

BILL TAYLOR CAPTURED

After Robbing Mexican Central Express

Was Once Sentenced to Hang for Robbing Santa Fe Train and Killing Two Men.

Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 8. — Two more robbers of the Mexican Central Express have been captured and \$50,000 of the stolen money recovered.

Want Heavy Damage

Seattle, Aug. 8. — The largest personal injury case ever instituted in Seattle was presented to Judge Hanford by Walter Dense and A. E. Palmer, asking \$32,586 from the Northern Pacific in consequence of injuries received by them in discharge of their duties as employees by a runaway freight crashing into a work train on which they were.

Vatican's Position

Berlin, Aug. 8. — The Berlin Tagliche Rundschau reports that the vatican has refrained from protesting against the action of the French government in the matter of closing unauthorized schools because France threatened that the president would visit King Victor Emmanuel of Italy if the pope intervened.

He Crawfished

North Yakima, Aug. 8. — Thos. Lund, a well-known hotel man of this city, has been made defendant in a breach of promise suit brought by Miss Hattie Morgan. Lund says he has reasons for cancelling his matrimonial plans and will defend the action.

Will be no Trouble

Washington, Aug. 8. — The Japanese have sent a naval vessel to Marcus Island to guarantee no violence on the part of Japanese there in resistance of Americans intentions to take possession of the island. The difficulty will be diplomatically adjusted.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

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

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

Assay Office

Oil Train Burned.

Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 8. — A passenger train last night ran into an oil train. The wreck took fire and burned a number of cars besides the plant of the Coombs Refining Company. A fireman is missing and it is thought his remains are under the burned wreckage.

People Frightened

San Francisco, Aug. 8. — The earthquakes in southern California are declared by scientists to be of local instead of volcanic origin. No further damage is reported, but all who reside in the affected territory are preparing to abandon their homes.

Family Now Defunct

San Francisco, Aug. 8. — Aupi Maru, a Mori and the last member of one of the native royal families of India, is dead in this city at the age of 130 years. He has lived her for 60 years.

Liberal Elected

London, Aug. 8. — D. E. Stockton, Liberal, was unanimously elected for Chitroer, Lancashire, to the commons, succeeding James Kay, the Shuttleworth labor member.

Lightning Justice.

Walla Walla, Aug. 6. — James Kelley drew a revolver on James Tracy in a saloon on Sunday and on Monday he was committed to the penitentiary for two years.

Coming to Puget Sound

Seattle, Aug. 8. — The Cruiser Boston, as well as the Philadelphia, is coming to the Puget Sound naval yard, where both will be fitted out.

German's Indignant

Berlin, Aug. 8. — The emperor's pardon of the notorious duelist, Lieut. Stildebrand, has caused great indignation among the German people.

Hall Convicted.

New York, Aug. 8. — Aaron Hall has been convicted of the murder of Mary McCarthy, who was employed in a department store.

Failed in Attempt

London, Aug. 8. — Folgein, the French swimmer, failed in his attempt to swim the English Channel.

Killed at Coupeville.

Seattle, Aug. 8. — Thos. M. Emly was accidentally killed at Coupeville by the slipping of a log chain.

Triumphal Tour

Madrid, Aug. 8. — The trip of King Alfonso from Madrid to Ovien continues to be a triumph.

LOST.—A camera between 1st and 3rd avenue and the Regina hotel. Suitable reward if returned to town station.

Read and Learn.

If you want to keep up with the times it will be necessary to read the daily papers. This holds good the world over. If you are inclined to be economical read the advertisements. By so doing you can save many a dollar.

Cribbs, the druggist, is too modest to blow his own horn, but just the same he has everything you want in the drug line, toilet articles, etc., at virtually outside prices (freight added). Call and be convinced.

CRIBBS, The Druggist

King St., next to Post Office.

CAUSE OF KING'S ILLNESS

Was His Being Thrown From Automobile on Trip to Windsor—Lost 64 Pounds—May Be a Confirmed Invalid Henceforth.

London, Aug. 7. — Various efforts are being made to fix the real cause of the sovereign's illness. That his appendix is the root of the trouble everyone is agreed, but it is not generally known that a motor accident, of which the British public never heard a word, precipitated the disease. The mishap occurred on the road to Windsor, the king being thrown out of a car. He also had a bad shaking up at the big review held at the horse guards parade. The king was on a restive horse and was thrown forward on the pommel of the saddle. He went home and was put to bed. The motor accident, however, was immediately responsible for his majesty's present condition and it is feared it will leave him an invalid for the rest of his life.

POLICE COURT VERY RICH HAPPENINGS DISCOVERY

Man Cured of Mental Unsoundness New Find Made in the Sixtymile District

William Shene Will Work Out \$10 Fine—Dennis Quinn in Trouble.

John Connell, who has been held at the police hospital since the 6th of June for examination and treatment for an unsound mind, was this morning released from custody on the recommendation of police surgeon Dr. Thompson. The doctor stated that during the time Connell has been under his supervision he has given him close examination and found that although of a slow, lethargic disposition, inclined to despondency and not very bright, he was not mentally incapacitated and could, if given the opportunity, work and take care of himself. Connell said that he had always been able up to this spring to get work and support himself but that he had had a run of hard luck and had been on the "ragged edge," but that he would make a strong effort to get work and take care of himself.

The only excuse Wm. Shene had to offer to Magistrate Wroughton in the police court for being drunk and disorderly yesterday on First avenue was the fact that he had drank some exceedingly bad "hootch." The excuse was hardly sufficient to justify the deed and as it was Shene's second offense within the last two months he was given the option of paying \$10 and costs into the city treasury or spending a day for every dollar of the amount of the fine in the royal reduction works. Not having the necessary amount he chose the latter alternative and will work out his fine.

Lynching Threatened.

Wichita, Kan., Aug. 8. — O. N. Colett, charged with the murder of Santa Fe defective Montgomery, has been transferred to another jail in consequence of threats of lynching.

Methodists in London.

London, Aug. 8. — Methodists have bought the Royal Aquarium theatre property and will build a million guineau home as central headquarters for universal Methodism.

At Husband's Grave

Waverly, Iowa, Aug. 8. — Mrs. Bell A. Born of this place, aged 39 years, committed suicide by her husband's grave.

Murdered His Bride

Halifax, Aug. 8. — William Cooke murdered his bride of four weeks because of a trifling disagreement.

Fisherman Drowned

Seattle, Aug. 8. — Chas. M. Schwounk was drowned in the Skikomish river while fishing.

Politician Dead

Tacoma, Aug. 8. — David F. Murray, one of Tacoma's Democratic politicians, is dead from the effects of an operation for appendicitis.

Mine Disaster.

London, Aug. 8. — A cable message brings news of a disaster in Mt. Kimball colliery at New South Wales where 100 men were killed by an explosion. Sixty-seven bodies were recovered. The work of rescue is greatly hampered by fire and after damp in the mine.

Cox Confessed.

Whatcom, Wash., Aug. 8. — Cox made a confession of his part in the robbery at the Fairhaven saloon, for which he has been sentenced to twenty years in prison. He exonerated Harrigan, who was suspected of being an accomplice.

The Papal Throne

Rome, Aug. 8. — Cardinal Cotta's designation as successor to the late Cardinal Ledochowski is interpreted as indicative that the pope is desirous that he should succeed to the papal throne.

In Hands of Mob.

Charlottesville, Ind., Aug. 7. — This town was in the hands of a mob last night and 75 armed deputies are now on the scene. The trouble is over smallpox quarantine.

Civilian Commissioned

Seattle, Aug. 8. — Edward Hamilton Geary, a Seattle bank clerk, has been designated by President Roosevelt for a second lieutenantancy in the regular army.

In Cape Colony

Pretoria, Aug. 7. — Glanders is epidemic among horses in Cape Colony. The resettlement of Boer farms is proceeding satisfactorily.

Large Timber

Fresno, Cal., Aug. 8. — The record log tree has been found in the Sierras near Fresno. It is 51 feet in diameter.

Pioneer Dead

Willapa, Wash., Aug. 8. — Hiram T. Towner, a pioneer of Pacific county and a famous old Indian fighter, is dead.

Trains Are Running

Galveston, Aug. 8. — The Texas flood situation is rapidly improving and trains are again being operated.

Dr. Kendall Dead

Adams, Cal., Aug. 8. — Dr. Chas. Kendall, president of Adams college, is dead. He left \$50,000.

Canadian Range

Ottawa, Aug. 8. — Texas stockmen are negotiating for range in the Canadian northwest.

Important Notice

All the children in the city are requested to be on the barracks square at 2 o'clock p.m. tomorrow and participate in the exercises of the day. The committee would like the lady vocalists to take position with the children during the exercises and join with them in singing national airs. Refreshments will be served the children immediately after 4 o'clock.

Job printing at Nugget office.

TOMORROW'S PROGRAM

How Dawson Will Celebrate the Day

Religious Services in the Morning Will be Followed by Athletics.

Arrangements for the coronation celebration tomorrow are now practically complete and the only hope and devote wish of everyone is that the day will be as fine as it is today. The executive committee will hold its last meeting at 5:30 this afternoon in the mayor's office, hear the final reports of the sub-committees and attend to any little details that may have been overlooked. The program as arranged is the same as published a few days ago with the exception that a baseball game has been substituted for the confetti fete. The half dozen athletic events have also been supplemented by the addition of putting the shot which is restricted to members of police force. Lunch for the children will be served on the barracks ground and the N. W. M. P. military band will be in attendance all day. An allowance of \$500 was made to the decorating committee and they are already hard at work. An arch has been constructed at the bridge and another at the ferry tower. All the telephone and electric light poles on First avenue have been decorated with bunting and present a very pretty appearance. The street decorations will be further enhanced by the erection of 750 evergreens at stated intervals apart. Mr. Stansfield will attend to the aquatic carnival and has been allowed \$75 to defray the necessary expenses. Work was begun yesterday on the grand stand at the barracks which is to be a permanent structure and will accommodate 1000 people. It will be 124 feet long and have twelve tiers of seats. The program in detail and the hour at which the various events will come on is as follows: — 9:30 a.m.—Church parade of N. W. M. P., Dawson rifles and band, ending with coronation services at the Church of England. 11 a.m.—Lacrosse game at barracks ground, Hardware's vs. City Stars. 12 noon—Royal salute, 21 guns. 2 p.m.—Children's sports and amateur events. 6:30 p.m.—Baseball game—Dawson vs. Grand Forks. 8 p.m.—Venitian fete, consisting of flotilla of decorated boats, launches and steamers, strung with Japanese lanterns, etc. N. W. M. P. band will discourse patriotic music from 8 p.m. to 10, and will be stationed on a barge on the waterfront. 10:30 p.m.—Pyrotechnical display of fireworks consisting of set pieces, aquatic, aerial, bombs, Mines, rockets, etc. Fired from a barge anchored in mid-stream, Yukon river. Bicycle parade—2000 cyclists to be in line. Headed by Shindler's automobile.

New China All Nicely Decorated and Gilded in Newest Shapes and Designs. Cups and Saucers, . . . 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 China Salads, . . . \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 China Plates, . . . 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Coronation Shirts and Ties Dunlap, Gordon and Stetson Hats. New Lines in American Shoes Just Opened. Our Collar Sale Is Still On, \$1.50 Dozen All Up-to-date Styles. Sargent & Pinska Second Avenue

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The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, by carrier in city in advance, and Single copies.

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses of private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



STRONG FACTS.

The impression which Dawson makes upon persons visiting the city for the first time is well exemplified in an interview published elsewhere in the Nugget today.

Particular stress is laid in the interview in question upon the fact that Seattle and other cities of the Pacific coast have profited at the expense of Dawson.

It would be expected that such a condition would prevail to some extent under any circumstances, but it is surprising that the legislative and administrative power of the territory should be used in furtherance thereof.

THE NUGGET SUBMITS THAT THE ATTITUDE NOW OCCUPIED BY THE YUKON COUNCIL AND THE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES TOWARD THIS COMMUNITY COULD NOT HAVE SUITED THE HUSTLING AND WIDE-AWAKE BUSINESS INTERESTS OF SEATTLE ANY BETTER THAN IF THE LATTER HAD THEMSELVES BEEN PERMITTED TO FRAME THE LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENTS UNDER WHICH THIS COMMUNITY IS NOW LIVING.

This may, perhaps, sound like strong language, but it is nevertheless based upon facts so absolutely sound as to be impossible of contradiction. To use a vernacular expression, Dawson is playing into the hands of the coast cities, which are being built up and enriched at the expense of this city.

The re-opening of the Auditorium theatre under the capable management of Mr. Bittner calls for special mention. The improvements that have been made in the house, combined with the high-class artists whom Mr. Bittner has engaged, will make the Auditorium an institution of which Dawson may well be proud.

bespeak a prosperous season for the Auditorium, which as now conducted is worthy in every respect of public support and patronage.

The suggestion for a reorganization of the board of trade is a good one. The time has come when the business men of Dawson should unite together for mutual protection in matters affecting their common welfare.

With its usual enterprise the Nugget furnished its readers with the details of Tracy's suicide fully two and one-half hours ahead of the News.

In Hands of Friends.

Cripple Creek, Colo., July 29.—The Morning Times will tomorrow print a letter from United States Senator Teller, to W. H. Griffith, editor of the Times and chairman of the Silver Republican state central committee, in which he says, regarding his candidacy to succeed himself:

"I do not desire the committee to take any action in the matter. I have carefully considered the question as to whether I ought to be a candidate or not, and I have determined to leave that question to the Democrats of Colorado, in state convention assembled. If the state convention makes me its candidate for the senate I will accept such nomination and endeavor to succeed myself, but if, on the other hand, the state convention shall not see fit to make such nomination, I shall accept such action as final, and will not be a candidate for the senate. I know of no other way by which I can determine the wishes of the people as to my candidacy for reelection."

Woman is Identified.

Chicago, July 29.—The woman who was found strangled to death in the wine room of a saloon on Wells street was identified by Jas. Stewart, a Lake Forest contractor, as his wife, from whom he became separated in a downtown street. Stewart's story strengthens the belief of the police that the woman was lured to the place and robbed.

Ernest Blohm, a waiter, had previously identified the victim as his wife, who left her home two weeks ago, but today Mrs. Blohm walked in upon her husband.

Eddie Gough, who took the woman to the saloon, is still held by the police, pending a further investigation.

PROCLAMATION.



Whereas Saturday, the 9th day of August, 1902, has been fixed for the coronation of His Majesty King Edward VII.:

And whereas it is desired that the said day should be observed as a day of general thanksgiving and rejoicing throughout Canada:

I have, therefore, thought fit to appoint and set apart Saturday, the 9th day of August, as a public holiday to be observed as a day of public thanksgiving and rejoicing by all persons in the Yukon territory.

Z. T. WOOD, Acting Commissioner. Dawson, August 8, 1902.

Great Reductions In Prices!

SAILOR HATS From 50 Cents Up. DRESS GOODS At Half Price.

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

ARE WELL PLEASED

With Mining Outlook of the Yukon

Heinze Party Think the Country O. K. But Criticise Local Legislation.

The Heinze party left last evening on their return to the outside after spending several days investigating the conditions under which mining operations are prosecuted in this country.

Before their departure Mr. Edward L. Whitmore, Mr. Heinze's confidential adviser, was seen by a Nugget representative and expressed himself very freely as to the result of his own and Mr. Heinze's observations during their short stay.

"I must say," said he, "that we have been greatly impressed with the extent and character of the resources of the Klondike district. Our knowledge of the country as gleaned through occasional newspaper reports was very vague and we are delighted to have enjoyed the opportunity of seeing for ourselves just exactly what is being done up here."

"I can frankly say that so far as natural resources are concerned there is no mining country on earth that has a better outlook. The opportunities seem boundless for conservative investment and I shall be surprised if this district does not within a very short time enter upon a period of renewed activity. We have looked at a great many samples of quartz and although we had no opportunity of investigating the properties from which the specimens were taken I am satisfied that you will soon have quartz workings on an extensive scale."

"I am rather surprised that Dawson does not exhibit more life, but I infer that the general quiet which prevails in the town is due largely to the 'blue laws' which seem to be in force here. I noticed in Seattle and other coast cities that every possible means is taken to secure the presence of miners from the north, and their efforts, in that direction have met with unequalled success. I have spent most of my life in mining camps and I have always noticed that the less restrictions that are placed upon individual action, the greater has been the general prosperity. All that you people need to do here in order to have a prosperous camp is to devise some method of keeping the money that is taken from the claims in the country. If all your gold is sent outside and your successful miners go to Seattle to spend their money Dawson is certain to suffer, and as nearly as I am able to find out that is the present condition of affairs."

"As far as the country itself is concerned it is all right and good for many years to come. No, we have taken no definite steps in the direction of investments, our present trip being merely one of pleasure. What we may do in that respect is for the future to determine. We should like to remain longer in Dawson but important business matters require Mr. Heinze's attention in Butte, and for that reason our departure has been hastened. We have spent a most enjoyable holiday and have been treated in a royal manner and all of our party will remember our Klondike experience with the greatest of pleasure and satisfaction."

Pitman Will Be Surprised

Mr. Key Pitman, who for the past year has been located at Topenah, Nevada, where he is engaged in the practice of law and in mining enterprises with his brother-in-law, Humboldt Gates, will be surprised when he learns that the grand A. B. camp now in session at Dawson still has him located at Nome and has honored him by election to the staff of grand trustees.

Calumet and Hecla Dividend

Boston, July 28.—The directors of the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company have declared a dividend of \$5 a share. Three months ago \$5 was paid. This dividend is the first of the fiscal year beginning May 1, 1902. In its last fiscal year the company paid \$45; in the year ended April 30, 1901, \$65; April 30, 1900, \$80.

FEED! FEED! FEED!

NOW IN STOCK

Hay, Oats, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Bran, Shorts, Chop Feed, Rolled Barley, Oil Cake Meal. Our prices on feed will interest you, especially if you are a large purchaser.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY.

Political Factions at War

Tacoma, July 26.—The arrival home of Senator Foster yesterday morning was a signal for political activity. The senator had scarcely finished his speech at the informal reception at the Tacoma hotel than he was called upon by numerous political delegations.

The only contest worth noting thus far has been in Senator Ed Hamilton's district. Some of the friends of Governor McBride took a hand in the preliminary fight and brought out John A. Shackelford as an opponent to Senator Hamilton for the nomination. Shackelford lasted about one round and then an attempt was made to get Gen. J. M. Ashton to try a whirl at it.

Another pretty sure winner on the legislative ticket is Ira H. Case, whose mission will chiefly be to specially look after legislation in behalf of the growing mining interests of the state. In other districts the contests are not yet warm enough to prove interesting.

Incidental to the arrival home of Senator Foster, Representative Cushman appears in a significant signed statement as follows:

"I am in favor of a regulative railway commission in this state, to consist of three members, appointed by the governor."

"In making this brief statement I am mindful of the fact that the railways in this state have been powerful factors in building up the state; and likewise the people of the state have been powerful factors in building up the railroads."

"I have no inclination or desire to become a party to any action that would unjustly cripple or embarrass any railway company or other corporation."

"But it is no more unfair to the railroads of this state to have a commission than it is unfair to the people of the state not to have a commission."

"Without a commission the railroads may fix such a rate as they choose and the people, for all practical purposes, have no appeal therefrom."

"On the other hand, if the commission (when appointed) fix a rate so low as to be unjust to the railway company the railway company can appeal from the action of the commission to the United States supreme court, which tribunal will reverse, modify or set aside the action of the commission, as was done in the Burlington railway case in Nebraska. Very sincerely yours, FRANCIS W. CUSHMAN."

An effort is being made to get Senator Foster and Representative Jones on record on this same subject. The political friends of Senator Foster are not listed on the same page in the current issue of the city directory. There is a sharp feeling of political rivalry between them. The local enemies of Senator Foster are professed friends of Cushman not so much for their love of Cushman as for their desire to hamper Foster and if possible prevent his reelection. There is a strong feeling that the rest of the state will not stand for more than one representative in congress from Pierce county.

Cushman's friends have thought his prompt endorsement of the McBride-Preston anti-railroad policy would help land him safe for another two years and embarrass Senator Foster by forcing him to climb on the same platform or keep silent. The outlook now is that the candidates favorable to the railroads in Pierce county will win the legislative nominations on a platform as in Spokane county, in favor of a railroad commission. The fight against a commission to control the railroad rates of the state, in Pierce county as will prove to be the case in other counties of the state, will be much stronger after than before the state convention.

Mrs. Greene's Father Dead. A recent issue of the Ottawa Journal contains the following account of the death of Mr. Charles Plumb, father of Mrs. T. D. Greene of this city.

Mr. Charles Plumb, superintendent of railway mail service, was called to Prescott this morning by the death of his father, Captain Charles Plumb, which occurred yesterday at one o'clock. Captain Plumb was one of the oldest residents of Prescott, and was well known as proprietor of a line of ferry boats plying between Prescott and Ogdensburg. He had been in failing health for a couple of years. His wife survives him, and he leaves also three sons and five daughters, Messrs. William and Ward Plumb of Prescott, Mr. Charles Plumb of Ottawa, Mrs. T. D. Greene of Dawson City, Mrs. Anderson of Morrisburg, Mrs. James Mooney of Prescott, and Miss Plumb and Miss Almira Plumb of Prescott. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock.

Comfortable rooms, rates reasonable. Rainier House, King street, near post office.

Explosion in a Mine

McCurtain, I. T., July 27.—Two men were killed and two others seriously burned by an explosion of gas today in one of the San Bois Coal Company's mines, one mile west of here. The dead:

Andrew Dazell. James Brown.

The names of the two injured men have not been learned.

Brown was the son of Bennett Brown, of Huntington, Ark., the southern manager of the Central Coal and Coke Company, and was also a nephew of Superintendent Brown, of the San Bois mine.

The men were engaged in placing timbers to support the roof of the mine at the time.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

There May be Others

But I have a full line of groceries which I am offering at prices that will meet all competitors.

T. W. Grennan GROCER King St., Cor. Sixth Ave.

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR WILL SAIL Monday, August 11th, 8:00 p. m. For Duncan's Landing Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

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

The White Pass & Yukon Route (THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.) Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. Str. COLUMBIAN Will Sail for Whitehorse Sunday, Aug. 10 4:00 P. M. Only Line Issuing Through Tickets and Checking Baggage Through to Skagway. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Table with columns for destinations (GOLD RUN, GRAND FORKS, HUNKER, CARIBOU, 7 BELOW L. DOMINION, GRAND FORKS) and times (Week Day Service, Sunday Service).

STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON - WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE - MONDAY, AUGUST 11th, AT 8:00 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

# He Impersonated Tracy

Seattle, July 28.—William Nixon, lying in the receiving tank in the city prison, bruised and battered to a point of almost absolute insensibility, can count himself one of the luckiest of men. That he is not in charge of Coroner Hoye instead of the chief of police, with a half dozen bullets through his body, is almost a miracle. He impersonated Tracy. What was worse, he fell into the hands of Joe Williams, brother of the deputy sheriff who was seriously wounded by the notorious outlaw, and Policeman Flanagan, whose heart's desire is an encounter with the convict murderer.

For five days Nixon had been hunted through the disorderly district by policemen, detectives and deputy sheriffs. Even Sheriff Cuddehe himself made a trip below Yesler to search for a trace of the man who so brazenly declared himself to be a man for whose head a small fortune is offered.

Though Nixon bears little resemblance to Tracy, he told such a credible story of his travels and how he had reached Seattle, that he had the woman he selected for his victim believing to a certainty that she was talking to none other.

The arrest of Nixon yesterday morning was the culmination of a scare that has kept at least four people in a tremor of excitement since last Monday night. On that night Nixon first made his appearance in the guise of the convict at the Alhambra music hall. The place is conducted by Joe Williams. He was immediately noticed by one of the women performers. She was near him when he entered, and was the first to attract his attention. She complied with his request to sit down beside him and began chatting with him.

"Don't be surprised when I tell you I'm Tracy," the stranger said shortly, just after taking his seat. "I know you don't believe me, but don't you dare make a move that'll give me away, or you will suffer the consequences."

So seriously was the declaration made and so menacing the attitude of the man, the woman immediately jumped to the conclusion that he was the real outlaw. Knowing of Tracy's kindly feeling for all women, she had no fear of immediate danger and started in to make the best of affairs. Nixon said he did not have any money or he would buy a drink. Then he made her buy two glasses of beer. She signed a credit tab for this. With an air of suspicion when she had done with the little slip of paper, the stranger grabbed it from her hand and scrutinized it closely.

"I was afraid you were making an attempt to warn some one that I was here," he said, after the waiter had returned to the bar with the paper that had been returned after Nixon's inspection.

In such cleverly grasped opportunities as this the pseudo outlaw carried out his part so well that the woman was convinced beyond a shadow of a doubt that she was talking with the noted desperado. She was helpless to call some one to overpower him, because of the continual threats he made. He told in detail of his trip from the neighborhood of Renton to Seattle, complaining of rheumatism, brought on by wading on the tide flats part of the way. This, he said, he had done to throw off Guard Carson's bloodhounds. He was weary, he said, and almost broken down from fatigue. His face was haggard and served to corroborate this statement. During the conversation people approached several times and the woman was called for by others on three occasions. She was compelled to refuse steadily, however, because of renewed threats.

Finally admonishing the woman never to tell of his visit, Nixon left the hall. The woman thought the proposition all over and kept silent for half an hour. She believed it would be extremely dangerous to divulge her secret, but was also frightened at the thought of again being thrown into involuntary association with such a notorious character. She decided the best thing to do would be to tell what she knew. This she did, making Williams her sole confidant. Williams grew angry at the thought that the desperado who had nearly killed his brother had been sitting within a few feet of him for two hours. Knowing it was futile to begin a search at that time, he began to lay plans for the future.

The strange visitor had shown that he was attracted by the performer. Williams judged from this that he was certain to return. He first called Policeman Chipman, who patrols the beat along Occidental. He got the woman to relate the strange story to the officer. Chipman immediately joined with Williams in

the plan for the capture. He also believed the man would return.

No one had noticed the man with more than a passing glance. For that reason it would be difficult to recognize him without the aid of the woman. She heroically agreed to point him out, however, in case he did return.

Chipman hovered near the place continually for several nights. No Tracy appeared, however. Detectives followed clues in the matter and the stranger was not seen again, except Wednesday night, until Saturday about midnight. The woman reported seeing her admirer disappearing in an alleyway on Washington street in company with two other men Wednesday night. They were evidently trying to keep out of sight of two policemen who stood across the street. Sheriff Cuddehe, whose interest had been gained, waited around the theater for several hours Thursday night.

Very late Saturday night the stranger slipped into the hall quietly and took a seat by the woman. She immediately recognized him and began talking, all the time watching to catch Williams' eye. Nixon had his hat pulled down far over his eyes and watched on every side. He began to speak of Tracy's pursuers.

"I would like to find that sheriff in a good place," he said. "I just want one chance at him. This man Williams who runs this place is the brother of the man I shot in the fight near Bothell, isn't he? Well, I am awful sorry I had to shoot Jack, but it was a close fight and I had to make an awful big play to get out of there. Joe would be glad to get a chance at me, wouldn't he? He's taking a very foolish view of this matter. If he wants to get at me, though, I guess I can shoot just as fast as he can."

Williams happened to glance in the direction of the table. He saw the woman looking at him. She winked one eye and nodded her head slowly. This was the prearranged signal. Williams, surprised, grabbed his revolver and looked at the man. He could not see his face very plainly, though, because of the lowered hat brim. With apparent unconcern, he strolled out the doorway onto the street. He looked for Chipman but could not find him in the immediate vicinity. Luckily, however, he encountered Policeman Flanagan. The latter was willing to go after the man he believed to be Tracy.

Williams returned to the hall and took a position in front of the man, holding his cocked revolver ready to shoot, concealed under his coat. Flanagan advanced from the rear, having entered through a back door. The pair talked on, the man not suspecting that two men were prepared at the least move to blow his brains out. Flanagan moved quietly up to his back. With a lunge he pushed the muzzle of the revolver into the man's ribs.

"Hands up! Make a bad move and you die!"

Without the least excitement the covered man languidly arose from his chair. Flanagan was not sure of his man and naturally was averse to taking the life of an innocent man. Instead of shooting he brought down his fist on the man's head. A fight followed. Bruises from fists, a policeman's club and a beer mug may be seen on all parts of Nixon's body. He was taken to police headquarters entirely unconscious and remained so for several hours. There a comparison of his features was made with a photograph of Tracy. It was quickly seen that the desperado's character had been assumed.

Williams and Flanagan breathed sighs of relief, because they had refrained from shooting. Because of the scare that had been given them, though, they felt no regret for the blows inflicted. Only a very light sentence can be imposed on Nixon for his foolhardy deed, as no specific charge covering his case can be made. However, the police think it possible that he may know something about Tracy and that his venture was made as part of some kind of a plan of the convict. They will endeavor to find out what the man knows when he regains control of his faculties.

### Will Release Them Tomorrow

Chicago, July 28.—Judge Dunne today notified State Attorney Dineen that he would tomorrow release Charles W. Spalding, formerly treasurer of the University of Illinois and president of the Globe Savings Bank on a writ of habeas corpus unless the state's attorney could show conclusively that the law under which Spalding was convicted of embezzlement is not special legislation.

Comfortable rooms, rates reasonable. Rainier House, King street, near post office.

## Aboriginal Farming

In his original state the North American Indian was generally more of a farmer than most people are willing to believe. Long before the whites came to this continent he was, in many localities, reaping tolerably good crops. In the eastern portions of the continent they were usually planted and tended by the women, the men occupying themselves at hunting or fighting. Thus the relegation of the farming to the women was merely a division of labor made necessary by the condition of tribal society in certain regions at that period.

Their only gain was what has since been called Indian corn, not because it was derived from India, as its name indicates, but because it was discovered in the possession of the aborigines here who, in their turn, through the mistake of the first Spaniards, had been erroneously termed Indians. The proper name for this corn is maize.

Contrary to the habit of the Algonquins and other Indians of the regions east of the Mississippi, the Moki and his immediate kin exacted none of the field-work from the women. The men tended the crops, while the women looked after the household affairs very much as our own women do, except that they went a step or two further and also built the house, which it may be added, was a very good one.

When the corn was brought to them they ground it as they still do today and then they made it into peculiar but excellent, nutritious bread. In their arid country there was little game to hunt, so the man's time was free for his farming, leaving the women, who, unlike the Indian women of the east, were in no danger from enemies of other tribes in the villages on the mesa tops.

Planting is done with a dibble, which is a stick with a sharpened point and a shoulder at right angles on one side for receiving a foot-pressure. With this implement a hole several inches deep is made into which the grains of corn are dropped.

When there are showers, and these come rather frequently during the growing season, all the men having fields in the same neighborhood are called out by the proper official, no matter what the time of day or night, and they descend to the valley, there to assist each other in guiding the shower waters in and out among the growing crops wherever such procedure is possible.

With their hoes they rapidly construct little earth dams across streamlets and "washes" and thus cause the flowing waters to be concentrated for better manipulation. And, as of course, these operations are considered when the crops are put in, it is generally possible to secure considerable irrigation in this manner from passing showers that would otherwise be of slight service. Some of the Indians of the southwest, particularly those of a bygone day, extended this principle of irrigation to the utilization of living streams, and in many places are still to be seen the remnants of irrigating ditches which often stretched across the country for miles.

The corn that was grown centuries ago was often larger and firmer than that of today, a fact that is established by the specimens found in ruins. The readers wonder just here, no doubt, how grains of corn could be preserved so long even in the dry air of the southwest, but when it is explained that this corn was rendered into pure and indestructible carbon by the burning of the house or other shelter where it was stored, the matter becomes clear enough. Some of the grains of corn thus made into charcoal by the cruelty of an enemy, or the misfortune of a moment, are as large and full and well developed as any that can be found even in the Iowa of our day, proving that the old methods of working and irrigation were entirely effective.

The Moki corn comes up bushy and not very high, but it produces a generous number of ears, not large, to be sure, but abundant enough to make up for deficiency in size.

Besides the corn they also grow watermelon, peppers and squashes, and in favored spots, cotton and peaches. On the uncultivated stretches which occupy the main portion of the region, flocks of sheep are grazed, and donkeys and "burros," and if one of the latter so far forgets himself as to intrude on a corn field and regale his palate with the juicy plant, one of his ears is cut off as punishment. A second offense causes the loss of the other ear, giving the animal a grotesque look.

The corn, having at last ripened under the glorious autumnal sun of Arizona, in spite of drought and raven and donkey, the latter snail-paced steed is driven down to the fields and there laden with the golden and purple ears in bags with which he ascends to the summit of the mesa in response to the loud "sho-o-o"

of the driver and an occasional punch with a stick.

Many a man takes a load himself by the shorter trail and lands it at his home without apparent fatigue. So accustomed to this climbing up and down are they that their muscles are hardened and their lungs developed till it is done with little effort. All the houses have flat roofs, and on these the corn is spread out to dry and harden for storage in the rooms set aside for the purpose, where the ears are not thrown in a heap, but are most carefully laid up with precision and regularity.

At least a year's supply is always kept on hand to guard against a failure of crops and consequent famine, but nevertheless they usually have a good deal to sell. Watermelons are also piled up in storage in the same way as the corn, in the secluded inner rooms, and so thoroughly dry and aseptic is this wonderful air of Arizona that the watermelons are easily kept over till the following February at least.

### They Want the Dust

Vancouver is making a determined pull for the output of the Klondike Placards are being put up today over town announcing that the Dominion assay office at that point will pay the full assay value for all dust when presented with the certificate showing the royalty to have been paid. No charge is made for assaying the dust.

### \$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one malamute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

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# Meeting of Blue and Gray

There was still the freshness of the dawn in the air, and in the grass and fern that fringed the woodland road along the ridge was studded with globes of dew that flashed and sparkled in rainbow tints as the sunlight fell upon them through the trees. A little to one side of the road a girl with brown hair was plucking scarlet and black lilies and throwing them into a basket and a young man with black hair was watching her graceful movements with obvious admiration as he leaned against the rough barked trunk of a hickory tree. They were both well looking, she in a placid, gentle way and he after the fashion of the southern man of the best type.

The girl looked up. "I should think you might help me, now that you are here," she said, reproachfully.

"I'd rather look at you," he replied, "and I couldn't do that if I were picking flowers. Besides, I want to talk to you."

She colored under his ardent gaze, but her eyes met his bravely. "That sounds selfish," she said, "as if you would rather do what you wish than help me."

"There may be a double meaning in that," he returned, "but I'm not going to take it to myself. I'll put you in the wrong—and pick flowers." He knelt in the patch of lilies and began to gather them and she smiled at him gratefully.

"And you'll be reasonable in everything else?" she asked.

"It depends upon what you call reasonable," he replied. "If I thought that you didn't care for me I'd be as reasonable as you please. I wouldn't get up at an unwholy hour in the morning in spite of orders and wait for you to come out, and then follow you and inflict my detested presence—"

"Oh, Dick!" said the girl, "and you know how glad I was to see you. But you mustn't. You must be patient."

"I think I am," he said, "but why you won't let me go squarely to your father and ask for you I can't think. The war is over now and it oughtn't to take a man more than thirty years to realize it. I know that my dear dad made up his mind to that long ago. You'll see him at the decoration services today—with a bunch of flags and a basket of flowers and he'll be there because he feels like it!"

"It's different with him," said the girl. "You don't understand, Dick. They were all secession people where we used to live and it seemed as if they couldn't be unkind enough to him, when they found that he was for the union. All his friends deserted him and when he left they destroyed all his property, and all through the war he suffered so much, and he came out of it broken and crippled and altered so much. They think that he is soured, and I heard someone say once that he couldn't talk about anything but the war and abuse the South and the Democrats. It wasn't true."

"Of course it wasn't," said the young man, and he added, rather lamely, "He's all right. That's what I say. He's too sensible at heart to have prejudices. You just let me talk to him." He tossed the flowers that he was holding into the basket and took her hands in his. She made no effort to release them, but shook her head sorrowfully. "It would kill him," she said.

He dropped one hand and his arm stole around her waist and she turned her face to his and their lips met in a long kiss.

Suddenly she broke away from him. "Oh, you shouldn't have done that," she cried. "It can't be and you must never—we must not meet again, Dick. No," as he moved a step toward her, "if you do I shall hate you. You should understand. I am all he has and it would be the greatest unhappiness of his sad life if he thought that I cared for one of his enemies."

"Why, good Lord!" ejaculated the young man, "I'm no Johnny Reb. I never fought against the union. I wasn't thought of when the unpleasantness began."

"But you know that your father was," she said, "and you know you are a democrat."

He laughed. "I'll vote the republican ticket from this time forth if that's all the objection," he declared.

"Then I wouldn't respect you," she said promptly, and with a touch of present disdain in her voice.

"You're hard to suit, Rachel," he said, his brows drawing together in a frown. "It seems to me as if there was something behind this. It's too absurd that you should throw me over for such a foolish idea."

There was nothing placid in the expression of the girl's face now. "You have said enough now," she said, with cold anger. "I'm going home, and I wish to go alone." She picked

up her basket and walked hurriedly away, her head high and her whole carriage expressive of uncompromising determination. Her lover stood looking after her for a moment with the frown intensified and then turned angrily on his heel and took four or five quick paces in the opposite direction.

The Decoration day services in the hall were over and the procession started for the cemetery on the top of the Big Knoll east of town. A long, winding, irregular line of buggies, farm wagons and vehicles of every description and age preceded by a greybearded veteran in the uniform of the Grand Army. In one of the buggies, a very shabby one, sat Rachel, driving a colt whose fiery spirit chafed against the foot pace to which her firm, strong hands on the reins compelled him, and by her side, holding the furled post flag, was her father, a bent and withered little man.

"I see that copperhead Pendleton and his boy were at the exercises," he observed to his daughter suddenly. "I think it would look better if they stayed away, but I guess the young fellow wants to make himself solid with the boys until after election. What's the matter with you, Rachel?"

"Nothing at all, father, dear," she said faintly, "unless I got up too early this morning."

"From the cold ashes of fratricidal strife, of hatred, anger and all uncharitableness to a glorious new birth of love divine, a new country, united and undivided forever more," he quoted from Barker. "I don't feel any call for glorious love for the men who tried to kill their country. I say that if they let us alone we are doing well to let them alone, without loving them. Yes, they're united and they had better stay united, too. I'd have been a man today and not a wreck if it hadn't been for them."

"Do you take their part?" he asked in a sudden gust of passion.

"No, no," she cried. "I'll hate them, too, for your sake and the sake of your wrongs."

"Not hate them, Rachel," said the old man, more gently, "but—"

The fence of whitewashed pickets that surrounded the little cemetery was reached and people were already tying their horses to it and flocking towards the gates, bearing their baskets and armfuls of flowers with them. As Rachel got out young Pendleton approached her, but her look was so cold and repelling that he drew back with a sinking heart. The veterans of the Grand Army, pathetically infirm and crippled, many of them, were forming into line and Rachel turned to her father and was surprised to see that he seemed oblivious of his surroundings. His gaze was bent thoughtfully afar and his lips were moving. Rachel drew closer to him and caught the words "hatred, anger and all uncharitableness," and again, "of love divine."

Then one of his comrades called to him and he limped painfully to his place and unfurled the flag.

The address at the soldiers' monument concluded, the people dispersed to lay their flowers on the graves. It had been another of those addresses that Rachel's father had always styled "mushy"—full of the "forgiveness, concord, one country and one flag" talk, but somehow the veteran, leaning on his daughter's arm and moving from one grassy mound to another with the flowers that she carried, did not feel so genuinely indignant as usual because of this, and presently turning aside, he took from the basket a wreath of white field lilies and, leaving Rachel, walked over to a grave beside which an old man was kneeling with bent head, and laid it beside another wreath that lay there below the headstone that bore the name of Jared Roberts—th Virginia cavalry, C.S.A. The man looked up. It was "the copperhead Pendleton."

"Thanks, comrade," said the ex-Confederate, simply, holding out his hand. And the irreconcilable Union veteran took the hand and clasped it warmly. At the same moment Rachel felt a touch on her shoulder and, turning, met Dick's triumphant smile.

It was a long time before the two old men finished their talk; in fact, they were still talking when Rachel came and silently stood beside them. Dick stood a little aloof.

"Father," said Rachel.

He smiled at her a little shamefacedly and then at his new friend.

"It's as I was saying, Rachel," he said. "There's no call to hate. Hate is a bad thing after all, and Barker was right. 'Love divine,' that's it. Love divine."

And its divinity Dick and Rachel knew as they looked into each other's eyes at that parting.

## Ireland Improving

It is gratifying intelligence that John D. Crimmins, of New York, himself one of the leading Irishmen of the United States, brings back from a visit to Ireland news as to the prosperity which prevails all over that country. People have so long been regarding Ireland as a land of poverty that such news comes as a genuine surprise. Mr. Crimmins made an extensive visit throughout the Green Isle and found the people generally in a prosperous condition. The farms of the peasants, he reports, "are the prettiest and present a better appearance than any I have seen anywhere." Moreover he found the average small farmer so industrious that he apparently did not have the time, even if he had the inclination, to show any hostile feeling toward England.

The people of Ireland are showing a preference for postal savings banks of the country, which Mr. Crimmins regards as a sign of a modification of the hostility toward the English government. The bank statistics bear out his impression of the reasonable prosperity of the people. The deposits in the joint stock banks have increased from \$156,500,000 in 1866 to \$242,110,000 in 1901, while the capital in the postoffice savings banks has increased from \$12,290,860 in 1885 to \$40,290,775 in 1900, and that in the trustees' savings banks, during the same period, has risen from \$10,991,935 to \$11,665,415.

The growth of Irish commerce, which has expanded from \$48,000,000 in 1896 to nearly \$67,000,000 in 1900, is another indication of the increasing prosperity of Ireland.—Ex.

## Will Bore Nome Earth

Seattle, July 28.—J. W. Kelly, the West Virginia oil operator and banker, upon his arrival recently at Nome, announced that he expected to begin boring and drilling on a bench fraction adjoining No. 2 below discovery on the left limit of Anvil creek. His machinery is now at Nome. Kelly claims it will penetrate frozen ground, rock or other hard substances, and is capable of sinking 100 feet a day. The ease and facility with which ground can be prospected will, therefore, be evident. The machines can be easily moved, being placed on wooden trucks with wide tires. Crude petroleum is used for fuel.

Accompanied by L. S. Burrell and others, Kelly made an inspection of Dexter, Newton, Dry, Bourbon and other creeks adjacent to Nome, and he stated that there would be no difficulty in pumping water from Nome river to Dexter and other streams mentioned. His pumps have a lifting capacity of sixty miners' inches of water to a height of 1,800 feet.

The greatest elevation from Nome river to the stretch of country which only needs water to make it very productive is 700 feet. Mr. Kelly proposes to install at least two pumps. These are now in Seattle and will be forwarded to Nome as soon as possible. It is hardly probable that they can be put in operation this season, but they will be set up next winter and will be ready for work early in the spring.

## How a Marksman Was Made

Several men stepped into a shooting gallery in the downtown section of the city a few days ago. One of them a man of 45, wearing double-lens spectacles, picked up a rifle and began shooting. At every discharge there was an answering ring from the target. This was kept up for 20 minutes, and not a miss was made, whether at the stationary, revolving or swinging target. His friends were surprised. Said one of them:

"Why, Smith, I had no idea you were such a marksman!"

"Neither had I," said Smith, "until recently. I was always fond of shooting," he continued, "and practiced all my life without acquiring extraordinary skill. In fact, I was regarded as at the bottom of the list

of third-class marksmen. A year ago failing eyesight compelled me to begin the use of glasses. Some time afterward I happened into a shooting gallery, and as usual began trying the guns. To my surprise I found I could not miss. I took my rifle and tried it at long range, and I hit the bull's-eye every time. I have shot a great deal since that, and I scarcely ever miss. In fact, I think I can now class myself as a first class marksman. It is due to the glasses, for I shoot as poorly as ever without them."

"I consulted my oculist about the matter, and he gave me a long-winded statement which I could not comprehend. I was never near-sighted, far-sighted, or cross-eyed. In fact, my eyes had always been normal until age compelled me to wear glasses. I only know that before that I was a poor shot, and since then I have been a good one."

## Pumped Church Organ 37 Years

To pump an organ in a church for thirty-seven years without missing a Sunday is the record of Joshua Savall, the blind colored organ pumper at Plymouth Church Sunday school, Brooklyn. In appreciation of his services the women of the church recently held a fair, and the proceeds of the sales all went to Joshua, who is not in a very prosperous condition financially.

Joshua was born with defective eyes, and the doctors experimenting on them when he was a child, he became "stone blind." He has no recollection of ever seeing. He was born in Philadelphia seventy-two years ago, and has lived in Brooklyn sixty-five years.

In his younger days he was a sort of "Blind Tom" in the musical line. He played the violin, violoncello and piano. He always played by note, having the notes read to him and committing them to memory.

Thirty-seven years ago he was engaged as organ pumper in Plymouth Church Sunday school by Dr. Henry Ward Beecher, and since then he has not missed being behind the organ on a Sunday. He has known personally all the prominent men and women who at present and in the past have been connected with Plymouth church Sunday school. In the old days he would frequently pump the organ in the church. In Dr. Beecher's time he got \$25 as a Christmas present. Now he gets \$10.

Joshua has for twenty years pumped the organ in the chapel at Packer Institute. He is a great favorite with the young women there, and on his birthdays they always fill his larder with good things to eat. One of the young women at Packer painted his portrait in oil and had it framed in gilt and gave it to the old man. This is one of his dearest possessions.

Joshua has smoked since he was 5 years old. When small he used to pick up the butts of cigars left by his father. He also chews tobacco.

Joshua is hale and hearty and walks to Plymouth Church and Packer Institute alone. He has lived, with a housekeeper, at No. 89 Fulton street since his daughter's death two years ago. He allows no one in his own bedroom, because it was fixed up by his daughter.—Ex.

## Was Weak in Mathematics

The Atlanta Constitution the other day received the following letter: "Sur an Friend—Do the Carnegie library lend Books techn Matthewmatics to Outside your citie? I want Onlie Books on Matthewmatics, as I am all right on spellin an am a purty good Grammatician, if I do say it Miself. I kin Spel an Grammarize, but Matthewmatics is one too much for Me."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## To Educate Filipinos

Manila, July 27.—Commissioner Bernard Moses, head of the department of public instruction for the Philippine islands, is perfecting plans for the organization of a college in Manila for the training of Filipino teachers. His plans provide for the instruction of the children in the

morning by Filipino teachers, and in the afternoon by Americans. Commissioner Moses' object is to fit Filipinos for the task Americans are now performing, it being considered inadvisable to continue to import and maintain American teachers. The plans will later be extended to other parts of the island.

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

# Stroller's Column.

It was the morning of the day after the big hailstorm and the Stroller was very busy. The foreman in a lusty tone of voice was calling for copy; two bill collectors had just gone out muttering imprecations; the Stroller's corns were crying aloud for relief from a pair of shoes that had something to do with the visit of one of the bill collectors; in fact, everything within the Stroller's holy of holies was awry. He noticed the door darken but thinking it was another member of the city council calling for advice, he did not at once look up.

"Show me th' watted fool 'at writ 'at article in yistidy's paper 'bout 'at 'ar hailstorm bein' unprecedented in th' history o' this 'ere kentry!"

The Stroller pleaded guilty to the rather threatening impeachment and at the same time reached around behind a pile of exchanges and drew forth some handmade Klondike valley tan, the source of which the authorities wot not. The threatening look at once disappeared from the face of the sourest of all doughs, for it was he who had darkened the door and made the above mentioned request, and an expression of pity and commiseration mantled his brow. After striking the thumb mark to the 32nd part of an inch and wiping his mouth on a copy of the Sandon Paystreak which he took from the table, the pioneer said:

"Seem 'at its you as has made th' all-fired fool break, I reckon I'll have to smother my desire to shed blood and wait fer time to heal my feelin's. But 'at break 'bout th' hail is just in keepin' 'ith what I've got ter stand every day. Th' kentry is fillin' up 'ith a gang of chechackers 'at ain't compos mentis. Axily, I walk 'long th' street 'ith my eyes shet to keep from gazin' on th' ignoramuses. Its got so I can't stop no place 'ithout hearin' some wallower talkin' 'bout some happenin' or other 'at he calls 'unprecedented,' jist zif he'd lived here fer a plum century.

"But speakin' of hail storms, 'at 'ar little areal disturbance of yistidy were only a gentle precipitation of bird shot compared 'ith what I've seed here time an' time agin. One hail storm I remember in partickler was in August of 1861, jist forty-one year ago now. I remember th' time kase me an' Limpin' Grouse was still in the billin' an' cooin' stage 'at naterally follows livin' together agreements.

"In order to be by ourselfs we had gone up 'bove th' mouth of Bonany an' was all oblivious of clouds, time, weather, an' ev'rything else 'ceptin' our burnin' love. Long 'bout th' middle of th' afternoon Limpin' Grouse sniffed a few times an' said, 'Ich tic uk tu,' which meant 'I smell a change of weather.' Skasely were th' words outen her mouth 'fore we heard a crashin' to the south. Nigher an' nigher it come. We could hear somethin' whistlin' through th' climate an' purty soon hailstones as big as ary watermelon I ever seed begin fallin' all 'round us. Thar warn't nothin' to do but back up agin a tree an' as they warn't but one tree wide 'nuff ter putrect us I sot down on th' groun' an' Limpin' Grouse perched herself on my shoulders an' thar we sot 'till th' storm was over.

"Talk 'bout hail stones mowin' down this table grass called lettuce! Why, thar warn't a tree in the Bonany valley less 'en four inches in diameter that warn't shivered to toothpicks and all th' bark on th' south side of th' big trees was beat off. Course th' blueberries was all smashed up an' as thar were a big crap that year th' Klondike ran blue water fer th' next two weeks. Th' very next year a similar hailstorm blowed up from th' north and knocked all th' bark off 'en th' north side of th' trees an' 'course they died. P'raps you've noticed 'at all th' timber on Bonany is second growth? Charge it to hail 'at fell 40 an' 41 year ago, an' in th' future be cheerful 'bout usin' 'at abominable word 'unprecedented.' I'm a man of peace, but drat my hide 'I can hear 'at word 'thout wishin' to bust some chechacker's head."

After taking another long pull at the valley tan and remarking that its taste could be improved by adding a pinch of arsenic or rough on rats,

the old man said he believed he would walk up on the hillside and see if the hail of the day before had "druv" in the grass on Limpin' Grouse's grave.

There is a lady in Dawson who in future will be careful about cultivating what she finds growing in a flower pot. The lady in question took a furnished house in the spring and among other things which she inherited about the house was a bulb in a small bucket, of earth which, as the spring advanced, put forth a green tendril. The lady was delighted and was certain that she had inherited nothing less than a tube rose or a Chinese lily plant.

The bucket containing the plant became the object of her most solicitous care and attention. In daylight it was kept in the sun and at night it was carefully carried in and placed on a shelf behind the stove. It was regularly watered and in all respects very carefully attended. It grew rapidly and about the time the happy owner thought her plant should burst forth and develop a bunch of lilies as large as an Easter hat her husband, who for three months had been on one of the distant creeks, returned to Dawson. The morning after his return his wife took him out to show him her beautiful house plant which was sitting on a small shelf she had paid \$2 to have put up for it just outside the front door.

"Tell me," she said, "whether that is a calla lily or a Chinese lily?"

"Chinese lily—" said the practical husband. "That is a Bermuda onion!"

And a tear glistened in the poor woman's eye as she said, "The people who lived here before are mean things, so they are."

And because her husband laughed, she cried and said he didn't love her any more but was infatuated with some roadhouse woman.

A lady who has just shipped a lot of furniture in from the outside writes the Stroller to ask how to remove scratches from the limbs of her piano.

In the Stroller's heart to heart talks with mothers the limbs of pianos have not been discussed to any great extent, but he promises to seek some information on the subject in the near future. If the scratches were on a horse you would wash the mud out of the cracks, fill them with blue ointment and bandage the limb in an old shirt if one could be spared from the family wardrobe.

If the scratches on the piano do not heal up in a month, write the Stroller again. As winter is coming on apace, perhaps you can prevent the possibility of your piano taking cold in the scratches by putting pants on it.

A young man in Dawson who came from southern Missouri called on the Stroller a few days ago with the request that he have read to him a letter he had just gotten out of the post office from his father.

"My ole man writes a devil of a list," was the young man's comment as he passed the letter over to the Stroller.

In truth the letter was a series of pot hooks, rabbit tracks and monkey wrenches, but all through it there was that vein of dry humor which is found only in southern Missouri. The letter ran in part as follows:

"Our deer son,—We have not heard from you for six months and we are very uneasy about you. I myself am very uneasy about you and your ma is constantly praying for you so you will see that she is 'on-knees-y' about you to.

"If you are to bissy to rite, jist drap a postal keerd directed to us and even if they ain't no ritin' on the back, we'll no yo got this letter. The roan mare has developed a bone spavin and gwine lame. The bay hoss is improvin' in trottin' and kin now pass anything in our congregation. There was a baptizin' in the creek below the meetin' house last Sunday. Me and ma was there and passed every hoss on the road comin' home. We reckon Slocum kin step a mile in six minutes.

"The lop-horned heffer is once more a parent and her offspring like to a bit your pop's thumb off while he was teachin' the ternal thing to drink out 'en a bucket.

"Caroline was over tother day. She says to tell you she is still true to you and will wait for you. She says she ain't had on no shoes 'cept on Sunday since the middle of April. She will make you a crackerjack wife and a dandy mother fer your children.

"Don't fergit to drap a keerd. Ma says to tell you to be keferal and keep your feet dry and when you ketch cold to take catnip tea in mo-

lasses. A spoonful of sulfer mixed in it won't hurt you a bit. "Old Towse treed a coon tother night but as fur ain't good in summer I didn't cut the tree. "Your lovin' Pop."

U. S. Consul Saylor has a law suit on his hands. It is not exactly on his hands as he is in Dawson and the law suit is in Seattle. It is about the good ship May West to which the consul in his official capacity refused to issue certain papers. Probably the May West wanted the papers to patch her hull.

At any rate when Uncle Sam's Dawson representative went to Seattle to meet his family suit was entered ferntist him for \$10,000 for damages.

Now the Dawson agent of the ship which relieved the whisky famine here in '98 claims that he telegraphed his Seattle agent: "See Saylor regardin' May West;" and that the telegraph wire had a kink in it and the word "See" changed to "Sue" in transit. However, the consul is sued.

## He'll Never Make It

Everett, July 26.—James E. Bell has been decided upon by the Democrats of Snohomish county as a candidate for congress. Mr. Bell has been a resident of Everett ever since the City of Smokestacks first struggled into existence and has been closely identified with the city government and businesses. Two years ago Mr. Bell was elected mayor, serving his term to the satisfaction of his friends. He has until recently been the senior partner in the lumber business of the Bell-Nelson Company until its absorption by the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company. Mr. Bell is also president of the Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers' Association, and has within the month returned from an extended trip to the Orient in the interest of north-west lumbermen. One of the leading Democrats of Snohomish county says of Mr. Bell's candidacy:

"The Democrats of this section have felt the force of the oft-repeated argument of the Republicans of this city and county that Snohomish county and northwest Washington needs a member of congress to look after the many wants of this section in the way of national legislation. It has been urged by them that regardless of faction or party a Snohomish county man ought to receive a united support. The Democrats, acquiescing in this view, have been looking around for a suitable candidate and have picked ex-Mayor James E. Bell as a winner. He has finally, after no inconsiderable protestation, consented to the use of his name in this connection.

"It is believed that Mr. Bell, by reason of his intimate and long-continued identification and association with the lumbering interests of the Sound, will receive the almost unanimous support of the mill men. Inasmuch, also, as he worked himself up from the ranks of toiling men to be a large employer of labor and was widely known for his uniform kindness and fairness to those under him, it is confidently predicted that the labor vote, regardless of party affiliation, will rally to his support. Further, his long experience as a shipper in this state has brought to him an intimate knowledge of the subject of freight rates and the needs of the people in this respect. If nominated he will be able to sympathetically and intelligently discuss this question on the stump in eastern Washington and throughout the state.

"His recent visit to the Philippine islands has given him a practical insight into the situation there and he will be able to handle this question from the standpoint of a business man, both in the discussions of that subject in the coming campaign and in legislation in the house of congress.

"Even Mr. Brownell's friends can surely see nothing hostile in Mr. Bell's candidacy, for should they both receive nominations at the hands of their respective conventions, then Snohomish county would have a double chance at the plum, and should Mr. Brownell fail then his friends and all Snohomish county would still have an opportunity to vindicate their position that Snohomish county needs a representative in congress by voting for Mr. Bell.

"Jim Bell, as his intimates delight to call him, is widely known throughout the state among the Democratic politicians as a close friend of the lamented Governor Rogers, who appointed him to the position of regent of the state university, which position he still fills with great credit. In the business world he is president of the State Lumberman's Association, and in the field of local politics he is remembered by all as our most-outspoken, forceful mayor."

## For Sale

Smith-Premier typewriter, good condition. Apply Nugget office.

Job Printing at Nugget office

## SIX WEEKS TO FINISH

### Whitehorse Road Ready for Traffic.

### Three Crews of 75 Men at Work on the Lower Division—Making Rapid Progress.

Mr. David Macfarlane, local superintendent of public works, returned to the city yesterday on the Whitehorse and to a Nugget representative stated that excellent progress was being made on the road construction. Work was begun on the Whitehorse end of the line at noon on Monday, the crew first building six and one-half miles to the Graftier group of copper mines. Following the completion of that section a road will be run to the Copper King group. On the latter road at a point three miles from Whitehorse is where the road leaves for Dawson following a plateau for a distance of about ten miles until the Tahkeenah is reached, the crossing being made 17 miles above its mouth and 25 miles from Whitehorse. A portion of the Tahkeenah, Mr. Macfarlane states that it is navigable for light draft steamers for fully 90 or 100 miles.

Two crews have been put to work at the Tahkeenah, one headed toward Whitehorse and the other working in the direction of Dawson. From that point it is 65 miles to where a connection is made with the old winter cutoff which is first struck near Montague. The cutoff is followed until the four-mile on the Nordenskiold is reached which is avoided by making a detour and so securing an easier grade to Carmack's. At that point eight miles of new road is being made which cuts off a number of hills and saves four miles in the distance between Carmack's and Mackay's, where the Yukon is first encountered. A crew is now at work on the last mentioned section which is about 20 miles in extent. The Yukon is crossed three miles below Mackay's and the right bank followed at a distance varying from one to four miles to the Pelly, 43 miles. In the three crews employed on the Whitehorse division there are about 75 men at work, all that can be used to an advantage. The old bridge across the Nordenskiold will be utilized by the new road.

On the Dawson end of the line there are about 36 miles completed from the Pelly toward Eureka, some of the gangs having averaged as much as a mile a day. The entire road will be completed within six weeks and ready for travel, and the only delay that will possibly occur will be on the upper end where the work is so far removed from the base of supplies. Taken all through the grades are said to be excellent with which the old cutoff can not be compared. Fine grazing is to be found all along the route and it is thought the road will be much used in the summer by cattlemen driving their herds in overland rather than shipping them by boat from Whitehorse.

Mr. Macfarlane will remain in town only long enough to straighten out the accumulation of office business and then he will return to the construction work in which he is so greatly interested.

## One Month for Thief

Thos. Dutton, the ginger cake hued negro who on Monday night of last week stole a gold watch and chain at the Klondike City hotel in Klondike City and who was held over from the police court on last Friday, was given a hearing before Mr. Justice Dugas yesterday when he was convicted and sentenced to one month at hard labor. Dutton's defense was that he had only taken the watch as a joke.

The stolen property was found hidden behind some cans in the hotel kitchen the night following the theft.

## Coronation Song

If you want a good, patriotic song, the Coronation song by I. A. Salt is the best of the best, and second to none. Everybody should buy one as a souvenir for now and all time. To be had from all the leading bookstores and new dealers, and at the Salvation Army at half value—on Saturday, August 9.

## Typhoon Subsiding

Manila, July 27.—The typhoon which prevailed over central Luzon is subsiding. Telegraph and telephone wires are prostrated. Floods have prevailed in central Luzon and considerable damage has been done.

## Mistook It for a Bird

At a dinner the other night a wag or was laid that Marshall P. Wilder, the entertainer, could not tell fifty parrot stories in succession, says the New York Tribune. He did it without turning a feather, and so many of them were new that the man who came away and told about it could remember only one.

It was of the parrot which escaped through a window and perched in a tree. The owner's efforts to capture it, even with a butterfly net, were in vain. He stood at the bottom of the tree swearing at the bird, when an Irishman came along.

"What is the matter?" demanded Pat. "I can't catch that darned bird," said the man, "and here is a dollar for the man who can."

"I am the man," cried Pat, and he started up the tree. As he climbed from branch to branch the parrot did the same. Finally they neared the top, and the branches began to wobble dangerously. The parrot was moved to speech.

"What the devil do you want?" it demanded. "I beg your pardon," cried Pat, already half way down the tree. "I thought you was a bird."

## How It Was Managed

"And you say you run your farm without actual loss?" asked the friend.

"I did," answered the man who has just bought a country place. "How did you manage it?" "Sent to town and bought my meat, fruit and vegetables in market."—Washington Star.

## Job printing at Nugget office.

## Dawson Markets.

When prices in the Dawson market reached a summer basis a few weeks ago there was little margin left for fluctuation and in consequence there has been but little. During the past week there has been practically no change, quotations remaining as they were:

STAPLES.	
Flour, per 100	2.50 3.00
Sugar, per 100	7.00 9.00
Beans, per 100	8.00 8.00
Beans, Lima	10.00 10.00
Rolled Oats, per 100	8.00 9.00

MEATS.	
Beef, pound	19 25@50
Veal, pound	35 35
Pork, pound	20 50
Ham, pound	25 30
Bacon, fancy	25 35
Mutton, pound	25 35@50

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.	
Agens' butter, 60-lb.	\$27.50 \$ 1.00can
Elgin butter, 60-lb.	27.50 1.50can
Coldbrook	22.50 25.00
S. & W., 48-lb.	30.00 1.50can
Eggs, fresh	12.50 .50

MILK AND CREAM.	
Eagle, case	9.50 \$10.00
Highland, case	8.50 12.00
Carnation Cream	8.50 10.00
St. Charles	8.00 9.00

CANNED GOODS.	
Roast beef, doz	3.00 3 for 1.00
Mutton	3.50@4.50 2 for 1.00
Ox tongue	12.00@15.00 1 for 1.25
Sausage meat	4.00 2 for 1.00

Lunch tongue.	
case	9.00@11.00 1 for .50
Sliced bacon	3.00 4 for 1.00
Roast turkey	7.00 1 for .75
Corned beef	3.00 3 for 1.00
Sliced ham	3.50 2 for 1.00
Salmon, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Clams, case	11.50 3 for 1.00
Tomatoes	5.50 3 for 1.00
Corn	4.25 3 for 1.00
String beans	6.50 2 for 1.00
Green peas	6.50 2 for 1.00
Cabbage	7.50 2 for 1.00
S. & W. fruits	14.00 2 for 1.50
Simcoe fruits	9.00 2 for 1.00

Choice California Mission	
Fruits	8.50@10.00
Silver Seal	11.50 2 for 1.25
Succotash	7.00 3 for 1.00
Lubeck's potatoes per tin	8.00
Beets	9.00 2 for 1.00
Asparagus	14.00 1 for 1.00
Asparagus tips	14.00 1 for 1.00
Celery, 4-5 stalks, doz	12.00 1 for 1.00

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.	
Poultry, pound	40 45
Broilers, pound	50 60
Greyling, fresh	40
Halibut	30 35
Whitefish	25 35
Pickel	40 50
Salmon	10 25

MISCELLANEOUS.	
Potatoes	9 10
Onions	10 12
Cabbage	35 35
Turnips	30 30
Lemons, case	7.00 8.00
Oranges, case	9.00 11.00
Rolled oats	9 9
Oats	5 9
Hay	4 6
Soap	12.50
Tobacco, Star	1.00

## A Successful Angler

"He was a beauty, plump 3 pounds and as handsome a fish as ever came out of Long Island."

"Where did you find him?"

"In my own brook."

"I thought as much. In these days one does not catch 3-pound trout in Long Island waters unless he owns a stream or knows somebody else who does, and will let him in for an hour or two. It is a condition of things which has made an entirely new definition of the successful angler."

"Yes? What do you call a successful angler?"

"A successful angler is one who successfully fishes for an invitation to go fishing in a preserved stream."

"Do you call yourself successful?"

"That is for you to say."

"Well, come down next Wednesday. I guess there is another 3-pounder where I got that one."—Forest and Stream.

## Job Printing at Nugget office.

## Signs and Wall Paper

...ANDERSON BROS... SECOND AVE.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. Phones—Office, 129b; residence, 86c.—Dawson, Y. T.

## SURVEYORS.

G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

## EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Ladue Townsite Co., Harzer's Addition, Menzie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.  
Collections Promptly Attended to  
Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.  
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## Regina Hotel...

Dawson's Leading Hotel  
American and European Plan, Cuisine Unexcelled, Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.  
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

## THE

## White Pass & Yukon ROUTE

B. Y. N. CO.

## Regular Service Between

## EAGLE CITY AND FORTYMILE

...The Fast...

## Str. Zealandian

Leaves Dawson for Fortymile Mondays, 2 p. m. Returning, leaves Fortymile, Tuesdays 9 a. m. Leaves Dawson for Eagle, Thursdays 10 a. m. Returning, leaves Eagle, Fridays 10 p. m. Fortymile, Saturdays 10 p. m.

J. F. Lee, Traffic Mgr. J. H. Rogers, Gen'l Agt. J. W. Young, City Ticket Agt.

## Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

## Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

... Exceptional Service the Rule ...

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

## Wall Paper 15c Per Roll

DOUBLE ROLLS

## Cox's Wall Paper Store

Second Ave., Three Doors North Pioneer Drug Store

### BRILLIANT OPENING

#### "The Parish Priest" at the Auditorium.

#### Bittner's Excellent Co. Makes Their Bow to a Crowded and Fashionable Audience.

The house which greeted Mr. Bittner last night upon the occasion of the re-opening of the Auditorium and the reception that was accorded his company could not have been other than gratifying to that rotund purveyor to the whimsical tastes of a discriminating public. Early in the day practically all the seats were sold and a half hour before the curtain was rung up there was not an atom of standing room to be had. Everyone remarked the improvements Mr. Hall had made in the interior arrangements, the decorations and the pretty effect produced by the removal of the unsightly boxes in the second tier and the substitution of the open loggias. One thing more is needed, and oh, so badly. If the management can be prevailed upon to elevate the seats in the balcony still more he will be entitled to a monument as a benefactor to mankind. Such a bobbing by everyone excepting those seated in the first two rows in a mad endeavor to occasionally catch a glimpse of the stage was never before indulged in. The rubber in one's neck was actually stretched to the point of breaking. The dear old familiar creak in the stairs is missing, but there still remains the noise caused by the shuffling of feet on the bare floors of the passage-ways made by the individuals who are always thirsty between acts and who never return to their seats until the curtain is up and the play has started again. Burlap matting is not expensive and it is so efficacious as a deadener of unwelcome sounds.

It had been seemingly so long since Dawson had an opportunity to enjoy a play that the audience was in an excellent mood and not at all prone to be critical. In fact, there was but little to criticize, unless it was the introduction of a specialty where it was uncalled for by the action of the play. Why such is done will probably always be a mystery known only to those behind the scenes. The rhythm of the play is spoiled and it seems very amateurish.

Concerning the personnel of the company, it is everything that could be expected and the season opens with all indications pointing toward a winter of rare delight. Taken altogether there has never been a company in Dawson to compare with the present and it is a positive pleasure to see the made members walk on the stage in a dignified manner and not with the gait and mannerisms so characteristic of the vaudeville, to not hear the King's English so horribly mutilated and to not see them stand with their arms akimbo. Dawson theatregoers have had much to bear in the past. Individually, there is not one in the cast of "The Parish Priest" who is not entitled to commendation. Miss Kelson, as Katherine Corrigan, the rough diamond from the Emerald Isle, is most excellent. Her dialect incomparable, and she never forgets to use it, while

her vivacity is infectious in the extreme. Miss Freeman plays Agnes Cassidy, the spoiled child of her father with a temper of her own. She has a very pretty, well modulated voice and made many friends by her clever work. Mrs. Bittner received quite an ovation upon her re-appearance and in the latter part of the first act was presented with a handsome bouquet by admiring friends. As Helen Durkin, the niece of Father Whalen, Mrs. Bittner was very delightful. The character of Father Whalen fits Mr. Bittner to a nicety. His is a physique that will not admit of him playing any and every part, but as the rotund, amiable, loving peace-making priest of the parish, the part could not have fallen in more capable hands. Mr. Frank Readick, leading man of the company, has a comparatively small part this week but makes much of it. His enunciation is very distinct and his every action shows a thorough familiarity with the stage and the finished actor that he is. In the denunciation of his brother in the second act he received much well merited applause. Mr. Montgomery is very good as Dr. Edward Welch, the ambitious practitioner who is led to make an engagement with the heiress while living another. Mr. Chris Moran plays Frank Dougher, the finance of Miss Cassidy, whom she throws over in a fit of petulant anger. The comedians, Mr. Hooley and Mr. Morris, both made pronounced hits. The former in rough Irish dialect with a splendid makeup was bubbling over with wit while the mere appearance of the latter was sufficient for more than a ripple of applause. Two such genuine makers of fun are rarely seen together and in the comedies produced this winter there should be no end of amusement afforded of the side-splitting variety.

Manager Bittner is to be congratulated on the excellent aggregation he has gotten together and the long evenings of the approaching winter will be less dull by their presence. The company is entitled to the heartiest support of the community and as Dawson is proverbial in her patronage of good things there can be but small doubt that the close of the season will show a handsome balance on the right side of Mr. Bittner's ledger. The production for next week will be "Don Caesar de Bazan."

#### WATER FRONT NOTES.

The Whitehorse left for up river points last night at 8, the following taking passage: F. Aug. Heinze, E. L. Wetmore, Mrs. French, Mrs. Creiger, Chris. Dorsey, J. J. Barber, Etta Bean, Chas. G. Lamont, W. A. Hall, W. G. Harrison, A. B. Newell, A. E. Morris, La Fleur, Miss Sadie McNamee and Nellie Simpson.

The Dawson arrived last night at 5:30 with 114 head of cattle, a heavy cargo of merchandise, 50 sacks of mail and the following passengers: Chas. S. Carroll, Wm. Oslin, Mrs. D. Moody, Miss G. C. Moody, Jennie Tyrrell, Mrs. M. Freeman, O. P. Hubbard, Alice Leal, Frank Baker, P. J. Sullivan, J. T. Friend, Thos. Kloe, Chas. Worden, W. D. McKay, R. H. Robertson and R. A. Miller.

The Sarah reported at Eagle yesterday evening with 400 tons of freight aboard. She will be in tonight.

The Mary Graff arrived at 9:30 last night with another tremendous cargo, among which were 998 sheep, 50 cattle, a drove of hogs and a miscellaneous assortment of merchandise.

The Casca is expected tomorrow.

The Prospect will arrive from Whitehorse tomorrow, leaving on Monday for Stewart river points.

### ALONG TWO BUSY CREEKS

#### Happenings on Bonanza and Eldorado

#### Jimmie McNamee is Happy and Constable Wright Won a Foot Race.

Mr. Pete Erickson of 10 Eldorado has forty men at work and is taking out an immense cut this season.

Messrs. White & Streets of 13 Eldorado have just placed a new 3-in. pump in the cut, and the claim that was sold this spring for \$18,000 is looking up fine for the season.

The big Stanley & Worden plants that have been running so industriously for the past four years are shut down. The owners will go out to get larger machinery to run on a big scale next season.

Messrs. Bates & Weinberg who have had a lay on 37 Eldorado for the past two years are both building large cabins for the accommodation of their families, whom they expect in from the outside in a few days. Mr. Weinberg states they have lots of ground left and will be on the claim for several years to come.

Messrs. Lee & Erickson purchased the Kinsey & Kinsey claim on Gold Hill last week and are making preparations to work the claim the coming winter.

Mr. J. R. Reed sold his store on 46 below Bonanza and is going to the outside soon.

Messrs. V. V. Blodgett and E. K. Carruthers, day and night foremen on 61, 62 and 63 below Bonanza, have things in fine shape for the season. Thirty-five men are at work on the two shifts, and a 40-gal bucket drops into the sluice box every minute. The above gentlemen are to be congratulated for the able manner in which the work is being conducted on the above claims.

Mrs. Jas. McNamee has just returned from the outside. Mrs. McNamee was accompanied by a sweet little tot that makes Jimmie the happiest man on the creek.

The big quartet on 39 Eldorado is one of the attractions on the upper creek. The manner in which the old college songs are sung makes one think of "ye olden times."

Sandy Frew and K. Wright ran a 50-yard dash at the Forks the other day, and lots of money changed hands. Wright won the race, but many claim Frew could have taken it. Fred Shaw lost \$500 by betting on the wrong man.

Messrs. Hartman & Gilmore, who purchased the Brown claim on King Solomon's Hill, are taking out more dirt in one day with their hydraulic system than Brown took out in 60 days last summer with his rocker method. Mr. Hartman is an old newspaper man and the good luck that has befallen him is not envied by any of the boys. All success to you, "Jakie," may you prosper beyond your wildest expectations.

Misses Ethel and Winnie Hartman, who have been attending school on the outside, have come to the Klondike to spend their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Zahn, who have lived on 35 Eldorado for the past two years, have left for 20 above upper Dominion.

Orr & Tukey's stage broke down the other day. Chas. Bell loaned the boys his rig to complete the trip.

Mr. John H. Reilly of 12 Eldorado had the pleasure of greeting four brothers the other day, who came to the Klondike for the first time from Duluth, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay of Gold Hill were made happy by the arrival of a baby girl at their home last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of 43 above Bonanza came to town with their two children last week. The children go to the outside to attend school the coming season.

#### Lawn Social

The public of Dawson and surrounding district are invited to a lawn social on the grounds surrounding St. Andrew's church and manse on Tuesday, August 12, from 4 until 10 p.m. No admission fee will be charged. All are welcome.

The ladies will be prepared to serve tea in the hall from 6 to 7. Light refreshments also will be provided on the grounds at a nominal charge. Outdoor games are being arranged. The band of the N.W.M.P. will be in attendance and selections will be rendered on the pipe organ. It is hoped that all who feel disposed will go and enjoy an evening in the open air.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

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### NORWOOD'S BIG DESIRE

#### Would Take All Water From Upper Bonanza

#### Makes an Application for 3000 Miner's Inches—Proposition is Ridiculous.

For twenty days prior to Monday, the 4th, there was an innocent enough looking piece of paper posted on one of the bulletin boards at the gold commissioner's office, an application for a water right such as have been made hundreds of times before, something which is required by the regulations yet is rarely looked at by the average individual who has business in that department of the government. The twenty days required for such posting have expired and it now transpires that the application referred to if granted would work a hardship on the miners of upper Bonanza equalled only by the original grant made to Treadgold. Its effect would possibly be even greater than that of the so-called octopus, for not only would the hillside and bench claims be deprived of water unless they paid an exorbitant figure for it, but the creek claims through which Bonanza flows and which have the prior right by their grants over all others to as much water as they require, would also have their supply cut off without as much as by your leave. The application referred to was made by H. H. Norwood on July 15, the notice being posted the same day. In it he states that it is his intention at the expiration of twenty days from date to apply to the mining inspector for authority to take, carry away and divert to such claims within the watershed of Bonanza creek or tributaries as to the applicant may seem advisable, or from its natural channel, 3000 miner's inches of the unentered and unappropriated water of the stream known as Bonanza creek during the term of 25 years from the date of entry, for mining purposes, with the object of using the same for any class of mining operations on such claims, or of selling or leasing same to owners or lessees of such claims at a price not to exceed twenty cents per miner's inch per hour. Together with the authority to take, carry away and divert 200 inches of the unentered and unappropriated water of each of the tributaries, such diversion to be made sufficiently far up said tributaries to enable the applicant by damming to carry such water by its natural flow from such dam by a lateral ditch, flume or pipe to the main ditch so to be constructed for use as aforesaid. Such diversion from Bonanza creek to be made at a point situated at or below the junction of Carmack's forks with Bonanza creek. The point is indicated by a conspicuous post and the proposed ditch or flume will follow along either side of Bonanza valley with the right to cross and re-cross the same and any of its tributaries when and so often as the applicant may desire; such main flume or ditch to be constructed or laid to Grand Forks within three years from date of entry, with the right to extend the same at any time thereafter and the right to construct laterals at all times. The location of the proposed ditch is marked by conspicuous posts every quarter of a mile.

If Captain Norwood had desired anything further at the hands of a munificent government he certainly would have asked for it, and still he makes no claim to modesty. What he asks for with so much assurance is so enormous that the extent of it is at first not grasped. In the first place Bonanza never carries 3000 inches above Eldorado except in the

most extreme high water and if the applicant were given the grant for which he applies there would not be one drop of water left between Carmack's forks and the mouth of Eldorado during three-fourths of the sluicing season. The richest claims on Bonanza are above the Forks and to deprive them of the water to which they are entitled would effect a loss of thousands and thousands of dollars every year. It may be said that it is impossible for the creek claims to be deprived of the water, but if Mr. Norwood secures his grant builds his dam and ditch and takes the water, what then? The enormity of the injustice is more apparent when it is seen that the supply is to be acquired by the gravity system which would mean that before any height is attained that would make the water of any use to the bench claims and afterward drain back into the creek a long distance would have been passed which would be left without a drop of water. Then, too, take 200 inches away from the tributaries of Bonanza and what is left. Even Eldorado does not run that amount except during the spring of the year. And at twenty cents an inch per hour how many claims could stand such a holdup? It takes sixty inches of water to make a sluiceway which is the smallest amount of water that can be worked with to an advantage. That would mean \$12 an hour; \$120 for ten hours or \$240 for a day of double shift which is the manner in which claims are generally worked in the open season. The utter absurdity and general rottenness of the whole deal is seen on the face of it.

Several attorneys who have been spoken to in regard to the matter are inclined to believe nothing will ever come of the application for the reason that the gold commissioner has not the power to issue the grant asked for. An order in council was passed the 7th of last December, presumably for the sole benefit of Treadgold, revoking section 10 of the placer regulations, which took away from the gold commissioner the power to grant to free miners a water right allowing them to sell water to their neighbors on adjoining claims. A miner located on a bench may put in a pumping plant and elevate water from the creek for his own use, replacing it in the creek even above the point of intake, but he can not sell one drop to anyone though he may have five hundred inches more than he can use himself. Norwood's application is for a purpose directly the reverse from that which any other free miner is permitted to do. It is generally conceded the fairest and most equitable method for the department to pursue is to restore the regulations as they originally were. Give any man a right to pump water

and sell it at a reasonable rate providing the water is returned to the creek at or near the same point from which it is taken and no one is injured thereby.

The only steps that have been taken to prevent the grant being issued has been in the nature of a letter of protest which a number of the miners on upper Bonanza mailed to the gold commissioner. No action of protest has been begun and as the time has expired it may now be too late. The gold commissioner has referred the matter to A. J. Beaudette, the government mining expert, who will make an examination and report accordingly. Outside of the legal aspect and as to whether or not he has the power to issue the grant, the action of the gold commissioner will depend upon the report of Mr. Beaudette.

#### Won His Hearers.

London, July 29.—Mr. Chamberlain's appearance in the house of commons today was marked by a speech which won the applause of even such opponents as Henry Labouchere. Mr. Chamberlain dealt comprehensively with the past and future of South Africa.

"We have no intention," he declared, "that the Boers should break with their old traditions. We desire that they should reserve all the best characteristics of their race, and hope they will shake hands with us, thus securing prosperity in South Africa under the flag which protects different races and different religions."

That sentiment was the keynote of the speech.

Dealing with the much-discussed labor question, Mr. Chamberlain said he believed the inducement to labor should be held out to the blacks, but no scheme of compulsory labor would receive the slightest government support. There was no intention of packing the country with Britishers, but so much Transvaal land was lying idle that the colonies could only be made a great corn producing factor by bringing in British settlers.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech evoked criticism of the financial features of the policy outlined for South Africa from Sir William Vernon Harcourt, James Bryce and others. Mr. Bryce said he hoped the national scouts would not be used as police, but Mr. Chamberlain said he could not see why they should not be so employed, for they would make admirable civil guards. Mr. Chamberlain also said he hoped the royal judicial commission going out to South Africa would exercise the king's clemency in view of the large number of sentences imposed during the war.

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