

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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THE DEATH OF COWIE WAS DESERVED

Thomas Burnett is Cleared From the Charge of Murder.

A Jury Decides That the Killing at White Horse Rapids was Justified by the Circumstances. The Trial Marked by Much Amiability.

Thomas C. Burnett, the slayer of James Cowie, at White Horse Rapids on August 27th last, was on Monday honorably acquitted of the charge of murder by a jury of acknowledged intelligence, in the Territorial court. The act was freely admitted by the accused, but his plea of self-defense, or justification, was so strong and his character evidently of such a high standard, that not only were the jurors convinced that his act was a natural one, but even Judge Dugas tempered his interpretation of the law with marked amiability, and the crown prosecutor, Mr. Wade, was moved to acts of generosity to his conduct of the case. The verdict was quite largely anticipated and is undoubtedly popular. The accused, however, will be obliged to share the congratulations of the approving public with his bustling, hard-working attorneys, Messrs. Clement, Patullo & Ridley, in whose conduct of the defense not a fault could be found.

Mr. Burnett was placed on the stand late in the afternoon and after all the other material evidence was in; but his testimony is presented, first, because through it only appears the animus which actuated Cowie in his assaults and it tells the story of the whole affair in a connected manner. Burnett, during the summer, engaged with the Bennett Lake & Klondike Navigation Co. to cook on their boats—the Ora, Nora and Flora, which were plying between Bennett and Dawson. He made one round trip to Dawson in that capacity, during which, he stated, he incurred the ill-will of Cowie, who was a steward on the Nora, by discovering him engaged in transactions of a dishonest nature and allowing the other to believe that he had reported him to the company. Upon returning to Bennett, Burnett was appointed purser of the Ora, plying between Bennett and the White Horse rapids, and it was his duty to walk to the foot of the rapids, where the Nora connected, to see to the transfer of the mail, moneys, freight and passengers, and it was while so doing that he met Cowie under the circumstances which led to the shooting.

The Nora lay tied to the bank a short distance below the rapids and opposite two large tents used by the company for protecting goods. Burnett went to the first to see the purser and was there apprised by one Freas, a member of the boat crew, of the ill-will on the part of Cowie, as well as himself, toward Burnett. The latter named left the boat without completing his business and went to the tents to get a mail sack which he was to carry to his boat and leave at Tagish. Looking out he saw Cowie and Freas together on the boat, engaged in violent conversation and gesticulating in a way that Burnett knew boded him harm. Not wishing to engage in trouble, Burnett stayed in the tent, hoping thus to evade the men, but he was followed there by Cowie. Burnett described that happened as follows:

"Cowie came in and said, 'Here you are, you ———.' He then knocked me down and beat me unmercifully. He put his fingers into my eyes—so—and tried to gouge them out. I only saved them by turning my face downward. He then took to pounding my head, cursing me most vilely all the time, and while so engaged several people came in and took him off. As I turned away from him, Cowie jumped on my back, bore me down and began to beat me again. The men again took him off and he said, 'I ought to kill the ———.'"

Freas then said, "Don't hit him any more, Jim; I've got a crack coming out of him, but I will drop it if you will." The men then passed into the other tent, and after I had partially dusted and cleaned myself I took up my mail sacks and went on the boat, believing Cowie to be with the men in the tent. But as I entered the boat I saw him standing inside with his back toward me. I tried to pass unobserved but he discovered me, and made a rush in my direction, as he exclaimed: 'You ———, you have come back on the boat, have you?' I retreated, but he sprang upon me, grasping my right arm and striking me repeatedly in the face. He was gradually forcing me back against either the boilers or a pile of wood, where I knew I would become powerless and probably be killed. I had called to him to stand back and drew my revolver as he caught me. I placed the barrel against his body, intending to shoot him, if possible, in the leg or some other non-vital point, for I believed I was in danger of being killed or receiving great bodily harm. Seeing I could not escape, I pulled the trigger just before he had crowded me against the boilers." This and much more was told by Burnett in a rapid, nervous but apparently straightforward way.

Morse Papper, one of the boat's hands, testified that he happened to go into the tent to get some canned goods for the boat, and saw the assault. Cowie was on top, begging the other on the face. He also heard Cowie say, with an oath, 'I've a good notion to kill you.' Papper, being a discreet man, left Cowie at his murderous word work without interference, deliberately turning away and going to the

boat with his cans. He saw the two leave the tent later on, Burnett with his face horribly bruised, but he paid no attention to them, being too busy mashing the cans. This evidence of cruel indifference aroused Crown Prosecutor Wade to fire a volley of withering sarcasm at him and to finally say, sotto voce, "He is a coward."

Wm. E. Siegel, the United States mail carrier, was standing close by the tent and saw the two men leave. As Burnett walked on the boat after Cowie, Siegel stepped forward to see what the trouble had been about. He was just in time to see Cowie's legs—the upper portion of the boat shielding the balance of his body from view—and hear Burnett cry, "Stand back!" Upon Burnett entering the boat Cowie's legs had at once moved in his direction, and a few seconds later witness heard a pistol shot. Siegel then ran into the compartment and, with the aid of another, wrested the revolver from Burnett, while others picked Cowie up and carried him away. While he was standing by Burnett, Freas ran up and struck at Burnett.

Mose Hamburger, a Victoria merchant, happened to be seated on the tramroad near the boat when the men left the tent and entered the boat, and could also see into the boat. Burnett's face and head was horribly bruised, resembling a mass of jelly, and looked as if it had been pounded with something else than a man's fist. He saw Cowie jump at Burnett, catch him by the arm and shoulder and force him against a post in the center of the boat. They struggled thus until the revolver went off. Witness said Cowie weighed about 190 to 195

pounds, was very powerful, and that Burnett was powerless in his grasp.

Dr. Leonard S. E. Sudge testified that he was called to attend Cowie at the boat, also at the Canyon hotel, where he was taken on a stretcher. The wound was in the abdomen, two inches below the right point of the breast bone. The bullet had passed down and back towards the spinal column. Cowie died the next day from the effects of internal hemorrhage. Cowie must have had his arms raised at the time he received the wound, as was unmistakably indicated by the position of some of the muscles. The doctor said that Cowie was abnormally developed and powerful in the upper portion of his frame. Witness had also attended Burnett, whose face was cut, bruised, bleeding and puffed most terribly, one of his eyes being almost sightless.

Constable Lindblath told of putting Burnett under arrest, and described his wounds as being terrible.

Other witnesses testified that at Sumas, Wash., where Burnett had been postmaster, he was considered a most exemplary man and citizen, and was held in the highest esteem.

Mr. Hamburger, a crown witness, then testified that he knew Cowie in Victoria, where he kept the Beehive saloon, and that his reputation was very bad. Attorney Aightman testified that he also knew of him in Victoria, where he was known as a bully and a drunken ruffian.

While the evidence was being taken it was noticeable that even the crown witnesses were showing a marked kindness to the prisoner, and Crown Prosecutor Wade was moved to rebuke one of them.

One of the witnesses, too, created a ripple of excitement by stating, after he had been sworn in, that he was opposed to capital punishment, and the dramatic scene was further intensified when Crown Prosecutor Wade withdrew the charge of murder against the prisoner, with the statement that he would not care to

see him found guilty on that charge, and substituted that of manslaughter.

The argument to the jury consumed an hour, and was followed by a masterly exposition of the law by Judge Dugas, who left the impression, however, that he sympathized most keenly with the prisoner.

At just six o'clock the jurors, consisting of W. L. Stoddard, W. J. Sommerville, L. Strong, John Lovell, A. J. Gillis and J. H. Tomlinson, retired to their room to deliberate, and just eight minutes later they returned with a verdict of not guilty.

Race War in the South.

PALMETTO, Ga., March 16.—Associated Press dispatch.—Four dead negroes lie in Johnson's warehouse, and beside them, groaning in agony, are five of their race, all victims of an assault made by a mob of white men of this neighborhood at an early hour this morning. The negroes, who were shot down while begging for mercy, lie where they fell on the blood-soaked floor of the improvised jail, where they were held on charges of arson.

The dead are Bud Cotton, Henry Bingham, Tip Hooton, Ed. Brown, Dying, John Bigby, Wounded, Clem Watt, abdomen; Geo. Taylor, thigh; Isham Brown, body; John Jamison, arm. The citizens are patrolling the main street of the town and dispersing an occasional group of muttering negroes, who seem determined to get some form of revenge for the slaughter of four of their race.

The scene at Johnson's warehouse, where the nine negroes were confined, and which is now filled with the dead and dying is a revolting and miserable one. Blood covers the floor and the blackened walls are indented with rifle shots. Wives and children of negroes are kneeling by their side in the dimly lighted room and piercing the air with cries and moans of anguish. Mayor Arnold has summoned a guard

of seventy-five citizens to patrol the streets and watch the mob, and every citizen seen on the street is armed with a gun. The situation is believed to be practically under control owing to the work of Mayor Arnold.

The mob was composed of 150 men. Where they came from is a mystery, so far as the people of the town know. That some of the people of Palmetto, but not the better class, were in the mob, goes without saying. Every face was masked and when the warehouse was reached, the special guard of five men were covered without a word. In a minute the mob was in the big warehouse and the fusillade opened. The frightened negroes sent up yell after yell, begging for mercy, but it had no effect on the mob. When the work was finished the masked mob turned and quickly disappeared as it had come, on horseback.

Two fires of incendiary origin have occurred here this year—one on February 23 and the other five days later. Fourteen business houses in all were destroyed. Nine negroes were arrested on suspicion and taken to Johnson's warehouse to await a preliminary trial, which was to have taken place this morning. Yesterday the leader of the gang, Bud Cotton, is said to have made a written confession of the guilt of himself and associates. He was the first to die in the mob's bloody work.

Seattle Explosion.

SEATTLE, March 22.—An explosion yesterday underneath the sidewalk at the corner of Washington street and Second avenue which has resulted in the death of D. W. Jacobs, a traveling salesman of Chicago, and Alfred Saittel, a traveling salesman of New York, while Louis Mantel lies at the point of death at Providence hospital.

B. W. Beal, a traveling salesman of St. Louis, was walking between Jacobs and Saittel over the spot in the sidewalk underneath which was the boiler which exploded, and how he escaped with just a few injuries while his two companions were killed is a mystery. He was seen to have been blown high into the air, the telegraph wires overhead preventing him going higher than the building. He was turned over and landed on his feet after which he ran a few steps and fell down unconscious and apparently dead. However his big Klondike oster had saved him from serious injury and he is recovering rapidly.

The property is owned by Van de Van, who leased it to Dase Blake two weeks ago. Blake moved the "Faultless Furnace" boiler underneath the sidewalk, unbeknown to the city authorities, when he leased the building, and now the question agitating the minds of the people is whether the city or Blake is responsible for damages. Whether the boiler went dry or exploded from too great a pressure of steam, the result of a faulty safety valve, is not known. Had the boiler been in the building the loss of life and damage would have been heavy. As it is the sidewalk is demolished and the front of the building blackened and slightly damaged.

Seventy-five cents buys the best meal in Dawson, Rainier House, water front, opposite A. O. Co.

TWELVE MONTHS AT HARD LABOR.

Armstrong is Convicted on the Charge of Simple Robbery.

Conducted His Own Defense, and Did It Poorly Enough—Judge and Jury Evidently Moved to Feelings of Pity.

John R. Armstrong, former proprietor of the Pullman restaurant, was found guilty on Friday of robbery before the territorial court. The crime occurred so recently that it will be unnecessary to republish the details at this time; it will suffice to say that on March 20 Armstrong entered the cabin where Dora George, his former mistress resides, and by threats of violence, she alleges, secured a pair of diamond earrings and a fur cloak, which he had given her, and made off with them. At the trial Friday, Armstrong conducted his own case, and again illustrated the truth of the old axiom that "a man who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client," for he succeeded in convincing the jury only that he was a poor, foolish, misguided man, who had been brought to ruin through his infatuation for a pretty woman. His line of defense was evidently intended solely to blacken the character of the woman who had been his friend, but it was of such a dirty nature that the court was doubtless pleased to be able to bar it out as being immaterial. With that disposed of Armstrong had no case whatever, only denying the assault in toto, claiming that the articles he had taken were his, and that she had told him to take them. He also told the court how he had given Dora a bill of sale for half of his business, and ordered \$2,500 shipped to him from Skaguay in her name. "She has cost me \$5,000," he said pathetically. Several witnesses, including Miss George, told what they knew of the occurrence at the cabin on March 20, while the evidence of others was made unnecessary by Armstrong admitting this testimony at the preliminary examination to be true.

The charge upon which Armstrong was indicted was that of assault with intent to rob, which is attended with most serious consequences; and the jury, evidently entertaining a feeling of sympathy for him, returned a verdict of simple robbery.

Judge Dugas proved lenient as well as the jurors, the sentence he gave Armstrong being 12 months at hard labor.

Case of Rody Connor.

At the conclusion of the Armstrong case, that of the Queen vs. Roger Connor was taken up. This was a case wherein Connor was charged with having fraudulently sold a cabin belonging to George McCord, located at Grand Forks, while McCord was out of the country last winter. The defense showed that Connor and McCord had been partners in several mining deals, and that he had reason to believe, from the friendship existing between them, that the sale of the cabin would be approved by McCord, if being Connor's intention to fix the matter up at the time of the washup this spring. The jury, after being out a long time, reported their inability to agree, and the case will be tried again this (Wednesday) morning.

A Race From Bennett.

E. Larson Blank, one of the Nugget Express couriers, arrived in Dawson Saturday forenoon, 16 days from Bennett. His time will be recognized as extremely good when it is understood that he carried 600 pounds of freight, 500 letters and two passengers. These latter were Frank Granston and Grace Drummond, both well-known here. Mr. Blank reports the trail still in good condition, except at the head of the Thirty-mile river and says that the number coming in this spring will be small.

Mr. Blank's good time was due to the fact that he purchased at Seattle a stock of newspapers for the Dawson market. Upon arriving at Bennett he found that Alex. Ranke had left two days before with a stock of papers of the same date. This meant that Blank had to beat him in or the market for his papers would be lost, so he girded up his loins and prepared for the long stern chase. Gradually he gained upon his adversary and finally overtook him at sixty-mile. Feeling confident of his progress, he offered to bet Ranke that he would beat him in. Ranke proved that he wasn't of the kind to take a bluff and the money was put up in Granston's hands. Away they went down the home stretch and when Blank pulled up before the Klondike hotel with his two passengers he was six hours ahead of Ranke. The latter took his defeat with good nature and the stakes were turned over to Blank.

The Nugget Express business intrusted to Mr. Blank was all cared for with a scrupulous fidelity characteristic of the young man and of the express company.

Rosebud Stamped.

A reported find on Rosebud, a tributary of the Yukon, near Indian river, started a stampede last Thursday and the creek was pretty well staked. From 90 cents to \$1 is said to have been taken out at a point above discover, and bedrock is very shallow.

A. S. Club.

The members of the Arctic Ski club met on the 15th and elected the following officers: Capt. H. E. Bursall, president; Tom Chisholm, vice-president; Stanley Hudson, secretary; John H. Lampe, treasurer; A. M. Moberg, captain; John Anne, 1st lieutenant; Lorentz Larsen, 2nd lieutenant; Dr. J. S. Odgaard, chairman of trustees; Ole Finstad and J. T. Daly, trustees.



TO GO OUT WITH THE ICE IN THE SPRING.

ARCTIC SAW MILL

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The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday

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GEO. M. ALLEN, Editor
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NOTICE.

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

The NUGGET has a regular carrier and express service covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion creeks and tributaries. Mail orders taken and prompt delivery guaranteed on all the above. Orders for delivery of papers, mail or express may be left at the Nugget Express office or given to creek agents.

FUTURE DISCRIMINATION.

The following is from Vancouver, B. C., and is dated March 15:

There promises to be lively times on the Yukon river this year when the ice breaks up and navigation is resumed. Many of the boats running to Dawson have been manned by Americans, but in the future those plying Canadian waters will have to have a British skipper and British engineers. Inspector Russell, of this city, who went north last year, was late in getting through to Dawson, and he had to inspect the steamers just where and when he could. This year things will be different. He will leave here early in May and be on the river in good time to inspect all steamers.

Last season he gave warning to all vessels plying in Canadian waters that they must carry British officers, and he now intends to see that the law is carried out or the boats will be tied up. Mr. Russell is preparing to go north again, pushing right through to Dawson, where he will be able to inspect all the steamers which reach that place.

"I gave good warning last year about British officers being carried," he said today. "And unless the law is obeyed I will tie up every vessel which is not properly qualified. Many of the boats are entirely manned by Americans, and in some cases it is doubtful if any of the officers possess papers at all. But this must cease, and I shall rigidly enforce the law. It may cause trouble, but I can't help that."

The following is the comment of the B-I upon the information contained in the dispatch:

Under existing treaties with Great Britain the navigation of the Yukon is free to the citizens and subjects of both countries. Any attempt on the part of the Canadian officials to interfere with American steamers operating on the Yukon is likely to bring on the Dominion a sharp call down from the imperial government.

The P-I is somewhat misleading as is also the Vancouver dispatch. By treaty stipulations the vessels of America and Great Britain can enter each others ports under their own flag and manned by their own officers. An Atlantic liner leaves Liverpool officered and manned by British seamen and proceeds without hindrance up the East river to New York. On the other hand a vessel of the National line—American boats—will leave New York flying the stars and stripes and under American officers, and will proceed up the Mercey to Liverpool as if going into a home port. However, for the prevention of loss of life and property, both countries have established pilotage laws for passenger steamers and at Sandy Hook, whether the vessel be British or American, if it carries passengers it must take aboard a pilot trained on those particular waters, and carrying papers showing him to have been examined as to his knowledge of every light, point and bar between there and the vessel's dock in New York. At the mouth of the Mercey, before attempting those sandy channels, the same thing occurs, and British pilots are taken aboard. In all this there is nothing like retaliation or discrimination; just ordinary precaution and care for human life. From the foregoing it may safely be taken for granted that there will be no interference with the officers of American steamers plying between St. Michaels in United States territory and Dawson,

in British North America. It is quite possible that for revenue purposes there may be a pilotage enactment enforced compelling the shipping of a registered pilot before crossing the boundary below Forty-Mile, but there can not and will not be any interference with American skippers and masters.

In the up-river service the conditions are altogether different. Vessels plying between San Francisco and Seattle—or indeed between any two American ports, must be American bottoms, must fly the American flag and must carry American papers. Just so in Canada. Vessels engaged exclusively in interior traffic are solely under the laws of this country. By the present law no boats can engage in Bennett-Dawson traffic but those flying the British flag and carrying British papers. The carrying of the flag was enforced last year, but the papers were more or less overlooked. Internal regulations upon their own rivers is a purely Canadian affair and should they care to do so they may show the same discrimination as was done in the anti-alien law which has depopulated the Atlin country.

There is one point overlooked which may change the complexion of this upper river navigation. If the joint high commission which is arbitrating boundary and fishery disputes between Canada and the United States should decide upon giving Canada a port at Pyramid harbor or elsewhere on Lynn canal, it would be but bare equity for Canada to give the United States a port on Lake Bennett. If that were done it would place the boats plying between Bennett and Dawson on the same footing of internationality enjoyed by the boats plying between St. Michaels and Dawson and would give them the same exemption from petty internal regulations outside of a possible pilotage law.

THE NEW WAGON AND SLEIGH ROAD.

A mysterious ordinance has just been passed by the Yukon Council, which is mysterious simply because the first the public knows about it is after it has become as much of a law as the council can make it. It is strange that in the minutes of the council meetings which are given to the press we cannot recall the presentation of this ordinance for passage by the attorneys for the company. It is just as much of a surprise to the NUGGET as to the public to learn that the territory from Bennett to Dawson has been blanketed with a wagon road, which can select any route it chooses and build as many or as few branches as the company may in its wisdom elect to build. If the grant is legal, it means that the company can now acquire the defunct tramless tram to the forks and proceed at once to charge toll, the amount of the tax depending entirely, by the terms of the grant, upon the wishes of the company and the consent of the Yukon commissioner. By the provisions of the petition for the grant, the company can abstain from any further building expenses for three years, the only real expense of the grant which appears upon the surface being \$500, which the grantee must pay into the coffers of the Yukon council within two months from the date of the granting of the ordinance on April 10.

The company may be all right, and the wagon and sleigh road to Bennett may be completed, as per the ordinance, by 1902, yet the very fact of the matter being kept so quiet until it was made as near law as the council can make it, is suspicious itself in the light of other tramless tramroads, of which the first heard by the public was when arrogant toll gatherers stepped out upon a beaten trail and not only demanded passage money but actually succeeded in collecting it for months before the NUGGET invoked the aid of the law to remove this unjust exaction which the council had empowered private citizens to make. Mr. Ogilvie never relinquished this sympathetic attachment to the plan of making friends rich by empowering them to extort tithes from the common people, and the public will watch with interest the development and unfolding of this later wagon and sleigh road

graft. In conscientious hands it can be made of vast benefit and light burden to the people, but the fact that the company alone, with the approval of the commissioner, can fix the tariff at all the traffic can bear, is, to say the least, ominous.

It goes without saying that the Yukon Overland Express and Transportation Co. do not purpose building a summer wagon road, which could for one moment compete with the upper Yukon boat service to Bennett. It will simply be a winter trail or nothing. Only time will give the full inwardness of the grant, and the company has till January first to commence operations—unless they care to acquire the O'Brien tramroad and rebuild the toll gates at once.

BOILED WATER NOT SUFFICIENT.

Typhoid is a filth disease. Mysterious cases have originated which for years somewhat misled physicians, but now it is generally conceded that the germ voided from one human organism had to be swallowed by another before the disease would spread. The germ dies in boiling water so there is no fever in water which has thus been heated no matter how otherwise filthy it might be. Sewer cleaners in the great cities live as long as other people and are not in any greater danger of fever, as statistics will show, even though they are daily in contact with the very essence of typhoid poison. Cholera in the English troops stationed in India was reduced to a minimum by the introduction, some years ago, of boiled water into all culinary uses and for drinking purposes. However, in one camp the cholera persisted in raging with unabated virulence, notwithstanding that the boiled water was issued each day with the utmost precision and regularity. After a number of fatalities, an investigation revealed the fact that though the water carrier was faithful to his trust as far as he knew, in his ignorance he was in the habit of cleansing his water pails in the polluted river. This was stopped and there were no new cases of the disease in that barracks. This is supposed to bear out the theory that cholera, as typhoid, does not arise spontaneously in the alimentary system of the victim. An atmosphere vitiated by foul smells and effluvia may do much to bring the human animal into that condition when it is particularly liable to the disease after swallowing the germ; but notwithstanding the condition of the earth or the air, that germ must be swallowed or there will be no typhoid. Hence the conclusion is forced upon one that the source of the water supplied to Dawson is of the utmost importance. It is not sufficient that boiled water be drunk if the utensils and loads are cleaned in ordinary river water. With an abundance of clean, pure water for cooking, washing and drinking purposes one need have no fear of that dreadful fever.

SPASMODIC GOODNESS.

San Francisco, as other large cities, is subject to spasms of virtue which centers all eyes upon her in admiration. By an overwhelming vote in the board of supervisors all betting on horse races, of whatever nature, is forbidden in the county and city of San Francisco from this time forward. No more the festive pool seller will beguile the artisan and counter-skipper into the joyful excitement of hazarding their week's earnings; no more—but alas! one cannot say never more as long as poor, weak human nature is what it is. As sure as the sun rises and sets on San Francisco tomorrow, just so sure will there presently be a lapse from the commendable virtue of the past month and the butterfly youth of that burg will again find itself dallying with the man who offers the field against the favorite. The fact of the matter is, it is the next thing to an impossibility to enforce a law until the great body of the people has been educated up to the point of endorsing the law. Attempts have frequently been made at prohibiting other vices besides gambling, notably the prohibition of the sale or use of liquors in Maine, Iowa, Kansas, and a dozen other states. The body of the people were not educated up to that point, and in spite of the law and

the machinery of the law the prohibition failed to prohibit. The impossibility of enforcing a law demonstrates its unpopularity, and its unpopularity, where the government is supposedly a popular one, should show a weakness somewhere in the law. San Francisco is the greatest betting town today in America—not because of any peculiar laxity in its law or its government, but from the nature of the argonauts who have wandered from the four corners of the earth and settled up the land of the setting sun. The remedy is not in unworkable laws, which will die a natural death within a month, but in a system of education against the vice such as is now being engrafted into American public schools with regards to intemperance; and which is destined within another generation to make intemperance as unpopular—even without a law—as adultery is today.

In the local reports last week was an account of a man who was bringing in a stamp mill with which to experiment with frozen ground. The plan of the originator of the idea was to blast out the frozen auriferous gravel, stamp the frozen fragments and wash out the gold by elixivation. The plan strikes us like the feat performed by Thompson's cot which will be remembered to have swam the river to get a drink of water. The redneck of the frozen ground to a pumice before washing has in it an element of the absurd since the washing presupposes running water, in which case the frozen ground would thaw out and wash without any aid from the stamp mill.

Charlie River.

A Seattle correspondent has the following to say of Charlie river: "The Charlie river district is favorably located. It is 700 miles below Eagle city, 75 miles above Circle City and heads in the Tanana hills. Charlie river flows almost south, and during the spring freshet is navigable for small steamers up 100 miles to the Shelton fork.

There are 28 creeks, ranging in length from 12 to 20 miles below the forks and all of them have prospected well. Most of them are shallow diggings, from four to six feet, which prospect from 5 to 15 cents to the pan on the surface. The colors are coarse—about the size of a grain of rice or wheat. Claims on Charlie river are 1200 feet long; on Sam's creek claims are 1200 feet. Sam's creek prospected from 6 to 25 cents to the pan and is winter diggings. Six thousand dollars were taken out of discovery on Drabam creek by a Mr. Moore.

There are 150 men on the claims this winter. They have organized and are sinking to bedrock and drifting across the creek to fully determine what they have. So many of the men are from Seattle that it is known as the Seattle camp.

While at Independence, Mr. J. F. Hawley, our informant, learned the following concerning the townsite: "Last September ex-Sheriff Woolery got an intimation that the place was a likely one for a townsite, and went down there and set up a witness stake, which was to the effect that he had taken the land for townsite purposes. According to my informant he wrote the names of seven men, who were at that time at Dawson, on his witness stake. There was then 14 men in the town and they had already chosen a recorder, and staked their lots. Consequently there is likely to be trouble should Mr. Woolery attempt to hold his townsite."

"Anyone may record a town lot by paying \$2.50. The laws of the camp give a man six months in which to build a cabin on his lot. The lots were being taken quite rapidly and I predict a bright future for Independence city, and Charlie river."

FOR SALE

SAW MILL PLANT.
Complete, 15,000 feet per day. With Planer.

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—OF—

THE NUGGET EXPRESS

Offices at Seattle, Skaguay, Lake Bennett, Dawson, and on all the creeks.

MAIN OFFICE: Nugget Building, Next to the N. A. T. & T. Co. warehouse.

OLD EXPERIENCE

A Story of Plain Strangeness

Couldn't Remove T of a Kind—Will Indian—Savages Messrs. Chee Ch Sunday last in the front street, after a The greeting between use and sincere.



THE GREETING B...

"I'm sorry, old being Sunday I can Sour smilingly r friends head with pulled his ear cl moved his lips un able to overhear utes later beheld th the gloom of a cu between them. On the stopper drawn The glasses chang to ruby fullness u from ruby fullness equal regularity, reminiscent.

"Do you know Williams' sawmill? Chee knew him.

"Did you know v two years ago?"

Yes, he had kn

"Well, your Kn below Circle?"

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OLD EXPERIENCES ON THE YUKON.

A Story of Plasters, of Meat, and of Strange Aborigines.

Couldn't Remove That Magic Medicine—Three of a Kind—Williams Thought He Could Talk Indian—Savages Wanted Medicine.

Messrs. Chee Chahka and Sour Dough met on Sunday last in the most unexpected manner on Front street, after an interval of three months. The greeting between the old friends was profuse and sincere.



THE GREETING BETWEEN THE OLD FRIENDS WAS PROFUSE.

"I'm sorry, old man," said Chee, "that today being Sunday I can't say, 'What'll yer have?'" Sour smilingly reached up and taking his friend's hand with both hands at the back, pulled his ear close to his own mouth and moved his lips natively. The NUGGET man was unable to overhear what passed, but five minutes later beheld the pair snugly ensconced in the gloom of a curtained room with a table between them. On the table was a bottle with the stopper drawn, together with two glasses. The glasses changed from crystalline emptiness to ruby fullness at clock work intervals, and from ruby fullness to crystalline emptiness with equal regularity, and by and by Sour grew reminiscent.

"Do you know Williams—J. M. Williams, of Williams' sawmill?" asked Sour.

Chee knew him.

"Did you know we came up the river together two years ago?"

Yes, he had heard that.

"Well, your know the Porcupine Indians below Circle?"

"Can't say I do," said Chee putting one leg upon the corner of the table and leaning back luxuriantly. "Wonder what they call 'em Porcupines for."

Sour gazed hard at his friend for a half minute. "Why, your blooming chump, because that's their name. Didn't think they were Anglo-Saxons, did you?"

"Well, what about 'em?" said Chee to change the conversation.

The glasses change color for a moment, renewed their pristine purity, and Sour continued.

"Well, there was me and Williams, Halstead, Funk and Thompson started up the river from Nulato, where the boat was froze up, two years ago. We had some outside dogs and some Tananans. Well, we got along slowly until we reached the mouth of the Porcupine. We had tasted no fresh meat for most three weeks, and when we heard of a camp of nice, well fed Indians up there, with squaws and papooses by the dozen, we—"

"My G—d!" exclaimed Chee, sitting up straight in his chair, "you don't mean that you ever thought of eating Indian?"

Sour turned away in disgust, lighted a cigar, and sat back in his corner, and pretended calmly to be ignorant of the existence of his friend in the recesses of his mind. Chee fidgeted around and muttered something about "nice, fat papooses and well fed squaws," until Sour could contain his indignation no longer, and sitting up to the table very stiffly, his glass changed color three times in as rapid succession as though flashed through the rays of a spectrum. Then wiping his mouth on the back of his hand he looked sternly at his friend for several minutes.

"You blooming heejit," he slowly remarked at last. "Don't you see, if there were no papooses and squaws there would be no camp, and if they were not well fed the bucks had been unsuccessful in the hunt, and would have no meat to sell?"

"I see," said Chee, anxious to pacify his irascible friend. "Go on with your story."

"Well, we turned up the Porcupine, went 50 miles and found the camp. Williams said he knew Indian talk, so he took the lead. Boston

he heard it spoken. Well, the upshot of it was the natives couldn't understand Chinook, which was the only thing outside of English that we knew, so we tried pantomime and Williams opened his mouth big enough to hold a loaf of bread and pointed down his throat. Then they brought him some dried salmon, such as we had been feeding to the dogs. To shorten the story, we found out the chief was sick with sore lungs and the Indians would neither sell meat nor trade it for flour until he signified his assent. Williams remembered his medicine chest and went to the sled and got it. We crowded into the sick chief's tent and made the yellow man understand that Sawmill Williams was the biggest medicine man that the white race boasted of. The chief was willing for us to try our magic while the whole tribe tried to crowd around. Williams opened the little morocco case and took out the two-score small bottles, and planted them around on the ground like a circle of charms. "What'll I give him?" says Williams. "Give him a porus plaster," says I. "The very thing," says Williams, and he unrolls a patent stick tight—belladonna, aconite, mustard contraption which he proceeded to warm before the open fire of the tepee. The savage allowed his back to be bared to the waist and the hot pitch was applied between the shoulders, where it would do most good. The anguish of fear which struck that red man's face as the plaster quickly chilled and took a lasting hold would be worth a million could it be reduced to words. He jabbered something to the surrounding Indians in a clicking language, like a hen, and with lowering looks at we white fools the bucks went to his rescue. They tore at the plaster with their finger nails; they scratched and tore, but Williams knew that plaster was on to stay, for



THEY SCRATCHED AND TORE.

he had one on his own back which had been there two months and which bade fair to outlast his shirt. Then the old chief's squaws commenced to gyrate around us, as though contemplating bodily harm. Just when we thought they were about to rush on us and murder our medicine man I had a happy idea: "Take off your shirt and show your own plaster," I shouted to Williams. No sooner said than done and in a giddy Williams had his shirt off and the chief was examining the plaster to see if it had yet bared into Williams' back. The examination was evidently satisfactory for after the squaws and bucks had all examined and touched it with their hands to their hearts content, the chiefs face relaxed and he became quite affable. Suddenly a brilliant idea struck him. He would try one on a squaw. Protestsations were unavailing. The youngest was stripped to the waist and a pitch plaster was applied in the same place, and there sat the



THERE SAT THE THREE IN A ROW.

three in a row for a full hour with decorated backs, and each gravely pretending they liked it, and the rest of the bucks and squaws and the rest of the white men just holding their sides in merriment, and—

Here Sour Dough lay back and laughed until the writer came in and asked who knocked. Then it developed that Chee was asleep, and more in sorrow than in anger Sour strode out into the open air.

His Working Days are Over.

Among the crew of men employed this winter by the A. C. Co at their Nation river coal mine was one named John Young. He came to the city last week with the others and the first thing he ran against was a letter notifying him of the death, in Ireland of an uncle who left an estate valued at \$90,000 to be divided equally between John and his sister. The young man will spend the next few weeks receiving the congratulations of friends and will then bid the Klondike vale an everlasting farewell.

Building Operations.

Joe Jourden and others have purchased the site occupied at present by Vernon & Storry, and have about perfected plans for the erection thereon of a handsome two-story structure 25x90 in dimensions and two stories high, which they will occupy with fine lines of liquors and accompanying goods. Joe says it will be the sweetest place on the Yukon and promises to touch it off by June 1st. Mr. Geise, one of the proprietors, has already left for the outside for a \$30,000 stock of liquors.

Fine gold and silver findings by Dr. Rystrom. Chisholm block.

A. Lewin WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes. IMPORTED CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

ARE YOU GOING HOME? THEN SECURE TICKETS BY THE YUKON FLYER TRANSPORTATION CO. Steamers "Bonanza King," and "Eldorado." SAFETY - SPEED - COMFORT UNEXCELLED SERVICE. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office. C. J. REILLY, Agent, Chisholm's Aurora, Front Street. NELS PETERSON & CO., Owners

British-American Steamship Co. FRANK WATERHOUSE Ltd. Sailings from St. Michael: July 3rd to 6th, August 12th to 15th, Sept. 23rd to 25th. First Class Accommodations for Passengers. Sailing dates of river steamers from Dawson will be announced later. Watch this space. CHAS. H. NORRIS, Manager Yukon Division

Are You Wanting A NEW SUIT OR A PAIR OF TROUSERS OR A SPRING OVERCOAT? IF SO See Brewitt the Tailor. Largest Stock in Town to Select From. Fit Guaranteed. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. GEORGE BREWITT Water Front, between 1st and 2nd Sts.

North American Transportation & Trading Co. MERCHANTS AND CARRIERS. Miners' Supplies a Specialty. Jobbing Trade Solicited. ALL OUR GOODS GUARANTEED.

THE PHOENIX BAR, • RECEPTION • ROOMS • AND • DANCING. P. A. McDONALD, Proprietor. "YOU KNOW THE REST"

S.-Y. T. CO. SEATTLE-YUKON TRANSPORTATION CO., W. D. WOOD, Pres., Seattle CARRIERS AND TRADERS. STAPLE AND FANCY PROVISIONS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. For rates, prices and other information call on H. TEROLLER, AGENT, S.-Y. T. Building, Water Front, West of A. C. Store.

REGINA CLUB HOTEL 5 p.m. - Sunday Dinner a Specialty - 5 p.m. DINING ROOM SERVICE UNEXCELLED. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Always on Hand. Special Rates for Room and Board by the Month.

DAWSON MINING & STOCK EXCHANGE Vernon & Storry MINING AND MERCANTILE AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL BROKERS. LIST GOOD PROPERTIES WITH US.

Alaska Exploration Co. Operating the elegant river steamers LEON, LINDA AND ARNOLD. Connecting with Palatial Ocean Steamers At St. Michael, Direct for San Francisco, Cal. We are in the field for business. Our stores and warehouses are now in course of construction at Dawson and other points along the Yukon river. J. R. FULDA, Agent.

Sargent & Pinsky Shoe and Clothing House. Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers and Rubber Boots. LARGEST STOCK OF MEN'S SHOES IN DAWSON. 205 Front St., opp. Pioneer and Aurora.

YUKON SAW MILL CO. MANUFACTURERS OF First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber! House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c. Orders filled promptly.

Tivoli Theatre and Dance Hall SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. Week Commencing Monday, Apr. 17. The Laughing Success MY UNCLE FROM NEW YORK 10 - Entire New Specialties - 10

THE NORTHERN MARGHEBANK & KELLY. Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Expert Mixologists. MINING HEADQUARTERS FRONT STREET. DAWSON

BONANZA HOTEL Formerly THE TACOMA. 60 BELOW ON BONANZA Meats and Lunches at all hours. BEST BRANDS OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS BILLY WILSON, PROP.

THE FAIRVIEW DAWSON'S FINEST HOTEL. Miss B. A. MULRONEY, Prop. L. F. COOKE, Mgr. American and European Plan. Strictly First Class. All Modern Improvements.

ELDORADO SALOON HALL, MCKINNEY & YOUNG, Proprietors. KLONDIKE CITY. Finest Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

THE AURORA TOM CHISHOLM, Prop. COR. FRONT AND SECOND STREET. Headquarters for BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS Mixed Drinks a Specialty

J. D. JOURDAN & CO. THE BODEGA 223 First Avenue. Most Elegant Gentlemen's Resort in Dawson. CIGARS AT WHOLESALE.

THE OPERA HOUSE BARRE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors. DAWSON. Headquarters for Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Mixed Drinks a Specialty

... JUST OPENED ... DAWSON'S FINEST THE BANK CAFE Bonfield Block, opp. A. C. Co. Dining Room Service Unexcelled. Your Patronage Solicited. MRS. SHAW, MGR.

THE PIONEER DINKMORE, SPENCER & MCPHEE, Proprietors. BEST GRADES OF SCOTCH AND CANADIAN WHISKIES And the Old Favorite Brand of JACK McQUESTIAN CIGARS

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a town lot by paying... camp gives a man six... ld a cabin on his lot... ken quite rapidly and... for Independence city.

SALE PLANT... feet per day. With... Broker, 114 2nd St

EXPRESS

AND WILLIAMS OPENED HIS MOUTH. man (kch it-wit-h), says Williams. The bucks looked grave and the squaws giggled, while Williams brushed a little and tried it again. "Nika, sapohi nika, it-wit-h," says he. And then, getting disgusted, he says: "Damanan that can't understand his own language when

NO GOLD ON KOTZEBUE SOUND.

Foot Travelers. From Their Tell of its Demerits.

And Bring Along Four Little Flakky Colors as a Result of a Summer's Work--To be Deserted in the Spring.

Probably the most interesting of the many stirring tales of travel and exploration which has come to hand for several months is from the mouths of Messrs. F. A. H. Fysh and W. Williams who arrived in Dawson Saturday from a trip on foot from Kotzebue sound.

The Iowa party established winter quarters 500 miles up the Koyuk river and by February 28, had fully made up their minds as to the fruitlessness of the search for that treasure only heard of ambiguously in story.

From Mr. Fysh we learn that the Kotzebue sound country is thickly peopled with a highly intelligent race of Indians who closely resemble the Japs both in physique and habits.

These receipts may be had on application of senders at Nugget Express office, north of N. A. T. warehouse.

PERSONAL MENTION. Mr. John Frederik Blake, of Los Angeles, Southern California, who represented the San Francisco Chronicle at St. Michaels last winter, is working a lay on 17 Eldorado creek, at the mouth of French Gulch.

LOCAL BREVITIES. Dora George was dangerously ill with pneumonia for several days last week.

POLICE COURT NEWS. The redoubtable Michael G. Eshwege was up again on Tuesday to account for 300 pounds of tobacco taken by him from Dr. Reimer.

Water Works. The Yukon council has granted Colonel Wood permission to erect and maintain a system of water works for Dawson.

etc. In the office the clothing received is all put through a system of checking intended to secure the absolute safety and identity of each piece, making losses and mistakes impossible.

Dawson Social Club Dance. The Dawson Social Dancing club gave a masquerade ball at the Family theatre on Monday night, to close up the season's dancing for the club.

Receipts Awaiting Delivery. The reliability of the Nugget Express service is evidenced as each team returns from the outside. During the winter many valuable packages have been carried and registered on the outside.

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wooden boxes to other tanks at intervals about town. He is also permitted to utilize the surplus water from the springs back of the hospital which is to be carried in wooden boxes in the same manner.

Laid Away. Paul H. Lassonde, of Klona, Wash., aged 31 years, died of pneumonia in the Good Samaritan hospital, April 13th.

OUTSIDE NEWS IN BRIEF. Secretary of war, Alger left for Ouba on March 22.

Gen. Otis' command in the Philippines has been reinforced by the arrival of 5,000 soldiers. China has formally announced that she will not accede to Italy's demand for concessions at Sanam bay.

Baron Russell lord chief justice of England, is said to have been decided on as successor to the late Baron Herschell on the American-British joint commission.

Scaguay has been in the throes of an epidemic of erysipelas, due to severe climate and imperfect hygienic conditions and several deaths have resulted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY DR. RYSTROM, CHISHOLM BLOCK.

MASSAGE. Mrs. A. Wilson, graduate of the Massage Institute, Stockholm, Sweden, and late Dr. Mitchell, Philadelphia, is again established in rear of Nugget office, opposite her old place.

ELLECTRIC BELTS. HOW IS YOUR BACK? Liniments and porous plasters don't do the work; try an Edison or Sandon electric belt; a guaranteed cure for lame back, kidney troubles, rheumatism and preventative against fevers.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., L. B. B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. J. H. KOONS, Physician and Surgeon, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., proprietor Miners Hospital, Eldorado City.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. TYRRELL, M. A., B. Sc., F. C. S., Consulting Mining Engineer, 15 years geologist on the Geological Survey of Canada, Dawson.

BEN TANNER. Contractor and Builder. REPAIRS AND ALTERATIONS. PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

that popular stage favorite. The pin of the fastener is behind a gold pan the size of a dollar containing a perfect model of a windmill coiled with golden rope and bearing a golden bucket, which had evidently just increased the size of a golden dump.

The effect of the whole is one of almost baroque magnificence and one can well imagine the effect of such a massive jewel if exhibited upon the outside.

Sunday Concert at the Monte Carlo. On next Sunday evening, April 22, a grand benefit entertainment will be tendered to Mr. Geo. Markus at the Monte Carlo theatre.

Notice. Take notice that the firm doing business at Grand Forks as Thomas, Deyo & Butler have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent.

Notice to the Public. Having been informed that some person or persons are soliciting trade on the creeks and elsewhere in the name of the Alaska Commercial Co., we would respectfully caution our patrons against dealing with such parties unless they are able to show credentials from us establishing their authority.

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T VOL. 2 No. HOW By Papa kins and tary BOLTON D But Records The Strange Cas in a 'Strange on Bill of Sa 'Looks Bad 'Secure an 'Gold Commi Some day ve the recording of that volume will of all the dupli there in two s effectiveness in toll from the beyond the 'lin ordinary books one another: the court in which fingers is seen "gang" at one pe getic onslaught sulting in com which result in eived and enjoi The following e but one of the and, was the ev most unpeac men, the story ascribed ravings story unfolded by sworn testi will exclaim "w Jong, O Lord! w Having found on December 8 Gold Run in the ground was valu reaching the off and M. McConn equity window office containe question. Mr. M tion had be and Thirli come further into account but the are in the den to say that the on the fact they interested. W am. Was the Certainly or the Well! Well! matter for the This was on the The second s opened next d three men app Then the cover tion for the g- ing before by- too late. It w helped. They quiers refused matter and eve this Dare was. know the man. plication and them sworn to public, and sig asked if it was plications shou only at the rec the applicant. brought the d Bolton assured cations outside the inquirers a they desired to anysterous infor not infor did not know- picious at the every point, as rather forcibly "duly" to him fight. Bolton at agreed to try and and try and g The men retire Next day th not accept the had got back o ly enough, the longer for the very George B of Recorder Bo that Dare was Hawkins-Bolt further trans, p rope it fled by