BUTTER—Iowa Creamery, Agen's and Shoal Lake. Full Line Tobaccos and Cigars at Popular Prices.

CALL FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

### C. I. K. GROCERY

106 Third Avenue, Near Post Office.

L. R. RADCLIFF, Wholesale Commission

CASH IS KING

cant property near the heart of town and part of it is near the fire stations. The mayor is reported as saying that the firemen, instead of spending their time playing checkers and reading novels, must put in the spring and summer hoeing and planting, cultivating and harvesting. The crops will be sold and the proceeds go into the city's treasury.

He also proposes that they shall look after the sanitary inspection and be obliged to help out in the clerical work of the different city departments

#### Shot in Church.

Chillicothe, Ohio, Jan. 27.—Jos. Cox shot and killed Howard Ratcliffe at church Sunday evening at Eagle Mills, fifteen miles east of here. Cox had been paying attention to Ratcliffe's sister and Ratcliffe strongly objected. Cox took Miss Ratcliffe to church last night and when Ratcliffe saw them together in the church he at once assaulted Cox, who drew a weapon and fired, the ball passing through Ratcliffe's body. He fell in the aisle and expired amid the shrieks of the terrified women.

Both men are of respectable families and are school teachers. Ratcliffe married a sister of Cox. Cox was arrested and taken to McArthur today.

#### An Ancient Idol.

New York, Jan. 27.—The Chinese in this city are arranging a new joss house. The new idol, Mon Eye Mu, is just being placed in position. Mon Eye Mu is said to be one of the greatest Manchu josses. For the last 2,000 years he rested on a high pedestal in one of the temples built in honor of Confucius in China, until recently, when it was decided to send him to this country. It is said that the joss is named after a great and good man who lived in the province of Kwang-Tung, in the early age of the Chinese Empire, and whose followers today number several millions in Kwang Tung alone.

#### Retires After 40 Years.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Rear Admiral William K. Vanruden, chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, today closed his active career in the navy, extending over a period of forty years and including service in the war of the Rebellion and the Spanish war. He goes on the retired list at his own request with rank and pay of Senior Admiral, corresponding to that of Major General in the army. He will probably be succeeded as Chief of the Bureau by Medical Inspector P. M. Rixey, now in charge of the naval dispensary in this city, whose nomination is now pending before the Senate.

#### Two Negroes Lynched.

New Orleans, March 27.—Two negroes have been lynched in a distant portion of West Carroll Parish, La., for the murder of G. E. Grant, a police juror from Floyd, Grant, while out hunting with a friend named Mc-

Kay, came upon some negroes who had killed and were cleaning hogs. He found that the animals were his own hogs, and attempted to arrest the negroes, when one of them fired at him, the bullet entering his brain.

McKay aroused the whites in the neighborhood with the news of the murder. A posse was hastily formed. Three negroes were captured, and two of them were lynched at once.

### TRAVELERS TO KOYUKUK

TAKE NOTICE

That the N. A. T. & T. Co. at Fort Yukon has a full stock of goods for outfitting, at reasonable prices. Any shortages arising will be reported to their Circle City station.

### WE Sell Light and Power...

CABIN RATES—

One 16 c. p. Light \$5 per Month. Additional Lights \$3 per Month.

Dawson Electric Light and Power Co.

### COAL!

CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

..Klondike Mill Office..

TELEPHONE 94.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

Exceptional Service the Rule

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

### WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.

#### THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

FOR GOLD RUN AND GARIBOU via Garmaek's and Inou..... 9 a. m.

FOR GRAND FORKS..... 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 7 p. m.

FOR IS BELLO, LOWE, DOMINION, GARDNER'S, HUNTER CREEK, 9:30 a. m.

FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND KUREK CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days inclu. led.

Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 1 p. m.

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

Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

### By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.

### By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town

You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.

### Yukon Telephone Syn. Co.

GENERAL OFFICE: THIRD NEAR A. S. STONE

### SOCIETY'S FAREWELL

### Bachelors End the Season Brilliantly.

### Kings and Queens, Dukes and Duchesses Hold Miniature Court at Pioneer Hall.

The social season preceding Lent expired last night in a blaze of glory and the Bachelors can now retire for the period of sackcloth and ashes fully content with the knowledge of the successes they have achieved this winter as entertainers. The fancy dress ball was a fitting climax to a long list of informal "small and earlies" and it was not quite as elaborate as Mrs. Bradley-Martin's New York affair of several years ago it was certainly none the less enjoyable. Many of the ladies went to considerable pains to reproduce faithfully the characters they represented and not a few of them reminded one of a fashion plate of years ago, with their gowns of quaint pattern, powdered hair, huge Gainsborough hats, and a wee bit of black court plaster, a beauty spot a la Madame Pompadour. Quite a number of the gentlemen were in court costume made of rich brocades and trimmed with lace, tinsel and other fripperies of the period of Louis Quatorze. There was one departure, one so pronounced contrast from the dandies of the Beau Brummel type that he seemed out of place, yet the character was so well assumed that had a trophy been awarded for originality and perfection of detail the prize would unquestionably have been his. The character referred to was the Yukon prison convict No. 2, impersonated by Mr. Charles Macdonald. He was clad in the regulation prison garb of mackinaw, half blue and half yellow, wore old felt shoes, a collarless shirt of coarse texture, a well worn fur cap with the mystic symbol "P." imprinted fore and aft, had a pronounced bunch on his back caused from long and continued application at the royal fuel works, and to make the picture complete carried a cross-cut saw such as is used on the woodpile. He had a stubbled growth of several weeks beard, walked with that peculiar shuffling gait acquired by the long service men and cast his eyes about in a restless, uneasy way. The impersonation was so perfect that his most intimate friends failed to recognize him. Mr. O. S. Finnie looked ferocious as a Turkish brigand, not deigning an answer to the many inquiries as to what he had done with Miss Stone, the abducted missionary. Mr. C. S. W. Barwell appeared as Chief Isaacs, a character easily recognizable.

Among the ladies the costumes of Mrs. Henry Macaulay attracted particular attention by reason of its faithfulness to detail. Mrs. Macaulay appeared as Marguerite and lacked only a Faust to make the picture complete. Mrs. French as the Duchess of Devonshire looked as though she were an old portrait just stepped out of a canvas painted years ago by a master hand. Mrs. Arthur Davey was another picture of days gone by, a Watteau shepherdess. Miss Richardson looked bewitching as Carmen and Mrs. W. D. Bruce stately and grand as Portia. Mr. and Miss Hanwell faithfully portrayed the leaders of the Black 400. Dancing was continued until nearly 2 o'clock with a short intermission for refreshments. Griffin did the catering. The following is a list of those present and the characters they assumed:

- Mrs. Davis-Colley—Dolly Varden.
- Mrs. C. W. Hines—Nell Gwynne.
- Miss Thomas—Night.
- Mrs. C. W. Macpherson—Goddess of Liberty.
- Miss Richardson—Carmen.
- Mrs. French—Duchess of Devonshire.
- Mrs. W. D. Bruce—Portia.
- Miss Hanwell—Miss Automobile Snow.
- Miss Macfarlane—Topsy.
- Miss Freeman—Sweet Girl Graduate.
- Miss Flo Freeman—Red Riding Hood.
- Mrs. Seddon—Pierrette.
- Mrs. E. Ward Smith—Poudre.
- Mrs. Charles Macdonald—Canada.
- Mrs. Arthur Davey—Watteau shepherdess.
- Mrs. George Byrne—Carmencita.
- Miss Norman—Morning.
- Mrs. Heron—Night.
- Mrs. H. E. Hulme—Diane Vernon.
- Mrs. F. T. Congdon—Poudre.
- Mrs. Henry Macaulay—Marguerite.
- Mrs. J. P. McLennan—Geisha.
- Mrs. Clayton—Clubs and Spades.
- Mrs. Geo. White-Fraser—Poudre.

- Mrs. Dr. J. N. E. Brown—Poudre.
  - Mr. Geo. White-Fraser—Highlander in Fraser tartan.
  - Mr. Charles Macdonald—Convict.
  - Mr. H. M. Martin—Harlequin.
  - Mr. George Black—Mexican.
  - Mr. O. S. Finnie—Turkish brigand.
  - Mr. J. P. McLennan—Highlander.
  - Messrs. Bell and Gibson—Shirt waist men.
  - Mr. C. W. Macpherson—Louis Seize.
  - Mr. C. S. W. Barwell—Chief Isaacs.
  - Mr. G. V. Howard—Richard Carvel.
  - Mr. Harold Rolph—Beau Brummel.
  - Mr. F. C. Spence—Knight of the Garter.
  - Mr. Arthur Davey—Louis Quatorze.
  - Mr. H. E. Hanwell—Colored aristocrat.
  - Mr. F. G. Crisp—Courtier.
  - Mr. H. E. Hulme—Gentleman in Khaki ordered north.
  - Mr. Frank Clayton—Court costume.
  - Mr. Geo. Byrne—Court costume.
  - Mr. C. W. Hines—Court costume.
- Among those present not in costume were Mr. Henry Macaulay, Mr. F. T. Congdon, Mr. E. Ward Smith, Mr. F. W. Seddon, Dr. Cassels, Dr. Barrett, Dr. MacArthur, Mr. R. B. Young, Mr. W. D. Bruce, Mr. F. Davis-Colley, Mr. Wm. McKay, Mr. Herbert E. A. Robertson and Mr. A. J. McPherson.

### CROWDED THEATRES

### Dramatization of Ouida's Novel, "Moths."

### Excellent Play at the Auditorium and Spicy Vaudeville at the New Savoy.

The present is Mr. Ralph Cummings' last week with the Bittern Company and is being made the occasion of a production of "Moths," a dramatization of Ouida's famous novel of the same name made by Mr. Cummings himself. Most people are familiar with the story having at one time or another in their lives read the book, and the play as produced does not differ materially from the novel except that the duel in the last act in the play is between Zouroff and Lord Jura, whereas in the book it is between the Russian and Carreza the singer, the latter losing his marvellous voice by receiving a sword thrust in his throat from Zouroff. Eight of the ten characters in the cast are important, one scarcely less so than another.

The story is considered one of Ouida's best, even in the States, notwithstanding the venom the authoress invariably imparts to her pen when depicting the American character which above all things on earth she hates. When she created Fuschia Leach she intended it as a bitter satire on the great American girl, but it was a lamentable, ridiculous failure. Fuschia Leach is no more typical of the American girl than she is of the South Sea islands, yet she is what the crabbed old writer made her and as such is faithfully portrayed by Miss Holden.

Miss Lovell as Vera, the winsome, innocent daughter of an unnatural mother, who has been brought up by her grandmother and knows nothing of the ways of the world, has a difficult part to play, yet is fully equal to it. She can not understand the ways of her mother but when called upon to sacrifice herself, to allow herself to be sold to Prince Zouroff to save her mother, as she is told, from disgrace, she does not hesitate at what she considers her duty. It is not until the third act where the infamy and deception practiced upon her by her own mother becomes apparent that she rises to her full height of dramatic power and asserts herself only a moment later to fall as a broken reed when she realizes that the steps she has taken can not be retraced.

Miss Howard has one of the best parts that has fallen to her lot for some weeks, that of Lady Dolly, Vera's mother. She is a woman of the world, gay, fast, with just enough of an air of respectability to enable her to hang on the fringe of society. She is a woman with a past, has been the mistress of Lord Jura, and has no such thing as a conscience or any regard for the more serious things of life. In persuading her daughter to marry Zouroff she does not hesitate to blacken her own character in order that the sacrifice may be more readily made. She is not only heartless but soulless, a traveler on society. Miss Howard plays the part exceptionally well, so well in fact that at the performance last night an old sour dough seated

## Apollinaris Water

100 Pints, **\$30**  
PER CASE

## Shasta Water

50 Quarts, **\$20**  
PER CASE

THE FINEST OF ALL MINERAL WATERS.

# Northern Commercial Co.

in the audience so far forgot himself as to tell her to "Mush."

The Duchess de Sonnoze is another butterfly of the Lady Dolly type who stops at nothing until Vera has drunk of the bitterest dregs. Miss D'Avara is cast for the character of the Duchess and does it well.

The villain Prince Zouroff is taken by Mr. Layne and as he succeeds in getting himself thoroughly detested no greater compliment could be paid to his rendition of the part.

Mr. Cummings as Lord Jura is the finished player in that as he is in every part he essays.

Carreza the singer is played by Mr. Southard. His love scene with Vera in the last act is an excellent piece of work.

Mr. Mullen plays the Duke of Mull in love with the American heiress and furnished what little comedy there is to the play.

The following is the complete cast:

Prince Zouroff	.....Mr. Layne
Lord Jura	.....Mr. Cummings
Duke of Mull	.....Mr. Mullen
Carreza	.....Mr. Southard
Ivan	.....Mr. Lewis
Servant	.....Mr. Harry Cummings
Vera	.....Miss Lovell
Lady Dolly	.....Miss Howard
Duchess de Sonnoze	.....Miss D'Avara
Fuschia Leach	.....Miss Holden

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

Who is your tailor? Why, R. J. Goldberg. He cleans, presses and repairs my clothes at Hershberg's.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists

**Fine Tailoring**

SPRING GOODS

First-Class Work Fit Guaranteed

GEO. BREWITT 2nd AVE.

...J. J. O'NEIL...  
MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

FOUND—Lady's belt Purse. Apply Nugget office.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or flawed diamonds can not be bought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best

FOR RENT.—Four-room house completely furnished. Terms from postoffice; cheap. Apply Nugget office.

Shoff's Cough Balsam cure once. Pioneer Drug Store.

### DAWSON LIQUOR CO.

**CHEAPER THAN EVER!**

FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE

**Giant Powder, Fuse And Caps.**

**Dawson Hardware Co.**

STORE, SECOND AVE.  
Phone 36 Tin Shop, Third Ave. and York

## GENUINE LUBECK SLICED POTATOES

28 POUNDS TO CAN, \$10.00

As good as fresh and cheaper. No freezing. No Waste.  
No heavy freight bills.

### - N. A. T. & T. COMPANY -

## INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment  
Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in slide matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best invest-

ment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp, LEW CRADEN.

## LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.