

THE PEACE CABINET

Is Already Designated In London

Question of the Day: Can Boer Leaders Deliver the Promised Goods?

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, May 29.—The British cabinet specially summoned last night sat ten hours. It is generally accepted today that the meeting touches to an agreement which will terminate the Boer war. Colonial Secretary Joseph Chamberlain is sufficiently recovered to be able to attend what is already designated as the Peace Cabinet. The question being asked, however, is whether the Boer leaders can deliver the goods. Two Boer committees have added a new feature to the South Africa drama establishing separate republics remote from Pretoria. Piet de Villiers has been elected president of the republic of Sangeberg and West Vryberg, partly British and partly German territory. All the usual office holders have been appointed. Commandant Diers is head of another miniature commonwealth in the extreme northern Transvaal. He never consented to peace negotiations. Lord Roberts will certainly retire after the coronation ceremonies, to be succeeded by the Duke of Connaught.

Balfour has announced to the commons that he hopes to be able Monday to state the result of the peace negotiations. He says the recent phrase, "Hung on the balance," is

The Ladue

Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the

Assay Office

EMPIRE HOTEL...
JAS. F. MACDONALD,
MAX. LANOEVILLE
Everything New. Elegantly Furnished
Well Heated. Bar Attached.
SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

Shoff's Hair Tonic

Prevents Hair Falling Out.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Fire Proof

Asbestos Paper, for interior finish of rooms. Asbestos Building Paper for exterior use on buildings.

Fuel Savers

Asbestos Corrugated Paper, for pipe covering. Asbestos (ground) for boiler covering, mortar.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

absurdly misinterpreted. There are no divisions.
The capture of Commandant Malan reported from Middleburg, demonstrates the activity of the rebellion in Cape Colony.

"Sooner" Settlers

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Spokane, May 30.—Blossomed is feared on the Spokane reservation, which is being overrun with "sooners." A large number of "sooners" were evicted some time ago but slipped back on the reserve. Another round-up will be made by the police. The "sooners" may make a gun-play. There is little good farming land on the reserve.

Strike Spreading

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Pittsburg, May 30.—The coal strike is spreading. Frank Sargeant, a member of the national board of arbitration of which Senator Hanna is chairman, thinks a half million more miners may quit and bituminous coal production cease with disastrous effect on business.

Coaling Station

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, May 30.—All obstacles are removed to the establishment of an American naval coaling station at Dutch harbor. A proclamation is drawn up to be signed by the president placing land at the disposal of the naval department for the purpose. The land adjoins property of the North American Commercial Co.

His Personal Friend

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Washington, May 30.—President Roosevelt has appointed a personal friend to be district attorney at Nome. This is Melvin Grigsby, of South Dakota, who was colonel of the third volunteer cavalry in the Spanish-American war. The appointment was made without consulting senators or other public men.

Pat Galvin Reported Dead.

A young man who recently came down the river says that an account of the death of Pat Galvin, the well-known Yukon miner, cattleman and speculator, was published in the outside papers about two months ago. His death, the report says, occurred in Manila as the result of fever. As no news of his death, so far as known, has been received in Dawson there is a possibility that the report is a mistake.

Pat Galvin went to Manila some time ago and reports were to the effect that he was doing well and making all kinds of money.

Funerals at Night

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Fernie, May 30.—Eighteen funerals by lantern light were held here last night. Startling developments are expected at the inquest today. The miners petition the lieutenant-governor for the appointment of a commission to make improvement in the mining law.

DEAD

Sure that you will never be sick if you keep your system in proper order. If you have that tired feeling, pain in the back, and no appetite, it's a sure sign that your liver or stomach is out of order, or generally speaking, you have what is commonly termed "spring fever," and you need a good spring tonic to tone up your system. Cribbs, the Druggist, has a large stock of Spring Tonics and to introduce some will sell a limited quantity at a special price. Large list of references on file.

WM. CRIBBS,
SUCCESSOR TO CRIBBS & ROGERS,
King St. Next to Post Office.

SPLENDID SUCCESS

Second Night of Mikado an Artistic Triumph

Crowded House Greeted Dawson Amateurs in Famous Opera.

A crowded house, an enthusiastic audience and an entire absence of nervousness on the part of the performers, combined to make the second production of the opera Mikado a pronounced and unimpaired success.

All the little rough edges which appeared the first night had completely vanished. From the time the curtain rose on the first act, disclosing the chorus of Japanese noblemen in their attitudes queer and quaint, until the grand finale of the second act, the action went forward with life and spirit, and the audience was correspondingly demonstrative in giving applause and approval. Throughout the entire libretto of the opera the lines sparkle with a wealth of bright and catchy humor which brought continuous laughter from the most dignified spectator. But the beauty of the thing is not alone in the lines—neither is it in the music, nor in the costumes, nor yet in the interpretation. Rather it is made up of a harmonious blending of them all—fitting the punishment to suit the crime, so to speak—and that end was admirably accomplished last evening.

There was a finish and completeness of detail about the production, which, even in the eyes of those who have seen Mikado in the palmier days of the opera, raises the performance now being given by the Dawson Amateur Opera Company, to an extremely high artistic level.

The chorus work of last night was superior to that of the evening before both in tone and action. The opening scene was arranged in a more picturesque fashion, and the changes which give effect to the sentiment of the lines were accomplished in unison and without any display of awkwardness.

The principals without exception had their work thoroughly in hand. The success of the previous night had furnished the confidence so requisite to artistic completeness and they were able to give more attention to the dramatic side of the opera.

The little maids impersonated by Mrs. A. R. Boyes, Mrs. Frank Maltby and Mrs. Rufus Buck, are certainly a most bewitching trio whose coquettishness is irresistible. As Yum-Yum Mrs. Boyes is seen to splendid advantage. Her part in the difficult kissing duet with Mr. Cowan was rendered in a most attractive manner and was rewarded with several encores.

Mrs. Buck is a roguish and winsome Pitti Sing, and her exhibition of girlish inquisitiveness over Poo Bah is very catching. She has a thorough appreciation of the possibilities of her part and makes the utmost out of it. Mrs. Maltby's dancing was generally commented on as being most graceful and pleasing. She possesses a sweet voice, which is heard to advantage in the little maids' trio. Mrs. Geo. M. Allen's interpretation of the character of Katisha contributes materially to the success of the opera. There is a perceptible livening up at her entrance in the finale of the first act which is maintained until the end. Her two solos were rendered in a most effective manner, while the duet with Koko leaves nothing to be desired. Her conception of the dramatic features of her part is admirable as was attested by continuous demonstrations of applause.

Mr. Hulme as Koko scored a great success last evening. His topical songs made a tremendous hit as did also his declaration of love to Katisha.

REMOVAL NOTICE
The Dawson Dental Parlors will move to the Portland Block on June 1st, 2nd Ave. and King St.

isha. Mr. Hulme has all the tricks of comedy at his command and uses them to the utmost advantage. He received the lion's share of last night's encores.

Mr. Thornburg's Mikado, the logical, unemotional Mikado, is well-nigh perfect. His "salary grab" song brought down the house.

Mr. Cowan showed a marked improvement over his first night's effort. He has a particularly sweet voice and charmed everyone with his wandering minstrel song and his part in the kissing duet.

Mr. Sheridan as Poo Bah maintains the dignity of his many official positions with splendid success. He knows his part thoroughly and is a source of great strength to the cast. Mr. McPherson makes an excellent Pish Tush.

Too much cannot be said for the manner in which musical director Scarelle and stage manager Dick Thorne have performed their arduous duties. Both have labored long and faithfully for the success of the opera and the results of their efforts are manifest throughout.

The Mikado will be repeated to-night and again tomorrow, and on both occasions it is anticipated that standing room will be at a premium.

All Invited.

All who are to take part in the production of Mikado, and their friends, are hereby invited to call at the corner of Second avenue and Albert street and inspect the finest line of fancy groceries in Dawson.—F. S. DUNHAM, proprietor Family Grocery. Open from six a. m. to twelve midnight.

\$60,000 IS DISTRIBUTED

Salary Day With Government Employees

From 60 to 80 Men Employed on Repair Work of Territorial Roads.

Today is one the most eagerly looked forward to of any in the month by several hundred different individuals, for it is payday in all departments of the territorial government. For several days previous to the 30th of each month the clerks in the comptroller's office are kept busy making out the paychecks which are arranged in triplicate. Then the checks are all written out and so perfect is the system employed that when the 30th arrives everything is in readiness and there is no delay whatever. An employe calls for his check, signs the payroll and it is over in a moment.

The government is a generous paymaster and pays the highest wages of any employer of labor in the territory. Common laborers on the streets receive \$5 a day for ten hours' work and the smallest salary paid anyone is \$150 a month for messengers. Clerks and stenographers receive \$200, \$250 and \$300, according to their position. Heads of departments are paid from \$350 to \$600 with a living allowance of \$150 to \$300 more. The largest salary drawn is by Commissioner Rose who receives \$1000 a month.

The amount of money which is being distributed today in salaries alone will aggregate \$50,000. The general salary list which is practically the same every month amounts to \$25,000. During the last month there have been from 60 to 80 men employed in repair work on the territorial roads, the new work of construction not having begun yet. Their salaries will amount to \$20,000. The Dominion government is still caring for the city streets, which are being so substantially improved, and will continue doing so until the end of the fiscal year, June 30, such expenditure this month representing an additional \$5,000. Then, too, there are the monthly bills for lumber and other materials used which will approximate another \$10,000. Many cities on the outside of four times the population of Dawson can not boast of a payroll so large.

SCOTTY'S GUN PLAY

Aired in Police Court This Morning

Complainant, Mrs. Stevens, Gives Mixed Testimony—Charge Dismissed.

The entire attention of Magistrate Marcauly was occupied this morning in hearing the evidence in the two complaints laid by Mrs. Stevens against Mr. Esplin in which he was charged with assault by pointing a revolver at her and threatening to shoot.

The alleged assault occurred on the 23rd of last February at a cabin on 4 above lower on Dominion, and from the evidence it seemed that it was caused by a misunderstanding between the parties as to the ownership of some goods.

It appeared that there was a transaction in connection with the claim above mentioned, by which Mrs. Stevens obtained an interest in the property and also some goods in the cabin. According to her testimony she left Dawson some time in February with a dog team driven by a man named Petersham and arrived at the claim between 6 and 7 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd. She knocked at the door but hearing no response had entered. Esplin or "Scotty" was up and dressed and asked her what she wanted. She replied that she came up to look after her goods. His reply was "If you don't get out I will shoot you." Her heart then jumped into her mouth and she ran into the Dominion hotel and called for protection.

Mrs. Stevens was subjected to a severe cross examination in which she several times contradicted herself and often times her statements were so irrelevant to the subject and her actions were such as to cause his honor to enquire whether or not she could possibly be in her right mind.

She said that she had not called for the police but thought that the police had been sent for from the Dominion hotel. That same evening she had gone back to the cabin and stayed there three successive nights, and "Scotty" had also stayed there.

She said she had asked the police to protect her but had been put off by them and that she could get no "protections from the police." She also said that Corporal Dyer at Caribon had compelled her to sign a document against her wishes by scaring her. On this she was severely questioned by the magistrate and at first endeavored to modify her statement but afterward held to it as she had first stated. The magistrate told her that it was a serious charge she was laying and that he did not believe Corporal Dyer to be that kind of a man, and he would be given an opportunity to refute the charge.

Petersham was then called to the stand and testified that he was with Mrs. Stevens on the date mentioned. They had arrived at "Scotty's" cabin in early in the morning, had rapped

at the door and were told to come in. Scotty was lying in bed with his clothes on and had gotten up on their entrance and during a controversy about the goods had taken a revolver from under his pillow and had threatened to shoot. The witness jumped in between the two and Mrs. Stevens had left. Under cross examination he said that Mrs. Stevens had gone back to the cabin that evening and the three had stayed in the cabin until they returned to town.

In his own behalf Esplin said that they arrived early in the morning while it was dark. He was lying on his bed and hearing some one open the door had said "If you don't speak I'll shoot." They had replied and that was all the affair amounted to. Mrs. Stevens enquired about the goods and he had told her that the goods were his and if she wanted them she would have to pay for them. She has replied if that was the case she didn't want them.

The magistrate said that he expected to leave for the outside soon and the Sergeant Smith would know the necessary steps to be taken in the charge laid against Corporal Dyer. In connection with the case he discharged the prisoner, stating that while it was evident that the gun had been pointed there was a disagreement as to the manner and circumstances under which it was done. Esplin seemed like an honest, straightforward old man, while the complainant had made a different impression. He therefore discharged him, but administered a caution as to the use of dangerous weapons.

WATER FRONT NOTES.

This morning Dawson was rejoicing in the fact that Lebarge was open and a mail would arrive by tomorrow evening. The former statement is true but the latter is an illusion. There will be no mail arrive tomorrow night; it may get in Sunday night, but the chances are that it will be Monday before the whistle is heard. It was announced last night that the Whitehorse had left for down river points, but today it is learned the statement was premature. Word was wired this afternoon that the Whitehorse would not leave before 3 o'clock and probably not until tomorrow morning. If the latter should prove true it will be late Sunday evening or Monday morning before she arrives.

Sunday next there will be two river excursions and pleasure seekers may take their choice of going up or down the river. The Casca will leave at 1:30 Sunday morning and go up as far as Reindeer, where the day will be spent, returning in the evening. Fremuth's orchestra will accompany the Casca. The Lavelle Young will leave about the same hour for Eagle City, returning on Monday.

The steamer Mongolia, which has wintered on the ways below West Dawson, was launched a few days ago to make room for the Robert Kerr which is now being hauled out. The Kerr will be given a thorough overhauling before proceeding to St. Michael.

The little steamer Lorelei is again on the water ready for the season's business after spending the winter on the ways. During the summer she will make regular runs to and from Fortymile, leaving tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock on her first trip. She will be in command of Captain Mathison with Jack Green in the pilot house.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000.
RESERVE \$2,000,000.

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

D. A. CAMERON,
Dawson Branch, Manager.

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

FRIDAY, MAY 30, 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—"The Mikado." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

MISSING MEN.

A long list of names of people who have disappeared from all knowledge of their friends, is published elsewhere in this issue of the Nugget.

During the original rush to Dawson hundreds of misguided adventurers sought to reach the coveted goal by the McKenzie river route and beyond question lives were lost by the score.

To a more limited extent the same thing is true of those who sought to reach Dawson by the so-called Copper river route. During the summer of 1898 groups of stragglers arrived in Dawson from over that route and brought with them reports of others who had been unable to withstand the rigors of the journey.

But there are others still to whose own neglect is due the fact that their friends on the outside have lost all traces of their whereabouts. A few years of life on the frontier often brings about entire forgetfulness of all obligations.

How men are able to shirk their most sacred duties in such fashion is almost past understanding, but examples illustrative of the point may be found on every hand.

municate with their people if they so desired—yet from carelessness, or a deadened sense of responsibility, they have failed to do so.

The report of the Victoria day committee is very satisfactory. After paying all prizes and adjusting all accounts the committee still has a tidy sum on hand which it is proposed to use as a starter toward a fund for securing a public athletic park.

The only way to handle a mad dog or one that is suspected of being mad is to shoot him.

Simplicity at Funerals.

"The spontaneous demonstration at the funeral of Gen. Wade Hampton at Columbia, S.C., was interesting to me," said an old undertaker in New York.

"Aside from the reasons which will readily occur to you, the chief cause of this is that people have no time for genuine grief. Hence we read so frequently in death notices, 'Funeral private.' No flowers. I know funerals have been overdone. I do not believe in demonstrations unless the deceased was in public life.

"In my forty years' experience I have seldom conducted a funeral at which there would not have been a greater turn-out if the family had expressed a wish for it. I make no complaint about a lack of disposition to attend funerals. You rarely find a man or woman who will decline to go to one if asked.

"But aside from the immediate members of the family many of those who attend do so as they would go out to a real estate auction, or some entertainment in the country. Except for the carriages containing the chief mourners, the turn-out lacks that sort of sincerity and respect which were seen at Gen. Wade Hampton's funeral.

"There is one custom in the country which you seldom hear of now in the city—that of having friends of the family sit up during the night with the dead. I don't refer to the wake.

"In the country, and in some of the cities in the south, it is the custom for the immediate friends of a bereaved family to go to the house early in the evening and remain up all night. I always liked the custom. It contains a sentiment which is commendable. But it is not the custom any more in the city.

"The undertaker in charge sometimes is expected now to furnish one or two attendants, who remain in the house during the night, but this is not done unless there is a request for it. There will always be church funerals, as there will always be church weddings. Where the dead was prominent in church matters or in public life, the church funeral is proper, but otherwise the funeral from the home is becoming the rule, and the simpler it is, the more is it to be commended."

Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's. 1741

MARKETS WAVERING

Many New Supplies En Route

Cargoes of Boats in From Lower Lebarge Are Almost Exhausted.

The boats that arrived from lower Lebarge nearly two weeks ago laden with eggs and other perishables have been the means of tiding Dawson safely over all possibility of shortage in any line, for now less than two days will elapse before hundreds of tons will be here unloading on the market.

The market in no particular has materially changed for some days but the next week will restore open navigation prices and perishables that are coming in every day will go down to rock bottom prices.

The summer opens with many hundreds of tons of old goods on hand and in order that they may be disposed of it will be necessary that "marked down" sales be inaugurated.

Present quotations are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Flour, Sugar, Beans, Lima, Rolled Oats.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Beef, Veal, Pork, Ham, Bacon, Caribou, Mutton.

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Agon's butter, Elgin butter, Coldbrook, S. & W., Eggs, fresh.

MILK AND CREAM.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Eagle, Highland, Carnation Cream.

CANNED GOODS.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Roast beef, Mutton, Ox tongue, Sausage meat, Lunch tongue, Sliced bacon, Roast turkey, Corned beef, Sliced ham, Salmon, Clams, Tomatoes, Corn, String beans, Green peas, Cabbage, S. & W. fruits, Simcoe fruits, Choice California Mission.

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Poultry, pound.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Broilers, Greyling, Greyling, fresh, Halibut, Whitefish, Pickerel, Salmon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Potatoes, Onions, Cabbage, Turnips, Lemons, Oranges, Rolled oats, Oats, Hay, Soap, Tobacco, Star.

Only the Finest

The Yukon Bakery, Frank Golden proprietor, is now located in its handsome new quarters on Second avenue, next door to Summers & Orrell, and in the only lathed and plastered building in Dawson.

Ice cream and cake served at Gandolfo's. 1741

BONANZA AND ELDORADO.

Miss Margaret Wissel of Dawson is visiting Miss Lena Thomson of No. 13 above Bonanza. The little girls are having a nice time this fine weather.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Vanwart, of No. 34 Eldorado, left this week for Dominion, where Mr. Vanwart has accepted a position for the summer.

The dredger, the heavy piece of machinery on No. 42 below Bonanza, which has been idle for several months, was started up again a few days ago and indeed sends forth a welcome sound.

After a quietness of several weeks on No. 33 below Bonanza, Mrs. Frame will open the season by having a dance tonight.

Great sympathy is expressed at the sudden death of little Willie Mallarky of Trail creek. Willie was very popular with the miners and neighbors, being a boy of exemplary character.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel.—H. J. Patterson and wife, Cheechaco Hill; W. C. Leak, city; John J. Donovan, Dominion; John A. McKay and wife, King Solomon; C. A. Celene, 31 Eldorado; Wm. Northop, New York.

NOTICE.

I propose to make a trip to the States in June. Anyone having bills against the Regina hotel or myself personally, please present them at once. J. W. WILSON.

HO! FOR EAGLE Str. Lavelle Young Carrying the N. C. Co.'s Baseball Team will leave the Aurora Dock, midnight ..Saturday, May 31.. Returning Monday Afternoon. Round trip \$10. Meals on board. Secure berth reservations Aurora dock. FRANK MORTIMER, Agent.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service 9:30 a. m. to 9:30 a. m. CARIBOU 7 BELOW L. DOMINION 9:30 a. m. to 9:30 a. m.

B. B. B., B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

NORTHERN ANNEX A. D. FIELD, PROPRIETOR

Sweller's Ever Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars FIRST AVE., COR. QUEEN ST.

The New Monte Carlo WINES, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS MCKINNON & NELS, PROPS First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

CIGARS Before purchasing get our prices. We have a complete stock of Domestic and Havana Cigars.

Townsend & Rose

For MAYO CREEK And Stewart River Points STR. PROSPECTOR MONDAY, JUNE 2nd For Rates, Tickets, Etc., Apply W. MEED, S.-Y. T. Dock

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

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

Leave Dawson 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Forks 9:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Phones—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 8. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

There was one with his wife, the mountains in small piece of terracing to produce this year. This, with the front they gathered the old man was spring, he grew and finally set a Badger was taking his home tried out: "Harrat, with the trespasser. Together and ha keep a sharp wrening he will appear. So s his work. The Badger, h became stiff a rain to discover him, so he said man, who was i ing it in a mor "Madam, you the work of lift too much for a hanging h at your labori and the rice i The old woma very much in ne sure that if sh would escape "No, I will I I should unt away to th husband w ating you go." "But the Badger ter tone. "Madam, you that mischief and, now ad. I will n see your h tie me ag never know will not be bla not proposi ip you with y The good old fair promi with which he v the hind fee on the pastie. "Here, take i The Badger's hands, spr upon the be she was dea his cruelty be the old wom husband v on his work. When the sou dressed him an's clothes, that he loo when he at d er's return. When the old what had o me home in said to him "I have bet you. He dger soap re After the far saw sandals. If, he sat a began eati eral cups o dly resu cried out "You are ca the bones hanging deign When the o on his first cry, crying. My wife ha must avenge wicked Badger while he wa what, who me in Th was a s. As the old s with the B had happ and the stor the old ma "Now, we n sleeping. F ryes. Then e's death the Badger out for a lit feeling grea replied: "Thou you animals, ere is betw

The Gloucester Jockey

"And, while we're splicing on the subject of the Dick Turpin tracks that used to be, let us not let little old Gloucester-by-the-Delaware slide by without a remark or so," said the man with the mildewed countenance and the outstanding ears, who stands on the Sixth avenue corner and directs the passing players to the poolroom's changed address.

"Gloucester—member?—was the across-From-Philadelphia track that 'Duke' Thompson used to handle when the game was in the hands of guns, peterns, second-story workers, dips and that kind. All you had to do to get to Gloucester from Philly was to dig six cents for a round-trip ferry ticket.

"If you were shy the three cents and only bought for the ride one way, it was you to make a try to ride on the Delaware waters for the return trip or sleep on the high side of a Gloucester hedge until the next day—for there was never any chance to, for you to cop the money at Gloucester—never the least teeny bit of a chance.

"Gloucester was so raw that we used to play 'em down there to lose. To lose—I'm telling you right. While the 1 to 4 baby was on his way to the post, we used to give each other 2 to 1 that he wouldn't be in the money and the gazob taking this end never made less than expenses.

"At Gloucester, if a horse was bound to win and, refused to be pinched back by his boy, the boy 'ud fall off in the stretch and take a chance on being stamped to death by the bunch coming along behind. I never played 'em at a track where the color-wearing boys needed the money worse than they did at Gloucester.

"There was one little ring boy down there, about 27 years of age, who required the coin so bad that he got into the habit of going after it with a pitchfork and a dog-catcher's net. His idea was to get all the money in the world cornered, and then dish it out to the losers at premium rates. He was a great jockey—one of the best that ever shook poker dice at weighing-out time in a jockeys' dress tent—and of course, that made his game all the stronger. He could take a horse out of the shafts of a hardware delivery wagon and nurse him home at 200 to 1 or write your own ticket, and he could, on the other hand, choke to death a 1 to 15 thing that the owner had mortgaged the old manor house upon. He had the goods, and all hands knew it, and that's the reason that they all went after his game when they needed something extremely fancy in their business.

"He was hard to buy. You'd say, '\$300 for this,' and he'd chew a blade of grass and gaze dreamily at the blue sky. Then you'd hang it along to \$300 for the job, and he'd reach over and pluck a straw out of the bale and look the other way.

"Then you'd mention \$400, just to see how he took it, and he'd say that he had a date with his wife in Camden to buy a hat. Then you'd indicate \$500 as your outside figure, and he yawn and tell you that, really, you ought to be running a sweat shop, where wages were low.

"Finally, you'd name the figure that you actually meant to cough up for the job and he'd tell you that you could split the difference and make it half as much again, or get somebody else to do your navigating. When it came to that, you always fell to his wiles and dug his price. But he had his day, like all the rest of 'em, when he was too good.

"A man who owned a few, a friend of mine, had a horse that he had named Juggler. Juggler was a sure enough race horse. He could run fast. At any time he went after it, at any distance, with any kind of weight up to a bale of hay, he knew how to get home.

"The Gloucester bunch got into the habit of ducking and playing all around Juggler for place and third when Juggler put on the colors. Juggler was right on any sort of track, like old Blitzen at the 'Gut.' Snow, hail, rain, mud or fast—there wasn't any kind of going in which Juggler couldn't place to the front.

"Well, one day, after Juggler had won a 2-to-5 race in a dog loue, the man who owned him buced. The man who owned Juggler hadn't bet a cent to the race, having gone to the bad playing the other ones, and he came to with his grief.

"I've got Juggler in for Thursday," he said, "and, of course, he'll be the short-priced one. The bunch he's got to meet is a little bit better than he's run with down here, but he'll walk in, anyhow, unless an arrangement or so is made."

"Uh-huh," said I. "Ask me a hard one. You know the boy, don't you?"

"Well," said Juggler's owner, "you do the talking, then. That boy

thinks I'm a syncopated millionaire, and he'll wait everything I've got."

"So it was up to me. I saw the weazen-face that same evening. Said I:

"This is one of your for \$500. All you've got to do is to get to nodding in the stretch and choke Juggler to death, or nearly. How about?"

"Ten moments later I had undertaken to pay him \$1,000 in advance for the little piece of work.

"The only way," I said to the boy, then, "that you can beat Juggler is to wear him out before the race. If you don't do that he'll run to win, and cop the dough. What I want you to do is to take him out of his stall about a quarter past 8 tomorrow morning and ride him all the way to Camden and back at a dead swing. Then at post time he'll be tired. Are you there?"

"I'll kill him," responded the weazen-faced person, and then I thought the business was about right.

"All that my pal, the owner of Juggler and I had to do was to play the second choice, a mutt that figured 500 per cent. above the rest of 'em with Juggler out, and then ride over to Philadelphia and make Chestnut-street look like a sartorial shambles.

"However, we were not doing a blind stunt, and so we got a couple of stablemen to see to it that this keen jock really ran Juggler on the boulevard at dawn's early light. I don't mind telling you right now—what we didn't know ourselves until later—that both of these rubbers went right to sleep in their little white trundle beds instead of seeing to it that Juggler had his quick exercise, and that when his swift boy that had undertaken the job brought Juggler out for the long spin he only took the horse down the road for about two blocks of darkness, and then sat down and looked at the fading Milky Way for a couple of hours. Then he brought Juggler back to the barn, and when daylight slipped along he did a whole lot of business with the folks that wanted Juggler to win at any old price.

"Yes, Juggler won—by about a quarter of a mile. The boy who needed it so bad had piped us out through the sewer system, and I am free to say that when we returned to Philadelphia and, at Green's, stopped to gaze into each other's maps, we did not cherish that boy any more.

"Far be it from me," remarked Juggler's owner to me, "to entertain any ill will toward so promising a young person, but if I don't have him hung out to dry before I'm seven days older, my life won't be worth \$2.35 to me, nor am I humming any swan song."

"So Juggler's owner once more entrusted me with the job, and once more I repaired unto the place of conference with this bright young rider of races.

"Little man," said I to him, "we know that you couldn't hold Juggler, and that he got away from you. But we want you to try again. Fetch him home tomorrow. You'll be in right and with the best of the betting—but we can see now, that it's so much easier to fetch him home that that's the only way he's going to be ridden in the future."

"Fifteen hundred was about what he thought he could do the job for, and I told him that he'd have a ticket of that size to stick into his right bootleg before parading Juggler to the post.

"Just seventeen minutes before 'Boots and Saddles' went for the race in which Juggler was to walk home on the bit, I went to Stovepipe Dick Blundell, the black man that used to make a penny book for men of his tribe at Gloucester in those days, and had him write me a ticket with a carpenter's pencil—1,500 to 500—Juggler was as 1 to 3 in the betting. I took this ticket to the paddock and slipped it to the weazen-charted midget who had the leg up on Juggler. He slipped the ticket into his boot.

"Juggler walks," said he, and then I went into the ring and stood a tap on Juggler, as did Juggler's owner.

"Well, that's about sufficient to get the curtain down. Juggler came home all alone, and his owner and I got away with enough of the saffron papers to build two or three Gloucester grandstands—but when that strong-armed jock had shifted into his multi and gone after Stovepipe Dick to get his \$2,000, and when the Afro-American stoolman gave him the boot and referred him to us—Juggler's owner and I were standing by to study the jock's misery—in support of the contention that the 1,500 to 500 transaction was a matter of pennies instead of keopecks—he looked as if he'd been accidentally nailed up in the steam room of a Russian bath for about three weeks.

The next job that weazen-map did he got the money in advance, in silver, and had it weighed on the hay-scales at the Chestnut Street Mint.—N. York Sun.

Killed by a Bull.

Sonora, April 26.—Victor Rocca, a prominent young Italian of this city, was gored and dragged to death by an angry bull about 10 o'clock this morning near the Catholic cemetery. Rocca was trimming trees in a field where the bull was kept. No one was present save the victim of the enraged beast, but a wood-chopper, a quarter of a mile away, heard the agonizing calls of Rocca for help. Hastening to succor the one in distress he emerged from the forest and in the open field saw the angry bull pawing the ground and fiercely eyeing the prostrate form of a man near by. Other laborers in the vicinity came upon the scene. The animal was driven away, and when assistance reached Rocca he gasped once or twice and died.

The bull had attacked Rocca seventy-five yards from where his body was found. At the first lunge evidently Rocca was struck in the right ribs, as all of them were stove in. For protection he grabbed a rope on the animal's horns and was dragged over the rocks, only releasing his hold when his neck was broken. The bull was considered a pet and belonged to Rev. P. Guerin, rector of St. Patrick's church, in this city.

Cow Sold at Auction.

"Sold of Emil Freier for \$57.29." With these words County Clerk Fred Mann of Kankakee county disposed of the village of Tracy to cancel a tax indebtedness of \$20 and costs. Mr. Freier is a carpenter who has an ambition to start a cooperative colony.

In His Cabin Under Snow.

Imprisoned in a snowdrift and cut off from communication with any living creature, Joshua Fielding, an aged mountaineer, awaits the arrival of the two rescue parties that have been sent from Huntington to reach the head of the canon before his scanty store of provisions is exhausted and he succumbs to cold and hunger.

Ten days ago Robert Reynolds, the companion of Fielding, left the lonely shanty at the head of Huntington canon to bring back a new stock of provisions. The store which he had taken with them when first leaving this city was nearly exhausted, and one of the men was obliged to make the trip to the village. Reynolds, who is younger, and far more active, undertook the trip, and started on his perilous journey through the drifts on his way to Huntington, thirty-five miles distant.

The gloomy landscape is a huge hill of stack, many times larger than the dust heap that Dickens describes in "Our Mutual Friend." It is near the mouth of the abandoned mine, and will stand there till some ingenious American discovers a process for converting what is now considered waste material into building blocks and paving brick. Then the owner will be in a position to buy more land and raise more corn.

Any buildings standing? Yes, one 8x10 foot shanty with earthen floor. In it are the charred remnants of a hunter's fire and bits of fur that need no Sherlock Holmes to assist in conveying the information that sportsmen linger here to satisfy hunger by dining on one of the rabbits whose tracks are so numerous in this depressing place. Henry David Thoreau, hermit though he was, would not have remained an hour in this lonely cabin, and Cowper, despite his plaintive sighing for a "lodge in some vast wilderness," would have taken a look at the place and fled, nor cast one "long lingering look behind." No living thing there, save crows, and they finding nothing to tempt their voracious appetites, flying circuitously westward, cawing impatiently, "Com on, com on, com on!"

Ten years ago there was a different scene. Perhaps 100 homes, modest structures such as miners occupy—stood in orderly rows. Bustling activity everywhere. Coal trains pulling into town and departing, laden with fuel for distant parts of the state. Red-checked, bare-armed, lusty women hanging the clothes out to wash or gossiping at the doors of their houses. Miners everywhere, their light-hearted laughter sweet music for weary miners trudging homeward with grimy faces and empty lunch boxes. The chug-chug of the engines scarcely ever ceasing, with shrill whistles at intervals, indicating that the ponderous thing of iron and steel was doing its best.

The miners are an interesting class, as former Sheriffs of Kankakee county can tell. It is said they made whiskey in their cellars and more than once blind pigs were raided, but always too late, for the village, standing just half a mile from the Grundy county line, enabled illicit distillers to find an easy haven of refuge from Kankakee officers. Tracy being unincorporated could not secure a license, but the miner must have his dram when he emerged from the pit with dust-caked throat.

One day there was a conference between the brown-corduroy mine superintendent and the alert president of the Illinois Coal Company. "Veins giving out," said the superintendent, then added in response to a question, "Nope, nothing to be gained by operating any longer."

So, one day, the cage made its last ascent to the top of the long shaft of mine No. 3. Engine and machinery were loaded on cars and shipped to Clarke City. The company's store was denuded of its stock. Most of the buildings were moved away. The miners came no more to Tracy. They were glad to move to the larger and more lively town of Clark City—such of them as remained in the employ of the company. Tracey's streets became grass grown. The village was left to the crows and rabbits.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The first rescuing party was sent out from Huntington last Wednesday. It was composed of five young men, well equipped with snow shoes and provisions enough to keep the party for ten days. They started from the mouth of the canon with teams, hoping to travel in that way for a distance of ten or twelve miles, when they will leave the horses and continue the journey on foot. The trip will be made on leaving the teams only by night on account of the thawing snow and the difficulty of using the snowshoes during the day. It was expected when they left that the party would reach the head of the canon by Friday night for Saturday morning at the latest.

On reading the story of the predicament of his father, Horace Fielding, who lives in Pocatlino, at once made the trip to Huntington and organized another rescuing party to attempt the trip to the head of the canon. He reached that place Thursday night and headed the second expedition Friday morning. This party is equipped in a similar manner to the one which had a few days the start, and a race is on between the two to reach the old man before he dies of starvation and of cold. Neither of the parties is expected to return to Huntington before Wednesday of this week and no news of the old man's condition can be learned before that time.

The severest blizzard of years is raging in the canon and the snow is now estimated to be far deeper than when Reynolds left the cabin. It has fallen steadily since that time. William Howard of Huntington was in the city yesterday and declared that the rescuing parties will have great difficulty and will undergo great danger before they arrive at the head of the canon to relieve the danger of Fielding.—Salt Lake Herald, April 15

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La Salle, Ill., April 28.—Rudolph Bartag, his wife and five children were found lying in a comatose condition at their home in Ticona, a village near here, today by a committee of citizens. Investigation was spurred by a mysterious quietude which had surrounded the Bartags home for four days. Evidence of life in the home was found in a wastepaper basket in the stove. All efforts to arouse the family were futile.

Lee Lenzer, a youth suspected of having knowledge of the affair, confessed, when sharply questioned, to being a hypnotist, and admitted having put the family to sleep with the consent of the victims four days ago and of having been unable to revive them. He claimed he has visited the home daily since the happening and remained there all last night attempting to restore the sleepers to consciousness. He said he had kept the house heated to avoid further injury as to the condition of the family.

After repeated efforts today he managed to awaken two of the children. Brooding over his predicament has placed him on the verge of prostration. He promises to arouse to a state of sensibility other members of the family when he shall have regained his nerve. The doctors who have examined the victims say their condition as to hearts and pulses is all right. At the urgent request of Lenzer residents of the village will not permit any physician to interfere in the matter. Many people residing in that region viewed the sleepers today.

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Hypnotic Slumber.

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Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street
San Francisco Office, 26 California Street

Stroller's Column.

A short time ago the Stroller called attention to the fact that too many people are neglecting ancient history and in connection with his history he gave some unwritten traditions of Cincinnatus. Since that time he has received a number of requests for more ancient history. Your ancient history is more interesting than any spring tonic I ever took.

It is such encouragement as the above that has prompted the Stroller to once more delve into mouldy archives and make another effort to enlighten his many readers that they may no longer grope their way through the darkness that goes hand in hand with ignorance of ancient history.

In his last revelation the Stroller made casual mention of Romulus and Remus. The latter died young, either by his brother's hand or by some hired by Romulus to do the job.

Caesar died a violent death, being assailed in the senate by a mob, each one of whom prodded him with his sword and otherwise hacked at the old warrior until death came as a relief.

Lysander was another old-timer who became famous. He was born in poverty but he was no slouch: Cyrus the Younger took a shine to Lysander and gave him ten thousand pieces of gold. The Stroller would not hesitate to meet "Cy" himself. Lysander was a Spartan by birth and a fighter by profession, and the way he did wallop the Athenians was a fright. However, his day came and he died with his boots on 304 years before Christ. He is dead yet.

The Stroller could write a week about these old fellows who cut considerable ice in their generation but the chances are that he has written more now than the average miner who shovels in 17 hours every day will read. Shoveling in is not a church festival.

However, this article would be incomplete without passing reference to Cimon, not the Simon who said "thumbs up" for the Simon in the case in hand spelled C-I-M-O-N. Miltides was generally supposed to be Cimon's father; at least Cimon was caught in his trap 449 years before Christ.

Cimon was an Athenian and like many others of these before Christ fellows, he was a warm number in the matter of scrapping. He was a rough, ignorant fellow who boozed heavily but, like Jim Fisk, he never went back on the poor. Cimon kept open house every day in the year and the poor would go there and eat, after which they would sit on what a Florida cracker calls the "piazza" with their feet on the bannisters and pick their teeth.

When Cimon went out walking he was always accompanied by a retinue of ten young men and when he would meet an old man poorly clad he would order one of his young men to exchange raiment with him, the exchange being made right on the street. It used to embarrass ladies who were out buying spaghetti but that was Cimon's way of doing for his heart was as big as a Chicago ham.

Cimon was killed at the siege of Clitium since which time the habit of changing clothes on the streets of Athens has become obsolete.

Athens is located in a more temperate climate than Dawson.

Mr. Ole Squareheadson operated a claim on Hunker during the past season and when through cleaning up paid the required 2 1/2 per cent. export tax to a duly authorized agent of the government. Not being well posted on recent enactments Ole was of the opinion that five per cent. royalty was also due from him and this he determined he would avoid paying.

He carefully wrapped his gold sack in an old undershirt, placed the package in a number 12 rubber boot, wrapped the boot in a mackinaw coat that he brought to the country the fall of '97 and had since worn continuously, and this package he placed carefully in the center of a roll of union blankets. They were union blankets for the reason that in union there is strength and these particular blankets had been accumulating strength in a Hunker cabin for over four years.

Ole carried his roll aboard the steamer La France where a wary policeman, with the end of his nose tilted up like a Japanese shoe, proceeded to dissect it. At length the gold sack containing nearly 160 ounces came to light.

"Aha," said the copper, "you thought to smuggle this out of the country without paying export tax, did you?"

"Ae ha! airecty paid export tax," said Mr. Squareheadson as he delved into his pocket and produced his receipt, "an Ae tank as pay da royalty at Whitehorse."

"I will take care of this for you," said the officer as he proceeded to take possession of the gold sack and receipt, carrying them off to the administration building.

Ole was frantic. He thought his gold had been confiscated and he was

seriously contemplating a plunge into the muddy waters of the Yukon when the policeman returned with the gold properly sealed which he returned to him saying:

"You have complied with the law and will not be required to pay anything more on your dust."

And Mr. Squareheadson in the ecstasy of delight and for the first time since he came to the country said:

"Ae will buy you a drink! Ae will, py de yumpin' yiminy."

A God Opportunity.

Anyone contemplating the purchase of machinery would find it to their advantage to apply to The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Whitehorse. Besides saws, belting and engineer's supplies, they have for sale:

- 1. Walraths 40 Horse-power Horizontal Engine.
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- 1 Mitchell 20 Horse-power Vertical Engine.
- 1 Complete Sawing Plant, including Saw Frame, Log Turner, Log Hoist, etc.
- 1 Pile Driver.
- Complete Blacksmith Outfit.

To Creditors.

In order that I may be able to go outside early in July and avoid being capased I must pay my bills. To do so I must collect outstanding accounts. All persons owing me will please call and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience.

THOS. CHISHOLM.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists

Their Scheme Failed

A pair of trousers, a pawnbroker and two moneyless youths were the central factors in a clever swindle discovered by the police yesterday. Herbert Poor and Edward Edmunds are in jail, awaiting an opportunity to tell their stories to Judge Stubbs.

D. Shalansky owns a pawnshop at 439 East Washington street. Yesterday afternoon Poor walked into Shalansky's and said that his name fitted his condition. He offered a pair of trousers for pawn. Shalansky gave him 50 cents on them. Just as Poor was closing the deal with Shalansky Edmunds entered. Something drew him toward those trousers. He picked them up, examined them, and then declared that the pawned trousers belonged to him.

"Not on your life do they belong to you," said the indignant Poor.

"Well, they just do."

"Do you say I stole them?"

"No, I don't say you stole them, but I say they belong to me."

Then the Hebrew began walking the floor and begging that the gentlemen maintain peace. He offered to let Poor buy the trousers back if he would return the 50 cents. Poor refused to return the 50 cents.

"Well, I'll tell you what let's do to settle the dispute," suggested Edmunds, with olive-branch cleverness. "Let Mr. Shalansky give me 50 cents and we'll call the pawn legitimate. Then I can settle it later on with you," added Edmunds, turning to Poor. Poor was agreeable, but the Hebrew was not. He couldn't see a dollar in the trousers.

The word war was renewed between Poor and Edmunds, who were playing the role of strangers.

"Who are you?" shouted Poor.

"I don't know you," yelled Edmunds, waving his arm and threatening fight.

Pawnbroker Shalansky called the police, and Bicycles Simon and Morgan went to Shalansky's. Edmunds had left the store and was hurrying down an alley when Morgan caught him. Simon remained with Poor. Edmunds and Poor played "stranger" until they were brought face to face by the policemen and then they confessed. They are chumps.

—Indianapolis Journal.

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Time Table of Rail Division.

North Bound 1st Class No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	STATIONS	South Bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily Except Sunday
7:00 a. m.	SKAGWAY	7:00 p. m.
8:00	Shops	8:00
9:00	Bushier	9:00
10:00	Clifton	10:00
11:00	Claxton	11:00
12:00	Townsend	12:00
1:00	Whitehorse	1:00
2:00	WHITE PASS	2:00
3:00	Medows	3:00
4:00	Finlay	4:00
5:00	Log Cabin	5:00
6:00	YERRETT	6:00
7:00	Pavney	7:00
8:00	Pennington	8:00
9:00	Indahak	9:00
10:00	Walden	10:00
11:00	CARIBOU	11:00
12:00	Laporterie	12:00
1:00	La Sore	1:00
2:00	Yukon	2:00
3:00	Yukon	3:00
4:00	Yukon	4:00
5:00	Yukon	5:00
6:00	Yukon	6:00
7:00	Yukon	7:00
8:00	Yukon	8:00
9:00	Yukon	9:00
10:00	Yukon	10:00
11:00	Yukon	11:00
12:00	Yukon	12:00

*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific time.
†Meal Station.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. A. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

This week's issue of the Klondike Miner will be a farewell issue and sold at \$1.00 per copy. Funds for use in defense of the several actions now pending against the editor, 28-31

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FOR KOYUKUK

On information received from the lower river, the sailing date of the steamer "Rock Island" for Bergman and Bettles has been postponed until Thursday, June 5, at 8 p. m. This steamer will go DIRECT without transfer.

FOR ST MICHAEL

Steamer "Sarah" will leave on or about June 7th. Other sailings announced later.

All baggage must be on the wharf TWO hours previous to the sailing of the vessel for Police Inspection for Gold Dust going out of the country.

Northern Commercial Comp'y



DURING THE GREASED PIG EXERCISES EACH YOUNG ROMAN COPPED A SABINE WIFE FROM THE BLEACHER'S STAND.

But it matters not by whose hand he died. He is dead.

This last statement is not intended to cast gloom over Dawson, as Remus died 753 years B. C. (In this case B. C. does not mean British Columbia.)

Romulus founded the city of Rome which must have resembled a new mining camp for the reason that all its citizens were men except, perhaps, a few dancehall women, and even in those days the men were too busy to be taken in by such females. True, they danced with them and bought them beer, but when it came to marrying them, the men of Rome said:

"Not on your tintype!"

Then it was that Romulus played one of the meanest tricks recorded in history. In the adjoining township lived a race of people called Sabines whose women were good

who years before escorted his girl to the races and went home alone.

Many of our leading hot tomale dealers of the present day owe their origin to the capture of the Sabine woman on that memorable Fourth of July.

Another hot number in the early days of Rome was Julius Caesar. In early life "Julie," as the boys called him, was captured by pirates. He was ransomed by the payment of twenty talents but to get twenty talents in those days was nearly as hard as it was six months ago to get clean commercial gold dust in Dawson.

Caesar and Pompey were always bitter enemies. Pompey was a white man with a nigger's name. In ten years time Caesar captured over 800 cities and destroyed one million men. As a fighter only one man has ever lived who could hold a candle to him and he is Major Woodside.

Great Clearance Sale!

Hats - Shoes - Clothing

THIS STOCK MUST BE CLEANED OUT
Regardless of Cost
BY JUNE FIRST

...Gent's Furnishings...

SEE OUR WINDOW.

Macaulay Bros.

Front Street

PORT
each month
Ft. Licum,
ia. Katmai,
nga, Sand
Harbor.
and Madison Street
Street

LIBERALS TRIUMPH

Ross Government in Ontario Upheld

By Suffragists at Yesterday's Election—Liberal Majority Not Large.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Toronto, May 30.—Up to 10 o'clock this morning the following returns of yesterday's election have been received. The Ross government is re-elected by a majority of five for certain, and possibly by from five to eight majority, as some rural points have not yet been heard from.

- Addington-Reid, James, Con. Brant-Burt, W. D., Lib. Brant-Preston, Lib. Brockville-Graham, G. P., Lib. Bruce-Stewart, Dr. J. M., Lib. Bruce-Bowman, C. M., Lib. Bruce-Truax, R., Lib. Caldwell-Little, Con. Carleton-MacLeod, Lib. Dufferin-Barr, Dr., Con. (Ac.) Dundas-Whitney, J. P., Con. Durham, East-Preston, Con. Durham, West-Rickard, W., Lib. Elgin, East-Brower, C. A., Con. Elgin, West-McDermid, F., Con. Essex, North-Hume, R. H., Con. Essex, South-Auld, J. A., Lib. Fort William and Lake of the Woods-Cameron, Lib. Frontenac-Gallagher, J. S., Con. Glengarry-McLeod, W. D., Con. Grenville-Joynt, Con. Grey-Lucas, I. P., Con. (Ac.) Grey, North-McKay, A. G., Lib. Grey, South-Dr. Jamieson, Con. Haldimand-Ross, Lib. Halton-Nixon, Con. Hamilton, East-Carscallen, Con. Hamilton, West-Hendrie, Con. Hastings, East-Russell, S., Lib. Hastings, North-Pearce, J. W., Con.

- Huron, East-Hislop, A., Lib. Huron, West-Mitchell, Con. Kent, East-Lee, John, Lib. Kent, West-Pardee, Lib. Kingston-Pense, Lib. Lambton, East-Pettypiece, H. J., Lib. Lambton, West-Pardee, F. F., Lib. Lanark, North-Caldwell, Lib. Lanark, South-Matheson, Lt.-Col., Con. Leeds-Beatty, Con. Lennox-Madole, M. S., Lib. Lincoln-Jessop, D. E., Con. London-Beck, Con. Manitoulin-Gamey, R., Con. Middlesex, East-Routhledge, Dr. G. Lib. Middlesex, North-Stewart, Duncan, Con. Middlesex, West-Ross, Hon. G. W., Lib. Monck-Harcourt, Hon. R., Lib. Nipissing, East-Smith, Con. Nipissing, West-Michaud, Lib. Norfolk, North-Snyder, Dr. F. S., Con. Norfolk, South-Chariton, W. A., Lib. Northumberland, East-Willoughby, Dr., Con. Northumberland, West-Clark, Lib. Ontario, North-Hoyle, W. H., Con. Ontario, South-Dryden, Hon. J., Lib. Ottawa-Powell, Con. Ottawa-Murphy, Con. Oxford, North-Pattullo, Lib. Oxford, South-McKay, Dr. A., Lib. Peel-Smith, John, Lib. Perth, North-Brown, John, Lib. Perth, South-Stock, Valentine, Lib. Peterboro, East-Anderson, Wm., Lib. Peterboro, West-Stratton, Hon. J. R., Lib. Port Arthur and Rainy River-Connes, Lib. Prescott-Eventurel, Lib. Reofrew, North-Munro, Jas. W., Lib. Renfrew, South-Latchford, Lib. Russell-Gilford, O., Lib. Sault Ste. Marie-Miscampbell, Con. Simcoe, West-Duff, Con. Stormont-McCart, W. J., Lib. Toronto, East-Pyne, Con. Toronto, North-Nesbitt, Con. Toronto, South-Foy, Con. Toronto, West-Strawford, Con. Victoria, East-Carnegie, I., Con. Victoria, West-Fox, S. J., Con. Waterloo, North-Lackner, Con. Waterloo, South-Kribs, W. A., Con. Welland-Gross, J. F., Lib. Wellington, East-Gibson, Hon. J. M., Lib.

Wellington, South-Towner, J. P., Con. Wellington, West-Tucker, Con. Wentworth, South-Dickenson, J., Lib. York, East-Richardson, J., Lib. York, North-Davis, Hon. E. J., Lib.

Toronto, May 30, 3:15 p.m.—Complete returns in Ontario show the Ross government to be sustained by a majority of four, Liberals 51, Conservatives 47. Liberals are elated and Conservatives depressed, as the latter felt confident of defeating Ross. There will be some recounts and many protests. Ross may offer speakership to the Conservatives. Cracked corn and barley at Lilly's.

Union Meeting. An important meeting of Dawson Labor Union Local No. 1 will be held at Union Hall on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. All members and persons intending to join are requested to attend. Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

MANY PEOPLE ARE MISSING

And Inquired For by Their Friends

Lured Northward by Their Love for Gold, Scores Drop From Sight Forever.

Probably no mining country on earth has ever caused more people to become lost to their relatives and in many cases to the world, as has the Yukon and Alaska combined. Hundreds upon hundreds of men have left their homes to come north and have dropped from the knowledge of their friends forever.

The following in the latest list of missing people inquired for by the Northwest Mounted Police by friends all over the country:

- Wm. Taylor, by Geo. L. A. Thompson, S. Clarke st., Chicago, Ill. Thos. Wilson, by Florrie Wilson, Birmingham P. O., Eng. E. M. Kellar, by Mrs. M. E. Kellar, 355 Lafountain st., Kokomo, Ind. H. R. Morria, by M. A. Bonar, 120 Whitney ave., Cleveland. Mrs. Gline, by Z. Craven, Skagway. G. A. Campbell, by F. A. Campbell, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A. Jas. D. Carey, by Mrs. L. D. Carey, Muskegon, Mich. Jas. R. Fox, by Grace Fox, Invercargill, Kingstone Lane, Teddington, Midd., Eng. H. A. Burge, by Silas Morgan, Logansport, Ind. Michael Goffney, by Marcelle Goffney, Two Rivers, Wis. F. S. Hinnan, by Sears & Smith, Aurora, Ill. Julius Schwesinger, by Mrs. J. Schwesinger, Seattle, Wash. A. Beaulin, by Chas. E. Fay, New Bedford, Mass. Wallace Porter, by Miss Mae Porter, general delivery, Berkley, Cal. N. E. Nelson, by Angus M. Ego, Sidney, B. C. Jas. D. McDonald, by A. W. McDonald, Courtney, North Dakota. Thos. Bakke, by Lewis Thompson, Moyle, B. C. Richard T. Walton, by J. H. Walton, Hunker creek. Benj. F. Carter, by D. L. Carter, Archbold, Ohio. Dan. T. Palmer, by Dora A. Palmer, Southwick, Mass. Jos. Meduna, by Austro-Hungarian Consulate, Montreal. Chas. H. Beitzell, by A. E. Beitzell, Washington, D. C. Granville F. Merrill, by Rev. Elwood P. Lyon, Ritzville, Wash. Joseph Lotz, by Mary A. Lotz, 2018 Elliott and Curley streets, Baltimore, Md. Wm. Cummings, by A. F. Duey, Salida, Colo. Hollie H. Pickering, by Mrs. A. J. Linkletter, Summerside, P. E. Island. W. C. White, by Public Administrator, Dawson. Will. H. Hill, by Mrs. Emily H. Hill, Stocton Heath, Warrington, Eng. John McCansland, by Mary McCansland, Pickering, Ontario. Edmond Hahavan, by Eva T. M. Hahavan, 98 Francis street, Perth, W. Austria.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of any of the above persons enquired for will confer a favor by calling at the Town Station, N. W. M. P., Third avenue.

ATHLETIC GROUNDS

Permanent Park Will be Secured

Surplus From Victoria Day Celebration Will be Applied in That Direction.

Contrary to the usual custom the executive committee having in charge the celebration on Victoria day instead of finding itself confronted at the conclusion of the exercises with a deficiency, makes the cheerful announcement that there is a surplus on hand of nearly \$500 after all bills and outstanding accounts are paid. The celebration in itself was the most successful and most thoroughly enjoyable of any of like nature in which Dawson has ever participated, not the least of which was that portion held on Monday and devoted wholly to the children. The various committees having in charge the many details are entitled to the warmest praise for the measure of success achieved and the celebration of 1902 will long stand as a criterion for future years.

The final meeting of the general committee was held last night at the board of trade rooms to decide as to the disposition of the surplus remaining on hand and hear the reports of various sub-committees yet to be filed. The unanimous opinion of the thirty or more gentlemen present was that the funds should be applied toward the securing and placing in condition of a permanent athletic field, one upon which all sorts of sports may be held in the future and which would obviate the necessity of using the streets for such purposes.

T. A. McGowan who made a motion to that effect also suggested that the committees which this year will have charge of the 4th of July celebration be instructed to have the same object in mind with a view to securing sufficient subscriptions so that they, too, would have a surplus which could be applied to the same fund. As to the location of the proposed athletic field the general opinion is that the most available site is on the island at the mouth of the Klondike river at present occupied by the Klondike mill and lumber yards. The ground is perfectly level, dry and the soil is of such character that an ideal race track, baseball and cricket field could be prepared with comparatively little expense. The island is owned by the N. A. T. & T. Co. under title from the Dominion government, but there is one end of it, of size quite sufficient for the purposes desired, that the mill does not occupy and from which no revenue is derived save, possibly, the few paltry dollars paid as ground rent by the dozen or so cabins which cover it. With sufficient funds on hand to properly put the ground in condition and make it attractive it is thought a deal of some sort could be made with the owners of the land either by purchase outright or by securing a long time lease and Dawson would thus have an athletic field for all time to come. No definite decision was ar-

ived at in the matter other than the determination to devote the surplus on hand to the securing of permanent grounds. Treasurer Dick Cowan will remain custodian of the funds until such time as it is decided where and how they shall be applied. The matter will probably rest until after the 4th of July celebration and then it is to be hoped the fund will have swollen to a thousand dollars or more and affairs can assume a more tangible shape.

J. H. Falconer, secretary of the children's committee, filed a detailed report covering the juvenile portion of the program as carried out Monday evening, showing the amount and disposition of the prizes awarded. A resolution of thanks was voted Colonel Macgregor for his untiring efforts in making the celebration such a howling success.

Cricket Tomorrow. The lawyers and doctors will try conclusions tomorrow with the police and civil service in a game of cricket the first to be played this season. The game will be called at 2 o'clock and the following gentlemen will comprise the two teams: Lawyers and doctors—Dr. Norquay, bowler; A. G. Smith, wicket keeper; H. G. Wilson, H. E. Ridley, F. J. Stacpool, W. L. Walsh, F. T. Congdon, J. S. McKay, Dr. MacArthur, Dr. Hepworth, J. K. Macrae and A. I. MacFarlane. Police and civil service—Constable Sparrow, bowler; Chas. S. Barwell, wicket keeper; Mr. Betts, Captain Cosby, Captain Wroughton, E. C. Senkler, Sergeant Major Tucker, Sheriff Eilbeck, L. G. Bennett, A. J. Beaudette and Captain Howard.

Klondike Chicken Ranch. It is not generally known but it is a fact that a gentleman by the name of Boone has a prosperous chicken ranch on an island some distance above the Ogilvie bridge and the hens are laying fully as well on the banks of the Klondike as they could possibly do on the banks of the Wabash far away.

Lon Griffin of the Northern Calc, always looking for the best to be had, has contracted for the entire output of the hen ranch and will serve his customers with freshly laid eggs at the same price as charged for the outside product.

Will be Buried Here. Mr. William Sullivan, who died at the Sisters' Hospital Wednesday, will be buried here. At first it was proposed to ship the remains to Los Angeles, the former home of the deceased, but later it was decided that burial should be here.

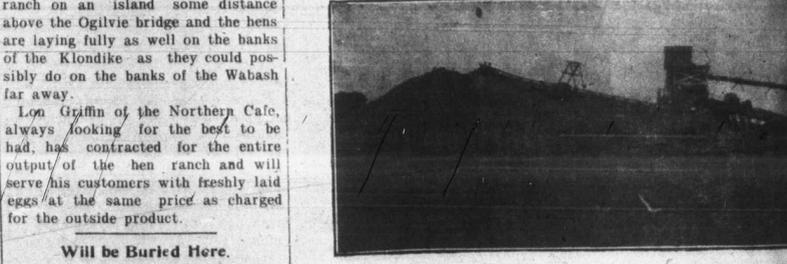
Job printing at Nugget office.

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

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE ON OR ABOUT JUNE 4th FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

AUDITORIUM Dawson Amateur Operatic Society PRESENTING THE MIKADO Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday

RAIN COATS The New Cravenette Waterproof Coats, swell wear in place of Other Coats. No rubber, no smell, just like any other Smart Coat in appearance, but Absolutely Waterproof. Also Currie's Mackintosh Coats, a heavier coat for rough service. SARGENT & PINSKA SECOND AVENUE.



Robins Belt Conveyor Stacking Washed Placer Gravel They also convey and elevate dirt and ore cheaply and successfully. B. A. HOWES. Office, HOTEL METROPOLE, Dawson

The Only Wheelbarrow For Durability and Lightness Is the Steel Tray and Wood Frame Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd.

Just Look at our Clothing Window UP-TO-DATE GENT'S CLOTHING Best Make, Finest Materials, Latest Styles \$15.00 \$18.00 \$20.00 \$22.00 \$25.00 N. A. T. & T. Comp'y