

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 25

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

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RECEIVED BY WIRE.

MUTUAL TRADE

With British Empire in Preference to Foreign Countries

COUNSELED BY PREMIER LAURIER.

London Daily Mail Says British Defense Is Weak.

POLITICS IN BRYAN'S STATE.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine Follows Carnegie's Example and Gives Away \$1,000,000.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Ottawa, March 20, via Skagway, March 27.—Premier Laurier has laid down the policy of the Dominion government in answer to a resolution introduced by the opposition. Sir Wilfrid declares for a pronounced tariff policy adequate to protect Canadian industries and declares for mutual trade preference with British empire. Laurier declared that to approach England with a proposition to erect a tariff wall against all the world except the colonies would be very absurd.

London Mail's Opinion.
London, March 20, via Skagway, March 27.—The Daily Mail says editorially: "We must admit that this is no juncture to risk fresh quarrels. Our armament is inefficient. Our fleet in the far east is so weak its position is perilous. It is a painful process for the nation to have its face slapped but until the people of the country compel the government to put our house in order we must accustom ourselves to conditions as they exist."

In Bryan's State.
Lincoln, Neb., March 20, via Skagway, March 27.—In the senatorial caucus here last night David E. Thompson was nominated for short term senator. Rosewater is now in the lead for the long term.

A La Carnegie.
Chicago, March 20, via Skagway, March 27.—Mrs. Emmons Blaine has given a million dollars to the Chicago board of education.

Grand Opening.
Miss Killen has received a beautiful line of millinery over the ice which she will open on Thursday, March 28. Trimmed and untrimmed hats at lowest prices. Be sure and call before buying your Easter hats.
Third street, opp. the Nugget office.
Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

REPLENISHING THE MARKET

Many Things Eatable Being Brought to Dawson.

Every day for the past week or ten days has witnessed the arrival in Dawson of eatables such as meat, fish, eggs, poultry and fresh fruit of nearly all kinds except bananas. It is asserted by a gentleman who arrived yesterday that not more than one-fourth of the stuff that had left Whitehorse previous to his departure has yet reached Dawson and that there were yet many tons to be started. He said that from now on until the river trail is unfit for travel the daily arrivals with foodstuffs will increase. The Nugget's informant gave it as his belief that there are at present 200 horses headed this way between Whitehorse and Dawson, and that from 80 to 100 would leave Whitehorse after he started. The local market is now well supplied and the prices are not being realized for stock that were expected. The large number of horses arriving has also caused a decline in that direction.

Case vs. Rafael.
Dick Case and Frank Rafael will meet at the Savoy next Friday night in a ten-round glove contest. Both men will enter the ring at 135 pounds and as each man has earned a reputation for fast fighting it is expected that a contest of unusual interest will be witnessed.

The management of the Savoy has made extensive arrangements for the seating of a large attendance, special care having been taken that there will be no crowding. Seats are now on sale for the go and are being disposed of rapidly.

Fresh cabbage at Meeker's.
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes

Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes

Spring Clothing

Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

Hotel McDonald
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.
JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

..Orr & Tukey..
FREIGHTERS
DAILY STAGE
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.
Office - A. C. Co. Building

ANOTHER MAD DOG

Mr. W. H. B. Lyons Was Bitten in the Hand Yesterday.

W. H. B. Lyons of the Ladue mill was attacked by a dog yesterday, which had every indication of rabies. Mr. Lyons was returning to Dawson from a trip of a few miles up the river. His dog team was standing in the trail ready to return to Dawson when a savage looking dog came up from the opposite direction and attacked the leader. Mr. Lyons seized a club and went to the rescue only to receive a bite on his hand which left a couple of marks that will remain for some time. The brute continued his attack on the dog team and in the fight which followed the mad dog succeeded in getting the team entirely unharnessed. Lyons finally secured a club of larger dimensions than the first and succeeded in giving the attacking animal his quietus. Mr. Lyons exhibits two teeth marks as evidence of the part he bore in the fray.

ROBBERY ON GOLD RUN

Thieves Captured, Tried and En Route to Dawson.

Capt. McDonnell was at Gold Run yesterday where he conducted the preliminary trials of John Langeon and Howard Morgan, charged with the theft of a sack of gold dust from Mary Dolan, whose place, 14 road house, was entered and robbed during her absence from home. Suspicion pointed to the two men and they were arrested and searched, the money being found in their possession. Both were held over to the higher court and are being brought to Dawson today by Corporal Jelous.

F. L. Bacon, of the Gold Run police detachment, had his left ankle broken, being kicked by a horse. He will be laid up for some time.

NEW HOSPITAL FOR INSANE

Will Be Ready for Occupancy in the Near Future.

The new quarters for the insane inmates of the barracks will soon be ready for occupancy. The finishing touches are being added to the interior today and it is expected that all will be in readiness to receive them tomorrow. The building is two stories high and while not very large is well lighted and ventilated and is sufficiently large for present needs and is being fitted up so as to make the inmates as comfortable as possible.

There are in all eleven cells, four on the first floor and seven above. Each of the cells is furnished with a bunk which is made stationary, which will prevent the occupant doing him or herself any injury.

On each of the floors is a room which will be used for recreation and exercise. A plot of ground has also been laid out back of the building on the police square where the patients will be taken out for fresh air exercise.

Their meals will be carried to them from the barracks, and altogether they will be much more comfortable and better taken care of than when confined to the jail.

Will Interest the Ladies.
According to the fashion books which have recently arrived from the outside, the feminine world has gone mad on gold braid, as it is used in all possible shapes this season for decorating skirts, jackets, collars, hats and even gloves and ties. J. P. McLennan is the first to bring the latest craze to Dawson and at his store today there was unpacked a large consignment of novelties in ladies' wear all of which is trimmed with that decoration.

The fashion originated in all probability from the wave patriotism which has recently swept over the United States and the English possessions and is a pretty compliment to the soldier boys of both countries.

White fish at Denver Market.
Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.
Young veal at Denver Market.

ROSENFIELD DISMISSED.

No Cause for Action Was Found in Case.

Jacob Rosenfield, the man who was remanded yesterday morning in police court on the charge of fraudulently obtaining money from M. McDougall of the Victoria Market, was brought up for hearing before Magistrate Starnes this morning when, it appearing that the evidence was not sufficient to warrant a conviction, the case was dismissed, although the court remarked that McDougall had been given the worst of it, and in a general way condemned such practices as those adopted by Rosenfield. The latter assured McDougall that he would raise the amount due him, eight ounces of gold dust, within a day or two.

Dance on Dominion.

A very pleasant social dance was given last Friday evening at the 36 roadhouse, Dominion creek. Messrs. Charlton, Moeinson and Anthony furnished the music. A very nice supper was served at midnight. Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Cottwell, Randall, Sulterwich, Crook, Ballard, Keyes, Thornley, Holt, Bosworth, Nelson, Day, Potter, McNeill, Dudley, Misses Stone, Kaffery, Marjory Bosworth, Marion Bosworth.

During the evening the following ladies and gentlemen entertained the crowd: Mrs. Vilbein, coon song; Miss B. Smith, skirt dance; Phil Holiday, stump speech; Miss B. Smith and Jim Pattern, Spanish waltz; sword dances by McDonald.

Meets Tomorrow Night.

The Yukon council will hold a regular session tomorrow night at the courthouse at which time many important ordinances will be up for second reading and also a new ordinance relative to the miners' lien will be introduced. The order of business to come before the meeting is as follows:

First—Consideration in committee of the whole of (a) the ordinance respecting the inspection of boilers and (b) the amendment of the liquor licenses.

Second—Second reading of ordinance respecting the appointment of official stenographers and the taking of evidence in the courts of justice.

Third—Second reading of ordinance to secure compensation to workmen in certain cases.

Fourth—Second reading of ordinance to provide for and fix fees on probate and administration matters.

Fifth—Second reading of ordinance respecting the legal profession and law society.

COMING AND GOING.

The Odd Fellows will meet tonight in the office of Dr. Cassels at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Doran, of Seattle, is one of the recent arrivals in Dawson and is a guest at the Regina hotel.

Mr. A. F. Smith, of 24 below Bonanza, is in town on a business trip and is making his headquarters at the Regina.

Mr. R. P. McLennan is expected to reach Dawson Friday on his return from the outside, provided he accomplishes the trip from Whitehorse in eight days.

Frank Berry and J. B. Coates, of Eldorado, John Tillin, of Chechako Hill, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Cheney, of Hunker, Geo. T. Coffey, of Fox gulch and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lamb of Eldorado, are registered today at the McDonald.

A force of men has been employed on the police rink today getting it in readiness for the big match which is to take place between the C. B. C. and Police hockey teams this afternoon at 4:15. This is expected to be one of the warmest matches of the season and no doubt a large crowd will be present to see the fun.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

THEY ARE GLARING

At Each Other Across the Railroad Trench at Tientsin.

BRITISH AND RUSSIANS MAY FIGHT

If Former Attempts to Resume Work on Siding.

TO AWAIT EUROPE'S ORDERS.

Who Is McKinnon of Welland Canal Guard to be Chief of Police of Dawson?

From Wednesday's Daily
Tientsin, March 19, via Skagway, March 27.—British and American troops on one side and Russian troops on the other are glaring savagely at each other across the railroad track where the British had begun the work of constructing a siding. The Russians have orders to fire and they assert they will do so if an attempt is made to resume work on the siding.

Count Walderssee, commander-in-chief of the allied forces, is expected to arrive today or tomorrow from Peking, but both sides consider the controversy beyond his authority to settle, consequently they will await orders from Europe.

Collier Willamette Lost.

Union Wharf, B. C., March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—The steam collier Willamette, owned by the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., and for the past ten years in the coal carrying trade from Sound and British Columbia ports to San Francisco, struck on the rocks off Village Point, breaking her back. She will be a total loss. No lives were lost.

Who Knows This Man?

Toronto, March 20, via Skagway, March 27.—Chief McKinnon of the Welland canal guard, formerly chief of police at Hamilton, left yesterday for Dawson, having been appointed chief of police at that place.

(The officer commanding the police of this post, Capt. Courtland Starnes, was telephoned regarding the above and replied that to his knowledge nothing has been learned of any such appointment here nor is there such a position here as chief of police.)

His Own Timer.

When Andy McKenzie gets out in the world once more he will not have to look at a town clock like poor folk in order that he may learn the time, he now being the owner of a fine gold watch, a present from his employer, Mr. Thomas Chisholm, for whom he has worked continuously for a period of three years. Of course, this is not the first watch Andy ever carried, but it is the first one ever given to him and for that reason he prizes it very highly.

Wholesale - A. M. CO. - Retail

JOBGING STOCKS

In Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Shoes and Rubbers
Now Ready For Inspection.

ASSORTMENT LARGE. PRICES SMALL.

AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

SAFETY! SPEED! COMFORT!
H. H. HONNEN'S GRAND FORKS STAGE
Double Service Daily—9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.
From Grand Forks and Dawson.
OFFICE A. C. COMPANY'S BUILDING TELEPHONE No. 6

SHERWIN WILLIAMS' PAINTS
THE ONLY READY MIXED.
We also have a full line of Painter's Brushes.
Boiled Oil and White Lead.
HARNESS MADE AND REPAIRED.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO.
LIMITED

LAND IN DISPUTE

Thomas O'Brien and T. C. Healy
Each Claim Second Ave.
Property

AND ENFORCE CLAIM BY STRENGTH.

Each Faction Holds Saturday
Night Services

BUT TAKES LAYOFF SUNDAY.

Hostilities Resumed Last Midnight—
Police Interfere Until Court
Decides.

[From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.]
For two years the 50-foot lot on the west side of Second avenue between Second and Third streets, occupied by Germain's restaurant and the log cabin in which the Yukon International Association of Engineers made their headquarters, has been in dispute. In fact each of the disputants has been in possession of one-half of the lot and collecting rents therefrom.

Mr. Thos. O'Brien has been in possession of that part of the lot occupied by Germain's restaurant, and Mrs. T. C. Healy has been collecting the revenue from the log cabin. The dispute as to the title has been carried on all the time, each side claiming the entire lot, but no effort either through the court or by force was ever attempted by either party to gain entire possession until last Saturday about noon, when open hostilities began.

The tenants of the log cabin moved to other quarters and while the cabin was unoccupied Mr. O'Brien sent a force of men to the place and the door being unlocked they entered and took possession. It being a very expensive proceeding to keep sentinels posted on the ground at a dollar an hour, a council of war was held in which it was decided that ownership could be shown by tearing the cabin down. This was done, the cabin was completely demolished and the logs removed from the premises. Thinking that everything had been done to establish ownership and that the enemy had been conquered, the hosts disbanded and returned to their homes. A reckoning with the enemy, however had been overlooked, and no sooner were the forces of the Healyites aware of what had taken place than they assembled from far and near and proceeded to rebuild the cabin. A courier was immediately sent to the homes of the O'Brientes and they were summoned at double quick. A charge was made on the Healyites and by the force of superior numbers succeeded in demolishing the cabin again. However, the Healyites stood their ground. At 12 o'clock Saturday night a truce was declared, it being unlawful to engage in open hostilities on the Sabbath day.

Sentinels were posted by both parties and the armies of the opposing forces retired to their homes to recuperate their strength for the reopening of the conflict on Monday. Promptly at 12 o'clock Sunday night the opposing forces were again on the field and a general engagement took place. The Healyites endeavoring to rebuild while the O'Brientes were as intent on tearing down.

A force of policemen was on the ground but there being no resort to blows, took no active part in the engagement. This morning both sides were resting on their arms with the Healyites claiming possession of the disputed territory, having the logs on the ground and a force of men watching over them to prevent their removal.

At 10:30 this morning the fight was declared off and by order of Capt. Starnes Corporal McPhail, with a detachment from the town station, was put in charge of the disputed territory and the ownership will be decided by the court.

There is a rumor circulating around town today that several concessions have been thrown open to staking. An inquiry at the gold commissioner's office this afternoon was met by a prompt denial of the rumor.

STR. CITY OF MEXICO

Left Seattle With First Klondikers
Four Years Ago Today.

Today marks the anniversary of the first trip of the steamer City of Mexico with a full to overflowing passenger list, from Seattle to Skagway and Dyea. The News of the big strike on the Klondike was just beginning to be rumored about. Men were still skeptical as to its truth but on the statements of Frank Kellisman and party and Wm. Cowley who made the trip out over the ice, a meeting of some of the citizens was held and Joe Barrett and others were appointed to make inquiries as to the truth of the rumor and also to charter a boat to make the trip. The result of the committee's work was the chartering of the steamer City of Mexico and at 10 a. m., on the 25th of March, 1897, amid one of the worst storms ever known on the coast, the good ship with between six and seven hundred passengers and loaded to the guards with their outfits, made the trip from Seattle to the head of Lynn Canal and landed the passengers at Dyea.

Among that first party there were a number of well known men and some who by reason of their good fortune have since become famous.

Judge John F. Miller, C. F. Treat, Ron F. Crawford, Capt. Simms, and the Elliott boys who have made their fortunes on Gold Run were also aboard. Black Sullivan brought in his first big supply of whisky on that trip.

Four days were spent in lightening the cargo from the boat to the beach and then that terrible tramp, tramp over the pass began. Very few horses were aboard and most of the outfits had to be packed over.

It is needless to go into detail of the hardships endured nor of the difficulties which the early pioneers had to overcome in cutting a trail for themselves and those who were to follow. The story has been told over and over again and there is a large percentage of the population of Dawson and vicinity who were among those who followed that first party, in the mad stampede which occurred in the months of July, August and September of that same year, after the arrival of the treasure ship Portland.

The first parties from the Mexico's trip reached Dawson on May 16th and on the 28th of May Ron M. Crawford and C. F. Treat arrived. The others came stringing along and all summer the population was increasing.

Had anyone at that time been bold enough to make the assertion that in the space of four short years Dawson would develop into such proportions as she now enjoys, that a line of railway would be established from Skagway to Whitehorse, that a magnificent line of steamers would be plowing up and down the Yukon, and that \$20,000,000 would be turned out of the mines in a year, he would have been looked upon as a lunatic and would probably have been a subject for the asylum. However, such is the case and the Klondike region and Dawson have far out-reached the highest estimation ever placed for them.

Died Yesterday.

Charles Forget (pronounced "Fosha") died at St. Mary's hospital yesterday after a lingering illness from lung trouble. The body was taken in charge by Undertaker Green and will be buried tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock after funeral ceremonies at the Catholic church.

Deceased was 57 years of age and previous to being taken sick was in charge of the Ottawa restaurant on Second avenue for Joseph Cadieux. He came here from Quebec. A son and two daughters of the deceased reside in Dawson.

Cloudburst in Arizona.

Phoenix, Ariz., March 8.—A destructive cloudburst visited Maricopa county, south of Tempe this morning, carrying away five miles of track of the Maricopa & Phoenix railroad. A large force of men was put to work to repair the track, but it will be a week or two before train connections are made.

Mr. Charles Bechtel, son of John Bechtel of the Regina, surprised his father last night by arriving on the C. D. stage the latter thinking him to be footing it down from Whitehorse on account of the stages being overcrowded. The young man is an expert assayer, having been for many years in an office in Salt Lake city, his former home. He lately returned from a two years' campaign in Manila.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

BEGINNING OF THE END

River Trail Is Rapidly Melting
Away.

The river trail which for nearly five months past has been held in winter's relentless grasp is now beginning to elude the clutches of Bory under the influence of the now almost perpendicular rays of the noonday sun.

One more week of sunshine such as yesterday and today will render almost impassable the road leading along the east side of the Yukon from Dawson to Moosehide, as yesterday evening there were large pools of water lying thereon. The trail on the west side of the river will be fairly good yet for three or four weeks to come, although the signs of dissolution there are even now apparent. Where the trails have been much used the snow melting away has left them almost as hard for travel with sleds as is a bare road owing to the amount of trash and refuse with which they are littered, the accumulation of the entire season.

Should the weather continue to remain clear the effect of the sun will be such that travel on the river after April 10th will be through a large amount of surface water.

ITS FIRST ANNIVERSARY

Dawson Aerie, No 50, F. O. E., Celebrated Last Night.

One year ago the Aerie of the Fraternal Order of Eagles was organized in Dawson with about 35 names on the charter membership roll. The order has grown with great rapidity and in celebrating their first anniversary last night it was to a number of members exceeding 350.

From 9 o'clock until nearly midnight the air was full of their screams in honor of the occasion. Eagles generally are supposed to make the air hideous with their screaming but the Eagles which grow in the cities are of altogether a different specie from their brethren of the hills, and the most harmonious sounds are the result of their cantations.

President Leroy Tozier occupied the chair and introduced the different numbers on the program. In opening the meeting Al. Hart rendered a March on the piano. President Tozier made a very eloquent address on "Eagledom" and spoke in the highest terms of the fraternal principles of the order and its remarkable growth. Al. Clark and Harry Palmer rendered a duet and was followed by Billy Onslow in a song. Miss Dollie Paxton sang two choice selections and Fred Breen amused the audience with the "Days of '97," and responded with "My Money Always Gives Out." Miss Madge Melville and Frank King in solos were heartily applauded and compelled to respond to encores.

During an intermission in the program an elegant lunch was served by Messrs. Ferguson, Hurdling and Gorbam, after which a recitation by John Timmins, violin solo by Prof. Freimuth, which elicited an outburst of applause, a story by M. Gorbham, a song by J. H. Hearde, recitation by Julia Walcott and songs by Mrs. Tozier, completed the program. The occasion altogether was one long to be remembered.

By His Own Hands.

The coroner's jury which was impaneled by Magistrate Wroughton last Saturday to hold the inquest over the body of Jack McPherson, who was found dead in his cabin Saturday morning, returned the following verdict last evening:

"Jack McPherson came to his death from gunshot wounds inflicted by himself while in a state of despondency."

The jurymen were: Alex McFarlane, foreman, R. L. Cowan, E. E. Tiffin, J. T. McMurray, J. A. Mackay and E. E. Devereux.

A Long Sentence.

Peoria, Ill., March 5.—Samuel Moser is sentenced to 21 years in the state penitentiary as punishment for the murder of his wife. The jury returned its verdict in the Tazewell county court in Pekin at 9 o'clock this morning, having deliberated ten hours. Moser shot and killed his wife and three little sons on Sunday evening, May 13, of last year. Moser's defense was insanity. The conviction is on the indictment for the murder of his wife. The three indictments for the murder of the children still stand against him. Attorney T. N. Green has entered a motion for a new trial.

GLACIER GROWING

Many Cabins on the Hill Now in
its Embrace.

The glacier which only six weeks ago began to make its presence known on the hillside east of the A. C. trail is slowly but surely embracing more territory and now covers several acres of land as within the past week it has been oozing out of the hillside back of where the outer row of cabins is located.

Many who own property and reside in the locality are making efforts to protect their homes by turning the water away by means of ditches, but as it is liable to gush forth from the ground at any place, these efforts are of but little avail. A peculiarity is noted in the cabins which are now from half to two-thirds full of ice in that it evidently freezes and is then gradually pushed up from below as in the cabins mentioned the furniture is located on the top of the ice. In one cabin even a stove has been lifted up until the top of it touches the ceiling or roof of the cabin. The ice at the thickest place on the glacier is now from 12 to 14 feet and is increasing every day.

Besides rendering that portion of Dawson uninhabitable, the glacier will have the effect of rendering the trail leading to the cemeteries impassable during the summer unless a large drain and series of culverts are constructed thereon, as the summer's sun will keep torrents of water continuously flowing from the mountain of ice.

From the standpoint of curiosity the glacier continues to be a great drawing card, hundreds of people having visited it yesterday.

PREPARING FOR SPRING

Water and Power Co. Getting
Ready to Expand.

The Dawson City Water & Power Co., Ltd., have teams and a gang of men hauling to Dawson the four miles length of pipe and fittings they brought in last fall by scows and landed at Klondike City.

Some of the pipe will be distributed along First and Third avenues where new mains will be installed, the balance of the pipe will be piled on the company's vacant ground, Third avenue. When all this pipe is laid the first three avenues and cross streets will have mains so that anyone may connect with same and have a tap on their own premises.

Pipe will also be laid and the water carried away back to the base of the hill that the whole population of Dawson may be accommodated by the service. The expense of getting pipe in so late last fall was very heavy and the cost of installing the same will be large, but the company will not allow that to interfere with giving the citizens as good a water service as is maintained in any similar sized city on the outside.

At Whitehorse the company have part of the plant on the ground to put in a water and electric light plant there.

Salute Capt. Scarth.

Inspector William H. Scarth, one of the pioneer police officers in the Yukon who a month ago telegraphed to Ottawa his willingness to go to South Africa in defence of his country, was last night made happy by the arrival of a captain's commission in Baden-Powell's police, and is today receiving the congratulations of his host of friends who, while averse to having him leave Dawson, recognize that active service is more suitable to his temperament than is the prosaic life of the police inspector in the Yukon.

The only blot on the bright page now open before the intrepid young officer is that no provision is made for his expenses in reaching Ottawa from Dawson, but even if this is not later provided for it will not deter Capt. Scarth from taking a hand in the ultimate finish of Botha and his guerillas.

Owing to his knowledge of the O'Brien case the captain will not be able to get away until that trial has been held and the chances are that it will be the latter part of June or first of July before he can leave Dawson. His career on the field of action will be of special interest to his Yukon friends.

A notice is posted this morning by the C. D. Co. that only four more stages will be sent from here to Whitehorse, the last one leaving Saturday, April 6.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

COURTING WAIVED

By Edward Moury Who Falls
in Love With Victim of
Wreck

OF MAIL STEAMER RIO JANEIRO.

They Were Married and Are En
Route to Dawson.

CARNEGIE'S PURSE STILL OPEN

Contractor M. J. Heney Will Build
Piles of Railroad at
Cook Inlet.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily, Skagway, March 25.—Edward Moury is here en route to Dawson, having with him his wife whom he wooed and won under circumstances of the most romantic nature. She was Miss Gabrielle Lehoueron, a French lady, returning from Manila on the steamer Rio Janeiro which was wrecked on entering Golden Gate. She was in bed when the rock was struck, and, not having time to dress, was carried down. By some means she was rescued on coming to the surface and was carried in her night clothes to San Francisco, where she was cared for and where Moury first met her. It was love at first sight and two days after meeting they were married. The woman was moneyless, friendless and almost clothesless when she met her fate in Moury.

Among the many persons leaving here lately for the interior are Humboldt Gates, Mrs. Clayton and United States Geological Surveyor Schrader. The latter will go to Koyukuk and work from there through to the Arctic coast.

Capt. A. E. Snyder has arrived and gone on to Whitehorse to relieve Inspector Primrose. He was accompanied by Inspector McGinnis who will be police magistrate at that place.

Carnegie Again.

Kewanee, Ill., March 19, via Skagway, March 25.—Andrew Carnegie has given \$50,000 for the establishment of a free library at this place.

Windsor on the List.

Windsor, Ont., March 19, via Skagway, March 25.—Twenty thousand dollars has been offered this town by Mr. Carnegie towards establishing a free library.

Hosher Found Guilty.

Seattle, March 19, via Skagway, March 25.—In the superior court yesterday the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the case of Hosher charged with embezzling \$20,000 from H. J. Torrence. A recommendation for mercy accompanied the verdict which is a sort of vindication for Torrence. Application for a new trial was made, pending which Hosher will remain in jail unless he can provide bail in the sum of \$10,000.

Cook Inlet Railroad.

Seattle, March 18, via Skagway, March 25.—M. J. Heney who constructed the White Pass road from Skagway to Whitehorse and who has lately returned from a trip to Europe, has been awarded a contract for building 10 miles of railroad at Cook Inlet, Alaska. A. B. Lewis, the locating engineer, now here en route to the scene of action. Men are being employed for the work.

Richard Lowe of the Forks, Mr. Mrs. G. H. Byrne, of 35 Bonanza and Mr. W. White are registered at the Donald hotel this morning.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

NO DEAL POSSIBLE

Between British and Russian Commanders at Tientsin

AS BOTH ARE UNDER INSTRUCTIONS.

Negotiations Between Kitchener and Botha Are Off.

GUERRILLA WAR WILL FOLLOW

Hosher Released From Seattle Jail on Bond—Harrison's Estate Valued at \$250,000.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Tientsin, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Count Von Waldersee, commander of the German forces in China, has held long conference with Russian and English commanders respecting certain disputed territory.

The Russian commander declined to discuss the matter until the British withdrew from the ground claimed by Russia. The British general replied that he was acting under instructions and could not withdraw.

Waldersee made a similar statement adding that as each was acting under instructions it would be useless to continue negotiations.

Negotiations Broken Off.

London, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Reports have been received to the effect that the peace negotiations between Botha and Kitchener have been broken off. It is estimated that from 10,000 to 12,000 Boers are still in the field. Secretary Chamberlain states that the responsibility for a continuance of guerilla warfare rests entirely with Botha.

Hosher Released.

Seattle, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Hosher has been released from prison on bail. His securities are W. H. Dickson and Mr. J. B. Thompson.

Harrison's Will.

Indianapolis, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Gen. Harrison's will bequeaths his entire estate amounting to \$250,000, to his family.

Killed in a Duel.

Paris, March 5.—John MacWilson Durant, of New York, who has been living for the past two years in Paris with his mother, at the Hotel La Fonde Tremolle, has been killed at Ostend in a duel with a Russian count. According to the best information obtainable, Mr. Durant had written letters to the wife of the Russian count. The latter's nephew came to Paris to settle the matter when he met Mr. Durant in a restaurant, where a vicious fight resulted in which Mr. Durant lost his front teeth.

He struck the Russian with a heavy glass water bottle and the latter died, but the doctor's certificate gave congestion of the brain as the cause of death. This occurred during January. Later the count took the matter up, sending his seconds to Mr. Durant.

The latter went to Ostend with his mother, who afterward departed for and is still at Glasgow. A duel was arranged and probably was fought yesterday morning with pistols.

Durant was killed and the count was seriously wounded. Durant registered as Charles Neville Carter. His mother has been notified. Durant was well known in the American colony here. He was a frequent attendant at official receptions given by the American officials. His engagement to a young French lady was recently announced. They were to have been married in March. The names of the Russians in the case have not yet been ascertained.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CONVICTS MUTINY

But Are Brought to Terms by Rifle Shots.

Leavenworth, Kans., March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Eighty-four convicts working in the Lansing state coal mines mutinied yesterday and held 15 wardens as hostages. They demanded better food and threatened to kill the wardens if their demands were not complied with. Warden Tomlinson refused all day and night to comply with the demands of the convicts and assured them that nothing short of absolute surrender would be accepted.

After 48 hours Tomlinson, accompanied by an armed guard entered the shaft which the convicts had barricaded. A volley of rifle shots was fired which frightened the convicts sufficiently to induce them to surrender.

WILL NOT HANG JUNE 7

Sentence of George St. Cyr Commuted to Life Imprisonment

George St. Cyr, the man convicted of the murder of James Davis near Hootalinqua last November and who, upon the verdict of a jury of his peers, was sentenced by Justice Dugas to be hanged on June 7th, will not hang, a commutation of the sentence having been received by Sheriff R. J. Eilbeck at a late hour yesterday afternoon. The message to the sheriff was by wire and is as follows:

Ottawa, March 20, via Bennett, March 25.—The Sheriff of Yukon Territory, Dawson: I am commanded to inform you that his excellency the governor general has thought fit to commute to life imprisonment in the guard room of the Northwest mounted police at Dawson, Y. T., the sentence of death passed upon one George St. Cyr, by Mr. Justice Dugas. Please wire receipt of this telegram, which I am confirming by today's mail.

JOSEPH POPE,

Under Secretary of State.

This forenoon St. Cyr was taken from the jail to the office of Capt. Starnes, in command of the police, and to him the contents of the message was read by Sheriff Eilbeck who read it slowly and distinctly during which time St. Cyr never moved as much as an eyelid. At the conclusion of the reading the sheriff said:

"You now pass from my care into that of the police where you will remain during your life."

The sheriff having ceased speaking a realization that the cloud of death which since his sentence has hovered over St. Cyr was dispelled appeared to flash through his mind for, quickly looking up and into the face of the sheriff, there was a perceptible brightening of his eyes as he said quite audibly "Thank you!"

Capt. Starnes then instructed the guards to return St. Cyr to the jail and see that the order as to the transfer from one department to the other was carried out.

Since sentence was imposed nearly two months ago St. Cyr has failed very noticeably, being now much thinner than before and of a sallow, wan appearance, doubtless superinduced by brooding over his approaching death by the gallows.

The readers of the Nugget are all familiar with the circumstances of the murder for which St. Cyr is now a prisoner for life.

Anti-Catholic Lecture.

London, March 4.—An infuriated mob at Shanklin, Isle of Wight, yesterday stormed the platform from which the ex-monk, Victor Ruthven, was delivering an anti-Catholic lecture. Ruthven drew a revolver and kept his assailants at bay for a time, but finally turned and fled. During his flight a bullet was discharged which traversed the neck and issued from the cheek of one of his pursuers. Ruthven was arrested.

Ruthven explains that he was alone in the midst of the crowd and did not fire until he was forced to do so in self defense. The mob bombarded him with chairs and all kinds of missiles, and there were yells of "Lynch him." He begged to be allowed to escape, but some one tried to grab his revolver and another person struck him. Then he fired. It is hoped that the victim of the shooting will recover.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

MR. ROSS EN ROUTE

New Commissioner Will Soon Be in Dawson.

Moose Jaw, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—James Ross, the new commissioner for the Yukon territory, was given a farewell banquet here last night. Mr. Ross will sail on one of the Vancouver steamers enroute to Dawson next week.

Libel Suits.

London, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Arthur Chamberlain, brother of Joseph Chamberlain, has begun action for libel against the Strand and the Morning Leader. In both cases the ground or complaint is upon statements appearing in the papers in regard to certain war office contracts alleged to have been obtained by improper methods.

IMPORTANT MINING CASE

Being Heard Before Gold Commissioner Senkler.

For two days the case of Trabold vs. Bannerman et al., has been occupying the attention of Gold Commissioner Senkler before whom the case is being heard.

In April, 1900, Trabold applied for a hydraulic concession on 3 1/2 miles of Black Hills creek and 1 1/2 miles of a tributary of the same creek.

His application papers were prepared and sent to Ottawa but before any reply was received a government sale of crown lands occurred at which time this particular ground was offered for sale.

Mr. A. J. Bannerman purchased the whole of Black Hills creek and its tributaries paying the purchase price and also recording fees.

On February 4th a letter was received from Ottawa stating that Trabold had complied with the law and that upon survey would be given a grant thereto.

In the meantime the sale had occurred and grants had been issued to Bannerman and several transfers of the portions of the property had been made.

The plaintiffs allege that while the application for the hydraulic concession was under consideration that no placer grants could be issued for the ground.

The defendants hold that the concession had not been granted and that the placer miner had a perfect right to acquire title to the ground.

The case is one of importance and will be watched with interest.

Attorneys Wade and McDougall appear for plaintiff and Pattullo for defendants.

IN POLICE COURT

Queer Combination of Cases Up This Morning

It was a queer combination of cases up for hearing by Magistrate Scarth in the police court this morning.

Constable Borrows, poundmaster, had taken a dog into custody Sunday night and claimed that in interposing objections to his performance of his official duties Jack Levy and J. H. Falconer had used threatening language to him, Falconer being owner and Levy custodian of the canine in question. An hour was spent in the trial of Levy, but the charge was not substantiated and the case was dismissed. The information against Falconer was withdrawn.

On a charge preferred by John McCleod, Gilbert Sherwood was up for the alleged theft of six spruce boards. After hearing the evidence of the prosecution Sherwood declined to put in his defense, expressing a desire to be tried by jury. He was accordingly held over to the territorial court and is now in jail awaiting trial.

On complaint of M. McDougall of the Victoria Market, Jacob Rosenfield was last night arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses to the amount of \$128. The case was remanded until this afternoon owing to the absence of witnesses. Rosenfield was locked up in the mean time.

ASSESSMENTS REDUCED

By Board of Revision at Last Night's Session.

The Yukon council met as a court of revision last night to hear appeals on tax assessments.

The members present were: Gov. Ogilvie, Justice Dugas, Messrs. Senkler, Prudhomme and Wilson. Territorial Secretary Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Assessor Ward Smith and Mr. F. X. Gosselin were also present. Mr. Dugas occupied the chair and Mr. Smith acted as secretary.

A number of appellants were present who had their cases heard and their taxes adjusted satisfactorily. There were others present who were not so fortunate. There was a manifest disposition on the part of the council to do everybody justice and it was only in cases where the appeal had not been filed at the proper time that it was disallowed. The legal profession was well represented, who were appearing for clients who were not there to represent themselves.

The business was all conducted in a low tone of voice so that the least publicity might be given to the business affairs of the appellants.

Mr. H. TeRoller appeared for the S. Y. T. Co., and after a few moments of whispered conversation the amount upon which his assessment was made was cut from \$400,000 to \$270,000. Mr. J. J. Delaney for the N. A. T. & T. Co., was next called and his appeal from \$1,000,000 to \$600,000 was granted as was also the A. E. Co., to the same amount. Attorney Wade appeared for the Yukon Iron Works and succeeded, in getting a slight reduction on their income tax. Attorney Gwillim got a reduction from \$6000 to \$5000 on the lot on which the Norquay drug store on First avenue is located.

The Melbourne hotel had a representative present, but their appeal not having been filed at the proper time could not be heard.

A. P. Richards, a merchant had been assessed \$20,000 on his turnover which he considered too high but not having filed the proper appeal the court was unable to do anything for him.

All the appeals having been heard and everyone seeming very well satisfied with the results of the sitting of the court the chairman announced that the assessment roll would stand as amended. The court then adjourned sine die.

Rooney in Victoria.

At a late entertainment given by the Savoy theater in Victoria for the benefit of the widows and orphans bereaved of the Cumberland mine disaster, the Colonist has this to say of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rooney—Rooney & Forrester—formerly of Dawson:

"Rooney & Forrester made mirth supreme while they occupied the stage in their 'Two Little Alabama Coons.' Rooney's wonderful dancing, Miss Forrester's wildly absurd make-up, and their droll dialogue were all perfect in their way and were greatly enjoyed."

The Colonist concludes its article with the following compliment to the Savoy at Victoria which, by the way, is managed by O'Brien & Jackson, proprietors of the Savoy in Dawson:

"When it is remembered that all the artists contributed their services free, their successful efforts in the cause of charity will be appreciated. Their contributions are more precious than the mere donation of money, for they represent personal sacrifices and in several instances physical exertion that would give pause to the ordinary man or woman. Every one of them had to repeat his or her act at the Savoy theater last night, so that each of them contributed a day's work—a noble donation which does honor to their generosity and genuine Christian charity."

Her Seven Stages.

It is held by a writer on woman that the seven stages of woman's life may be reckoned as composed of multiples of seven. The first seven years are infancy, the second seven childhood, the third seven girlhood, and the fourth seven being fully developed womanhood. The fifth seven—that is, from the age of 28 to 35—may be looked upon as the infancy of age, for during that period one learns to exercise the faculties and perceptions that have developed in the preceding years. Until the age of 42 the lessons go on and character is being matured and fixed. After that few changes are made in the real person. Slight varieties and variations of opinion are likely to occur, but nothing deep or vital to transform the life.—Ex.

The incoming mail passed Selkirk this morning at 6 o'clock and is due to arrive in Dawson Thursday night.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CAPTAIN HEALY

In London Said to be Organizing New Yukon Corporation.

BETTER SHOW FOR ENGLISH INTERESTS

Russian and Japanese Warships Going to Corea.

REPORTED TIENTSIN TROUBLE

Dawson Water Front Transaction Investigated at Ottawa—Archbishop Lewis Dying.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

London, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—John J. Healy is here, it is stated, in the interest of a new corporation to be organized in opposition to the North American Transportation & Trading Co. Mr. Healy says that it is too early to speak definitely as to his plans for the future. He is in London on the invitation of his principals with whom he is in daily conference. He says that in the very near future it is altogether likely that English interests will be on a better footing in the Yukon country than ever before.

Russian Warships Sail.

Tokio, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—All Russian warships in Japanese waters have sailed for Corea and the Japanese squadron is rapidly mobilizing to sail for the same locality.

News Unreliable.

London, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—A dispatch has been published in which it is alleged that hostilities have broke out between the British and Russians at Tientsin. The foreign office declares that there is absolutely no change in the situation.

Dawson Water Front.

Ottawa, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—Jas. Smith was examined before the public accounts committee by Sir Chas. Hibbert Tupper in connection with the lease of the Dawson water front. Smith was questioned respecting the sum of \$900 alleged to have been paid out in legal expenses in connection with the water front transaction. He stated that no papers covering such a transaction had been received at the interior department.

Archbishop Dying.

New York, March 20, via Skagway, March 26.—The Most Reverend Travers Lewis, archbishop of Ontario and metropolitan of Canada is very sick and his recovery is extremely doubtful. His resignation has already been given. It is quite probable that he will be succeeded by Bishop Bond.

Consul McCook Returns.

United States Consul J. C. McCook was an arrival on the C. D. Co. stage last night looking the image of contentment and all else that accompanies good health and a happy disposition. During his nearly six months' absence he visited many of the cities of the east, spending considerable time in Washington, New York and Philadelphia. He has not yet decided where his office will be located, having given up his former quarters last fall.

The Board of Trade has moved to its new apartments, rooms A and B in the A. C. block. The partition between the two rooms has been removed making one large room, the walls have been newly papered, the woodwork and chairs revarnished and there is a brand new linoleum on the floor. Altogether the room is very comfortable and presents a very cheerful appearance. Secretary F. W. Clayton is very proud of his new quarters.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
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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.

LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

From Wednesday's Daily WHEAT-BREAD IN CHINA.

What will be, when completed, the two largest ships in the world are now under construction for the Great Northern line. They will ply between Seattle and the Orient and are designed particularly for the wheat carrying trade. During the past ten years, China has been getting a taste of wheat bread. That taste, once generally acquired by the Chinese, means a market for every surplus bushel of wheat produced west of the Mississippi river.

It was this very fact which Jim Hill had in mind when he undertook the construction of the Great Northern railway. It was not only a part of his plan to land the products of the prairie states on the Pacific coast, but he had also in mind the necessity of securing a market for the same.

China was the objective point he designed to reach and the absolute accuracy with which he forecasted events is attested at the present time by the fact that the entire available tonnage of the coast is not now sufficient to meet the demands of trade. As yet it is the upper classes of China only who know the luxury of flour made from wheat. Recent travelers from the Orient state that among the wealthy Chinese flour of American manufacture is a staple article of diet, but each year its use is becoming more general. When the Chinese as a race become consumers of American breadstuffs, the impetus which will be given to shipping from the commercial centers of the coast cannot be calculated.

The construction of Hill's new steamers marks only the beginning. The result will be a period of growth and commercial activity on the coast rivaled only by what has been accomplished along similar lines on the Atlantic coast during the past half century.

According to all reports the town of Skagway is pretty thoroughly demoralized over the decision of the interior department of the United States whereby the townsite has been given to the original applicants. No greater hindrance to the growth of a community could be suggested than uncertainty in respect to land titles. Under such a condition, investment is necessarily prevented and trade is bound to become stagnant. The best thing the people of Skagway can do is to accept the situation as they find it and do the best thing possible for themselves, under the circumstances. Prolonged litigation will in all probability have no effect upon the case and in the end serve to entangle affairs more than is the case at present.

As long as the troops of the powers do nothing more than glare at each other across a railroad track all will be well. But when the first bullet is fired, whether it be of British, German or Russian make, then will be the time to watch out for trouble.

The press, the pulpit and much of the legislative influence of the world are bending their energies toward the realization of universal peace. Nevertheless armies of the most powerful

nations on earth in a country with which none of them are at war, are ready at this moment to fly at each other's throats. This situation may justly be termed a twentieth century paradox.

Dawson has enjoyed no monopoly during the winter, so far as the social side of life is concerned. The creeks have not been behind hand in this respect as has been amply proven by the numerous social events at the various mining centers which from time to time have been recorded in this paper. Evidently the feminine influence is being felt on the creeks in no uncertain manner.

The News has not proven a remarkable success in the role of Paul Pry. In fact it would be difficult to state in what particular the News is a success unless it be in the matter of falling from one blunder into another.

The Arctic Brotherhood is becoming a strong organization in Dawson. The brotherhood or some organization akin to it should number in its ranks every man who is interested in or identified with the Yukon country.

The work of cleaning out the drains leading to the river has been undertaken in good season. With the drains all opened, the water should be taken off as rapidly as the snow melts.

Ice travel will not last a great number of weeks. In fact according to well grounded reports the trail along the upper portion of the river is pretty well broken up already.

Congratulations to Capt. Scarth.

At It Again.

Topeka, Kan., March 12.—Mrs. Nation visited the Topeka Club, a fashionable men's organization here, tonight and created considerable consternation among the members before she was summarily ejected. Mrs. Nation was accompanied by two of her followers, Mrs. Frost and Mrs. White.

Six of the members of the club were seated in one of the upper rooms of the clubhouse, enjoying a social game of whist. They had a couple of bottles of wine and some beer on the table, and were having a real social time when one of the members looked up and saw three women in the room.

"Mrs. Nation?" he cried, with considerable agitation, and the game arrived at a sudden close.

"Yes, I'm Carrie Nation," said the redoubtable saloon smasher, as she made a lunge forward at some of the bottles on the table.

After some heroic efforts on the part of the men, Mrs. Nation and her followers were ejected.

Miss Morrison in Jail.

Eldorado, Kan., March 12.—Jessie Morrison, whose first trial last fall for the murder of Mrs. Olin Castle resulted in no verdict, was committed to jail today in default of \$5000 bail to await a second trial.

The case was set for trial in the June term. Since then she has been at liberty. Miss Morrison has been clerking in a store in a nearby town.

When the case was called in the circuit court today, Miss Morrison entered the courtroom neatly dressed, but had a careworn expression. The defense asked that the order to continue be not issued today, as they could not file a new bond at once. The county attorney asked for an order at once, whereupon Judge Aikman continued her case and ordered Miss Morrison committed to jail until the bond is approved.

We are making a specialty of creek orders and guarantee satisfaction. Cribbs & Rogers, the druggists.

Photographer wanted. Cantwell, Third ave. and First st. p27

NEW GOODS

IN ALL LINES

SHOES SLIPPERS
COSTUMES
JACKETS, WAISTS, ETC.

WILL
ARRIVE
NEXT
WEEK

WAIT FOR OUR OPENING.

..J. P. McLENNAN..

Guess When the Ice Goes Out.

It will not be many more weeks before the icy fetters which bind the waters of the Yukon will be torn away and the welcome shriek of steamboats will reverberate from the surrounding hills. While we are anxiously awaiting that happy day let us have a little harmless amusement. Make a guess when the river will open. Everybody is welcome to compete.

To the one coming the closest to the exact time when the ice goes out we will give a Stein, Bloch & Co. Tailor-Made Suit of Clothes, a New Hat, a Pair of Shoes, a White Shirt, Two Collars and One Pair of Cuffs and a Necktie. All of these to be chosen by the winner from the highest-priced goods in our store.

All you have to do is to drop your guess in our Guess Box at our store or send it in to us. We will make a guess: We guess that the river will open on May 6th at 8:05 a. m.

WHAT IS YOUR GUESS?

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers

Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Seattle is the worst hole I ever struck and I have traveled over nearly all the United States and a portion of Missouri."

The speaker was a man who arrived in Dawson only last Monday night and as he has always considered himself "dead next" his feelings would be hurt if his name was mentioned and for that reason it is withheld.

"What is the matter with Seattle?" inquired the Stroller.

"The matter is," continued the new arrival, "that I was robbed there—peeled like an oyster with both my eyes open. You see it was this way: When I alighted from the train there I remarked to a friend with me that we would go up to the Sleep and Eatem hotel and we at once started up the street on foot. Before we had proceeded far a bilious looking young man who had that usual hungry appearance of the average hotel porter overtook us and said, 'Did I hear you gentlemen say you are going to the Sleep and Eatem? if so, I will take your baggage as I am the Sleep and Eatem porter. My friend and I demurred at first and said our baggage was light we would carry it ourselves. But the fellow insisted and said it made him solid with his boss to carry in a lot of baggage, so I forked over my valise and my friend gave him his specially-prepared-for-the-Klondike overcoat.'

"Well, what else is there to your story?" asked the Stroller.

"Very little," said the new arrival as a sad look stole over his face, "only that I have not since seen my valise nor has my friend seen his overcoat. When we reached the hotel and asked the clerk at the desk what the porter had done with our baggage he said their porter had not met the train from Timothyville but was down at the dock to meet a Frisco steamer. When we told him about giving our baggage to a porter for the Sleep and Eatem he only laughed at us and that night after we went to bed we heard the clerk sniffing at the keyhole of our door to see if we had blown out the gas. Damn Seattle!"

"Say," said Bert Axe, of the S.-Y. T. Co., to the Stroller a few days ago, do you know where the stamper is to? There is one on because I saw some fellows getting ready to start out. Each fellow had a small pack and that is why I know there is a stamper on, for fellows who go stampeding do not burden themselves with heavy packs. As soon as I saw them I rushed around and prepared to follow them. They are up at that lodging house now but I expect them to start any minute. Just then three men emerged from the lodging house, each with a small bundle under his arm, and started down the street. Axe fell in half a block behind and said he might be gone a week or more. An hour later the Stroller met him on First avenue and said to him, "Your stamper seems to have been a short one."

"Who said anything about a stamper?" replied Axe in a Porcupine husky voice. "Those men were only going to a bath house."

Dear Stroller:
As secretary of the Lean Men's Chewing Gum Association just organized I have been instructed to ask you for information regarding the manner of conducting such organizations and whether or not we will need a constitution and by-laws. Please answer at your earliest convenience and oblige,
SAM BONNIFIELD,
Sec. L. M. C. G. A.

The Stroller in reply to the above will say that, while he is not a Cushing's Manual nor a Roberts' Rules of Order, it will be the proper thing to have a constitution and by-laws, not that the association would probably be governed by it, but the getting of it up will furnish a job for some printer, besides it adds to the tone of an order to hand a copy of the constitution and

and embraced it, the opportunity of course, but just as the snap was taken the dusky daughter of the forest fanned and saw that she had been "taken." All the fire of her ancestral race flashed from her eyes and she said—but no matter what she said. She said enough to take all the ardor out of Mr. Kodak Fiend and it is safe to say that what she said she never learned from Bishop Bompas.

An Internal Machine.

New York, March 12.—According to a special to the World from Philadelphia, Frederick Miller, a young man, is under arrest there on a charge of sending an internal machine to Miss Florence Banker, a young woman who, Miller thought stood between him and the object of his affections, Miss Elsie West.

The girls lived together. A package addressed in Miller's handwriting was received by Miss Banker, but for some reason, being suspicious, she turned it over to the police. It was found to be filled with gunpowder, which was to be ignited by the turning of a crank. The instructions on the inside were to turn a crank attached "and the music box would play."

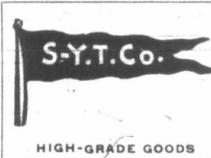
At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the Lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Straight Business

Honest...
...Goods



And No
Chicanery

Everything Strictly "High Grade"
...AT THE...

S-Y. T. Comp'ny

Second Avenue 'Phone 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE

Week of
March 25

FIRST PRODUCTION OF "Viola, the Waif"
Grand Scenic Effects

Assisted by Savoy Company

New People! New Music! New Scenery! Special Music!

DICK CASE VS. FRANK RAPHAEL 10 ROUND BOXING CONTEST FRIDAY, MARCH 29

The Standard Theatre

Week of March 25th

THE FOUR ACT COMEDY-DRAMA

Thursday Night, Ladies Night **Pawn Ticket** Magnificent Scenery and Mechanical Effects.
...210...

ORPHEUM THEATRE

WEEK OF MARCH 26
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2 P. M.

J. H. HEARDE'S Around the World ED. DOLAN'S A JOHN FLYNN'S Gaiety Girls, in "The Two Dromios"
In 80 Days ...JAY CIRCUS...
TO-NIGHT! Reserved Seats at Reid's Drug Store

COST HER WEIGHT IN GOLD

To Ransom an American Girl From Mexican Bandits

Strange Story of a Texas Maiden Who Found Experience and a Spanish Husband.

From Wednesday's Daily. Romance is fairly outdone in the strange story of a love affair which recently came to light on the occasion of a quiet wedding in the little town of Marble Falls, on the Colorado river, in Western Texas. The story was told to the astonished guests by the happy bride and groom.

"My little wife," said the groom, "weighs about 120 pounds, and she cost me just that many pounds of pure gold. I considered the price reasonable at the time, and I would have added another mule load of the precious mineral if it had been demanded."

Mrs. or Senora Poyerema, who before the wedding ceremony was known to her friends in Texas as Lorena Jarrett, assisted her husband in explaining the remark as he does not speak English sufficiently. "All that he has said is only too true," said the bride. "We have had a strange adventure, but since it has ended so happily I no longer shudder in recalling it as I did through many long, weary days and sleepless nights."

Miss Jarrett has a wealthy uncle in Manzanillo and among his warmest friends Antonio Poyerema. This man, who is worth several millions of dollars, does not hesitate to say that he commenced life as a sandal shod muleteer. He made his great fortune by reopening one of the bonanza mines of Guadalajara. It was through her uncle that Miss Jarrett went to Mexico to enter the employ of the wealthy old miner as governess of his children.

After school hours Miss Lorena was in the habit of riding to the nearest village postoffice, and sometimes she galloped about over the ranch and the foothills of the great mountain range, only a short distance away. One of the girls frequently accompanied her, and Romualdo was always at her service. One evening the young man and his teacher extended their ride into the mountains, where there was a pretty waterfall.

They had reached the place, and Romualdo was about to dismount, when a black Mexican wearing a large sombrero stepped from behind a great rock with a carbine in his hand. "Stop, senor," he said. "You need not dismount. I think you are Romualdo Poyerema."

The trembling youth answered that his name had been uttered correctly. Two horsemen emerged from the bushes, both of them armed and looking as ugly as the man who had spoken. "I was dumb with terror and unable to move," said Miss Lorena. "I could hardly realize what was happening until I discovered that they were leading our horses away into the mountains. I began to cry and beg them to let us go home. One of the merciless wretches put a pistol in my face and told me if I made any more noise he would kill me instantly."

The Texas girl and her escort had been captured by three brigands, members of the band of Lugo Cortinas, one of the most desperate of modern criminals. The brigands took their prisoners into the high mountains not more than ten miles away, where they dismounted and camped.

"Shortly after we reached the camp," continued Miss Jarrett, "a tall, fine looking Mexican walked up to the camp, and I threw myself at his feet, imploring his protection. He bent over, and, taking my hands he told me to get up and rest contented. 'Go over there and lie down,' he said. 'Not a hair of your head shall be harmed.'"

"I soon learned that this man was Cortinas himself the leader of the band."

"Soon after Cortinas took Senor Poyerema by the arm and led him aside. They were not long away and when they returned Romualdo bent over me and whispered: 'Do not fear. Not the least harm will come to you. Summon all your fortitude and let hope occupy your mind until I return. A few hours will soon pass.' In a few moments I saw Romualdo and one of the bandits ride away at full gallop."

Miss Jarrett did not comprehend what was passing at the time. Capt. Cortinas had simply said to Romualdo: "I happen to know that your father has a large sum in gold at the hacienda. I desire senor to retire from this dangerous business but I need quite a

fortune to enable me to live like a gentleman. I sent my men to capture you alone but since they have brought the beautiful Americano I will either have to change my plan or shed her blood. I am not cruel. The affair can be arranged another way. I know your father. We worked together when he was a muleteer though he was older than I. He has a heart. He also knows Lugo Cortinas. Go to your father and tell him if he would save this girl's life he must send me gold—a mule load of gold. There is no time to be lost. The rurales are watching the mountain passes. Tomorrow at noon I will meet you on the top of Mount Blanco, and if you are not there I shall wait one hour, and then I will hang this little Americano, whom it is easy to see you love so well, to a limb of the lone oak. If the terms suit you, mount a horse, take one of my men and ride. Treachery will be punished by death. I will slay every creature that has a drop of your blood in its veins. Every animal shall be killed and the hacienda left a smoking ruin. Now you may go. Remember that the terms of the ransom are the girl's weight in gold. Not an ounce less."

Young Poyerema was well informed as to the desperate character of the man he was dealing with, and he knew that it would be useless to exchange words with him. He reached the hacienda before morning, where he found everything in confusion and the whole family in the greatest distress.

Quickly explaining the situation to his father, the young man fell upon his knees and confessed his love for the Americano girl.

"No matter as to that," said the generous old man. "We must save her. Truly, I know this Cortinas, and a more heartless, merciless wretch never lived. Take faithful old Balmaceda with you. Bring a pack mule to the door, and I will have the gold ready."

Both parties reached the summit of Mount Blanco at nearly the same instant.

The Texas girl was not yet aware of the fact that she was being ransomed, and she said: "When I saw the pack mule unloaded and the sacks containing great gold bars and coined gold emptied in a great heap, I stood like one in a dream, wondering what it all meant. A pole was accurately measured in order to find the exact center, and then it was balanced across another pole, one end of which rested upon a limb of the lone oak, while the other was sustained by a gentle horse. A strong sack was attached to one end of the balance pole, and a loop made of a lariat was thrown over the other end."

The now thoroughly amazed young woman was requested to seat herself in that loop.

Gold was poured into the sack until an exact equivoise had been established between the gold and the body of the girl.

"Not another grain," exclaimed the bandit with a grandiloquent air. "I said she was worth her weight in gold, and the amount has been attained. Not another cent. The word of Cortinas is his bond. Let us separate. With all my heart I wish you well. Remember me kindly to your father, young man."

While the bandit was forming and uttering these words his confederates were packing the gold and mounting their horses. Only a few moments passed before they were galloping away, leaving their released captives so utterly bewildered with joy that they could hardly find language to express their feelings.

"The enormous sum of gold rested upon my mind like some hideous nightmare," she says. "They would not tell me how much it had cost to save my life, but I estimated that I had caused the kind old gentleman to lose something like \$40,000. I did not dare to dream that I would ever be able to repay such a sum, and I felt that my whole life would be passed under a cloud of regret."

Something better happened. Cupid had been skirmishing, and the work that the little god had commenced perhaps the first day the Texas girl spent at the hacienda was soon an affair of such importance that it could not be kept a secret. The marriage resulted.

Rush at the University.

That the two upper classes of the state university have not a monopoly of all class rushes at that institution was demonstrated yesterday afternoon when the freshmen and sophomores came together in a rush, resulting from the sophomores purloining the new freshman class caps, which the owners had hidden in the registrar's office.

Yesterday morning a number of class caps arrived for the freshmen. Some were distributed among their owners, and the remainder were hidden in the

registrar's office. The sophomores heard of the fact, and one of their number succeeded in getting possession of the caps. In the afternoon, after the freshmen had discovered their loss, it was decided to put the sophomore who was responsible for the disappearance of the caps in Lake Washington unless he would divulge their whereabouts. The sophomore refused to comply, and when pursued by the freshmen took refuge in the pharmacy laboratory. While he was besieged in this stronghold, Dr. Byers, who is at the head of the pharmacy department, appeared on the scene and forbade any disturbance in the building.

A number of members of both classes had gathered by this time, each freshman determined upon securing possession of the missing property, and the sophomores ready to assist their comrade. While Dr. Byers was talking to the students, the sophomore who was supposed to have stolen the caps escaped from the laboratory by a rear door. He was seen by the freshmen and immediately pursued. Outside of the building he headed for the woods surrounding the campus. He was soon overtaken, and a general mixup between the two classes resulted. The freshmen, who greatly outnumbered their opponents, were getting decidedly the best of it, when Dr. Byers, together with several other members of the faculty, again appeared and stopped the rush. The sophomores were compelled to reveal the hiding place of the stolen property, and the caps were restored to their owners. The members of opposing classes who had been pitted against each other in the fight shook hands and the incident closed, with all as good friends as before. — P. I., March 13.

He Welcomed Arrest.

Prescott, Ariz., March 12.—A. L. Gassett was arrested and lodged in jail yesterday by a government officer, charged with having embezzled \$450 while postmaster at Bristow, Kan. The detectives have been looking for Gassett for several months, and finally overtook and arrested him while he was working with a gang of laborers near McClellan on the Santa Fe Pacific railroad. He was taken before United States Commissioner Moore and committed to jail here until the necessary papers can be secured, when he will be taken to Topeka, Kan., for trial. In an interview Gassett said:

"I was postmaster at Bristow, Kan. got behind in my accounts, and being unable to prevent my shortage from being discovered left the country and have been trailing through Colorado, Wyoming and Arizona for nearly a year and a half, and the constant dread of discovery and arrest have been like a pall over me. I am glad it is over, for now I shall get to see my wife and five babies again, at least; and I also have property. I will settle up everything with my bondsmen, who have already made my shortage good to the government."

We have the stock; we solicit your trade; try an order! Cribbs & Rogers, the druggists.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry. Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between W. SIDNEY FRENCH ET AL., Plaintiffs, And THE STEAMSHIP ELDORADO, Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Eldorado, official number 107,852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, May 29th, 1899. Previously registered in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x22; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure. Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District. Black & Smith, Attys.

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS. CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE Bay City Market

Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED ...AT...
The Dawson Hardware Co.
Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

Just in—Ripstein's pork loins, turkeys, chickens, veal and fresh creamery butter. Murphy Bros., of Bonanza Meat Market.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

Brewitt makes fine pants. et

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of the property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

CREEK CLAIMS No. 32, 36a, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 36 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T., under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between JAMES H. McLEAN ET AL., Plaintiffs, And THE STEAMSHIP BONANZA KING, Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m., at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Bonanza King, official number 107,851. Registered in Dawson, Y. T., May 29th, 1899. Previously registered at Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898; length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

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R. J. EILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District. Black & Smith, Attys.

WANTED

WANTED—Orders taken for hauling wood on the creeks. Three teams, any size contracts. W. E. Terrill, 4th ave., 6 doors north of 6th st.

WANTED—To rent, a nicely furnished cabin. Address P. O. Box 808.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. J. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER. Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd. Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon. It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before. We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

Alaska Commercial Co.

The Printer's Devils
ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK (!).... This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes. We Make All Kinds of Cuts



The Nugget
We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
A SPLENDID SHOWING.

Minister of Finance Fielding's speech on the budget which was briefly quoted in our telegraphic columns on Saturday, discloses reasons of the most substantial nature why the royalty now imposed on the gold output of this territory should be materially reduced. Mr. Fielding's report recites the fact that the Yukon territory since its organization has more than paid its way, something almost unheard of in the history of newly settled countries. An amount exceeding \$2,000,000 has been collected from royalties alone, and this, together with the revenues derived from other sources, has served to pay all expenses of administration and leave a comfortable sum to the credit of the territory.

In view of such a showing, it is no cause for wonder that Mr. Fielding is of the opinion that the time has arrived when a reduction in the royalty should be made. The same conclusion was reached almost unanimously by the miners of the territory two years ago and in the interim since that time no opportunity to force the matter upon governmental attention has been lost. This constant pressure together with the splendid showing which this territory has made, have apparently produced the desired result although official information to that effect has not yet been received. It seems almost certain, however, that action has already been taken and we have little doubt that confirmation of the same will be received within a short time.

ENTIRELY DIFFERENT.

Canned meats and evaporated vegetables have taken a back seat in Dawson during the winter. Two years ago fresh vegetables in Dawson and meat which had never seen the inside of a can was a luxury which came within the reach of very few people.

During the winter just closing the circumstances have been quite different. Fresh meat and potatoes also, have been in the market in sufficient quantities to meet all demands and have been sold at prices reasonable enough compared with other commodities.

Thus one by one the terrors which have been attached to life in this northern country have vanished into thin air. In the minds of the majority of people "outside," as we have come to generalize the rest of the world, the Klondike is still a cold, desolate region where few of the necessities and none of the luxuries of life are to be obtained. They look upon a year or two spent in Dawson as so much time spent in ignorance of the events transpiring in the world, and so much time passed without any of the comforts and conveniences which have become a part of ordinary civilized life.

As a matter of fact the average individual in this territory lives as well if not better than is the case in the large centers of population anywhere in the world.

If there are still skeptics who hold the opinions which they formed from reading the articles which filled the "outside" press in 1897-98, a visit to Dawson at any season of the year would cause them to undergo a radical change of mind. The Dawson of today and the Dawson of three years ago are vastly different.

Whitehorse is wrestling with the incorporation question. The opinion seems to prevail in the up-river town that matters are conducted in a satisfactory manner and that no immediate advantages are to be derived from incorporation. It appears that the agitation for a municipal government will terminate as it has in Dawson, viz: in leaving well enough alone.

The most widely read paper in the Yukon country is the Nugget's Semi-Weekly paper which circulates on every creek in the Klondike and Indian river districts and from Skagway down the

river to St. Michael. Business men should not overlook the fact that all advertisements inserted in the daily edition include publication in the Semi-Weekly without extra charge. The Nugget is the only newspaper in Dawson which maintains a regular twice-a-week delivery on the creeks.

A recent report received from Vancouver states that construction work on the through telegraph line cannot be undertaken until July, owing to the snow fall in some of the mountainous districts traversed by the line. Should this report prove to have reliable foundation it is not to be expected that the line will be completed until fall.

Possession is generally regarded as being nine points in the law. It will doubtless prove a delicate point to decide, however, which will count the most—possession of the logs of which a cabin has been built or possession of the ground upon which the cabin once stood.

A romance with a distinctly dramatic tinge might be written from the story of the faithless lover which was published in this paper Saturday evening. As has been the case since time immemorial, truth continues to be stranger than fiction.

The Chinese situation is becoming more interesting. With so many different claimants looking for a slice of the pie it will certainly be a remarkable thing if something in the nature of a quarrel does not occur before everyone is satisfied.

The carnival of sports proposed for Dawson in July will prove very attractive if carried out on the terms as proposed. Dawson has reached a position where such a series of sports ought to be conducted in a most successful manner.

Dawson is now the mecca of hundreds of pilgrims who are journeying on the trail down the river with various commodities for the local markets. The rest of fresh eggs, fruits and vegetables will soon begin.

It may be set down as an established fact that something is radically wrong when the News happens to get anything right.

Just another little touch of winter to remind us that summer has not entirely arrived.

Railways to the Yukon.

Notwithstanding the success which attended the efforts of the Conservative members from the coast their brethren in the east to kill the scheme of the Dominion government to build an all-Canadian line into the Yukon country, the project has not been abandoned. According to the annual statement of the minister of railways and canals, reports on four different routes into the gold fields by way of the Stikine river have been laid before the department by surveying parties, and doubtless action will be taken on at least one of them at no distant day. Nothing is said as to the most feasible of the routes projected, but the physical feature of the country it will be necessary to traverse and the nature of the wealth contained therein are described. Probably the government of this province and that of the Dominion are acting in concert in the building of a road from a British Columbia port. It is gratifying to know that neither in the distance to be covered nor in the value of the country to be opened up does the Edmonton route, in which Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Senator Macdonald and their friends in the senate had so much faith, compare with those commencing on this side of the mountains.—Victoria Times.

He Had the Characteristics.

Mamma was sitting up reading "Un-heavened Bread." She looked over her spectacles at Mabel as the fair girl entered the room.
"That was Mr. Cooper who just went out, wasn't it?"
"Yes, ma."
"He's a d—ner in stocks, isn't he?"
"Yes, ma."
"What sort of dealer—a bear?"
"I'm inclined to think he's a bear, mamma," said the fair girl as she smoothed her ruffled waist ribbon.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FABLE OF TWO BROTHERS.

William Took Pa's Advice and Cholley Didn't.

Cholley Now Blesses His Pa for His Good Advice Which Makes William Handy.

Once there were two Brothers who started away to College at the same time. Just before they boarded the Train, Pa led them aside and handed them some splendid Advice. He told them that they were now ready to mold their Futures. He said he wanted them to stay in of Evenings and Bone hard, and he hoped they would mind the Faculty and keep away from the Cigarette Fiends who play the Banjo and talk about Actresses. He wanted them to stand high in their Classes and devote their Spare Moments to Reading rather than to the Whimsies and Mimical Fooleries of a University Town.

William listened solemnly and promised to Behave. Cholley fdgeted in his Chair and said it was nearly Train Time.

So they rode away on the Varnished Cars, William reading about the Goths and Vandals and Cholley playing Seven-Up with a Shoe Drummer from Lowell, who gave him several Yarns that he afterward told as his own.

At the University William remembered what Pa had said, so he cooped himself up in his Room and became a Dig and soon enough was greatly despised as a Pet of the Professors. Cholley wore a striped Jersey and joined the Track Team and worked into the Glee Club. He went to his room when all the other Places had closed up. Every time a Show struck Town he was in the Front Row to gey the Performers and pick up some new gags, so as to maintain his reputation as an Original Comic. He went calling on all the Town Girls who would stand for his Fresh Ways, and he was known to be the best dancer in the Ki-Ki Chapter of the Gamma Oopilan Greek Letter Fraternity. The reports sent home indicated that William was corraling the Honors in Scholarship and Cholley was getting through each Exam by the Skin of his Teeth, but he had been elected a Yell Captain and could do his row Yards in Ten Seconds Flat. Pa would write to Cholley now and then and tell him to Brace Up and give him a Hunch that life was full of Sober Responsibilities, and therefore he had better store his Mind with Useful Knowledge and Chop on all the Frivols and Fopperies, whereupon Cholley would write back that he needed Fifty by Return Mail to pay for Chemicals Used in the Laboratory.

By the time that both were Seniors, William had grown a fuzzy Climber in front of each Ear and was troubled with Weak Eyes. He always had a volume of Kant under his arm and seemed to be in a Brown Study as he walked across the Campus. Cholley kept himself Neat and Nobby and seemed always cheerful, even though he had two or three Conditions to his Discredit and had only an Outside Chance of taking his Degree. He was Manager of the Football Team, having been elected because of his Qualities as a Mixer, and he had earned the affectionate Nickname of "Rocks."

He was a great hand to get acquainted with any Girl who dared to show herself near the Halls of Learning and by constant Practice he had developed into a Star Chinner, so that he could Bow to almost any one of them and make her believe that of all the Flowers that ever bloomed she was the one and only \$30,000 Carnation.

William kept away from Hops and Promenades because he remembered what Pa had said about the Distracting Influence of Fripperies and the Twittle-Tattle of Artificial Society. The only Girl he knew was a Professor's sister, aged 51, with whom he was wont to discuss the Theory of Unconscious Cerebration. Then he would drink a cup of Young Hyson Tea and go home at 8:45 p. m. Cholley at about that time would be starting out in his Primrose and Dockstader Suit to write his name on Dance Cards and get acquainted with the Real Folks.

On Commencement day William received the Cyrus J. Blinker Prize of a Set of Books for getting the Highest General Average of any one in the Class. Cholley just managed to Squeeze Through. The Faculty gave him a Degree for fear that if it didn't he might come back and stay another Year.

After they had graduated, Pa gave them another talk. He said he was

proud of William, but Cholley had been a Trial to him. Still he hoped it was not too late to set the Boy on the Right Track. He was going to put both of them into a Law Office and he wanted them to read Law for all they were worth and not be lured away from their work by the Glittering Temptations of Life in a Big City. William said he was prepared to read Law until he was Black in the Face. Cholley said he wouldn't mind pacing a few beats with Blackstone and Cooley now and then, if he found that he could spare the Time. The Father groaned inwardly and did not see much hope for Cholley.

When the two Sons became Fixtures in the Office of an established Law Firm, William kept his Nose between the Leaves of a Supreme Court Report and Cholley was out in the other Room warming up to the Influential Clients and making Dates for Luncheons and Golf Foursomes.

Within three months after they started at the Office, William had read all the Books in the Place and Cholley was out spending three weeks at the Summer Home of the President of a Construction company, who was stuck on Cholley's Dialect Stories and liked to have him around because he was such a good Dresser and made it lively for the Women.

Out at this Country Place it happened that Cholley met a Girl who didn't know how much she was worth, so Cholley thought it would be an Act of Kindness to help her find out. When he sat down with her in the Cool of the Evening and gave her the Burning Gaze and the low entrancing Lure Purr that he had practiced for Four Years at the University, she stopped him before he was half finished, and told him he need not work Overtime, because he was the boy for Nellie. She said she had had him Picked Out from the Moment that she noticed how well his Coat set in the Back.

In one of the large Office Buildings of the City there is a Suite finished in Dark Wood. At a massive roll-top Desk sits Cholley, the handsome Lawyer, who is acquainted with all the Club Fellows, Society Bucks and Golf Demons. When a Client comes in with a Knotty Question, Cholley calls in a Blonde Stenographer to jot down all the Points in the Case. Then he and the Client roast a few Mutual Acquaintances and the Client departs. Cholley rings a Bell and Brother William comes out of a Side Room with his Coat bunched in the back and his Trousers Bagged at the knees. His Cravat is tied on one Side only and he needs a Shave, but he is full of the Law. Cholley turns all the papers over to him and tells him to wrestle with the Authorities for a few Days and Nights. Then William Stips back into his Hole and Humps himself over the Calf bound Volumes while Cholley puts on his Slate-colored Gloves and Top Coat and goes out to where Simpson is holding a carriage door open for him. He and Nellie take the air in the \$200 Victoria that he bought with her Money and later in the day they Dine with the Stockton-Bonds and finish at the Theater.

Cholley often reflects that it was a great piece of Foresight on Pa's part to counsel Studious Habits and Rigid Mental Discipline, for if William had not been a Grind at College probably he would not have proved such a Help around the Office, and although William gets the Loser's End of the Fees and is never called on to make a Witty Speech at a Banquet given by the Bar Association, he has the Satisfaction of knowing that he is the Silent Partner of the best dressed Attorney in Town and one who is welcome wherever he goes.

Moral—There are at least Two Kinds of Education.—George Ade in S. F. Examiner.

Royal Debts.

London, March 5.—The question of royal debts and royal incomes is just now affording the people of our kingdom much food for discussion and gossip. The former are likely to cause parliament some trouble before they are cancelled. The latter must soon be fixed to the satisfaction of King Edward VII.

People have all kinds of ideas as to what the debts of the king amount to. Some people say they are as high as £3,000,000 (\$15,000,000), which would be almost equal to those of George III, parliament having paid for him £3,398,000 (\$16,900,000).

George II handed in a list of debts of £1,000,000 (\$5,000,000), which parliament wiped out, but in 64 years Queen Victoria had weaned the country from the habit of paying royal debts and out of a very diminished civil list, amounting to £385,000 (\$1,925,000), saved in 50 years about £825,000 (\$4,125,000), which will certainly be used by the radicals as a convincing argument that the allowance was sufficient.

The queen's civil list will expire in

six months' time and it is understood that the king is disposed to ask for an annual allowance of £800,000 (\$4,000,000), on the understanding that he would give up the crown estates, and on the other hand, he would, unless otherwise advised, ask to have his debts paid off.

In both cases it is understood that violent opposition will be offered by the extremists of the house of commons and they might even lead to disturbances through the country.

Then will come the test of the king's personal popularity, which up to now has been simply immense.

It is stated upon trustworthy authority that the gross value of her majesty's private esatte will not exceed three million dollars. It is said that the amount of Queen Victoria's private benefactions of which the public know nothing would aggregate a sum greater in value than the fortune she left.

Speculation is rife as to the date of King Edward's coronation, some people maintaining that it will occur as early as September. But probably the year of court mourning will be strictly observed, the coronation not occurring until February or later in 1902.

The curious fact of the king's birthday coinciding with Lord Mayor's day, November 9, may cause an alteration in the date of one or the other of these celebrations in the immediate future.

The county council of London has virtually adopted a proposal to spend £1,500,000 (\$7,500,000) on a scheme for a better housing of the poor of London, a matter in which King Edward is greatly interested.

Bloody Prizefight.

Louisville, March 4.—Tommy Ryan of Syracuse tonight was given the decision over Tommy West of Brooklyn, after 17 rounds of a 20-round contest. West's seconds threw up the sponge. The fight took place at the Auditorium under the auspices of the Southern Athletic Club and was the bloodiest and most desperate ever seen in Louisville.

They entered the ring at catch weights and each weighed in the neighborhood of 157 pounds. After the tenth round West was assisted by Terry McGovern in the first round honors were about even, though both were right in for business. Both landed often and hard, West getting in several hard jolts on Ryan's nose.

At the first knock down Ryan took almost the full count. The third and fourth rounds were West's and the fifth Ryan's. In the sixth West landed often and hard, West getting in blood. Ryan was the aggressor in this round, but West blocked and landed at will, and but for the gong might have finished his man.

In the seventh Ryan's lip was split and West's nose broken, his right eye closed, his forehead laid open in two places and his cheek split. Blood poured from his wounds as time after time Ryan landed on the injured places. He played continuously for the broken nose, and for the next half dozen rounds made a veritable chopping block of West.

The punishment West took was wonderful, blood pouring from nearly a dozen of his wounds. West's corner looked like a slaughter house and the fight announcer actually had to wipe the blood from the floor with a mop. So bloody, indeed, was the fight that several persons near the ring were nauseated and had to leave the hall. Still, during round 17er round, West came up only for more poundings on the nose, eyes and cheek.

In the seventeenth round, when it was seen that West was fighting a hopeless fight, Terry McGovern threw up the sponge for him, and the referee gave the decision to Ryan.

Vale Slot Machines.

Olympia, March 12.—The senate by an overwhelming vote today passed the Rines bill, which prohibits the operation of any nickel-in-the-slot machines of any sort or description in the state. The bill had already passed the house, and all it lacks now to make it a law is the signature of the governor. The bill carries no emergency clause, and will not go into effect for 90 days. The vote was 27 yeas to 2 nays.

What Could He Say?

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I am going to turn over a leaf."

"In what connection?"

"I'm going to quit being superstitious. I have always disliked to begin anything on Friday."

"Yes; it is very silly of you."
"Well, your arguments have convinced me. You know that new was talking to you about?"
"Y-yes."
"Well, I'm going to start out and buy the material on Friday just to show I'm not afraid."—Washington Star.

ANNUAL FREIGHT SCHEDULE ADOPTED

By the White Pass & Yukon Route for Present Season.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Agent Rogers, of the White Pass Route, arrived in Dawson Saturday afternoon bringing with him a copy of the new freight schedule which will go into effect this coming season and a condensation of which is printed below. He authenticates the report published in the Nugget that an agreement has been entered into between the companies operating steamers on the lower river and the company which he represents. The same rate will be charged by these companies for freight as that charged by the W. P. R., save that a differential in favor of the St. Michael route is allowed of \$10 per ton. In future all merchandise shipped through any of the big companies will be charged for according to actual weight, this being the system adopted by the W. P. & Y. R. as well as the lower river transportation companies. No more measurements will be taken, consequently a shipper can tell exactly how much a given consignment will cost to bring from coast points to Dawson. In speaking of the new schedule Mr. Rogers said: "It is a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent over the rate of last year and is a greater reduction than at first glance would appear, for we will allow a shipper to come under the rate of the total number of tons he ships during the entire season, he to pay the regular rate for each shipment, but to get a rebate on his entire tonnage as soon as his shipments are completed. Thus a consignment of five tons in class A will cost \$135 per ton; if five more tons are shipped a rebate is given on the first shipment, and the second lot as well as the first, is charged for under the ten ton schedule which would be \$115 per ton and so on up to the rate given on 500 ton lots.

"I have not received the rates on hay and grain, but it is my impression that about the same charges will be made as last year with a possible reduction in oats.

"The following statement compiled by our company and forwarded to our different agencies will give a general idea of the advantages of the year's rate over that of 1900."

The rates on staples, such as canned goods, flour, etc., also iron goods and ordinary hardware and mining machinery, will compare as follows. In

GROUP RATES FROM PACIFIC COAST POINTS TO DAWSON.

	Class A	Class B	Class C	Class D
Under 5 tons	\$135 00	\$145 00	\$160 00	\$290 00
5 tons and under 10 tons	125 00	135 00	150 00	270 00
10 tons and under 25 tons	115 00	125 00	140 00	250 00
25 tons and under 100 tons	110 00	120 00	130 00	240 00
100 tons and under 200 tons	105 00	115 00	125 00	230 00
200 tons and under 500 tons	100 00	110 00	120 00	220 00
Over 500 tons	95 00	105 00	115 00	215 00

- | | | | |
|--|--|---|--|
| CLASS "A."
Axes.
Bacon.
Beans.
Brick.
Candles.
Canned goods.
Chains.
Drills.
Grindstones.
Hams.
Lard.
Milk.
Nails.
Rice.
Pipe.
Rope.
Soap.
Sugar.
Tobacco, plug.
Type.
Whisky. | CLASS "B."
Baking powder.
Beer and ale.
Books.
Butter.
Coal oil.
Coffee.
Corn starch.
Cream.
Dried or salt fish.
Apples, lemons, oranges.
Window glass.
Groceries, N. O. S.
Hose.
Boilers.
Pumps.
Shovels.
Stoves.
Wagons.
Whisky, case.
Brass goods. | CLASS "C."
Agricultural implements.
Bed springs.
Blankets.
Boots and shoes.
Clothing.
Crocery.
Drugs.
Dry goods (most).
Earthenware.
Electric light goods.
Dried fruit.
Machinery, N. O. S.
Boilers.
Paper.
Poultry, dressed.
Rubber goods.
Stationery.
Tinware.
Tobacco, smoking.
Vegetables. | CLASS "D."
Window or door sashes, unglazed.
Window or door sashes, glazed.
Wood.
Smokestacks.
Telephone goods.
Buggies.
Carriages. |
|--|--|---|--|

Inquest Continued.
The inquest which began on Saturday over the remains of Jack McPherson who committed suicide the previous night in a West Dawson cabin, has not been completed and the jury called by Magistrate Wroughton to sit in the case will again be in session tonight at 7 o'clock at which the physicians who will have conducted a postmortem examination of the remains will report.

Miss Courts, of Grand Forks, is in Dawson for a few days and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

Ed Crawford and wife of 16 Eldorado, came to Dawson for a few days this morning.

Dog Catchers Wanted.
Dogs come and dogs go but the average number at the pound these days is about 30. Constable Borrows, the high muck-a-muck of the pound, is today in quest of two additional dog catchers as a short walk over the city yesterday convinced him that there are yet many unlicensed canines in Dawson that need catching and impounding very much.

The C. D. stage arrived last night with six sacks of mail and the following passengers: C. M. Farar, Jas. C. McCook, Mrs. West, C. B. Zabriski, C. W. Bechtel, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and Geo. P. Wells.

Looks Ugly For Wolter.
Omaha, March 8.—Ernest J. Wolter, a prominent merchant of Schuyler, Neb., who was arrested in this city by a United States marshal on the charge of attempting to blackmail United States Senator Kearns, of Utah, was arraigned before Commissioner Anderson this afternoon. He waived preliminary hearing and was held to the federal grand jury in the sum of \$2000.

The arrest of Wolter was the result of prompt work by the postoffice inspection department, its agents having been at work on the case but five days. There were three letters written in connection with the attempted blackmail. The first, February 19, was addressed to the newly elected senator at Salt Lake. It spoke of the senator's success in life and newly acquired happiness, and of the writer's need of money. It made a demand for \$5000, and went into considerable detail in directing how the money should be sent. It was specified that it must be in \$20 bills, and that Kearns must get a bundle of books and magazines and put the money between the leaves. It was further directed that one corner of the bundle wrapped must be torn open, so that the postal officials could see that it contained books, and would not open it. It was threatened that if this was not done the writer would take Kearns' life, and that they would go to eternity together. The writer said he cared nothing about life unless he could have the money, and he directed that the amount be sent to box 484, Schuyler, Neb.

Two days later, February 21, the same party wrote a letter to Mrs. Kearns, demanding \$12,000 at once, and another \$12,000 by August 1. A threat of kidnaping her children was made as a penalty for noncompliance, and the writer stated that he was an "expert with dynamite and nitro-glycerine."

These letters were put into the possession of Inspector Sullivan, of Denver, who at once started for Schuyler, arriving there Tuesday. He called at the postoffice and inquired who had rented lock box 484, and was told that it had been rented by Ernest J. Wolter, proprietor of a leading retail establishment of that city.

The inspector also learned that the postmaster at Rogers, Neb., had received a letter signed "J. B. Walker," asking if a lock box could be rented with a combination that could be opened hurriedly. The writer stated that he was a traveling man and had occasion to receive mail at Rogers, and did not wish to ask for it.

The inspector confronted Wolter with this letter, and he admitted having written it, saying he had done so at the request of a traveling man named Walker, whose whereabouts were unknown, and Wolter's arrest followed.

Wolter refused to discuss the case further than to say that he is guilty as charged. "The case may look bad upon its face," he said, "but I have no misgivings as to the outcome. There are other parties in this. That's all I care to say at present."

Wolter came Schuyler from Salt Lake three years ago, opened a large dry goods store, and immediately began taking a prominent part in the business affairs of the community. Hitherto he had borne a good reputation, and his arrest was received with much surprise. While in Utah he conducted stores in several towns, and during his stay at Salt Lake became familiar with the reputed wealth of Senator Kearns.

He gave bond and returned to Schuyler this evening.

Another Big Trust.
New York, March 5.—It has been reported recently that J. Pierpont Morgan was planning to obtain control of all the Pennsylvania anthracite coal fields. The rumored combination, it was said, would include the Philadelphia & Reading Company, the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, the Erie and the Jersey City companies; the Cox Brothers Coal Company and the Pennsylvania Coal Company.

Indirectly associated with the project were, it is said, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, the New York, Ontario & Western Railway, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway Company.

At the office of J. P. Morgan this story was denied. Local agents of a number of the companies named scouted the idea of such a combination being effected at this time. Later it was reported that Morgan interstates would dictate the terms upon which a settlement of the differences between the operators and the anthracite miners would be effected at the convention to be held at Hazleton on March 12. This report could not be confirmed.

Jackson & O'Brien, of the Savoy, have taken the club rooms at the Exchange and are now operating that place as well as the theater.

BOWSER ON TRANSMIGRATION

He Saw the Soul of Tim Sullivan in the Cat.

But the Man Who Possessed the Spirit of Napoleon Was One Too Many For Him.

Mr. Bowser had come to dinner looking thoughtful and during the meal had seemed preoccupied, and though Mrs. Bowser was sure that there was something on his mind, she waited until he was ready to state his case. By and by he said:

"I don't know that I ever mentioned the fact to you that I have always been a firm believer in the doctrine of transmigration, but such is the case, and there was a man in the office this afternoon who greatly strengthened my belief. Something truly wonderful occurred."

"Dear me, but have you broken out again?" sighed Mrs. Bowser as she looked up.

"That's right! Pitch right into me before you have heard a word about it!" he exclaimed as he flushed up. "Why can't you give me a fair show? I never sit down on you the minute you open your mouth to tell me something."

"But the doctrine of transmigration is no doctrine at all," she protested. "It's only a theory, and I never knew a sensible person who believed in it."

"Then if I believe in it, and I do, I must be a fool! Very well; we'll say no more about it."

"You said something truly wonderful occurred. Let's see how wonderful it was. Perhaps you can convert me to your belief."

"I'll tell you what happened," said Mr. Bowser after chewing the rag for a minute. "This gentleman, who has given the doctrine of transmigration over 20 years of thought and study, recognized in our office cat a schoolboy friend of his who died 30 years ago."

"What boshy nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes; I knew you would say that, and probably others would say the same, but that's exactly what happened, and if you'd been there you'd have felt a chill go over you. Lordy, but it was a dramatic scene! I can't get over it."

"Yes; it must have been dramatic! I suppose the cat also recognized him?"

"She did—she did!" he whispered as he came closer to her. "Yes, by George, the cat recognized him, and that is what I can't get over! We were talking about the souls of human beings passing into the bodies of animals, when the cat woke and jumped up into the man's lap and looked him straight in the eyes. He stroked her back and called her Jerry, and she meowed and showed by every action that she recognized him. The soul of his dead school-mate had passed into the cat, and I'll bet a thousand to one it had."

"And the idea struck you," said Mrs. Bowser as a faint smile appeared on her face, "that the soul of some of your old chums might have passed into the body of our own cat? I see what you are getting at. Go ahead and experiment, but please excuse me. I've got to run in and see Mrs. Brown for a few minutes. You can tell me all about it when I get back."

"You—you don't think it's foolish?" asked Mr. Bowser in a shamefaced way.

"Oh, no! If the cat happens to represent some dear old friend of yours, it will be awfully nice. You can get lots of pointers on transmigration, as well as catching mice and yawling around on back fences. Tell me about it when I get back."

When she had departed, Mr. Bowser coaxed the cat to jump up into a chair, and he sat down in another and looked her straight in the eyes. He was seeking for a recollection. The cat half closed her eyes and purred, and for a minute he could not be sure whether he had ever met her soul before in any other guise or not. Then as she opened her eyes until they seemed to be as big as tea saucers and drew one down in a sort of wink a sudden flood of memory swept over him. The soul of a red-headed boy who used to live next door to him when he was a lad had passed into the cat! Moreover, that red-headed boy used to cuff him around and call him all sorts of names. It all came back in an instant. It came back to the cat as well as to Mr. Bowser, and she gave a yowl and a spit and made for a safe asylum on the top floor.

"By thunder, but I've struck it!" whispered Mr. Bowser as he walked around with an awestruck look on his

face. "Yes, sir, the soul of that young Tim Sullivan passed into our old cat, and I'll give her a walloping tomorrow to get even! I've got the doctrine down pat, and Mrs. Bowser can't say a word."

He was trembling in his excitement when the cook came up and said there was a tramp at the door who wanted a nickel.

"Bring him right up," said Mr. Bowser. "It's a chance to try the other end of the doctrine. Who knows but that the soul of Shakespeare or Milton is wandering about behind the jacket of this tramp!"

The tramp came up. He said if it hadn't been for the Chicago fire, the yellow fever, the Spanish war and the blowing up of the Maine he'd never been obliged to ask for public charity, and Mr. Bowser kindly replied:

"That's all right, my friend. I'm going to give you a quarter, but I'm going to ask if you have never felt that you were some one else?"

"I have," said the man. "Yes, sir, there have been times when I felt that I used to be Napoleon or George Washington."

"By James, but what a coincidence—what corroboration!" whispered Mr. Bowser. "You—you have heard of transmigration?"

"I have, and I believe that the soul of some great man was reborn at my birth. I've got the feeling and can't get rid of it. I often find myself thinking what, I believe, Napoleon used to think."

"By James—by James! I only wish Mrs. Bowser was here to hear you talk. She thinks I'm a fool about transmigration, but here is living breathing evidence. Yes, you may be carrying the soul of Napoleon about. Come to look at you more closely, I'm sure I see a marked—"

Mr. Bowser stopped there. The tramp clutched him by the throat and laid on the floor and compressed his windpipe till he was black in the face. It was done neatly and quietly, and when the stranger passed out by the front door he carried Mr. Bowser's gold watch and spare dollars. He had transmigrated himself a mile away when Mrs. Bowser entered the house to find Mr. Bowser sitting up against the wall with a wild look in his eyes and the cat sitting near by.

"Well, what's happened now?" she asked.

He pointed to the cat.

"Yes, you found an old friend, but the cat didn't tear your necktie and collar off and leave marks on your throat." He pointed toward the front door. "I see. You have had some one in from the streets to practice on, and the soul of Captain Kidd jumped on you. Well, I guess your soul had better transmigrate up to bed and turn into a hair mattress while I get a rag and some liniment for your throat."

M. QUAD.

YET UNABLE TO APPEAR

Mrs. McConnell is Still Confined to Her Room.

Today at 10 o'clock was the date on which Mrs. Luella Day McConnell was to have appeared before Police Magistrate Starnes to answer to the charges of criminal libel preferred by Councilmen Dugas, Senkler, Ogilvie and Wood, but as has happened more than once before, she was not present either in person or by attorney. However, a certificate attesting to her indisposition and signed by Dr. Catto was present as was also a letter written by Mrs. McConnell to Magistrate Starnes in which she stated that she is still unable to leave her room and is also unable to secure anyone to represent her. In the letter she urgently requested that the case be again remanded for another week.

Attorney Pattullo for the prosecution objected to the grounds upon which this case is being continued, saying that these stereotyped certificates from Dr. Catto may continue to be provided weekly for the next year. He asked that the court communicate with Mrs. McConnell and request that she subject herself to an examination as to her physical condition by Dr. Hurdman or some other physician whom the court may name. The attorney stated that as Dr. Cassels had declined to furnish the desired certificates of indisposition, he thought it but justice to his clients, the court and to the defendant herself that her condition be reported upon by some physician appointed by the court. Magistrate Starnes agreed to comply with Mr. Pattullo's request. On the certificate at hand, however, the case was remanded one week.

Mr. F. J. Barlow and son Carl arrived in Dawson this morning from Whatcom, Washington.

THE ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

Initiates Many New Members Last Night.

Hall Beautifully Decorated—Many Visiting Members—Social Session at Close of Meeting.

From Wednesday's Daily.

From the standpoint of numbers the best meeting in the history of the local camp of the Arctic Brotherhood was held last night when the hall was most becomingly and artistically decorated, the bandwork of Messrs. Kohm and O'Malley. All the stations of the various officers were veritable beauty booths while the entire hall was gaily decked in gala attire.

Those who surmounted the difficulties of the trail, survived the torrents of the mountain canyons and arrived safely at the haven of rest beneath the wing of the swan on whose back was perched Her Iciness the Arctic Queen were Commissioner Wm. Ogilvie, Edgar A. Mizner, John Gilson, J. L. Timmins, A. H. Mogridge, E. C. Stahl, F. Geisman, C. H. Wubbenhorst, S. O'Brien, H. M. Martin and A. R. Richards. All the work was exemplified on the person of F. Geisman, the other novitiates standing breathlessly on the bank, silent spectators of his floundering.

Before the camp closed a number of speeches were made by the new members, and by Messrs. Menzies and Hill, of St. Michael camp and Col. Chas. E. Claypool, arctic chief of Circle City camp, No. 7. The regular order of business having been completed the camp went into social session and for two hours a most enjoyable time was had. An elegant and bounteous lunch, the creation of B. F. Germain, was served, stories were told, recitations and songs rendered and the Arctic Brotherhood orchestra, the finest in Dawson, favored the throng with many of their choice selections.

Dawson Camp, No. 4, is in a most prosperous condition and being the one order indigenous to the far north, membership therein is eagerly sought for. The personnel of the local camp is above the average and every effort is being made to keep it up to its present high standard.

ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Happenings on Two Prosperous Mining Creeks.

Mr. Sam Weis, of Monte Cristo, was in town on business on Tuesday.

W. O. Smith, of 76 below Bonanza, is in town today.

Mr. Mills, of King Solomon's Hill, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. Thompson, of 43 above Bonanza, came to Dawson for his last sleigh load of goods for the season.

Mrs. Ryan's lunch room just above the Klondike bridge, the newsboys' popular resort, has just been refitted throughout and will be more popular than ever.

Mr. Pete Erickson, of 10 Eldorado, returned from Seattle last Sunday with a span of horses which he will use on his claim this summer.

Mr. C. F. Carlson, an old sour dough, arrived from Tacoma last week.

Mr. Dick Lowe owner of the famous Bonanza fraction, arrived from San Francisco last Saturday.

Mr. R. A. Chisholm, who owns extensive interests in this country, arrived from his old home in San Francisco last Monday. Mr. Chisholm says times are better on the coast than they have been for years, which is largely attributed to the Philippine war.

The Grand Forks Social Club hall was filled to suffocation last Saturday night occasioned by the presence of Gov. Ogilvie. Faces familiar at the Forks, yet strangers to the hall, were seen there that night to greet the governor.

News was circulated about town last Tuesday evening that the Bronson and Ray concession was open for staking that night. Many started out who did not know whether this concession was on upper or lower Bonanza. The consequence was that a number of tired and wornout men and women arrived at Grand Forks about 2 a. m. Wednesday bound for upper Bonanza. The odd part of the whole affair is that the Bronson and Ray concession is still closed.

Barrett & Hull have received a fresh consignment of lemons, oranges and eggs. All unfrozen.

Chinese Crew Deserts.

The entire Asiatic crew, numbering 14, of the British bark Collingrove, which is loading lumber at Port Blakeley, deserted early Monday morning, stealing a small boat from the vessel. Four hours later H. M. Thornton, ships' comadore, formerly chief engineer of the steamer Sarah M. Renton, captured the deserters near West Seattle, using a rusty old pistol and a little persuasion. The prisoners were confined on a raft out in the bay, until British Vice Consul Pelly persuaded them to return to the ship.

Thornton returned from Port Blakeley yesterday afternoon, and stated that the Chinese were working again and that peace reigned. There is a division of opinion as to the cause of the desertion. Some think the Chinamen intended to take the "underground" railroad to Portland, and make their homes in this country, irrespective of the fact that Capt. Jensen had put up \$2400 bonds with the United States to insure their return to the Orient. The Chinamen claim they do not get along well with First Officer Kay, and offered to prove that he did not treat them with due consideration.

The Collingrove arrived at Port Blakeley last Saturday from Shanghai. Monday morning when Capt. Jensen ordered up his breakfast he found the bark deserted. The situation was alarming, especially to the captain, who saw the \$2400 bond he had to put up at Port Townsend with the collector of the port, in peril.

Capt. Jensen took the steamer Sarah M. Renton for Seattle. A fast trip was made, and a few minutes after landing the captain had secured the assistance of Thornton. The steamer Estella was chartered, and Thornton, armed with an empty pistol, went forth to capture the Chinamen, and thus save Capt. Jensen's \$2400.

As luck had it the Chinese were discovered in a small boat, near Alki point. As soon as they observed that the steamer was in pursuit of them they made haste to reach shore, but were retarded by the large number of people in the boat. As the steamer approached there was great excitement aboard the little craft. From the actions of the Chinese Thornton suspected that they would jump into the water and commit suicide. If such was their intention they did not have time to carry out the plan before Thornton had them covered with the empty pistol.

The police, United States customs officials and United States marshal's office refused assistance, according to Thornton's story, taking the position as long as Capt. Jensen had put bonds there was no reason why they should take the Chinese into custody.

Finally Thornton got British Vice-Consul Pelly and an interpreter to talk with the Chinese. The conference committee reported in favor of a peaceable return to the Collingrove, provided Thornton went along and remained over night to preserve peace aboard the ship. Thornton agreed.—P. I., March 13.

Graham Acquitted.

Salt Lake, March 12.—The supreme court today handed down a decision in the case of the State vs. John C. Graham, appellant, formerly postmaster at Provo, reversing the lower court and setting aside the verdict of the jury; also quashing the information. The defendant was charged with unlawfully cohabiting with more than one woman, in the county of Salt Lake, continuously between the first day of January, 1899, and the 12th day of May, 1899. The points of law involved in the appeal were that the offense was not committed in this county, as one of the defendant's alleged wives lived in Utah county and one here; also that what the neighbors believed as to the defendant and his relations with the alleged plural wife living in this county was not sufficient upon which to base a verdict of guilty. The opinion says in part:

"The mere existence is some other county than the place of trial of acts or conditions of the defendant, lawful in and of themselves, but necessary to be alleged and proved, in order to establish the crime as charged, do not invoke the powers of this statute so as to permit the trial of the defendant in such other county."

The opinion was written by Judge Rolan and concurred in by Justice Baskin and Bartch.

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Creek orders promptly and correctly filled at town prices only. Cribbs & Rogers.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

Inez Walker's Life Closed.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 5.—There has just died, near San Antonio, this county, a woman, Inez Walker by name, for whose rescue from a Mexican plantation several lives of Gen. Jo Shelby's command were sacrificed, on the memorable trip of Shelby's 800 men from the American borders to the City of Mexico, there to offer their services to Emperor Maximilian. At the time this tragedy occurred Inez Walker was a girl in her teens, the daughter of an American miner, whose life, as well as the lives of several of his friends, were lost in the desperate effort to recover his daughter, who had been kidnaped by a plantation owner named Rodriguez.

Shelby's army was ten days' march from the City of Mexico when two of his men chanced to pick up a sheep herder, an employer of Rodriguez, from whom they extorted a secret—that a young American girl, fair of face and form, was held captive in the home of this plantation owner, some ten miles distant. That night Shelby's little army camped near the scene of the tragedy. Jim Wood was a Missouri boy, to whose ears the sheep herder imparted this interesting story. That night he kept the Mexican under guard in his tent, while a comrade imparted the secret of the girl's captivity to a dozen of his most trusted friends. Near the hour of midnight this handful of men stole out of camp, evaded the pickets and made straight for the house of the plantation owner.

"Boys," said Wood "none of us know what is waiting inside the stone wall that surrounds the hacienda. Mexicans fight well in the dark and see better than wolves, but we must have that American woman out of their hands, or we must burn the buildings. If the hazard is too great for any of you, you may step out of the ranks. What we are about to do must be done quickly. Shelby sleeps little of late, and it may be even at this very moment that he is searching through the camp for us. Let him find even as much as one blanket empty, and from the heroes of a night attack we shall become its criminals."

Not one man volunteered to desert the party, although each realized the desperate nature of the undertaking.

Rodriguez, fearing the Americans would learn the secret, had stealthily notified Mexicans for several miles around, and during the early part of the evening they came, dropping into the hacienda by twos and threes, but all of them thoroughly armed and desperate enough for any emergency.

The Americans began the attack by securing a large beam, by which they battered down the gate to an immense corral, inside of which a small-sized army of Mexicans lay in wait for any attack. They fired upon the Mexicans at close range, but it was the kind of fighting the Missourians were used to, and each man, equipped with a dragoon pistol in each hand, marched to the slaughter. A legion of devils seemed to have broken loose; the camp where Shelby rested was alarmed instantly. The shrill notes of the bugle were heard over all the tumult, and with them the encouraging voice of Wood. Crouching in the stables and pouring forth a murderous fire from their ambush in the darkness, some twenty rancheros made sudden and desperate battle. The Americans charged, guided only by the lurid and fitful flashes of the muskets.

Shelby's entire camp was aroused, and the general himself ordered the buildings to be surrounded. The men, by instinct, seemed to know that some of their comrades were on the inside. For a brief ten minutes more the combat raged in and around the house; the doors were as redoubts. There was a tower to the building, and once at least during the fight did Rodriguez appear above it to encourage his men below to desperate work. A dozen of the best shots in the attacking party fired at him. No answer came save a savage curse of defiance.

Already five of the attacking party were dead and the remaining seven had gained entrance and were fighting their way to the tower of the building, where they had reason to believe the fair captive was to be found. It was the woman the Americans wanted. Gold and silver ornaments were everywhere, and precious tapestry work and many quaint and woven things, but the powder-blacked and blood-stained hands of the assailants touched not one of these. It was too dark to tell who killed Rodriguez; to the last his voice could be heard cheering on his men and calling down God's vengeance on the gringos. Those who fired at him specially, fired at his voice, for the smoke was stifling, and the sulphurous flames of the gunpowder almost unbearable.

When the hacienda was won, Shelby had arrived with the rest of the command. He had mistaken the cause of

the attack, and his mood was of that kind which but seldom came to him, but which, when it did come, had several times before made some of his most hardened and unruly followers tremble and turn pale. Coming to the door with a look of wrathful menace on his usually placid face, the general called out, "Who among you have done this thing?" There was no answer. The men put up their weapons. "Speak, some of you. Let me not find cowards instead of plunderers, lest I finish the work upon you all that the Mexican did so poorly upon a few."

Jim Wood came forward, covered with blood and powder stained, so disfigured that the general himself could not recognize him until he spoke. Wood explained the nature of the visit to the hacienda, and the general's stern visage relaxed instantly, and he asked, "Where is the woman?" Through all the terrible moments of the combat a light in the tower had burned as a beacon. Grief-stricken, prematurely old, yet beautiful amid the loneliness of her situation, Inez Walker came into the presence of Shelby, a queen. The liquid light of her large dark eyes had long ago been quenched in tears.

When the dead had been buried, and the wounded cared for, and when Wood had received a warning which he will remember to his dying day, the column started once more on its march to the South, and Inez Walker was among the number.

At the City of Mexico, where the services of Gen. Shelby and his little army of 800 men were denied admission under the banners of Maximilian, nothing else could happen but disbursement. Back from this strange and wild south land, Inez Walker found her way again to the States, with the remnant of soldiers who had composed one of the bravest and hardiest commands that ever existed. From the early '70s she found a home in Missouri, near San Antonio, where most of her time was spent. She died in the fullness of years, but with the memory of her terrible experience never effaced.

We have everything in the line of spring medicines. Cribbs & Rogers, next P. O.

Choice loins at Denver Market.

BOILERS FOR SALE

4 Tubular Boilers from 15 to 35 horse power; 2 Engines for 5 and 6 inch Centrifugal Pumps; One 6 horse power Hoist with extended shaft and pulley; Stay Bolts; Steel Thaw Points, one inch pipe.

ONE WALL TENT 20 x 40.
J. I. SEABROOK, Agt. for A. I. W. Co.
Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hotel, Second Ave.

Spring Opening

The Ladies of Dawson and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend our Spring opening on Tuesday, March 24, when we shall be pleased to show them the Latest Parisian Styles in trimmed millinery, blouses, silk skirts and a fine line of really elegant tailor made suits, spring coats and jackets, new handkerchiefs, neckwear and numerous other articles necessary to the toilet of a well dressed lady.

SUMMERS & ORRELL

Prices Right. SECOND AVENUE

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

MINERS AND MINE OWNERS

ATTENTION!

There Are Three Reasons Why YOU Should Buy Your Supplies for Spring and Summer Work Here and Now—These Reasons Are

Low Freight Rates To all Creeks Right Goods!! Right Prices!!

NOTE—Orders by Mail or Courier Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

A. E. Co.

Only 3 More Trips

...TO WHITEHORSE...

SECURE SEATS AT ONCE

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week

Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between

Whitehorse and Skagway

...Comfortable Upholstered Coaches...

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m.

Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m.

Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager

J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS, Agent