

**PAINFUL ACCIDENT**

**Painter Sustains Injuries at the Forks**

**Fall From Trapeze While Painting a Building—Broken Bones Are Set.**

A serious accident occurred at the Forks this morning as the result of which Jas. Welton, an employe of the A. C. Sign Co., will be laid up for some time. Welton was engaged in painting a building and employed a trapeze arranged at a height of about 16 feet from the ground in doing the work. In some manner he lost his balance and fell to the ground, his whole weight coming on his right leg. Assistance was immediately given the injured man and an examination made. It was found that his leg had been broken in two places immediately above the ankle. Dr. Elliott was called in and gave all needed attention. The broken bones were properly set and the patient is now reported as resting easily.

**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**

Facilities for assay work cannot be exceeded in San Francisco.

**For Warhorse Slavin**

In view of the fact that Frank P. Slavin, the veteran pugilist of the Yukon, has furnished more entertainment to sport lovers than any other one individual in the country, his benefit at the Auditorium tomorrow night, beginning at 9 o'clock, should be well patronized. It is due him to have it and it is due every sport lover in Dawson to be there and assist in giving the old boy a glad hand on what will be his last appearance within the ropes.

The following entertainment will be provided: Burley vs. Marich, four rounds; Burley vs. Slavin, four rounds; Portland Kid vs. Erdlatz, four rounds; Kid Smith vs. Kid Arnold, four rounds; wrestling matches, Ole Marsh vs. Baggerley, Swanson vs. Hector; high kicking, Chas. Brown and Sandy Frew; vocal and vaudeville, Vivian, Eddie Dolan and John Mulligan.

**Hard at Work.**

Both Burley and Martin are training hard for their meeting which will take place Saturday night of next week, July 26th, at the Orpheum theatre, when Burley agrees to stop Martin in ten rounds or forfeit everything. It is said by people who have accurate information of Martin's prowess in the ring that Burley is probably the man who will be stopped before the ten rounds are used up, as it is said Martin is a whirlwind. Tickets for the event are now on sale at the Orpheum and there is already a stirring demand for seats.

**Fire in Dallas.**

Dallas, Tex., July 9.—Fire today completely destroyed the wholesale drug houses of Patton, Worsham & Co., the Texas Drug Company, J. V. Crow Drug Company and J. Williams & Co. Paul Melcher, a fireman, was overcome by poisonous fumes of burning drugs and is in a critical condition. Loss, \$250,000; insurance \$175,000.

**She Refused**

To kiss him because his teeth were not clean. Can you blame her when he can get tooth brushes, tooth paste, tooth soap, etc., at 50c per? For full particulars see

**CRIBBS, The Druggist**  
King St., next to Post Office.

**MANAGER HAWKINS**

**Of the Bonanza Railroad Expected Soon**

**Thos. O'Brien Repeats Assurance That the Road Will be Built.**

Thomas O'Brien is expecting to hear from Manager Hawkins that the latter is en route to Dawson to push work on the Bonanza Railroad. Mr. Hawkins recently made a hurried trip to New York in connection with the negotiations for the floating of the railroad securities but arrived on July 16th in Seattle on his way to Dawson.

Mr. O'Brien says that there is not the slightest doubt that the road will be constructed. "Big money is already upon the enterprise," said he to a Nugget man today, "and you may rest assured that it will be built. There are several concerns which would like to take the matter up but the company which Mr. Hawkins is promoting are going ahead. He has been delayed in completing necessary preliminary arrangements but I am expecting a wire almost hourly announcing his departure for Dawson with all plans completed.

**Additional Fee Charged**

A prospector working at present on a tributary of the Yukon river some distance from here wrote a friend in the city enclosing the regulation fee of \$10 for a miner's certificate. The certificate in his possession expired on the 16th inst. The letter which bore the Stewart river post office stamp of the 13th inst. was evidently delayed in transmission as it was received at the Dawson office on the 16th inst. but unfortunately perhaps after the administration office business hours. The new certificate was purchased today (the 18th), but an additional fee of \$5 was charged the prospector, owing to the delay referred to, although that was a matter altogether beyond his control. Alas, poor prospectors!

**Territorial Court**

Matters in the territorial court are very quiet today, both departments being occupied in the cases begun yesterday and the day before. In the case of Sceares vs. Young before Mr. Justice Dugas argument of counsel is being heard and will be concluded before court rises this afternoon. Raymond against Faulkner is still on before Mr. Justice Craig, two days having already been taken up by the hearing of the evidence which is yet not all in.

**Bank Inspector Arrives**

Mr. H. H. Morris, inspector of the western banks of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, with headquarters at Vancouver, arrived this morning on the Whitehorse and will remain in the city several days looking over the affairs of the institution which he represents. There also arrived on the Whitehorse Mr. J. H. Carnegie, formerly with the branch at Orangeville, Ontario, who has been transferred to the bank in this city.

**GET WISE!** Call and See Mrs. Dr. Slayton PALMIST AND PHRENOLOGIST SECOND AVE., Over Vienna Bakery Hours 10 to 10.

**Shoff's Worm Cure** FOR DOGS...It Never Fails... PIONEER DRUG STORE

**MEANEY'S MUMMIES**

**Prof. Meany Goes to Valdez After Mummies**

**A Cave Containing Canoes in Which Indian Mummies Are Laid to Rest.**

Juneau, July 14.—Prof. Edmund S. Meaney of the State University of Washington was a passenger on the Bertha yesterday. Prof. Meaney holds the chair of natural history in the Washington State University at the present time. He goes north to the vicinity of Valdez for the purpose of trying to obtain some petrified bodies which have been located down near Latouche island. The story is not generally known but there is in the vicinity of Latouche island a cave in which there are a number of canoes in a state of petrification. In each of these canoes is the body of a native turned to a solid stone. The bodies have either petrified by the natural laws of time or by some process used ages ago by the people who then inhabited that country. The cave is nothing more nor less than a cave of death used as a burial crypt.

Professor Meaney's trip is for the purpose of looking into this cave of death in a thorough manner and it is likely that something about the condition of Alaska in the days when the petrified people lived there will be deduced from the inquiry. There have been many stories of caves found in Alaska containing the earmarks of having been used in the epoch known as the stone age, but this is the first time where the facts were considered accurate enough to authorize a complete investigation.

There is no question about the mummies being there, but there will be a strong protest made against them being removed. Two or three people at Valdez have seen the mummies in the cave and a number of "curio gatherers" have offered fabulous prices for them, but the would-be purchasers in one or two instances were glad to get away with their lives.

**Sunday Concert**

At the concert to be given in the Auditorium next Sunday evening there will probably be the last opportunity to hear Freimuth's orchestra in its entirety. The closing of the theatres has made it imperative that many of the musicians now idle go outside in search of employment. Thos. and Chas. Rannie, respectively bass player and cornetist, and H. N. Wilkerson the drummer, expect to return to Vancouver next week, which will leave a vacancy in the orchestra impossible to fill. Hobbs and Evans, the trombonists, have already gone and others will follow in a few days. Mr. Freimuth has decided to remain as he has sufficient pupils to justify him in staying, and Mr. Quigley may also do the same, though he is as yet undecided. The outlook for music this winter is anything but flattering.

At the concert Sunday evening an excellent program has been prepared which will include several novelties never before rendered in the city.

**Wire Down Today.**

The telegraph wire has been down all day at some point between Selkirk and Five Fingers and as a consequence there is a scarcity of outside telegraphic news and for aught Dawson knows Tracy may again have his pursuers surrounded. Send a copy of Gostman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50

**Suit for Wages**

John J. McDougall who on Wednesday of this week was held over to the territorial court to answer to the charge of stealing wood on Dominion creek and who, being unable to furnish bail, has since been in jail, was brought into police court this morning to defend a civil suit brought by Allan C. Pike who seeks to recover \$80 wages alleged to be due for labor performed.

Pending the arrival of further evidence in the way of a statement from Matheson of the Nugget roadhouse on Dominion, the case was continued until next Tuesday.

**Newly Married Couple Arrive**

Among the arrivals on the steamer Whitehorse this morning were W. P. Allen and wife, who were recently married in Seattle. Mr. Allen resumes his position immediately in the Nugget's circulation department. The young couple will reside in a newly erected cottage on Fourth avenue.

**WATER FRONT NOTES.**

The water front has been unusually quiet during the past 24 hours, the only boats departing being the Clifford Sifton and Dawson last night and the only one to arrive the Whitehorse this morning. The latter brought late mail and the following passengers: Mrs. G. Stewart, F. R. Fish, Mrs. J. R. Prevost, Master H. C. Prevost, E. B. Hegler, Mrs. H. S. Mason, Mrs. J. L. Yacum, Mrs. J. F. McDonald, Mrs. E. J. Donavak, P. H. Palmer, Mrs. E. Clyde Stahl, Miss M. Hage, Mrs. G. Hage, A. E. Leland, E. S. Reed, J. Valance, F. Bahne, G. Grachero, E. A. Morris, Mrs. E. J. McDonald, W. P. Allen and wife, J. Dussel, W. P. McCallahan, J. W. Dillon, W. H. Duffy, A. B. Clegg, J. Hope, P. D. Murray, A. E. Lind, H. H. Morris, J. H. Carnegie, C. G. K. Nourse. She returns on her up trip tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Considering the light travel at present being enjoyed by the transportation companies, the Sifton had a splendid load out last night. Her list included the following: J. L. Lowry, Mrs. Lowry, J. Collins, Chas. Brown, J. C. Heymes, J. D. Peavault, Mrs. M. Ford, Mr. L. Owen, Mrs. Owen, J. D. Fowler, J. A. Crow, T. Miller, S. Larson, J. Jacob Herbert, Mrs. C. Paulkner, J. Johnson, T. J. Hansen, Miss N. Hoffman, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller, Ed. Buldoe, W. B. Jones, C. Lamore, Mrs. C. W. Freeman, Miss E. Freeman, O. H. Ames, Julius Nelson, A. A. Campbell, E. Ryan, B. Rush, J. Fridell, J. Snider, L. Mason, Joe Venetti, R. Kenneghan, J. McGinnis, D. A. McDermott and Mrs. L. Davis. The Bonanza King is due this evening.

**NOTICE.**

If Joe Abbey and W. McCree, who came into Dawson this spring will send their present address to post-office box 743, they will learn something to their advantage. etc.

**STRIKE ON ELDORADO**

**Not of Labor, But New Paystreak**

**Benches in the Fourth and Fifth Tiers, Left Limit, Being Stampeded.**

A strike made on some ground on the left limit of Eldorado a few days ago has precipitated a stampede that is assuming lively proportions. The claims so far recorded are in the fourth and fifth tiers opposite Nos. 18, 19 and 20, four applications having been made yesterday afternoon and a party of 25 which went out this morning is expected in tomorrow. Most of the ground covered by the present locations was staked about a year ago, but as the stampede of that date neglected to do the work required by the regulations the claims all became subject to re-entry. Considerable prospecting has recently been quietly done on a claim in the fourth tier and the results of the work is presumed to be responsible for the stampede. How much or how little pay was found is not known as the people who have been doing the work are very reticent concerning their operations, but it is a certainty that something encouraging has been discovered, two of the best known men on Eldorado having furnished the funds necessary to meet the expense incidental to the staking and recording of the claims.

It has long been a theory among many of the best informed of the Eldorado miners that French Hill and Gold Hill were not the only spots along the Klondike's richest tributary where there was a likelihood of deposits of gold being found. At the point where this latest discovery has been made the surface indications are somewhat similar to those of French Hill, there being a sort of bench beginning at the fourth tier and extending back considerable distance. The people who are backing the present stampede have ample capital and it is understood they will proceed without delay to thoroughly prospect their holdings.

**Visiting Dawson**

Mrs. Joe L. Yocum of Seattle, Wash., is visiting her nephew in Dawson, Mr. C. Lewis Troughton, the manager of the Pacific Cold Storage Co. Mrs. Yocum is the wife of the Pacific coast manager of the Smith Packing Co., Mr. Yocum having charge of the company's business in Washington and British Columbia. Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

**Just Received!**  
**1,000 Boxes Evaporated Apples**  
Put up in 12½-lb., 25-lb. and 50-lb. Boxes. They are very fine.  
**THE TRADE SUPPLIED**  
**DES BRISAY & COMPY**  
Successors to MILNE Telephone 79  
**MINERS:—Get Our Prices on GOOD GOODS for Your Outfit.**  
**Cast Iron Stoves..**  
**AND**  
**Steel Ranges**  
We have just received a large assortment of the above in all styles and sizes, which we are selling at low prices.  
**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

**COLLAR SALE**  
500 Dozen Collars in Twenty Different Styles of the latest shapes.  
**\$1.50 PER DOZEN**  
Cheaper to wear a new collar than an old one. All sizes from 12 to 18. Come early and make your selection while the life of sizes is complete.  
**SARGENT & PINSKA**  
No Credit. Second Ave.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00. For month by carrier in city in advance 3.00. Single copies 25. Semi-Weekly. Yearly, in advance \$24.00. For month by carrier in city in advance 2.00. Single copies 25.

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

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

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



A CONTRAST AND ITS LESSON.

The federal government is making a gigantic and, it may be said, successful effort to increase the population of the Dominion. Agencies are maintained all through the United States in charge of competent persons, the sole purpose of which is to induce immigration to the far-famed agricultural districts of Manitoba and the Northwest territories.

Circulars and pamphlets have been scattered by hundreds of thousands painting in glowing colors the opportunities and advantages offered to settlers in the great northwestern wheat belt, and the offer of 160 acres of good land free of charge is held out as an inducement for intending settlers.

The government has even gone to the extent of interesting itself in securing reduced railroad fares for immigrants and its agents look carefully after them from the time they leave their homes until they reach their destination.

It is not the purpose of this article to criticize the policy by which an effort is being made to populate the fertile plains and valleys of the northwest. On the contrary it appears to the Nugget that the government is applying itself in a most energetic and intelligent manner to the solution of a most important economic problem. Canada requires nothing so badly as a large industrial population, and the necessities of the Dominion in this particular respect are deservedly a cause for solicitude on the part of the federal government.

The regrettable feature about the matter lies in the fact that a similar policy has not been pursued in connection with the efforts that have been made and are being made to open up and develop the resources of the Yukon.

A review of the history of the past five years fails to reveal any voluntary movement on the part of the federal authorities looking toward the encouragement of immigration into this territory. The original policy of the government adopted at the time the first discoveries of gold were announced, was calculated, whether intentionally or otherwise, to drive the entire population out of the territory. Since that time by dint of continual demands and never-ceasing agitation concessions have been secured by which conditions have been greatly improved.

Even at the present time, however, it cannot be said that the government's attitude lends substantial encouragement to the individual miner to prosecute his calling in the Yukon. He is beset with a system of government fees entirely disproportionate to the service rendered therefor, and calculated to discourage any but men of means from engaging in mining. The changes which are continually being made in the regula-

tions cast a constant shadow of doubt over titles, which in itself has reacted with great injury to the general community.

In brief, therefore, it may be said without hesitation that the government has pursued a policy toward this territory in marked contra distinction to its method in dealing with other portions of the Dominion. When the Yukon is properly represented in the house of commons it may be fairly hoped that the conditions will be materially altered. With the right man chosen to represent the people before the federal governing body a change of affairs should be brought about without the lapse of any great length of time. The task of selecting the man will constitute the most important duty that the electorate of the Yukon has as yet been confronted with, but an abiding faith in the intelligence of the people leads the Nugget to the conviction that no mistake will be made.

On the 6th of the coming month the grand camp of the Arctic Brotherhood will convene in Dawson, at which time it is anticipated that representatives from all subordinate lodges in this territory and Alaska will be present. The local members of the order are making preparations to extend a royal welcome to the visiting brethren and it is to be hoped that their efforts in this direction will be aided in every possible way by all public spirited citizens. The A. B.'s have attained wonderful strength in the north, the order now being represented in every locality of any considerable size. The purposes of the lodge are such as to commend it to public support and confidence and we think it may safely be anticipated that Dawson will give due recognition of the honor conferred on Dawson in selecting this city for the grand camp session.

Miss Wilson Replies.

The Editor The Daily Klondike Nugget:— Sir,—I trust you will allow me to answer the article in today's Nugget which relates to myself. It seems to me a paper is only following a good precedent if when a person with "a growing belief" makes remarks, especially of an ungracious kind, and a reputable paper prints them to give the critic's name.

If a person must be talked about and the matter is printed it is the only generous and fair thing to do. Speaking of another comment: Would the police really interfere with a quiet and inoffensive promenade on the public street?

I have been so long in the States I hardly know. It may be a privilege to be allowed to appear here in public. There all we are asked to do is to "keep off the grass."

Yours sincerely, BEATRICE WILSON. July 17th, 1902.

Age of the Human Race.

This question receives an interesting answer in the latest edition of De Mottillet's "Origin and Antiquity of Man." The total number of years elapsed since, according to geological evidence, man first appeared upon the earth is placed at 238,000. Of this 78,000 years belong to the preglacial epoch, 100,000 to the glacial, 44,000 to the interval between the glacial epoch and the prehistoric and Neolithic, 10,000 to the two last named epochs, and 6,000 years to the time since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

WANTED—Position as cook, either for club in the city or on the creeks. Apply this office. 16

White Goods Sale. Sacrifice Prices. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B.

To the Man With the Cash. N. A. T. & T. Co. We are prepared to fill outfit orders from A to Z. Anything and everything that the prospector, hunter and logger may require in Provisions, Hardware and Clothing at prices that even YOU have not thought of in the "Yukon." No matter how low a quotation you may have received on your bill of goods. Come and See Us Before You Buy.

DEAD MAN IDENTIFIED

Was Leon Bouthillette Formerly of Quebec

Had Been Here Before and Left Whitehorse June 16—Had \$1,100 at Time.

From a little metallic tag attached to a bunch of keys found in one of the pockets of the clothing on the body of the murdered man found 22 miles up the Yukon day before yesterday has his identity been without doubt established, the body being that of Leon Bouthillette and he was from Reauce County, Quebec. The little tag found with the keys bears the name of the dead man's father.

Leon Bouthillette had been here before and on or about the 16th of June, only 32 days ago, left Whitehorse for Dawson at which time the police have learned that he had \$1,100 in cash with him. It is presumed that he left Whitehorse in a small boat and the next thing the police will attempt to learn is who was in company with the man when he left Whitehorse.

That the man was murdered for his money there is now no doubt and the next step will be to get hold of the murderer.

Further than to admit that the body has been identified, the police have nothing to say.

Visiting His Friends

Mr. A. B. Clegg, now superintendent of the Yukon division of the government telegraph, but formerly in charge of the Dawson office, arrived on the steamer Whitehorse this morning from Whitehorse, since he has been since last fall and where his very deserved promotion in the service.

During Mr. Clegg's visit here his popular Dawson successor, Manager Brownlow, will detail a man from the office to escort the visitor around the city to see that he is not run over while reading signs, for it must be remembered that he has been realizing for nearly a year.

The government telegraph is fortunate in securing two such men in its service as Messrs. Clegg and Brownlow, as two better could not be found.

Mr. Clegg will be in Dawson several days.

Street Obstructions

The fact that four men were yesterday dismissed on charges of placing merchandise on the Third avenue sidewalk did not imply that they could move all their goods out on the sidewalk and rent their store rooms for shooting galleries.

E. Bradley was before Magistrate Wroughton, this morning on a similar charge when the rule applied yesterday was not working. E. was assessed \$1 and costs.

Statistical

The whole British empire has only 224 Protestant bishops, of whom 32 are English, 7 Irish, 12 Scotch, 73 colonial.

Only one country brews more beer per inhabitant than England. That is Belgium, with 31 1/2 gallons a head as compared with 29 gallons in England.

One of the weekly papers has just unearthed a quaint army order. It deals with the machine guns provided for certain volunteer corps, and advises that, where possible, "mules should be employed to draw them."

"When a mule is not available, however," it goes on, "any intelligent non-commissioned officer will do instead." There are several ways of calling a man an ass.—London Globe.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Miss Kaufman Denies Report

Readers of the Nugget are familiar with the reports published a short time after the unceremonious departure of Frank Kirkpatrick, who worked a lay on claim No. 35a below on Hunker last winter. The name of Miss Dorcas Kaufman was, unfortunately for that lady, associated with the stories about regarding the flight of Kirkpatrick. A representative of this paper today interviewed Miss Kaufman who made the following statement:

"A great injustice has been done me in the published reports of the actions of Mr. Kirkpatrick. It is true that I was his cook and in that position was compelled to cook for from 30 to 40 men daily, which overworked and made me quite ill.

"Mr. Kirkpatrick told me, some time before his departure that he feared the clean-up would fall short of the expenses and that he was greatly worried, but said that a prominent friend had advised him that it was not dangerous to arrange his affairs so that the laborers could get nothing. He also said the prominent friend told him there was no harm in defrauding working men in this country as many had worked the scheme.

"I urged him to pay the laborers and he did pay me but afterwards borrowed a large sum from me under solemn promise that he would repay it immediately which he failed to do. He came to Dawson and failing to return I followed to get my money, but was misled and misdirected by his friend until he could get away. Mr. Kirkpatrick came from near my home in the United States but I first met him in this country. In regard to any infatuation upon the part of either of us I will say such report is absolutely false so far as I know and when a woman is infatuated she certainly knows it. My actions after the departure of Mr. Kirkpatrick were not as reported and while my friends demand no explanation I deem it but right that the public should know my position in the matter."

Roosevelt's Nine Letters.

There are nine letters in Roosevelt's name—a mystical number. Nine consists of a trinity of trinities. According to the Pythagorean numbers man is a full chord, or eight notes, and deity comes next. Three, being the trinity, represents a perfect unity, twice three is the perfect dual and three times three is the perfect plural. This explains the use of nine as a mystical number and also as an exhaustive plural, and consequently no definite number, but a simple representative of plural perfection.

There are nine earths, nine heavens, nine gods, nine muses, nine worthies, nine virgin priestesses, nine lives in a cat, nine rivers in hell, nine crowns in heraldry, nine heads to the hydra, nine tailors to a man, nine buttons of official rank, nine planets, nine crosses, nine points of the law, nine spheres, etc.—Victor Smith in New York Press.

Fare You Well

Mr. Lon Griffin, the popular caterer who for the past four years has presided over the destinies of the Northern Cafe, has sold out to Thos. Bruce of the Eagle Cafe, and will leave for the outside on August 1st to enjoy a well earned vacation.

Any parties having bills against the Northern Cafe will please call before August 1st and get their money, as Mr. Griffin has no desire to be capiased, and any parties who may be indebted to Mr. Griffin will confer a favor by calling and paying up before that date. Mr. Griffin wishes to thank the public for the liberal patronage extended and solicits a continuation of same for his successor, who is too well known to the Dawson public to need any introduction.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hershberg's.

CUT IN TWO

The knife has been applied to our beautiful Trimmed Hats and Neck Puffs. Come Early and get your choice.

SUMMERS & ORRELL, 2nd Ave.

Robber Caught

Skagway, July 13.—Marshal Snook caught Ernest C. Morrice, the negro ex-soldier, who is suspected with robbing the Mug restaurant, a few hours after the robbery. Morrice was followed by Frank B. McDonald and a representative of the Daily Alaskan and located in a house of ill-repute. Mr. Snook returned from Haines about four o'clock and taking up the clue as given him found Morrice in his cabin near the house referred to, lying on the bed. Morrice still had his clothes on. When arrested he had a lot of silver on his person and a sum of money corresponding with the amount taken from the Mug register, \$24.75. When asked to explain his possession of so much money Morrice stammered and replied that he had received \$20 from Mrs. Connor. The latter said she had loaned Morrice \$1 early in the day.

The marshal also arrested G. W. Thornell, Morrice's partner. He was in an adjoining shack and had yet disrobed though he was in the charge against Thornell in the grancy, pending further search for evidence.

Morrice will have a preliminary examination today.

Special Notice.

To the public, fraternal and social parties: The latter part of the coming week the Louvre social hall will be finished and will be at the disposal of all for dinner parties, banquets, etc., free of charge, or will be let by the day to anybody desiring same at a reasonable price. The hall is 25x40 feet. Good floor suitable for dancing or any social function. First avenue, over Hotel Louvre.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR WILL SAIL Saturday, July 19, at 8:00 p. m. For Duncan's Landing. Apply W. MEED, Ngr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. 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.

KEEP KOOL Draught Beer on Tap. THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service GOLD RUN via. Canby's and Dome. GRAND FORKS. 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. HUNKER. 9:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON. WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE FRIDAY, JULY 25th, 8:00 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

Was And... Round about him 'n a str... telegraph stood the "u... wooden houses of a Missouri... Beyond lay the level br... realities, shot with the oc... rippling grain, gray blue wh... emerged into a horizon's sky... pallid bronze. His sight wa... red by dancing currents of... In the shade of the hotel p... thermometer registered 110... and there yet remained two... hours before sunset.

# Was Andrews a Coward?

Round about him in a straggling huddle of no one and nothing save himself and—death!

But there remained another note yet to be sounded in the gamut of his terror. Suddenly the hotel commenced to shake and reel under the assaults of the wind. With cringing dismay, he recalled the landlord's warning against cyclones in the night. At any moment one might burst upon him, resistless, remorseless, overwhelming. Within him rose the instinct of flight. To the cave, to safety!

Mechanically in the midst of his alarms he dressed himself, and as he stepped into the dark hall he recoiled before a sudden glare of lightning. But he was now too desperate in his fear to be checked. No one else was astir, and he tore open a side door, leaped to the entrance of the cave, crept through the narrow opening and sank down, his face buried in his folded arms.

He was safe at last, and a great joy of salvation welled in his heart. For a time he slept, waking with mind cleared and body refreshed. He listened intently, but no sound reached him. He crawled from his refuge, but the thought of returning to the room where he had suffered such mental tortures was hateful to him. He crossed the yard, climbed the fence and started toward the outskirts of the town. The air was of a hue strange to him, sullenly luminous, and he had gone not more than a quarter of a mile when he saw to the south, directly opposite from where the storm had come, a menacing bank of restless clouds. They were ablaze with raged fire. The boom of thunder rose afresh. Yes; there could be no further question. A second tempest was approaching. Already the sickness of terror was upon him, the nausea of cowardice, and he again faced toward his refuge, the cave! But something in the sky held him fascinated, something shaped like a titanic spot, hung from the heavens and spun by demand hands. Then it stopped moving, growing larger and larger.

What had the landlord said that afternoon? When it stops "bouncing," it's close!

He turned and fled for his life, but even as he ran a new thought came to him. It was not yet morning. None in the sleeping town knew of the doom racing toward their homes. He had a pitiful vision of shattered houses, littered with mutilated bodies, women and children caught from their slumbers in the crunching maw of the cyclone.

He forgot himself and—fear. He had passed the cyclone cellar and was rushing through the hall of the hotel.

"Cyclone! Cyclone! To the cave for your lives!"

The house sprang into instant life, but before the first startled guest reached the main floor Andrews was again in the street. He carried the dinner gong, which he had seized in an inspiration born of anxiety. Between each shout of warning he drummed mad, quivering arms on the eloquent brass.

He made the round of three sides of the square when of a sudden a mighty roaring was all about him. He paused, bewildered, and a crashing thunderbolt seemed to strike his temple, a burning splendor blinded his eyes. Then an invisible power struck full against him, seizing him and wrapped him in its crushing embrace, bore him aloft, tossed him here and there and snailly into a blackness that swallowed him completely.

Three days later he woke to see an angel bending over him. No; it was flesh and blood, after all. It was she. He blinked at her uncertainly.

"You are a hero!" She spoke softly, with shining eyes.

Then he remembered.

"Were many saved?"

"All," she answered proudly.

"Those you saved roused the others, and only a few, who sought refuge in cellars instead of caves, were hurt by falling timbers. But you suffered most. Oh, it was noble!"

Andrews spoke with sudden vigor.

"No; I am a coward. The storm frightened me shamefully. You cannot understand how I quivered and trembled like a child. I am not worthy of you. I had already hidden in the cave that night. I came out only when I thought all danger was over. The rest was an accident."

He stopped, exhausted, and she bent close to him.

"Don't talk that way, dearest. You are not a coward, but a conqueror of fear, and you will be my hero always."

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50

### Valencia the Key

Washington, July 7.—The state department has received a cablegram from United States Minister Bowen, at Caracas, stating that the Venezuelan government has communicated to him the fact that President Castro has decided to personally lead his troops against the revolutionary forces in the field, and that Vice President Gomez has assumed charge of the executive branch of the government.

The news conveyed in Minister Bowen's dispatch is regarded in different lights among South American diplomats in Washington. The prevailing view is that nothing but a most acute situation would cause President Castro to drop the reins of government at Caracas and take personal charge of the Venezuelan army at Valencia, and in those quarters it is firmly believed he is to lead a forlorn hope, and must surely succumb to the threatened heavy onslaught of revolutionary forces. In other quarters, however, confidence is expressed that Castro will repel the impending attack, just as he has done many others that have confronted him in the past, and further enhance his record as a fighter.

Valencia is a town second in importance only to Caracas, and lies about 100 miles from the capital, almost directly west. It is the base of military operations, has a large population, and in many respects is the most important town in the republic. It is regarded here as the open sesame to the capital itself, and it is believed its capture would herald the early capitulation of the seat of government.

### Rest Near Relatives

Washington, July 7.—The British embassy will be transferred within the next few days to Bar Harbor, where Percy Raikes and the staff have taken quarters for the summer. Advice received indicates that Sir Michael Herbert, the new British ambassador, will come to Washington about October 1, at which time the embassy staff will return to Washington. It has been determined that the body of Lord Pauncefoot, late British ambassador at Washington, shall be interred at Stoke, near Newark, in Nottinghamshire, England, instead of at the old Pauncefoot estate at Preston. Stoke is a short distance from London and is the seat of Sir Henry Bromley, who

occupies Stoke hall. The Bromleys are a branch of the Pauncefoot family, and one of the younger Bromleys married a daughter of Lord Pauncefoot. It is deemed desirable, therefore, to have the body rest where the friends and relatives are now located rather than to be taken to the old home at Preston, from which the family have been separated for some time.

### Brotherhood

The crossing was muddy, the street was wide, The water was running on either side; The wind whistled past with a bitter moan As I wended my weary way alone.

In crossing the street I chanced to pass A boy in the arms of a wee toddling lass; "Isn't he heavy, sweet little mother?" "Oh, no," she replied, "he's my baby brother."

Thy load may be heavy, a road may be long, The winds of adversity, bitter and strong; But the way will seem bright if you love one another, The burden be light if you carry a brother.

### Completed Routed.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, July 7.—Three thousand Venezuelan government troops, under Gen. Calixto Castro, the president's brother, were completely routed July 3, between Barcelona and Aga, by troops of the revolutionary army under the command of Gen. Rolando.

The government forces lost all their ammunition and equipment and many of the soldiers deserted to the revolutionists during the engagement. After the battle the revolutionary army moved on Barcelona and surrounded that city. The inhabitants were panic-stricken, the shops were closed and the streets were barricaded.

President Castro, of Venezuela, left Caracas Sunday, not for Valencia, as had previously been announced but for La Guayra, taking with him his private guard of 500 veteran soldiers, and Gen. Ferrer, as chief of staff. The president reached La Guayra at 5 o'clock in the afternoon

and left there at midnight on the steamer Ossun; his destination being Barcelona, about 150 miles east of La Guayra.

### For Sale

All the property of Turner & Whittemore will be sold at public auction at claim No. 65 below discovery on Hunker creek on July 24th, 1903, at 2 o'clock p.m., consisting of one 40-horse-power boiler, one 6-inch centrifugal pump, one 14-horse power horizontal engine, one saw and arbor, a complete outfit of mining tools, groceries and cooking outfit, stoves and ranges; also four interests in mining claims on Hunker and Last Chance creeks. For further information see undersigned at No. 83 below Hunker. T. J. Hartley, assignee.

### \$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one mammoth 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.

Answers to name of Prince. F. J. HEMEN. Klondike Nugget. The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

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## The Nugget Printery

# Whacker Bill's Confession

The Rev. John Rollins did not notice that his wife was holding out his bearskin coat with both hands. He continued to stare into the depths of the open fireplace.

The nickel alarm clock ticked noisily on the high mantelshelf, the only sound in the cabin tucked under Bilger's hill. The minute hand touched 12, and Mrs. Rollins coughed apologetically.

The Reverend John came out of his trance and slipped into the waiting coat. His wife cast an adoring look up at his square shouldered six feet one.

"I hated to interrupt your thoughts, Jack, but the stage is due in a minute. Were you thinking of your sermon?"

"Not much, my girl," replied Rollins. "I was thinking of that twenty-four mile ride with Whacker Bill. It is honestly the worst feature of this charge. I like to go over to Las Vegas. They're a friendly set, and they're always glad to see me. But the ride—that foul-mouthed Bill with his swearing at every rut in the road! But I'll cure him yet. I feel somehow as if I'd been sent to this place to save Whacker Bill's soul and I'm going to do it."

John Rollins set his mouth in the firm curve that his wife could remember from the old football days, long before he had taken orders in the church.

The little woman clasped and unclasped her hands nervously.

"I hope, Jack, dear, you'll be very very careful in dealing with Bill. He's an awful character, they say—and—"

"Yes, he claims to be the champion bad man in the Las Vegas valley, but you remember a certain little sling dance did the business with another braggart, and I'm loading up with stones for the same trick."

He smiled cheerily into his wife's anxious face, kissed her tenderly and crossed to the door.

"Don't worry, little woman. I won't hurt him or lay myself liable to the law."

The Reverend Rollins threw open the door and gazed down the winding mountain street. The commotion in front of the postoffice told him that the stage had arrived. He stalked down the flower edged path to meet it.

When the stage plunged and swayed past the cabin, Mrs. Rollins waved her hand to her husband, sitting straight and smiling beside the rough driver. Then she ran into the house, where, burying her face in her husband's big chair, she had a hearty cry.

On and on swung the stage, Bill chatting amiably of his former triumphs when the vigilantes represented the law and life was worth living. Nothing happened to disturb his serenity until they had passed Las Cruces, when they suddenly came upon a patch of road that made the stage jerk and plow from side to side like a ship in the teeth of a gale.

What Whacker Bill said about the road commissioners of the country would not bear publication. As he stormed and raved in the maddest of profanity the Rev. John Rollins squared round and looked Whacker Bill fairly in the eye.

"Here, you triangulated sine quadrangle of a perambulator, shut up!"

Bill stopped in the middle of a mighty oath and stared at the missionary in amazement. So preachers lost their temper, and such a quiet chap as Preacher Rollins too!

Bill forgot the condition of the road while he ruminated over this fact: Then they struck an ugly hole, a mailbag flew through space, and Bill came back to earth by a most profane route. Rollins held the reins while Bill went back to gather up Uncle Sam's possessions. The offending bag went up with a crash and an oath, and Bill was following with a still mightier accomplishment of profanity when he felt the young missionary's grip of steel on his wrist.

"You bifurcated prismoidal of a ne plus ultra iconoclast, stop that noise and tend to business!"

Whacker Bill climbed into the seat without a word. Rollins calmly lighted a cigar and studied the scenery, and they rode five miles in eloquent silence. Then Bill could stand it no longer.

"Partner, what did you I'arn it?"

"At college," came the terse reply.

"Lordy, an' I've heard 'em called religious cemeteries!" murmured Bill, and silence once more settled between them.

Rollins was smoking his third cigar and feeling a bit nervous as they covered the last two miles into Las Vegas. Just as they caught sight of the town's lights twinkling in the mist one of the lead horses stumbled

and fell. In ten seconds there was a mad combination of horses, tangled harness and profanity in front of the stage. When the damage had been repaired to a steady fire of cuss words, Bill returned to his post, swearing as he gathered up his reins, swearing as he cracked the whip. Then that calm, even voice fell upon his ear.

"That's enough from you, you quadrangular hypotenuse and polyhedral old scout—you triangular, trigonometrical descendant of the antediluvian period!"

Bill fairly gasped. Words failed him. One hand clasped the lines, and the fingers of the other worked nervously, but it was not raised against his companion. The latter continued to gaze at him sternly.

"You psychological progeny of a mythological ancestry, you zanthidium cosmopolite, you problematical descendant of decadent progenitors, I want you to understand that when I'm riding with you and there's any swearing to be done I will do it! You don't know good cuss words when you see them."

The stage drew up before the Empire hotel. Five minutes later Whacker Bill stumbled up to the bar and asked huskily for his usual drink.

"Make it two, Jimmy, make it two, and make 'em stiff."

And he drank them slowly, staring moodily across the rim of his glass at the circle of men who wondered if Bill had a "tech" of malaria.

That night after Rollins had conducted evening service in the chapel and had baptized two babies, he returned to the Empire hotel to find Whacker Bill waiting for him. They went to his room in silence, and the bad man of Las Vegas valley laid a motley array of trophies on the missionary's table.

"That's a couple uv leads as was found in men I put to sleep; that's a lock uv Jim Dewey's hair, him that I knocked out in four roun's in eighty-one; that's a couple uv claws from a grizzly I laid out in a clean fight an' a gun I yanked from as good an Injun as ever et dust. They are yours."

Rollins looked at the bad man in well assumed amazement.

"Why are you bringing them to me?"

"You've 'arned 'em, partner. I thought I could swear, but I ain't one-two-three with you. We can't walk on the same side uv the street when it comes to cussin'. Take 'em. It's a cinch that if we put up a cussin' match you'd win, an' I'm ready to cry quits ef you are."

They shook hands on the deal, and Whacker Bill went down for another drink. The Rev. John Rollins had a letter to write. It was addressed to a struggling young lawyer in an eastern city, and it wound up as follows:

"So I send you the trophies of my first victory, likewise the first use I have ever had of my geometrical studies. Hang the souvenirs in your den along with the check you receive for your first case. You ought to have a fair collection if all the old crowd contribute, scattered, as we are, from Dan to Beersheba. Come out next summer and I'll introduce you to the bad man who went down before theological profanity. He's a character."

And in the cabin under Bilger's hill a sweet faced little woman was praying the good Lord not to let Whacker Bill hurt her dear Jack.

**Beginning at the Top**

The career of the English labor leader, Henry Broadhurst, M.P., has not been lacking in humorous incidents, one of which, as he tells it in his recent autobiography, "From a Stone Mason's Bench to the Treasury Bench," has a pleasant, if faint, flavor of mystery.

Mr. Broadhurst plied his trade on the outside of the House of Parliament; also, while living at Littlemore, near Oxford, on some of the college buildings. After entering parliament he had some conversation with the senior member for the university, the late Sir John Mowbray, who represented Oxford from 1868 till his death in 1899, in course of which Sir John remarked:

"You seem to have a great deal of knowledge about the various colleges."

"Yes," returned Mr. Broadhurst, "I have been at Christ Church."

A look of bewildered incredulity passed over Sir John's benevolent countenance, followed by one of pity mingled with pain at the thought that the labor leader was trying to delude him into a belief that he had been a student at the house. His relief was instantaneous and perceptible when Mr. Broadhurst explained:

"My connection with Christ Church was confined to the roof, where I assisted in fixing a number of new chimneys pots."

## Alexandra's Kindness

During the nearly forty years of her life in England, the queen has been instrumental, directly or indirectly, in obtaining subscriptions to philanthropic and charitable work to the extent of \$250,000,000. Her sweetness, generosity, sympathy and thoughtfulness are proverbial and are reflected in her face as they are radiated by her life. She is deeply religious and is charitable and careful in her judgment, rarely expressing condemnation of any one. She loves informal ty and is always to be seen by those in trouble. As Princess of Wales she regularly visited the hospitals and made the poor her special charge.

A story told to illustrate her kindness of heart is that of an elderly lady in waiting to her mother, the late Queen of Denmark. In one of King Christian's weekly letters to his daughter he wrote that the old lady was dying and that her one last wish was to speak again to her "dear Princess Alex." At that time it was impossible for Alexandra to leave England, but she spoke a long, tender message of love and hope and remembrance into a phonograph and sent it by special courier to Copenhagen.

It arrived only a short time before the old lady's death, but it made her last hours serenely happy.

## Must Have Been Asleep

Mr. W. P. Pirith, the artist, once related this anecdote of a picture collector of his acquaintance, an irascible country squire: The old gentleman frequently dined with his country neighbors and drove home, often several miles, late at night. Once, after dining heavily, he fell asleep and did not wake when the carriage drew up before his home. The coachman made the usual half-it was the old man's custom to let himself out—and then, supposing his passenger had alighted, drove to the stable.

Some time later, while enjoying a late supper, the butler inquired his master's whereabouts. Was he spending the night out? A brief dismayed colloquy ensued, but they divined the situation and rose to it. Tiptoeing stealthily out to the coachhouse, they peeped into the carriage, beheld its slumbering occupant, cautiously led out and rebarbated the horses and drove him, still snoring, back to his own front door, where the butler ventured to awake him and obsequiously ushered him in.

"Bless my soul, I must have been asleep!" he muttered drowsily as he stumbled up the steps, but he never guessed that he had spent a part of the night in his own coachhouse, and the two clever servants kept their own counsel—and their places.—Manchester Times.

## Must Pick the Bone

As is well known, slavery existed in a small way in Massachusetts in the early days. Slaves were often freed by will at the death of their master, and not infrequently aged and unhealthy servants were released in order to save the expense of their maintenance. The unfortunate freedman then became a charge on the town. So frequent did such cases become that the general court of 1803—4 passed an act which prohibited the freeing of servants except upon giving bonds to save the public from future charges. The historian of Malden cites an incident: One of the old esquires of Malden had a slave who had been in his family until he was about seventy years of age. Perceiving that there was not much more work left in the old man, his owner sent for him one day and addressed him in pompous fashion.

"You have been a faithful servant to me and my father before me," he said. "I have long been thinking what I should do to reward you for your services, and I have decided to give you your freedom. You are your own master; you are your own man."

But the old negro shook his grizzly head and, with a sly glance which showed that he saw through his master's intentions, quietly replied: "No, no, massa; you eat de meat, and now you must pick de bone."

## British Notes

From 1801 to 1881, parliament passed 27,000 measures.

Sixty men emigrate from England for every 40 women.

Seven in every 10,000 people who die in England are murdered.

English apple orchards cover 180,000 acres, against 560,000 acres in France.

The average weight of salmon caught in British waters is eight pounds.

Sir Robert Hart says that the Boxer trouble in China will continue for years.

Twenty-four per cent. of British emigrants travel cabin, and 76 steerage.

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

# NO CHANGE IN MARKETS

## Prices Remain Same as a Week Ago

### So Far as Retail Trade is Concerned—Salmon Fishermen Make a Combine.

So far as the retail trade is concerned there has been no change in the Dawson market prices during the past week except in the one article of fresh salmon taken from the Yukon river which up to last Saturday was being sold by the fish to the markets at as low a price as six cents per pound and in turn to the trade at from 10 to 15 cents. Monday morning the fishermen got together and established a standard price to the markets of 1 cent per pound and the consumer now pays 25 cents.

The supply of mutton being very large the wholesale price has dropped from 27 1/2 to 26 cents per pound.

General quotations are:

STAPLES.	
Flour, per 100	8.00
Sugar, per 100	8.00
Beans, per 100	10.00
Beans, Lima	10.00
Rolled Oats, per 100	8.00

MEATS.	
Beef, pound	20 25@50
Veal, pound	35 35
Pork, pound	20 50
Ham, pound	25 30
Bacon, fancy	30 40
Mutton, pound	26 35@50

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.	
Agon's 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	11.00 10.50

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 pota-	
toes per tin.	8.00
Beets	9.00 2 for 1.00
Asparagus	14.00 1 for 1.00
Celery stalks	14.00 1 for 1.00
Celery, 4-5	12.00 1 for 1.00

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME.	
Poultry, pound	40 45
Broilers, pound	50 60
Greyling, fresh	40 40
Halibut	30 35
Whitefish	50 50
Pickrel	40 50
Salmon	15 25

MISCELLANEOUS.	
Potatoes	7 8.50
Onions	12 20
Cabbage	35 35
Turnips	30 30
Lemons, case	10.00 12.00
Oranges, case	10.00 12.00
Rolled oats	9 9
Oats	5 6
Hay	4 6
Soap	12.50
Tobacco, Star	1.00

## Lord Salisbury's Forgetfulness.

Of Lord Salisbury's curious detachment from current affairs and occasional lapses into forgetfulness many stories are being told. One relates to the extraordinary attack which he made last year in the House of Lords upon the Treasury and his subsequent apology. Sir Francis Mowatt, the head of the British treasury, very naturally took the attack as a personal matter and sent in his resignation accordingly. Lord Salisbury, it is said, was never more surprised in his life. He had no desire to make a personal attack upon anybody, and least of all had he any intention to make any reflection upon

Sir Francis Mowatt. What he thought—as the story runs—was that the permanent head of the Treasury was still Sir Reginald Welby. When informed that he had for some years been sitting directly opposite that gentleman, who had left the treasury and taken his seat in the House of Lords, Lord Salisbury expressed the utmost surprise.

## Should Not be Taxed

Davenport, Ia., July 7.—The first subject presented at today's session of the convention of the North American turnerbund was a renewal of the property for the exemption of the property of the turner societies from taxation. A resolution covering the plan of procedure was presented by Leopold Neumann of Chicago and it was supported by strong speeches by Neumann and other delegates. The contention of the speakers was that the turner properties, valued at \$4,500,000 and devoted to physical and mental training, should not be taxed more than schools, charities and Christian association properties.

## Early Methods of Curing Skins

The original process of curing skins was probably the simple one of cleaning and drying them. Removal of the hair by maceration in water seems to have been common among the very early tribes, and one writer has suggested that the idea was ob-

tained from the natural process of depilation. They must certainly have been familiar with it in the case of drowned animals, where maceration can be plainly observed. Following this smoke, sour milk, oil and the brains of the animals themselves were found efficacious. Many of these primitive methods are employed at the present time.

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FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO—

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

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1902.

# Stroller's Column.

To His Worship the Mayor and the honorable members of the City Council.

Gentlemen,—For your benefit is this article written, this Faber No. drawn wearily over pure white paper.

The Stroller is desirous of flying to your assistance in order that he may serve to some extent to mitigate the rigors which encompass you about. In order that the Stroller may be of service to you it is first necessary that he be put on the salary list.

In return for this he promises to return for your orders, and just think that a hard-boiled, button-down-invested, hard-wood-finished snap, in addition, so to speak, it would be in your official history, what an oasis in your official desert, to have some strapper to whom you could refer orders and have them obeyed. The Stroller would agree to obey the last order he got no matter what it might countermand.

While not obeying orders, if he had any time, he would stand around on the sidewalk and square a number of pre-election pledges by explaining that at the time they were made it was not thought that the Yukon council would continue to stir the council's mud to your utter exasperation. As many of these pledges for goods not yet delivered will require considerable diplomacy to square, the Stroller must have a salary, as diplomacy comes especially the kind of diplomacy required in the cases that are coming to be squared.

If the Stroller would wish to resign his position it would be natural for him to work for your re-election, to accomplish which you must admit to require some shrewd maneuvering and not a little wire pulling. To begin this about it will be necessary to begin operations very soon as there is a mighty current to stem and overcome. Many new pledges will have to be given and to think up new ones that were not given in the former campaign will require lots of time and considerable loss of sleep.

However, if the salary is such as to justify the undertaking, the Stroller will enter your service and go to work.

Gentlemen, it is up to you. If you employ the Stroller you will have some one who will obey you and that will be something new. It for sake of the novelty of being someone heed and pay attention to your orders. Besides, the Stroller would endeavor to deport himself in such a manner that the council would desire to imitate him, that means they might even come to treat your orders and wishes with respect.

If you do not care to bring this matter up at an open meeting when meddling members are present, you can send the Stroller a copy of paper bearing the stamp of the great seal of the city and the letters Y. A. O. H., which the Stroller will know means "You Are Our Luckleberry."

The Stroller is just in receipt of a letter from "Transient Trader" who requests him to go after the council through about for its passage of the bill requiring transient traders to pay \$500 for the privilege of doing business in Dawson.

The Stroller is glad his attention has been called to the matter and he will make haste to comply with the request, for if there is any class of people that is in crying need of protection it is the transient traders, people who are on the hog would sell their hogs and go out of town.

The transient trader may not stay in Dawson more than six weeks in the year but he rents a store room for the year all the same. His name is on the tax books but his one transient trader in a dozen ever leaves town without hunting up the collector and handing him from \$500 to \$500—it depends on whether he brought in a scow load of potatoes or 50 tons of machinery.

It was not for the transient trader the newspapers of Dawson necessarily go out of business in the very near future. Pick up any newspaper any time and you will find a quarter and half page advertisement and they are invariably signed "Transient Trader."

Another good thing about transient traders is the fact that when he comes he is not accustomed to paying a bill for a meal with the result that he usually goes to a Jap restaurant and that is an excellent thing for the town.

The transient trader also contributes largely to local charities and never fails to send a liberal amount to holiday sports funds.

It was surely an "Irish trick" on the part of the council to tax the transient trader. On the other hand legislation of a loving, cherishing and protecting nature should have been enacted. It is to be hoped that at its next meeting the august body will repeal its arbitrary enactment and pass a law compelling the resident dealers to close up their stores when a transient trader arrives in order that he may have no trouble in disposing of his stock.

The transient trader is an institution that must be fostered and protected.

A young man of Scotch descent was asked yesterday if he could speak Gallic. His reply was:

"No, I can not, I am sorry to say. My grandfather spoke it very fluently but I must say I can not speak it neither do I fully understand it. Speaking of the Gallic language reminds me that on the A. B. floater last night I danced with a young lady who, while she could not speak Gallic, could speak gallic that you could understand half the length of the big float. Limberger would have been a sweet pea compared with her gallic exhalations."

The Walla Walla bloodhounds that have made such miserable failures in trailing Murderer Tracy in Oregon and Washington would not be considered fit to cross with bloodhounds in the south where a bloodhound knows his business and transacts it.

It may be that the class of people who make footprints on the sands of time in the south and are trailed by bloodhounds leave more aroma in their tracks than Tracy does, but for all that the Stroller inclines to the belief that there are very few bloodhounds in the Gulf states that would not keep Mr. Tracy guessing.

For some time the press despatches insisted every day that Tracy was surrounded. They should have read: "Tracy has his pursuers surrounded."

A few days ago a Dawson lady saw low-cut shoes marked "Only \$2" in a transient trader's store and immediately entered and purchased a pair. That evening she wore her new shoes to the barracks to witness a game of baseball. She got half way home and was obliged to complete the trip in an express wagon. The shoes, being made from paper, had severed their connections.

A number of years ago in a town on Puget Sound a gentleman entered a store and was surprised to see boots marked "\$1 per pair." He at once invested in a pair, put his old ones in the store stove and departed much pleased with his new purchase.

That evening he again entered the same store with blood in his eyes.

"You infernal old scoundrel," he roared at the merchant, "I walked out in the country three miles this afternoon and when I got back I was barefooted. Those boots you sold me were made of paper."

"Vat!!!" screamed the merchant. "Do you mean to told me dot you walked tree mile dot country out in dose boots? I tot you had more sense ash dot. Vy, mine dear friend, dose vas riding boots."

Had the Dawson lady gone to the baseball game in a carriage she would have probably reached home with her shoes intact.

One of the depressing incidents in a country editor's life is to write something nice of the bridegroom and then have it appear in type like an account of a bull fight. A city editor gets around these troubles. He either blames it on a reporter or else makes it difficult for the indignant subscriber to get action of him. Once I wrote a fine send-off for Ike Silversmith, who had married a large widow with a small son. It read: "Ike Silversmith, our cheap-priced, enterprising tailor, returned last week with his newly made bride and her son. Mr. Silversmith's acquaintances are congratulating him on his acquisition, and joy prevails where once was gloom." Possibly at my mature years I can write a better notice than this, but whether I can or not, a facetious compositor corrected it to an extent that gave many weary and soul harrowing moments. When the paper was in the postoffice a friend came in and pointed to the item. It read: "Ike Silversmith, our cheap, unenterprising tailor, returned last week with his bride and newly made son. Mr. Silversmith's friends are condoling with him upon the inquisition and a jag prevails where once was gloom."

"I could picture no fury as Ike's. I saw him in my sleep and he was armed with a life-sized club,

## WIPED EARTH WITH THEM

### W. P. & Y. R. Baseball Team Badly Used

#### By Independent Steamers' Nine Which Piled Up 28 to 10 Scores.

The hottest game of baseball the diamond at the barracks has seen in many moons was that played last night between the White Pass and the Independents and if one were to judge from the score they would imagine a cricket match had been played instead of the great American national game. The slaughter of the White Pass was somewhat frightful to contemplate, the score at the end of the third inning being 28 to 3. In the last three innings they pulled themselves together somewhat, managing to decrease the discrepancy between them sufficiently to make a more creditable showing. A big crowd of rooters was in attendance and they yelled themselves hoarse at the succession of brilliant plays.

The White Pass was first at the bat with Barnes hold of the willow. The first ball pitched soaked him in the ribs and he took his base on a dead ball. Dillon was in the box for the Independents and Sharp behind the plate. Bennett followed Barnes at the bat but there was a hole in the stick and he failed to find the leather, retiring at first on three strikes muffed by the catcher. Woods hit a light grounder to third bringing Barnes in and he himself scoring on a passed ball. Johnson knocked a foul into the crowd and after several additional efforts put a high fly up in the air which Dillon sprinted for and succeeded in reaching. Dudley took his base on balls and Scott retired the side by going out at first on a light grounder hit to third.

The White Pass took the field and the slaughter of the innocents began. "Dad" Scott went in the box with a delicious bunch of curves and a twist at his shoulder that would have made the "Spider" turn green with envy. Sharp was first up and though he pounded air he managed to make the first bag safely. Heath followed, then Heacock, Dillon lammed out a two-bagger, French hit fair over third and they all scored, the latter being forced home by Crossan faking a walk to first. Lillico sent a peach way out in the right garden which Dudley did not know what to do with when he got hold of it. Davies scored, Mortimer knocked a high fly which Johnson failed to connect with, though he was declared out under a new rule which prohibits knocking a fly on the infield when the bases are full. Sharp came to the bat for the second time in the inning, scoring as did also Heath, Heacock and Dillon. French went out on a fly to the pitcher and Crossan fanned. Twelve runs were piled up and it began to look bad for Rogers' aggregation of colts.

In the first half of the second the White Pass took a goose egg. Only three men went to the bat and they threw down in one, two, three order. Young got his base on balls but was put out at second on a fine throw from home. Yentel fanned, Rogers took a walk, but fell down, reaching second in the same manner as Young.

The Independents added two more to their pile in their half of the second. Lillico sent a beast out to the woodpile good for three bags but died in a vain effort to reach home. Davies scored and Mortimer repeated Lillico's operation with a three-bagger but in his sprint around the bases he neglected to touch second which did not escape the watchful eye of Sammy Cropper and he retired him. Sharp scored and Heath drove a pretty one out to center. Scott reached for it but as it went twenty feet above him he failed to connect. Heath made two bags only to expire at the home plate.

In the beginning of the third, the White Pass added one more run to their score. The latter half of the inning was distinguished by the Independents piling up another even dozen. Changes in the players were frequent but the game was top-still for the motoplayers, the outsiders literally wiping up the earth with them. At the conclusion of the sixth the score was 28 to 10 in favor of the Independents and the game was called off. The awful slaying of the previous hour was discontinued, rats were restored and today the dove of peace once more hovers over the water front.

## Drowning in Gold

### C. F. De Jersey-Grut and L. Simpson, both of Sydney, Australia, have recently been traveling on pleasure through this county. Mr. Simpson has had an experience that does not often fall to the lot of man—of being nearly drowned in gold. And it happened in this wise; he says:

#### Job printing at Nugget office.

"I was in New Zealand about a year ago and was down in the southern part of the place. There is a river there, named the Zaidas, and a very peculiar river it is in a good many ways. It is remarkable for the strength and swiftness of its current in the mountains, and it goes underground for a space of about a mile in its middle course. But the chief of its peculiarities is the gold-bearing quicksand to be found near its mouth. There is about a mile of the river there, where it spreads out, that is full of quicksand, and for a good distance this sand is full of gold. It assays as high as \$1,200 a ton and is, of course, a very valuable thing. Until recently there was no known way of utilizing this gold, but about a year ago a new method was found whereby the gold could be extracted.

"Well, I was near there, with a party of friends, camping and shooting and fishing. The first night I rode out on my horse down the river to see some people that lived on a farm near the mouth of the river. There was a light wind blowing at the time and it blew my hat all of a sudden from my head and out into the stream. It floated down slowly and I rode on the bank and followed and watched it. I thought that it would soon come near the bank and then I would be able to go out and get it by making my horse wade in the stream. I had not heard of the quicksand.

"Pretty soon it did come near the bank, and I urged the animal out into the river. The horse would not go, however, and neighed loudly when brought near the water. After I had made repeated efforts to get the horse out into the stream I gave it up, and then thought that I would wade out and get the hat myself. It was close to the bank and the river did not look deep.

"So I jumped off the horse and into the stream and then in an instant I knew what was the matter with the animal. For I had struck the quicksand. It was the place where the gold is most to be found and that sand there is worth lots of money, but it did not seem to make any difference to me whether it was gold I was sinking in or just plain sand. It rose higher and higher on me and I felt sure that it was surely the end. But the luck was with me and I was pulled out by a chance passer on a horse, who threw a lariat over my shoulders. I thought that I was surely being cut in two by the lariat. But I was not, and I was pulled out after a while and got over my scare. That stand where I was is now worth millions of dollars and I was literally drowning in gold but it wasn't any fun, I can tell you."—Ex.

## Job printing at Nugget office.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Rooms 7 2nd & A. C. Office Bldg.  
R. W. Shannon, M. A. W. M. McKay, B. A.  
McKAY & SHANNON,  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries  
Monte Carlo Bldg., 1st Ave., Dawson.  
N. F. HAGGEL, K. O.—Law office, Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue. Phone—Office, 129b; residence, 86c.  
—Dawson, Y. T.

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

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.  
Address: General Delivery, Dawson

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Wines, Liquors and Cigars 75c  
1st Ave. and King St. Opp. N. C. Bldg.

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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

### EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Lusk's Real Estate Co., Harper's Addition, Dawson's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Co., etc.  
Collections Promptly Attended to  
Money to Loan. Interest by Bank.  
Send Post Office and Cash.  
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### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering  
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Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.  
—Exceptional Service the Rule—  
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...ANDERSON BROS...  
SECOND AVE.

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# STR. SUSIE

QUEEN OF THE YUKON

Will Sail for St. Michael

## Saturday, July 19th

AT 11:00 A. M.

Connecting with S. S. Indiana for Coast Points.

Through Tickets to All Points.

### Northern Commercial Co.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. James F. Macdonald and babe arrived on the Whitehorse this morning.

Miss Auszienne Bridges, of Ballard, Washington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. A. Wert.

Mr. P. H. Palmer, of the firm of Palmer Bros., has returned from an extensive trip outside.

Mr. Harry de Windt and party will leave on the Whitehorse tomorrow for London and Paris.

The Misses Hagle, daughters of Mr. N. Hagle, K.C., arrived today on the Whitehorse and will visit some time with their parents.

Rev. Father Rene, prefect apostolic of the diocese of Alaska, accompanied by the Rev. Father Mulconry, arrived in the city a few days ago on his regular annual tour of the missions of the Yukon.

Mrs. Eugene C. Stahl returned on the Whitehorse after having spent the past ten months with friends and relatives at her old home in Chicago. Mrs. Stahl's health is very much improved by her trip outside.

Mr. C. G. K. Nourse, formerly of the Bank of Commerce staff of this city but at present manager of the branch at Whitehorse, arrived this morning on the Whitehorse and is today renewing old acquaintances.

Ordered to the Front

San Francisco, July 9.—The officials of the San Francisco Athletic Club in telephone communication with both Skaggs and Herbin Springs tonight requested Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Jeffries to abandon their respective camps and establish themselves at once in the immediate vicinity of San Francisco. The request was made in a rather emphatic manner, Alex Greggains and Ed Homan, of the club, insisting that a great deal was at stake, since both men were beyond the reach of the newspaper correspondents. Fitzsimmons resented the idea of being ordered away from Skaggs, but Jeffries good naturedly referred the matter to Billy Delaney, and said he would go to Oakland next week.

There is every likelihood that Jeffries will finish his training at the Reliance Club, Oakland. He may not, however, leave Harbin for Oakland until a week before the big contest.

Work on the building in which the men will fight is under way. The contractor has all the lumber on the scene, and within a week the structure will be on the road to completion.

A Foolish Game.

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister at Washington, has made up his mind that he does not care for ping-pong. "It is a childish game," said Mr. Wu. "It is a game like this. You hit a little ball with a what-do-you-call-it. The ball hits the table, and the ball says, 'Ping-pong—that's the game. It's a foolish game. I saw it at a reception two weeks ago. The ladies were playing it and I tried it for a little while. It is played indoors, in close atmosphere, and there is no exercise about it. I saw a statement in a paper this morning that I had the 'ping-pong' pang. It is not true. But I did read yesterday about the 'ping-pong' disease. Is it a fact that the game causes a disease of the shin-bones? I don't see how the game gives you a pain there. It might make you tired in the arms. But I don't like the game. I don't play any of the American games. I have seen golf, but there is too much exercise in golf for me. I ride a wheel and walk—that's plenty of exercise."

Electrical Storm.

At 3:45 this afternoon there was quite an electrical storm at Grand Forks and for two or three minutes all the power was drawn from the Dawson end of the electric light system during which time printing office machinery, aside from typewriters and "kicked" job presses, took a rest.

Will Leave Monday.

The five hardy prospectors, hunters and trappers mentioned in this paper a few days ago as preparing to leave for the headwaters of the Porcupine on a year's trip, have completed their negotiations for the steamer Lorelei and get away on the trip down the river not later than Monday.

Going to New York.

Ben Levy and wife will leave in a few days for New York to be absent about three months. Mr. Levy will take with him about a ton of quartz from a ledge on Hunker in which he is interested for the purpose of having various assays made on the outside.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Wm. Hume, the pioneer salmon packer on the Columbia river, died suddenly at his home near Eagle Cliff, Wash., of heart disease, on June 26. He was 73 years old.

Around Eugene, Or., cherries on the trees have been seriously damaged by the recent rain, and are now practically worthless. The damage in the vicinity of the cherry crop will be several thousand dollars.

A man named Connors, a tramp, was stabbed in the breast by John L. Slater, an ex-convict from Boise, at Baker City, Or. The two men got into a quarrel, and Slater stabbed Connors with a pocket knife. Slater was arrested, and later released on bail furnished by himself, in the shape of a kit of razors, which he was selling to make his way. The wound was not considered serious at the time; but Connors died suddenly two days later.

While coming down the Wishkah river on a barge, in tow of the launch Transfer, Norman Mattson, one of the crew, was thrown overboard by the barge suddenly striking a snag, and was drowned. A. F. Coats, who was in charge of the crew, had the boat stopped and the river searched for the rest of the night, but no trace could be found of the body. Mattson was a stranger, having recently arrived from Michigan.

Thomas Montgomery, the missing Eltopia merchant has not returned, and no trace of him can be found. It is over two weeks since he went to Pasco with \$200 in his pocket to record a deed and send a remittance, and since he suddenly dropped out of sight in that town no effort to locate him has been successful. Mrs. Montgomery continues to conduct the business, and she and friends have written and telegraphed to several points without avail. Montgomery, it is said, started across the Northern Pacific bridge over the Columbia to Kennewick the night he arrived in Pasco. If this is true he is probably at the bottom of the Columbia, which rages deep and treacherous beneath a narrow foot bridge, where crossing is dangerous. Montgomery was known to carry large sums of money, and many friends believe he was held up and put out of the way. He was a large man, weighing probably 225 pounds.

Editors Who Are Polite

Polite as American and European editors are when dealing with persons whose manuscripts they are unable to accept, they nevertheless do not soothe the disappointed ones in the graceful manner that Chinese editors do.

Here, for example, is a letter which was recently sent by the editor of a Pekin newspaper to a gentleman who had offered an unavailable article:

"Glorious brother of the sun and the moon," it runs, "behold thy son, who throws himself at thy feet and begs for thy favor. We were intoxicated with joy when we read your beautiful manuscript. We swear by the ashes of our ancestors that we never read anything equal to it."

"The result is that if we had published it the emperor would have issued an edict prohibiting us from publishing in the future any article which might be in the slightest degree inferior to your sublime composition. This would mean that we might have to wait 10 years before we could bring out another issue of our paper."

"That is why I return your article with 10,000 apologies. Behold my hand, which trembles as I write."

"Your very humble slave, 'Li To Tsche.'"

Tried to Kill Squaw

Blind Isaac, a notorious character among the Chilkat Indians, shot and dangerously wounded an Indian woman whose name was not learned Tuesday forenoon at Chilkoot. The woman was brought to Skagway by Dave Willard, an Indian policeman, yesterday, and is now resting easy at the Red Cross hospital, under the care of Dr. J. P. Brawand. The would-be murderer was arrested yesterday evening by Deputy Marshal Snook and Jailer J. J. Burns and brought to Skagway and is now in the jail. He had first terrorized the Indian police.

The trouble arose over witchcraft. An Indian at Haines is said to be dying from consumption and Skundo, the notorious Indian doctor, accused another Indian, a relative of Blind Isaac, with bewitching the consumptive and thus causing an incurable affliction by preventing the medicine from being operative. The Indians got hold of some hootch on the 4th of July and the trouble became quite acute, but the Indians all returned to Chilkoot, where they are engaged in fishing, without actual hostilities breaking out.—Juneau Miner.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Anxiety for Mohican

Victoria, B.C., July 9.—When the steamer Moana, which arrived here today, left Honolulu on the 2nd inst. the U. S. training ship Mohican had not yet arrived from Yokohama and she was forty-one days out. Some seem to feel uneasy about her but it is stated by those in position to know that she could not make the trip under thirty-eight days at best, as she would sail all the way. A little bad weather would account for the delay.

The Moana brought a story from Australia of the marooning of a pearl fisher by his mates on Melville island, which is inhabited by treacherous natives. He kept out of the way of the natives, but had to live for two weeks on shell fish and roots before being rescued and taken to Port Darwin.

The police of New Zealand are still hunting the Kenifs, the outlaws who three months ago murdered three constables, the body of one of whom they burned and placed the ashes in the saddle-bags on the unfortunate man's horse.

Ten chiefs of the Union islands were drowned in making a trip from one island to another.

Schooner Julia E. Whalen has left Honolulu to explore Marcus island, lately acquired by the United States and which is supposed to be rich in guano.

Money for the West.

Chicago, July 9.—Wide interest is beginning to attach to the unusual demand for money in the central west. Within a fortnight interest rates have advanced 1 per cent. Chicago began shipping money to the Northwest and west about July 1 at the rate of \$500,000 daily. It is estimated that about \$4,000,000 currency has been sent out of Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis and St. Louis. These shipments have started a demand by Chicago banks on New York. The movement from that direction has just begun.

The demand from the west is fully two months ahead of the season when ordinarily crop moving requirements occasion money shipments. No special explanation has been afforded. Northwestern and western institutions merely report that the small banks throughout the country are asking for funds and have to be accommodated.

Walked to His Death

Butte, Mont., July 9.—Richard Morrison, a somnambulist, died today from the effects of an accident on the Fourth of July. Morrison had been assigned to an upper room in a hotel, and was seen to open his window and walk out upon the second story. Before any warning could be given he walked to the edge of the roof and stepped off.

Said to Have Skipped

Grants Pass, Or., July 9.—It is understood that J. A. Banta, who was employed as foreman in the Osgood hydraulic mines, owned by F. H. Osgood, of Seattle, and located near here, has skipped out with a good share of the season's clean-up of the mines. It is reported that Banta is making his way toward Valdes, Alaska.

Will Exercise Their Option.

New York, July 9.—It was stated today by authority that J. P. Morgan & Co. will exercise their option on the Louisville & Nashville stock owned by John W. Gates and Edwin Hawley. Collateral trust 4 per cent. bonds will be issued to take up stock. The directors of the Louisville & Nashville road today declared the regular 2 per cent. semi-annual dividend.

Disbrow Held to Grand Jury.

New York, July 9.—The hearing of the charge of murder against Louis Disbrow, accused of having caused the death of Sarah Lawrence and Clarence Foster, was concluded today at Good Ground, L. I. Justice of the Peace Foster held Disbrow to the grand jury.

Heavy Machinery.

A piece of machinery weighing five tons, 10,000 pounds, was unloaded from the steamer Whitehorse this afternoon. It is an iron for the Cascade laundry and is one of the heaviest pieces of single machinery ever shipped to the Yukon.

Beyond a Doubt

HANNAN'S Celebrated DRESS SHOES ARE THE FINEST ON EARTH PRICE, \$9.00

Wear a Pair Once and You Will Have No Other Kind! WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS.

FIRST AVENUE Opposite White Pass Dock HERSHBERG The Reliable Clothier 1st Ave.

For Whitehorse..

THE NEW AND PALATIAL

STR. THISTLE

The Swiftest Boat on the Yukon. All Modern Improvements--Bath Rooms, Etc.

Will Sail Monday, July 21st AT 8:00 P. M.

For Tickets, Rates, Etc., Apply

Merchants' Transportation Company

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager.

L. & C. DOCK.

Traveling Man Killed

Butte, Mont., July 9.—A special to the Miner from Missoula says that George C. Rowan, one of the best-known traveling men in the northwest, met death in a runaway accident there this evening. Rowan, in company with several other traveling men, had gotten into the hotel bus to catch the train. The driver had left his team for a few moments, when a bicyclist ran into the horses, frightening them. Rowan, in attempting to get out of the bus, was thrown headforemost, breaking his neck. Four other passengers were slightly hurt.

Rowan was the general manager for the northwest and British Columbia of the Swift Packing Company, of Chicago.

Fought to the Death.

Redding, Cal., July 9.—Word has just been received in Redding of a fatal duel that was fought between Robert Toney and Jerry Daley, at the Buena Vista ranch of the French Glenn Live Stock Company, fifty miles south of Burns, Or. Toney had been left temporarily in the place of the ranch foreman during the latter's absence. They had an altercation, and finally both pulled pistols and began a duel. Eleven shots were fired and during the progress of the affray the men made their way up an incline to a pasture gate, a distance of 100 feet. At the end of this distance Toney's gun was empty and he threw the weapon at Daley, remarking "shake hands, you have got me." Toney walked a short distance and fell dead.

Daley returned to the house with both revolvers, which he placed in a cupboard, and immediately started for Burns to surrender himself.

Thanks, Awfully

Both the teams that participated in the awful game of baseball last night desire to express their thanks to the Commercial for the latter's kindness in loaning them the instruments of torture used in the game.

Bound and Gaged.

Whatcom, July 9.—An unknown man entered the home of James Gifford, at Ferndale, about noon today, seized and bound Mrs. Gifford, found her purse, from which he took \$145, overlooking \$100 in the other side of it, then, leaving the woman bound and gagged, set fire to the house and made his escape up the river toward Lynden.

Mrs. Gifford managed to roll to the door, and when help arrived had succeeded in freeing her hands and removing the gag, but her feet were still bound. The house was destroyed. A teamster saw the smoke and arrived in time to relieve her peril.

Sheriff Brisbin and a posse are in hot pursuit, and will follow as long as there is a trace. The man appears to be a tramp, and had been hanging about Ferndale for two or three weeks, but no one seemed to know

his name. About an hour after the robbery a man answering his description met a little girl near Lynden and relieved her of some provisions. It was this incident which offered a trail which the sheriff is following. The man's fiendish act has caused great indignation.

A telephone message received by the sheriff's office says the man passed through that village on a wheel evidently making for the international boundary line four miles distant. Between Ferndale and Lynden he robbed two houses, leaving the occupants bound and gagged.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

The finest of office stationery can be secured at the Nugget printing at reasonable prices.

JUST RECEIVED

Another Big Shipment of

A. B. C. Beer

ASK FOR IT

And You Will Never Drink Any Other.

I. Rosenthal & Co.

Mail orders given special attention.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1903. STAGES. Leave Dawson... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. | Leave Forks... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. | Phones:—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 9. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING. Freighting to all the Creeks.

Put a New Coat On YOUR HOUSE

We Will Supply You With the Paint Any Color You Wish at Lowest Prices. SEE OUR WINDOW.

Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. SECOND AVENUE TELEPHONE 36

8 PAGES

Vol. 3—No. 174

HUNDREDS EMPLOYED

Work Being Done Dominion

Crews on Last Bottom and Lotion

Messrs. J. T. Little Bertrand returned from a five-day's trip... The valley of the crevasse of glaciers used at all, the side requiring heavy cuts

The Ladies

Quartz

We have many number of tests ready to make of

We have the money will buy antee all our mill and also in

Assay

Success

MINERS:

Put up

THE

DES

Success

MINERS:

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success

Success