

WILL BEGIN APRIL 18.

Recruiting of the Fourth Canadian Contingent

Men and Horses Will be Taken—Mobilization at Halifax.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, April 10.—As the result of a conference between the Minister of Militia, General O'Grady-Haly and...

Greaser's Delegate

Special to the Daily Nugget. Mexico, April 10.—William Escandon, mayor of the City of Mexico, has been selected to represent President Diaz at King Edward's coronation.

Royal Commission

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, April 10.—The royal commission which has been examining into the charges made by Smith...

The Ladue Assay Office

Prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying machinery in the Yukon Territory...

The Ladue Co.

REOPENED

EMPIRE HOTEL

ROCHESTER BAR

Billy Baird, Prop. Cor. 2nd Ave and King St.

Advertisement for Steam Hose, featuring an illustration of a hose and text: 'Seamless Hydraulic Hose... McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.'

Curtis against Premier Dunsmuir has nearly completed its work. The Premier's cross-examination was completed this morning.

Armour's Estate

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, April 10.—The valuation of the late Philip D. Armour's estate amounts to \$14,715,105 and to a large extent consists of personal property.

Succeeding Cardinal

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, April 10.—The contest for appointment of a successor to Cardinal Martinelli as papal delegate to the United States, has narrowed to a contest between Archbishop Falconio, of Quebec, and Mgr. Zealinski, with Falconio the probability.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY

Woman at Everett Kills Her Family

Husband, Four Year-Old Son and Herself All Killed During Fit of Insanity.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Everett, Wash., April 10.—A horrible tragedy was enacted here last night. Mrs. Shepard R. Bucey, wife of the assistant cashier of the American National Bank, killed her husband and four-year-old son and herself in a fit of insanity.

HOLBORN CAFE

Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT

FIRST AVENUE

Next J. P. McLennan's

REOPENED

"The Delmonico of the North"

Eagle Cafe

First Avenue Thomas J. Bruce, Proprietor

Shoff's Pile Ointment!

It's a wonder. Every box guaranteed.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

CANADIAN REGIMENTS

Preparing to Sail for South Africa

Everything Being Made Ready for Speedy Departure of Troops.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, April 10.—The officials of the militia department are making out the details necessary for dispatching four full regiments to South Africa. Each will have a complete staff of officers who will be selected by the government on the ground of fitness alone.

Robt. Beith, M. P., has been given authority to purchase the horses required and will send out agents for that purpose immediately.

The first ship is to be ready within three weeks and the whole contingent will sail by the middle of May unless delayed by inadequate transportation facilities.

Waiting on Delarey

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—The British government has received no complaint from Delarey direct or indirect, regarding misconduct of British officers, and will take no action towards an investigation until Delarey is heard from.

Held His Own

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, April 10.—Dr. Talmage held his own during the night. A consultation of his physicians will be held this afternoon when a bulletin regarding his condition will be issued.

RAILWAY PLANNED

Victorian's Undertaka a Ambitious Project

Will Run a Line to the Northern Boundary of British Columbia.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, April 10.—A bill incorporating the Pacific, Northern and American Railway Company has passed the railway committee. The incorporators are John Irving, W. F. Bullen and F. B. Gregory, all of Victoria.

The company is authorized to build a road from Kitimat Inlet to Hazelton, thence to a point on the Northern boundary near Teslin or Atlin Lake. They also propose to run a branch line from Hazelton via the Skeena, Babine, Driftwood, Amineca and Findlay rivers to the Peace river pass and the eastern boundary of the province and thence to Edmonton.

Three Killed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Albany, N. Y., April 10.—An express train on the Boston and Albany division of the New York Cen-

tral ran into a section gang near Alhston today. Three men were killed and one injured.

Cruelty Alleged

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—Cruelty allegations against Catholic missionaries have caused an anti-foreign outbreak in Ning Po, province of Che Kiang, and one of the ports open to foreign trade on Ning Po river, where the statement was circulated that the missionaries gouged out boys' eyes. Two British and two German warships have been dispatched to Ning Po.

Socialist Riot

Special to the Daily Nugget. Brussels, April 9.—An anti-Catholic agitation broke out in a riot here tonight. Thousands of socialists attended the meeting and afterwards marched to Sentin street, where they stoned the house of the Catholic deputy. The police charged the rioters with drawn swords. A number of the latter were severely injured and twenty were arrested.

An Ivey Fake

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, April 10.—The superintendent of the United States coast and geodetic survey declares the story of the removal of the Russian monument at the Alaska boundary by British surveyors is an unqualified fake. He says there never was a monument there to remove.

Big Lockout

Special to the Daily Nugget. Augusta, April 9.—A lockout of all the mill employes threatened by the Manufacturers' Association in retaliation for the strike of Monday of the employes of the King mills, is effective this morning. Every mill in Augusta and House Creek district is closed. The lockout affects ten thousand men.

Pulp Mills

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, April 10.—Local capitalists will erect large pulp mills on Princess Royal Island.

Mobs Dispersed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Brussels, April 10.—Repeated charges by the police and mounted gendarmes resulted in dispersing the rioting mobs here this morning.

Follow the crowd and you'll never make a mistake—Northern Cafe.

WAR CLOUDS HOVERING

Switzerland and Italy Are at Outs

Former Failed to Apologize for Published Insult to Murdered King Humbert.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Rome, April 10.—War between Switzerland and Italy can now only be avoided by specially capable diplomacy. Their relation is being strained to the breaking point. The trouble arises directly over the refusal of Switzerland to give satisfaction for an article published in Geneva insulting the memory of the murdered King Humbert. The Swiss government's request for the recall of Signor Silvestrelli was followed by the Italian government breaking off relations at Rome.

Arrived Today

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, April 10.—Miss Stone and Santos Dumont arrived in New York today.

Hay, oats and provisions of all kinds at Barrett & Hull's. Rock bottom prices. Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe.

CONFERENCE TO BE HELD

Dewet and Delarey May Meet Commission

Boer Leaders Know What Britain Demands and Will Discuss Proffered Terms.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—President Steyn of the Orange Free State, Secretary Reitz of the Transvaal, acting President Schalkburger and General Lucas Meyer, commander in chief of the Orange Free State forces, passed through Kroonstadt Sunday on their way to Klerksdorp, in the southwestern Transvaal, where Botha, the Transvaal commander in chief, arrived on Monday. It was expected that Generals Dewet and Delarey would attend the conference to take place there as it is understood the Boer leaders are fully possessed of the British terms of peace, and the conference is to enable the leaders to discuss these terms thoroughly. It is expected the final decision of the burghers will be made known soon.

The London Times publishes a dispatch from Klerksdorp announcing that Schalkburger and other members of the Boer government had arrived there and that messages were sent out inviting Dewet and Delarey to meet them.

Two Celebrations

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—A cablegram from Cape Town confirms the deaths of Corp. Knisley and Pte. Day of Toronto. The statement wired indicates that both were shot by the Boers after being taken prisoners.

High Honor

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, April 10.—Col. Pellat, of the Queen's Own Rifles stationed at Toronto, will command the Canadian coronation contingent. Two officers will be assigned from British Columbia.

Memorial Services

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—Memorial services held in honor of Cecil Rhodes were largely attended. The services occurred co-incident with the burial in South Africa.

Fresh eggs just arrived at Barrett & Hull's.

Not Much Doing.

The department of Mr. Justice Dugas in the territorial court is idle today in consequence of there being no case on the list in which counsel on both sides is ready to proceed. Considerable fault is being found with a number of the barristers for the dilatory methods being practiced in bringing cases to trial. Though a long list was prepared for this week, yet when the cases are called it is found the majority are passed upon one pretext or another. Yesterday before Mr. Justice Craig the case of Townsend vs. Binet was placed at the foot of the list, no one appearing on either side. Brown vs. Jeha was passed for the same reason. McGillivray vs. Consolidated Mines Selection Company stands over for one week by consent. Green vs. Cashman was dismissed, having been settled out of court.

Concession Cancelled.

A two and one-half mile concession on Stewart has been cancelled and after the expiration of the 30 days now required by the regulations the ground embraced therein will be open to location. The following notice over the signature of T. Dufferin Pattullo, acting assistant gold commissioner, was posted in the recording office today: "In the matter of the application of H. B. Warren for a hydraulic concession on the ancient bed of the

Stewart river, commencing at a point two and one-half miles east of the location applied for by F. H. Halder for one Mitchell, thence easterly two and one-half miles along said channel. Whereas, notice has been received from the department of the interior that the right of the said Warren to the location in question has been cancelled, notice is hereby given that 30 days after this date, namely on May 10 next, the said location will become open to placer mining entry."

Something Was Doing.

The most busy place in town yesterday, last night and today has been the Melbourne Annex, just reopened to the public yesterday after being closed a week for repairs and interior improvements. Now the proprietors are being amply repaid for their heavy outlay in improvements for the reason that everybody in town that "boards around" is going there to eat. They went yesterday to see the new place and went again today for the best meal served in the city. The two Jacks "filled" in the "draw" of the bulk of the restaurant trade of the city.

FOR SALE.

A good dog team, harness and sled. A bargain. Apply Nugget office.

P. B. Butter at Barrett & Hull's.

ST. JAMES GAZETTE

Pays Tribute to American Honor

And Says Proper Punishment Will be Meted to Offenders of Martial Law.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 10.—Commenting on the evidence before the courtmartial in Manila of Major Waller, of the marine corps, on the charge of executing natives of Samar without trial, and on the editorial remarks of American papers and the newspapers of London, the St. James Gazette says: "Englishmen know better than to hold high-spirited, honorable people responsible for the dishonor of a single criminal. We have no doubt American honor will be vindicated in the same manner as British honor has recently been by the award of swift, uncompromising justice to the guilty parties. In this country our confidence in American rectitude is in no degree shaken by an isolated example of depravity such as we know from experience is liable to occur among the armies of the most civilized and humane nations."

Of Interest to Shippers.

The Northern Commercial Co. is now prepared to make contracts for shipments from coast ports to Dawson and will be pleased to quote rates on large consignments to bona fide importers. For full particulars, rates, etc., see the Northern Commercial Co., shipping department.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Peter Steil & Co. have removed from the S. Y. T. warehouse to the Bartlett building, on Third avenue.

P. H. Belcher, mining inspector at Gold Bottom is in the city today. He is accompanied by his assistant, J. F. Nichol.

A stage with a consignment of mail passed Mackey's this morning. It is expected to arrive Saturday forenoon.

Heavy Damages.

The exposure made of rotten meat being sold in Dawson has damaged the vendors of old and damaged groceries, as a great many of their customers have decided that good goods are the cheapest, and are now trading with Dunham, The Family Grocer, as the daily increase of his sales will attest. Corner Second ave. and Albert street.

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, and Single copies, with sub-headers for Advance and Carriage in City.

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

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

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 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.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—Alabama. New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

PUBLIC OPINION.

There are very few results beyond the power of public opinion to accomplish. Inconsiderate or oppressive legislation may be annulled and proper measures secured in their stead, or governments may if necessary be driven from power, simply through the pressure of public opinion, effectively directed.

Of this, the Yukon presents a striking example. The earlier acts of government passed for the regulation of affairs in the territory were almost without exception directed toward the restriction and curtailment of the work required to develop the country.

Such a condition naturally aroused intense opposition which in various forms has existed until the present time.

Full and free discussion has followed the enactment of every legislative measure affecting this country and in the course of four years the laws have been so modified as to bear little or no resemblance to the original.

The fact, now generally admitted, that the existing regulations are on the whole favorable to the miner and designed to promote the progress and development of the mining industry may be attributed almost entirely to the impress that has been made upon the Ottawa government through the agency of local public sentiment.

There still remain, as was pointed out at some length in these columns yesterday, a number of objectionable measures which require modification, and these changes may also be secured by proper and forcible presentation to the proper authorities.

Time and again it has been proven that Ottawa is not dead to remonstrance from the Yukon, and what has been done once may easily be done again.

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opponents of the system that the feminine intellect is in any particular inferior, or that women have failed to keep abreast of their masculine fellow students. The objections which have been raised are based upon different grounds entirely. It is held, in the first place, that the sphere of activity which encompasses the life of the average woman is vastly different from that which opens before the average man. Reasoning from this standpoint the argument is advanced that a clear absurdity exists in outlining the same course of study for both sexes.

It is admitted by all who are familiar with existing conditions in the territory that the regulations tend toward an increase of litigation. The laws have been repealed or amended so frequently that it is often a matter of great difficulty for a claim owner to know when he is complying with the requirements and when he is infringing thereon.

Replying to a constant reader's inquiry, we may say that as far as our knowledge extends no one has ever been arrested in Dawson for betting on the date when the ice would break up.

When the next local assessment is made the taxpayers of Dawson will appreciate more fully the meaning of the salary bylaw.

The "cigar store" industry seems to be thriving in a marvelous manner.

Mails Are Transferred. Mandan, N. D., March 29.—This afternoon an eastbound train was sent from here, the purpose being to transfer passengers from Mackenzie over the flooded district when the wind went down.

She—Do you remember how you said when you were courting me that if I would marry you I would have nothing to do all my days but sit about and look pretty? And how different it is now!

He—Well, it isn't my fault if you can't look pretty any more.

Gen. Wood in Havana. Havana, March 29.—Gov. Gen. Wood, who has been in the United States for some days, arrived at Havana today.

TAILORED SUITS. We have a lot of the very latest styles which are offered at Very Low Prices!

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET.

From God's Country.

"Why did we move? To be candid, the exodus was the smash-up of a theory held by my husband from his earliest walking days," explained a Northern woman who formerly occupied an apartment away up in Manhattan.

"He has been away from there for twenty-five years, but that makes no difference. He is all the fonder of taking about his people from God's country."

"He admits that they must become acclimated here to be understood. I do not suppose, however, that they are all alike, any more than all Northern people are alike. But you would suppose to hear my husband talk that he thinks they are a superior race."

"Not long ago some of these people from God's country occupied an apartment two floors above the one where we lived. I was admonished, very diplomatically I must confess, that as they were from God's country, I ought to form the acquaintance of the newcomers."

"You cannot be too careful about entertaining strangers," said my husband, "and particularly strangers in a city. However, barring the disposition of Southerners to meet you all the way the first time they see you, and to tell you their whole history, they are God's people!"

"Well, I had heard this dinner and after-dinner talk for several years, and while I sometimes thought I should like my husband to know some New England people as I knew them I kept my geography in the back ground."

"A few evenings after the arrival of the people from God's country my husband asked for the step-ladder. He had sent home several choice purchases from an art sale and thought he would prefer to string them himself as he termed it. He said that was a Southern expression."

"The girl informed him that the step-ladder had been borrowed. I was dying to have him ask who borrowed it, but he didn't."

"After dinner my husband went to his desk to write a few notes. I heard him tap his bell. Five minutes later he came to my room and asked me if I did not think it was rather curious that strangers should borrow his ink well and gold pen."

"I replied that it depended on where the people came from. He returned to his room with my ink and pen and made no comment on my reply. When he had finished his correspondence he came back and asked for his favorite magazine."

"I had to inform him that one of the people from God's country had borrowed it."

"He said he was reading a serial in that magazine and that I should have said so."

"Of course I knew what I should have said, and what I would have said had the request been made by any one who did not hail from God's country. I said so to my husband as guardedly as I could, and he satisfied himself or pretended to be reading another magazine that night. After a silence of about thirty minutes he yawned and said in his old-time way: "Play me a serenade from Chamainade."

"I asked him if some of the old music would do as well. No, he liked Chamainade. Somewhat confused, I replied that I was not sufficiently familiar with the music he wanted unless I had the book."

"He said he supposed I had it as he distinctly remembered buying it, and he knew I had it the night before. Driven into a corner I confessed that the tenantry from God's country had become interested in it and had asked to borrow it."

"Has she a piano?" he asked. "I said she had not. "Then what did she want with that music?" he asked. "I said I supposed it made no difference with people from God's country. He picked up an afternoon paper which I knew he had read before dinner. But he was very much interested in it for a few minutes. I was waiting for the next request."

"Where's Cissy Fitzgerald tonight?" he asked as if it had just dawned upon him. "Cissy Fitzgerald is the house name of a very precious member of the Maltese family, and she is usually much in evidence in the family room. There was nothing to do but tell the truth. The woman from God's country had taken a fancy to Cissy Fitzgerald and borrowed her to amuse the baby, the baby is also from God's country."

"I expected there would be an explosion of Southern gunpowder, but there wasn't. Nothing more was asked that night. The next morning while we were at breakfast there was a gentle tap on the door. "The maid was not within call and my husband gallantly responded to the call. You may have noticed that men from God's country are always

gallant. When he opened the door I heard the voice of a child saying: "Mamma wants to know if you will lend her some salt until she gets some. She didn't know she was out."

"I was at the door in an instant and the child carried away my silver salt bottle. We resumed our breakfast. My husband went to his office as usual."

"Later in the day the woman from God's country came in and asked to use the telephone. Just at that moment the telephone bell rang. She responded. I heard her say, 'No, I am Mrs. —' In about a minute she dropped the receiver and called to me."

"When I went to the phone, I recognized my husband's voice, although it was much sharper than usual. The voice said: "I think it is about time to draw the line, and I draw it at my wife."

"We moved the next week, and the day we moved into our new quarters my husband sent me up a motto. This is it: "No pent-up Utica contracts your powers. But the whole boundless continent is yours."

"There it is over the mirror before which he has to appear every morning."—New York Sun.

Ethereal Changes in a Day. 'Twas in the dead of winter, but the day was bright as spring. When we "lined up" for a ride out to the mines:

The air wore all its diamonds, and the pine trees seemed to sing. And we were happy 'cause Macaulay held the lines.

We carried light refreshments just to help us on our way. As gentlemen of pleasure always do:

We had no use for whisky, for the air upon that day Would make you drunk with pleasure, it is true.

It acted on our driver rather sooner than the rest. He couldn't see ten feet along the trail;

He took the first obstruction, but he seemed to do his best To imitate the driver of the mail.

With very little ceremony, no dignity or grace, He took a dive right out into the snow;

His feet was the only sign we had to guide us to the place, Where Macaulay took that header down below.

Then earthly things changed quickly to things quite ethereal, All minds were elevated there and then;

Our lawyer changed to parson and implored of us to kneel, And he'd baptize us with whisky once again.

We didn't pass the bottle with any degree of pride, We didn't use the usual kind of talk;

We just threw the bottle from us, and with dignity personified, We bowed and passed the other man the cork.

—William Perkins. Whitehorse, Y. T., March 26, 1902.

WANTED. 100 MINERS to purchase their Hardware at the Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. SECOND AVENUE. PHONE 36.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902. DAWSON. Class A—Independent service, per month \$20.00. Class B—2 parties on same line, per month 15.00. Class C—3 or more parties on same line, month 10.00.

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

The Auditorium. Alabama. Week Commencing Monday April 7. NO SMOKING Monday, Thursday or Friday.

Orpheum Theatre. Watch for the Street Parade Grand Opening Monday Night April 14. The Grand Military Spectacular Production.

WINTER MAIL SERVICE. On and After March 20 Dawson to Whitehorse, \$125.00 BY THE ROYAL MAIL STAGES.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin"—"Farallon"—"Dirigo". For All Points in Southeastern Alaska.

The Northwestern Line. Chicago And All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

The Northwestern Line. Chicago And All Eastern Points. F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wash.

The Actor's Broken Heart

"What's the subject?" he asked. "I am quite courageous for a person, but this was not the time. He looked brown and bigger at home in his pink coat than I had ever seen. In Roman war garb on the stage, and he scowled as I had seen the scowl since Harry Norman 'The Bogie Man.' Had he been the size and a bit consumptive I have answered easily: 'Your heart—the one Blanche Walsh'—"

"I generalized diplomatically: 'The subject? Why, Melbourne MacDowell, of course.'"

"I scowled on Mr. MacDowell's countenance reversed itself."

"He said, 'wake up out and leave us—scatter!'"

"Who evidently is Mr. MacDowell, was snugly dreaming in his master's reception room. He awakened loosely, one at a time, and slowly 'scattered' into the bed chamber adjoining."

"As large as these on the set of the Grand Opera House. They were large when Morisco had them covered with furniture and hung with goods of all nations; but with the walls swept of adornments, the walls almost bare, something of an opera house. I should as soon make the downstairs on the stage. MacDowell caught me taking in extraordinary lengths and breaths. They are awful for a man to be in," he said; "they give me the shivers." "At night I have had the details of ghostly visitations had not a few plumbers broken up the atmosphere by entering to MacDowell's wash basin. He does not harmonize with the stage back with a jolt to my nerves—the actor's broken heart."

"The newspaper publicity annoy me," I asked.

"Personally, yes; but we of the public have no choice in the matter; we give the public what it wants, and we give the public what it wants, and we give the public what it wants."

"MacDowell and the sign of a martyr. Then of his face hardened and his things sparks. His voice was the voice of Antony as he continued: 'But sometimes publicity becomes more than one can bear. Look at me. I have been drawn into by that woman Walsh. I, Melbourne MacDowell, the butt of a theatrical advertisement for Blanche Walsh!'"

"Such serious things as broken hearts are to be regarded as advertisements," said I, "you certainly share of the ad."

"Perhaps that's true," he said, "but that man, her manager, he used to—'as for him, there will be when we meet.'" The sparks came back into MacDowell's eyes."

"'Better death,' Stern has defamed me and the end of the land to the other side said that during my last year under his management—when he paid me a salary and gave him 10 percent of the receipts—I was not during as much as a single performance. Don't talk Stern to me.'" I was not saying a word," said I, "MacDowell did not hear. He was talking Stern."

"'Creature,'" he thundered, "almost ruined me; but let him have evidence that will get him in jail. And he'd be safer in jail, by God, if he doesn't go to jail."

"I had enough to be a witness to the playing of an elk; but here I was, to threats of murder. Stern only a few blocks away at another theater. MacDowell might have said that every day. I could have sworn, under oath, forced by the law to tell what I had heard. 'Prepared and in the first degree,'" he would say, sure. Oh, for a question to shift the talk to a bloody ground! An inspiration and the question came—but not the artist spoke softly his sketches."

"How much do you weigh, MacDowell?" he said.

"The actor in his rage was standing, eyes softened to the question and a slight abdominal embossment as he answered in a quieter voice."

"About 194 pounds."

"You have a massive chest," said the artist, soothingly. MacDowell reached it a few inches in acquisition."

"Strong arms," said I. "I've seen them bared. You must deliver a powerful punch when you strike

out. A man with those arms has no need for other weapons."

"They call my punch 'the first blow that kills,'" said MacDowell. "I used to practice the blow by punching holes in doors. Look at the wood scars on that first." He held out his right to the artist. It was as big as a cantaloupe. "That's the one I used the night I walked on the tables at Maxim's."

"In Paris?" I inquired.

"There is but one Maxim's," he answered reproachfully, "and that is in Paris; and I am the only man that ever walked the tables there. It came about through women—most things do—I went abroad that time on account of one. I used to drift into Maxim's every evening about 5, full dress and all that sort of thing; people always coming over to my table and saying, 'Pardon me, but I believe this is Mr. Melbourne MacDowell, and I've seen you act in America'; and the band invariably striking up the American march 'King Cotton' when I entered. I used to stay and drink it out with the best of them. It never feazed me, but the rest were pretty drunk by the time they left."

"Well, one night I walked two ladies who had been fellow passengers with me coming over. They beckoned me to join them at their table. They had two men with them but I went over and opened some wine. The men refused to drink it. I lifted my filled glass and shot the wine into the face of the nearest one. He came at me like a bull, but I ducked and before he knew what was doing he got 'the first blow that kills' full on the jaw."

"Were you charged with murder?" I asked.

"I wasn't charged with anything," replied MacDowell indignantly; "the blow didn't kill him permanently. It only put him and his friend out of the cafe, while I jumped from a chair and walked on every table in the place, with the band playing 'King Cotton.'"

"But what did happen to you?"

"Nothing, except another adventure. Along late that night a Turkish officer came in; his chest covered with decorations. I counted fifteen of them and vowed I would get one. But how? 'Salute him,' I said to myself, 'as is the custom of the country, with the kiss on both cheeks.' I went over to where he was standing and—"

"MacDowell was acting it now and I was the Turk. He brushed me along the chin with his day's beard and something in the immediate air bespoke a Martini. I'll stake my nose it was a Martini."

"And saluted him like that," continued MacDowell, "and as I did it I lifted two of the decorations without his knowledge."

"I felt my waistcoat pocket. The watch was still there."

"But of course I gave them back to his friends the next day," said MacDowell.

"Anything else in Paris?" I asked.

"Lots of things," he answered. "As soon as I arrived Bernhardt sent me a box for 'L'Aiglon.' The card read, 'To the American Marc Antony from Madame Bernhardt. A beautiful tribute, don't you think?'"

"I nodded eloquently."

"And deserved, too, when you reflect on what I have done and what the French actors have done in the Sardou pieces written for Bernhardt. Her men are nowhere; they are forgot. I am today in my best and a star—a star, mind you, starring in plays that were written for a woman; playing the secondary role and still the star. Is there another man living who could do it?"

"I shook my head in utterable conviction. I couldn't have talked had I wanted to. MacDowell had reduced me to making signs."

"He handed me a typewritten sheet, a reading of the MacDowell palm, signed by a lady palmist of Los Angeles. 'Just look that over,'" he said.

"I looked. 'Given the training and opportunity he could rule a nation with ease.' That was the first that struck my eye. Another paragraph said, 'He will never be injured by mental strain.' Others noted 'the remarkable talents and magnetic gifts with which nature has bountifully supplied him,' and that 'his head and heart rule equally, and one does not carry away the other.'"

"I asked Mr. MacDowell if he believed in palmistry."

"Of course I do," he said, as he folded the palmist's report and reached among some books on the table. "And in this, too."

"He handed me a couple of volumes, 'The Light of Asia,' and 'Mystic Masonry.'"

"Is this Freemasonry?" I inquired, holding up the mystic book.

"Certainly not," he said, "it's Buddhism. Isn't she a Buddhist?"

"Who?"

"Why, Blanche Walsh. She's a Buddhist whenever the newspapers want her to be one. She was photographed for a Chicago paper kneeling before old Buddha himself."

"MacDowell had come back to Miss Walsh of his own accord. His broken heart might be approachable now, if Stern were not recalled. I risked it by asking, 'Did you love her that much?'"

"I spoke ironically about the Buddhist business," he said; "none of those shams for me."

"But did she break your heart?"

"I must be silent," he said with emotion. "There is a secret I cannot tell. That sounds like a play line, but it is the truth."

"Were you in love with her?"

"I can describe it only in one way—Blanche Walsh hypnotized me. I have no other way of accounting for it."

"Are you still under the spell?"

"No, thank God; I'm a free man, a lonesome man, but free."

"But should you meet her in the street today—the distance between your theater and hers is very short—would you become-er-hypnotized again?"

"No, sir; that time is passed. If we met today I should shake her by the hand and wish her all the good fortune in the world."

"This didn't key very harmoniously with his 'that woman Walsh'; but, still fearful for Stern, a stoutish gentleman who would make an easy mark at 100 paces, I refrained from cross-examination. I merely asked MacDowell to tell me what broke the hypnotic spell."

"That is the secret," he said solemnly. "I shall never tell it. If she—well, why don't you ask her?"

"I asked Miss Walsh that very night."

"Seven o'clock found me in her dressing room. She was delighted to see me. We had never met before, but that didn't matter; I was as good as a long lost relation. Indeed I was too good for just Miss Walsh alone. Two other ladies of the company and Miss Walsh's maid must have their share of me. I must be informal; must forget that my call was of a professional nature, and become one of the family. Miss Walsh herself told me that the company was like one big family. And didn't they all call Manager Stern 'father'?"

"It was delightful, charming—a welcome such as I had never received on any stage. It had but one drawback. I couldn't introduce broken hearts and hypnotic spells into a roomful of happy family. But Miss Walsh didn't mind this drawback a bit. She seemed to rejoice in it."

"And how entertaining she was. She had spent the afternoon purchasing a wardrobe for Baby Flood, who is four years old, but so tiny that she wears the garments that are marked for children of two. I must see them all—the beautiful dresses, the toy shoes, the big rakish hats, the dainty skirts—even the little pieces that button and unbutton. Miss Walsh had promised Baby Flood five cents for every time she unbuttoned them and another five cents for every time she buttoned them. Miss Walsh said that Baby Flood had already earned fifty cents in that enterprise during the afternoon."

"Oh, we had a lovely time. Baby Flood came in and did the fly-on-the-lump-of-sugar scene from 'La Madeleine,' and then for an encore she delivered Miss Walsh's great take-back-your-gold speech, with appropriate gesture and bewildering stress."

"Part of my informality was to smoke. Miss Walsh gave me a cigarette from her own little carved leather case, an Egyptian cigarette fit for a prince, or a princess, for that matter. Nor was this the only gift. From a new box of big lavender-bordered batiste handkerchiefs I must take one, really I must. Miss Walsh anointed it with her own violet water and found a pocket where it just fitted, the inside pocket of my coat, the one that buttoned just over the heart."

"There it shall stay until I see you play La Madeleine again and need it for my tears."

"I had to say something, why not this? But it must have sounded strangely, for everybody laughed, including Stern, who had just dropped in to swell the happy family."

"I say again, I asked Miss Walsh that very night. But not until this final laugh came, and in a moment of supreme manhood I demanded that Stern clear the room so that I might have a word in confidence with his star. He did it, and the light went out of Blanche Walsh's eyes, the smile left her lips. She looked at her watch."

"I must be dressing soon for the

play," she said nervously.

"Melbourne MacDowell says that you hypnotized him," said I.

"No answer."

"But he says that he is free of the spell now and would shake you by the hand and wish you good fortune, were you and he to meet."

"No answer."

"He says that you alone can tell why the spell was broken."

"No answer."

"He says—"

"Excuse me for not caring what he says," she interrupted. "Mr. MacDowell and I were business partners for two years. At the close of the second season we dissolved that partnership, and at the time it was dissolved I had every good wish in the world for Mr. MacDowell. That much on the subject and not a word more."

"Not when there is a life at stake?"

"Ha-ha!"

"He swears to put Stern in jail or else kill him."

"Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

"And, still ha-ha-ing, she opened the dressing-room door and called Stern."

"Come quickly," she said. "Mr. MacDowell says that he will have you in jail or else kill you."

"Mr. Stern did not turn pale and say, 'Can this be true?' He might have done that much, but he didn't. He merely said: 'Well, if Mac is looking for me he knows the address.'"

"And he says that I hypnotized him," gurgled Miss Walsh.

"She turned her eyes on me, made a few Svengali passes and said, 'Could I hypnotize you?'"

"I feel," said I, "as though somebody had done that already. This has been the most uncanny day in my whole life. I shan't believe it myself when I see it in print."

"Sit down and give me just one word more." Miss Walsh's hand was on my sleeve and I obeyed.

"If you print anything in the paper that I have not said I hope I hope—that your wife will put pepper in that new handkerchief."

"I have remembered the warning, not only for Miss Walsh, but for Mr. MacDowell.—Examiner."

entire satisfaction.

General Manager A. L. New, of the company, leaves for San Francisco today. While there he will decide just where the instruments are to be placed. Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles and Avalon, on the Santa Catalina islands, are some of the cities under consideration.

Mrs. McKinley's Pension.
Washington, March 29.—Chairman

Salloway, of the house committee on invalid pensions, is preparing a report on the bill granting a pension of \$5,000 annually to the widow of President McKinley and will present it probably next week. The bill has been before a sub-committee for some time and has now by common consent and without division been favorably reported by the full committee.

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Mr. Dooley and Methuen

"Another British victory," said Mr. Dooley.

"I thought 'twas a defeat," said Mr. Hennessy.

"How d'ye figure that out?" asked Mr. Dooley.

"Why, they lost wan iv their gin' rals an' near a thousan' men. 'Twas a glorious victory. Th' surrinder iv Lord Mechoon is wan iv th' mos' successful feats iv British arms since this crool war begun.

"Up to this time they've niver gained anny important advantage. They've surrinderd ninety or a hundreth thousan' private sojery, thirty or forty colonels, near all th' officers iv th' guards, th' Northumberland Fusiliers over an' over again, an' Winston Churchill; they've hurled gre'at masses of the Impeerial Yeomanry into th' prison camps iv th' Boers; they've surrinderd rifles, an' ammunitiun an' pompoms an' mules, but nary a British gin'ral among them. Although a smaller force, Hinnessy, th' Boers have th' advantage iv knowin' ivry foot iv th' ground they ar'e fightin' on. Many iv them have just gone there, while th' British have been on th' ground fr' three years with an opporchunity to fr'get something ivry hour. Th' crafty Dutch, marchin' almost as well as bright moonlight as in th' day time, proceedin' without rest fr' hours at a time, always placin' th' cartridge in th' gun before frin' hardy vigorous an' accustomed to th' veldt, has eluded all attempts to hand thim th' roast beef iv Merry England in th' shape iv a gin'ral.

"But whin Gin'ral, me Lord Kitchener, th' great coon conqueror, went to South Africa, like th' stern an' remorseless warrior that he is, he determined to niver rest till he had destroyed th' inimy. In less than two years, he had evolved his s'hrategy. I will tell ye what it was, because ye're interested in military plans. He spread his magnificent army iv gallant Britons out in a long line that stretched clane across th' country, wan yeoman deep. Thin accompanied by his sub-gin' rals, he moved out in the followin' ordher. I'll dhrav it fr' ye as I see it in th' pa-per. Here ye ar'e:

The Band.
Gin'ral Lord Kitchener, K. C. B., K. N., K. L. K. G. K. R. (with medals).

The other gin' rals.
Pianos, pianolas, Cottage organs, ping-pong sets, tennis bats, bridge scores, cricket stumps, war correspondents.
Th' avingin' line.
Their horses.
Their ammunitiun.
Their food.
and
Their rifles.

"As th' dhrad formation moved off in th' bright sunlight iv that fair day in March, with th' band playin' a quickstep an' th' colors flyin' in th' air, it was a sight to make ivry Englishman proud iv th' fact that he had to be an Englishman. Determination was written in ivry face—th' determination to go on at anny risk till tea time. No flinchin', no hesitation; ivry man with his head erect an' th' feelin' in his heart that on him rested th' security iv th' empire if so. On an' iver on they march'd, fr'im Spimfontain, past th' gleamin' spires iv Wa-aberneck, till they saw in th' distance th' long, low line iv purple light that marked th' walls iv Boenastofein. It was thin 4 o'clock p. m.; an' th' columna halted while th' bugles blew th' cheery call to tea. Eager hands unshipped th' marmalade an' opened th' caddies, bread was toasted in th' small stoves carried by ivry officer's valet, th' pickets an' scouts were dispatched fr' plum cake, an' fr'gettin' fr' a moment th' thriles iv th' campaign, th' rough warriors indulged in that repast that has done so much to make Englishmen what they are. At sivin, havin' taken all precautions, havin' placed th' powder in a cool runnin' brook an' tethered th' mules to th' rifles, th' vast army slept. It was breakfast time whin th' god of slumber was driven off by th' other British god iv appetite. Such, Hinnessy, is th' brief story iv Gin'ral Kitchener's cillybrated dhrive, as I read it in th' pa-pers.

"To some extint it was successful, an' to some other extints not. Th' bands were good: Th' tea was fine, though some prefer Oolong. Rifles, pompoms, mules, fusiliers, etcoethry, had been lost. But not wan British gin'ral had been captured. Not wan. They were all at breakfast an' th' great heart iv th' British nation was sad. Th' great heart begun to grumble, which is a way th' great heart iv a nation has. It ast what was th' use iv this costly manoeover, if they was as many gin' rals left after it as before. While in this mood it was dhrichryd be a piece

iv startin' intilligence. Th' whisper ran round, grew to be a murmur, increased to a roar, mounted to a shriek, that Mechoon was captured. "It seemed too good to be thrue. No wan cud believe it at frst. But fin'ly it was officially announced in parlymint"—be that 'hot-headed ol' pathrite, Lord Salsberry himself. In a voice choked by emotion he arose an' give three cheers. After which he read Gin'ral Kitchener's dispatch: 'I have th' pleasure to rayport that yisterday at 9 o'clock Lord Mechoon be a superb s'hrategy had himself surrounded by an intecroyor force iv Boers unnder Gin'ral Delaney or * * * 2 Dooley.

some such name. Our cust'mary pre- cautiun iv dhravin' in th' pickets after nightfall an' buryin' our rifles, which had repeatedly failed in th' past, owing to th' caution iv th' Boers, wurruked admirably. Gin'ral Delaney was completely taken by surprise an' before he cud recover Lord Mechoon had thrown himself around his neck an' given him his cigareet case in token iv submission. Th' command behaved with gre'at gallantry. In wan case, a whole comp'ny surrinderd to wan Boer. I an' sindin' r'commendation fr' th' Victoria cross be freight. Unfortun- ately, our casualties were very heavy. Mesilf an' nearly all th' oth- er gin' rals escaped capture. But betther luck next time. Gin'ral De- wet is about a mile fr'm here, if in Africa at all, or indeed livin'. Gin- 'ral Botha is said to be in foway, though ye can't believe ivrything ye see in th' pa-pers. Wan or th' oth- er may be enthrapped to kidnappin' me. In th' manetime I am plannin' right along. I sleep constantly in clothes becomin' me station, an' th' impire may rely on me not makin' a show iv mesilf whin I'm took. Ye'ers hopefully, Kitchener.

"So there ye ar'e. Th' raysist- ance iv th' Boers is in its dyn' throes, although iv coorse, they're an adroit race an' they may give him back. Look out some mornin' fr' a dispatch readin': 'Crushin' reverse fr' th' British. Night attack. Me- choon rayturn'd."

"Don't ye think th' Boers will keep on fightin'?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"They have gre'at resoorce," said Mr. Dooley. "There ar'e many British gin' rals."

Fable of the Three Sons

A Man and Wife had three Sons. The first, named Abraham Lincoln Tibbets, was born in 1862. His name was promptly abbreviated to Link.

The second, who arrived in 1872, was christened Ulysses Simpson Grant Tibbets. This was too long so people called him Chub.

The third was of the Vintage of 1882 and his name went into the Register as Chester A. Arthur Tib- betts, but, in the interest of Eupho- ny he was dubbed Art, because Art is Long.

The Tibbets Family lived in the City and Link, the first-born, enjoyed all the Advantages of Life in an Apartment Building. He went to a Graded School and picked up so much knowledge that at the age of 12, he could set his Parents down in front of him and tell them Things they did not know. At 14 he was so far along that he knew how to lie in Bed and have his Mother bring his Breakfast up to him. He went to Dancing School and learned to play all the "Pinafore" music on the Up- right Agony Box. Sometimes he chided Mr. and Mrs. Tibbets for not having as much Money as many of the People he met at Dancing Part- ies. He had about as much Applica- tion as a used-up Porous Plaster and he worried more About his Complex- ion than he did about his Business Prospects.

Mr. Tibbets gave him a Desk at the Office and called him Assistant Something. His Duties consisted of looking at the Clock and writing Notes to the Gazelles he had met the Night before. If he had been set out on the Pavement and told to Root for himself, it would have broken him of the Habit of Eating.

Link was whatever they called a Lobster in 1880. Mr. Tibbets realized that City Life had an enervat- ing Effect on Boys and made them Superficial and Wise in their own Conceit.

Chub was eight years old and not yet succumbed to the Matinee Habit, so his Parents decided to ship him out to the Green Fields and keep him there until he developed a Char- acter. Mr. and Mrs. Tibbets knew that all the Men of Sterling Worth, mentioned in Political Biographies, had been raised on the Farm. They figured that if Chub could be left in the Country to run with the Live Stock, he would grow up to be a

Sturdy and self-reliant Character, with no hankering for Soda Water and the Military Schottische.

Therefore Chub was sent out to live with Uncle Jabez Quackenbush, an Agriculturalist, who owned 480 Acres and was still wearing the Army Overcoat that the Government had given him when the War broke out. Chub slept on a Feather Tick up in a Room where they had the Seed Corn hung on the Rafters. Uncle Jabe would yank him out at 4:30 G.M. and keep him in the Field until the early Candle-Lighting, so that usually he had two Meals in the Dark. On Sunday he and the Hired Hand would sit in the Hay-Mow and read Almanacs. In the Winter he attended a District School and learned to bound Patagonia, but he did not go to any demoralizing Shows or learn to pick up flip Slang.

When he was eighteen he seemed to be past the Danger Period, so Uncle Jabe took him to the Train and told the Conductor where to put him off. On the way back to the City he bought an oval Box of Figs from the Train Boy and lost his Hat out of the Window. When he arrived at Home and entered the House, it sounded like a Crowd coming in. His Mother took one Look and fell back- ward. There was a Neutral Zone be- tween his Vest and Trousers. Also he had been raising Warts on him- self.

For two Months after he arrived they kept him under Cover for fear the Neighbors would see him. He gave way at the Knees every time he stepped. If a member of the Oppos- ite Sex spoke to him he usually backed into something Breakable. At the Table he did a Sword-Swallowing Act and drank out of the Saucer.

"We made a mistake in leaving him so long in Tall Grass," said Mr. Tibbets. "But now that we have tried the two Extremes we know just what to do with Art. We shall send him to a small Town, where he may associate with bright Youth of his own age and yet be away from the distracting and corrupting in- fluences of the Big City."

Accordingly Art was farmed out to a Cousin residing in a drowsy Cor- poration of about 1,500 Souls, figur- atively speaking. He went to the Grammar School, and what he didn't learn at School he learned in Back Alleys and Box Cars. However, his Parents were happy in the Know-

ledge that he was beyond the in- fluence of the gaudy Play House, the gilded Buffet and the seductive Dan- cing Academy. He was out where no- thing happened unless the Boys start- ed it themselves. So they started it.

When he was twenty he was sent to the City, an extra fine Specimen of what the Small Town can produce. He had his Hair combed down into his eyes. He wore a punky little Derby, about two sizes too small. The turn-down Collar was four in- ches high, and he wore a copper But- terfly for a Scarf-pin. Furthermore, he wore a Suit of Clothes that was intended for a gentle Brakeman. On his Lapel he had a Button Photo- graph of the Girl who worked in the Millinery Store.

"Are you made up for a Masquer- ade or is this the regular Regalia?" asked his Father.

"Go 'Way Back and Sit Down," replied Art, for he knew his Village Repartee and was on to all of last year's Gags.

"What do you propose to do for yourself?" asked Mr. Tibbets.

"I want to travel with a Circus or Minstrel Troupe and I don't much care which," replied Art.

As the Boy appeared to be some- what Lumpy about the Pockets, his Father threw him down and search- ed him, finding on his Person a \$2 Revolver, a Package of Cigaroots; a 1-lb. Plug of Tobacco, a Deck of Playing Cards, a Copy of "Old Sleuth" and a pair of Brass Knucks.

"I have underrated the Education- al Facilities of the Jay Town," said Mr. Tibbets. "Link is door-keeper in a Dime Museum and Chub is put- ting in Coal for an old and well- known Firm, but I can see that you are going to outshine your Brothers. You are going to develop into a first class Burglar."

MORAL: Keep him in a Barrel.— George Ade.

Jude Was Sorry.

James McFetridge, known also as "Captain Jim Baker," but best known as "Oyster Jimmy," was a prisoner before Magistrate Cunnin- ham this morning on a larceny charge, having been brought from Harrisburg last night. "Oyster Jimmy" is a man with a long crim- inal record, and he has been arrested in this city scores of times. He is a venerable looking man, with keen black eyes and a flowing white beard.

He is said to be highly educated and a charming conversationalist.

Last December Jimmy met ex- Judge Francis B. Lloyd, of Atlanta, Ga., who has been engaged in the law book business in this city for a year or more. The former judge was delighted with the interesting remin- iscences of "Oyster Jimmy." The varied experiences of the old man, told in a polished manner, were so charmingly interesting that Judge Lloyd, with an eye to business thought that they would make a splendid addition to literature if put out in book form. He invited Jimmy to share the hospitality of his room at Sixth and Noble streets, and there the work on the autobiography of a criminal was begun.

"We were leading an ideal bachelor existence," said Judge Lloyd. "James was a splendid companion. Sometimes he cooked the meals and

sometimes I did. We lived together were making grand progress. As Judge Lloyd was leaving the court room turned to the magistrate and said:

"I regret exceedingly that I had had to have Jimmy arrested. He is a nice, entertaining old man. I believe that he is a monarch of a city and ought to be in jail."

Then, stepping over to the prison- ers' dock, Judge Lloyd grasped Jimmy's hand, and said: "A wail, my old man, indeed I am; but it had be done." — Philadelphia Record.

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...I did. We lived high and... Jimmy's mania for... all our plans. On... away with a bundle... belonging to me? ... Cunningham held... bail for court. As Judge... leaving the court room... the magistrate and said... exceeding that I have... Jimmy arrested. He... entertaining old man, but... at he is a menace to... ought to be in jail."

Dozen in Police Court Today

...of Whom Give I. O. U. Bond for Payment of Fine and Costs.

...since the palmy days of two... three years ago has such a gal... lled the police court on the... of gambling as occupied the... rows of benches from which... marched singly to the lonesome... to face Magistrate Macaulay, as... seen this morning. But what a... !

...two years ago the sleek, well-fed... appearing gambler would... with dignified and manly air... his honor, plead guilty with... of a Chesterfield, and pay \$50... costs in the same manner they... for a \$10 dinner after the god... of fortune had smiled benignly... them.

...These in court this morning, with... exception of four or five out of a... eleven, revived recollections... of the Thompson Street Poker Club... famous by the great humorist... dead. They were not profession... gamblers, but laborers, flat broke... Micawber-like, waiting for... something to turn up.

...Last night about 11 o'clock Ser... Smith, Corporal Piper and... Egan visited the Aurora... hall in the rear of Carsaw's... store on First avenue and there... found two games of poker in... blast. The officers confiscated... chips and cards and notified Car... the proprietor, and all the... to appear in court this morn... when Alex. I. Macfarlane, the... lawyer in the Yukon, appear... in their defence. In behalf of his... the attorney said it was only... game that was being played... being only \$16 in sight on the... tables. (Spectators in court... where the \$16 came from.)

...Eugene J. Carsaw, the proprietor... first called. He was charged... permitting games of chance to... played on his premises. He plead... guilty and was fined \$30 and costs... which he paid.

...Thos. O'Connor was next called... charged with gambling. Thomas... guilty and was fined \$20 and... costs or two months at hard labor... like many who came after him... not have any ready "John Dav... concealed on his person and in a... voice asked if he could... tab for the amount. Attorney... came to the rescue at... critical moment and stated that... majority of his clients were shy... "long green" and he would agree... prepare a bond that all fines not... in cash then and there be paid... two weeks if the court would... it. His honor acquiesced and... I. O. U. for Thos. O'Connor was... .

...They followed in quick succession... R. Davis, Joseph Proper... J. Dehner, John A. Jones... McLean, John Johnson, Thos... Chas. Oleson and Harry Mur... all of whom pleaded guilty and... given the option of paying \$20... costs or spending two months at... handle end of a royal saw.

...Of the ten men fined \$20 and costs... four, John McLean, John John... Thos. Beede and Harry Murray... up with the spondulicks, the re... going on the I. O. U. tab... by bondsmen, until April 24... they must either pay or saw... the court ordered the chips return... Carsaw.

...In the case of Robt. D. McDonald... by Mrs. Chambers with un... removing sluice boxes from... claim, which case was... some days ago, was this morn... held over to the territorial court... the sum of \$1000. Bond was fur...

New Packing Co.

...nton, N. J., April 9.—A certifi... of incorporation was filed here... for the British Columbia Pack... Association, capital \$4,000,000... engage in a general packing bus... The incorporators are: K. K... Larsen, Louis B. Bailey, H. O... of Jersey City.

Big Four Wreck

... Cleveland, Ohio, April 9.—In the... of the Indianapolis special of

the Big Four last night three were killed and others injured. The locomotive and mail car went over the embankment. Engineer McGrath and Fireman McNally were hurled beneath the debris. It is supposed they met with instant death.

Greatest of Ministers

Washington, April 9.—The prevailing symptoms of Dr. Talmage have been aggravated by congestion of the brain. A consultation of the physicians today determined that it exists. The patient has been unconscious most of the day, and his present condition is grave.

Honors for Strathcona

London, April 9.—Lord Strathcona, high commissioner from Canada, was presented with the freedom of the city of Aberdeen at the town hall there this morning, in recognition of his position as lord rector of the university and his services to Canada. There was a distinguished assemblage at the ceremony.

Public Notice

I take this method to stop false rumors now spread in this city that I am selling out all my mining property and real estate in this camp preparatory to moving to the Koyukuk. The simple fact that I have bought a controlling interest in the Townsite of Coldfoot does not mean that I intend to sell either my business or properties, on the contrary, if any one has any Dawson business lots to sell at a sacrifice I will buy all I can get, providing, of course, that the sacrificing part is plainly shown to me.

That another great mining camp has been discovered in the Koyukuk I firmly believe, and I have backed my opinion by investing heavily there in both mines and real estate. It does not seem to me either reasonable or possible that this vast empire does not contain other equally as good camps as this, especially when good prospects and plenty of colors are to be found everywhere you see fit to try. I shall continue to do business and make my home in Dawson as long as I remain in this northern country. However, in the meantime I shall keep my eyes on Coldfoot and the Koyukuk country, because after a thorough investigation I have found out that there are many other more wise men than myself that are doing the same.

J. R. GANDOLFO.

Returns to His Post

New York, March 24.—Spencer Eddy, secretary of the United States legation at Constantinople, is in New York on his return journey to his post.

"I shall return to Constantinople at once," he said, "and expect to remain in Turkey for five months or so. Then I shall probably be transferred, to what place I do not know. I returned to this country before I saw Miss Stone, because I was very sick with scarlet fever, and the ambassador packed me off as soon as he saw me. What action the state department will take toward those responsible for the abduction I cannot say."

Across the Andes

Buenos Ayres, March 24.—Manager Henderson of the Southern Railway has just returned from Chile. In Chile he studied the manner in which his road can be joined to the Chile-Victoria line, thus connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by rail.

Until the present time all plans for trans-Andean railways had in view connections by the northern route to Valparaiso. Mr. Henderson says his company will extend its line by the southern passes via Las Lejas and Victoria. There will be a tunnel 500 metres long.

Status of M'Kinley

New York, March 24.—The first statute to the late President McKinley has just been delivered in the plaster to a foundry at Providence, R. I., where it will be cast in bronze at once and be ready to be unveiled at Muskegon, Mich., on Memorial Day.

The sculptor was well equipped for the undertaking, as he had made a bust of the late President and had all necessary measurements which he had made at a sitting Major McKinley gave him.

King Mobbed

Brussels, April 9.—King Leopold was mobbed by socialists this afternoon on his arrival here from Biarritz. The meeting of the socialists and the king was accidental, but none the less unpleasant for his majesty, whose automobile was surrounded by excited socialists, who shouted "Long live the republic," "Long live universal suffrage," and waved red flags in the king's face.

CREWS ARE ASSIGNED

...within sight of one another, separated only by narrow passages of salt water and by that invisible line which marks the boundary between the two domains. Once across that line a Canadian pelt or bale increases greatly in value. It is the work of half an hour or two at the most for a sloop laden with fleeces to thus raise the value of its cargo. The opportunity is tempting and many have availed themselves of it.

Veteran Masters of the N. C. Co. Retained

Manager Mizner, of the N. C. Co., by a recent mail has received the assignment of the various crews to their respective boats for the coming season, all of whom are now either here or at steamboat slough near Stewart river waiting for the opening of navigation. During the next five or six weeks, or until the ice goes out, the crews of each one of the fleet will be busy overhauling their boat, getting the machinery in first class order and applying new coats of paint and gilt from stem to stern. When they take to the water each one of the steamers will be in excellent condition for the summer service. In the assignment of the captains there will be but little change in the personnel of the past few years. Captain J. T. Grey, who last year was port captain here for the Northern Navigation Company, will be master of the new boat now being rushed to completion at Portland and which is intended for service on the Koyukuk to replace the City of Paris destroyed by fire this winter. On the four large steamers, the Susie, Sarah, Hannah and Louise there will be but one change. Captain John G. Moore will this year be master of the Susie. The season of '98 Captain Moore was on the Sarah and later was transferred to the Alice.

The veteran Captain O. J. Newcomb will command the Hannah, Captain M. M. Looney will have charge of the Sarah and Captain Lancaster will be master of the Louise. Captain Deputy has been assigned to the Seattle No. 3 and Captain Le Ballister to the Rock Island, the same boats they have commanded for the past two or three years.

The Rock Island will be the first steamer to leave for down river ports after the breakup and will carry Captain Hatch, Captain Bray, Captain McNoble and Captain Laggas and crews for the Alice, Leah, Bella and other boats wintering at St. Michaels. Captain Newcomb and his crew will also be passengers as far as Andreasky where the Hannah is wintering and which will be the first boat up this season. The company has large warehouses at that point and the Hannah will take on a cargo there without being compelled to return to St. Michael. Concerning the lower river rates, Manager Mizner has made the following statement:

"I have received the tariff for this season and while I do not care to make it public just yet will say that if anyone wants to make contracts for freight via St. Michael, I am prepared to do business and at a figure that will make it worth the while for large shippers to carefully consider before placing their orders, delivery during the season being guaranteed."

Wool Smuggling

Seattle, March 30.—Wool smuggling from British Columbia into the San Juan islands is now engaging the attention of the customs authorities and revenue officers in this district. To such great proportions has the illicit traffic grown during the past two years that it has become as much if not more of a menace to existing laws than the opium and Chinese trade. Quiet watching and systematic investigation during the past few weeks on the part of those in charge of the United States revenue cutter Grant and her launches Scout and Guard has done much to bring to light the details of the smugglers' operations. Although the officers of these craft are reticent in speaking on the subject, interviews with farmers and business men from the San Juan islands tell the story.

The present tariff on wool makes the smuggling of the commodity very profitable if safely carried out. The fact that the intricate channels which connect the Gulf of Georgia on the north with the Straits of Juan de Fuca on the south are dotted with islets admirably adapted to the raising of sheep makes this easier to carry out than the traffic in any other contraband article. These islands on both sides of the international boundary are close to one another. American and Canadian sheep graze

within sight of one another, separated only by narrow passages of salt water and by that invisible line which marks the boundary between the two domains. Once across that line a Canadian pelt or bale increases greatly in value. It is the work of half an hour or two at the most for a sloop laden with fleeces to thus raise the value of its cargo. The opportunity is tempting and many have availed themselves of it.

Seek Northwest Homes.

Seattle, March 30.—With the opening of spring and the influx of home-seekers from the East and middle West the west side of Puget sound is attracting a great deal of attention. The restoration to the public domain of a large portion of the Olympic forest reserve gives opportunities to many to secure original locations of homesteads and of the large number of people landed by the transcontinental lines in Seattle a considerable proportion are seeking homes in Jefferson, Clallam and Kitsap counties.

The merchants and business men of Port Angeles have become imbued with what they recognize as the "Seattle spirit" and have organized a commercial club for the purposes of letting the world know of the opportunities for settlement and investment in Clallam county. Realizing that Seattle is the distributing point for all the settlers coming to the Sound, the Port Angeles club has opened an information office at 234 Globe building, with William Banks in charge. Mr. Banks is ready to give facts and figures of interest concerning Port Angeles and Clallam county to all inquirers.

Isolation of Bismarck.

Bismarck, N. D., March 29.—This is the fifth day of the isolation of Bismarck from the world because of a midprairie lake at McKenzie. Practically nothing was accomplished today toward relieving the situation. Tonight a work train and a train load of passengers are at the scene of the blockade, but it is not believed a crossing will be effected before tomorrow at best. A platform is being built at the edge of the overflowed track tonight as a landing place for launches which are to be used in transporting passengers.

No mails have reached the city since Tuesday, and there is a loud cry here that something be done to relieve the situation. There is a very slight reduction in the depth of the water today, but the indications are that there will be no material fall for some time. It is freely predicted by those familiar with the situation and the tendency of the slough which is overflowed, that it will be impossible to move trains across the tracks for several days, if not weeks. Reports tonight state that the Missouri river has broken below the city and is clear of ice from Glencoe; thirty-five miles below here, to Fort Yates. The ice has not yet broken here or at Washburn. The river here has fallen fifteen inches during the day.

Boy Tramps Killed.

El Paso, March 23.—Two boys, aged 15 and 17, members of a party of three who were tramping across the country, were run over and horribly mangled by a train at Ysleta, fifteen miles east of here. They were asleep on the track. The third boy, Fred Winchester, of Brunswick, Ga., escaped, and states that the name of one of his companions was J. J. Johnson, of Alibene, Tex. The name of the second boy he does not remember, but his home was in Los Angeles.

Pugs Gloomy

New York, April 9.—Governor Sweeney's declaration that the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight will not be pulled off in South Carolina has cast a gloom over Fitzsimmons' quarters at Long Island. Fitzsimmons' manager says that it may go to California. It is understood that San Francisco bids are still standing.

May Withdraw Terms

London, April 9.—Gerald Balfour, president of the board of trade, in a speech at Leeds tonight, said if the Boers still insisted on independence, the present so-called peace negotiations in South Africa might be broken off immediately.

Bishop at Keewatin

Winnipeg, April 9.—At a meeting of the house of bishops held at Bishop's court today, the Venerable Archbishop York Joseph Louthouse was unanimously elected bishop of the Anglican diocese at Keewatin.

The Westward Trend

Toronto, April 9.—Two hundred and fifty settlers with sixteen carloads of effects left Toronto for Manitoba and the Northwest today. The settlers are a good class, drawn from the Toronto district.

"Man always wants what he hasn't and fails to appreciate what he has." "Yes; that's what keeps the marriage bureaus and the divorce courts going."—Chicago Post.

Bakery for Sale.
Half interest in the best paying bakery in the city. Inquire for particulars at this office. ctf

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Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

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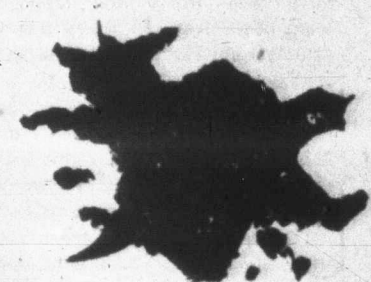
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American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

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WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.
FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Douse 9 a. m.
FOR GRAND FORKS 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 3 p. m.
FOR 33 BELOW LOWER DOMINION CHAS. Roadhouse via Hunker Creek, 2:30 p. m.
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, sun days included.
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 9.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO.
CHEAPER THAN EVER!
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Did It Catch Your Eye?

A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.
Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.
How Are You Fixed
If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.
Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight
Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Yesterday.
The Nugget Printery

BROTHER VS. BROTHER

Suit Over a Co-Partnership of Years

One Struck it Rich on Chechaco Hill and the Other Wants to Be Declared in.

Today before Mr. Justice Craig is being heard a suit entitled Day vs. Day, an action of brother against brother, the culmination of a rupture after the existence of a copartnership that had lasted nearly 20 years. The Days were both born in Canada, the elder, the plaintiff in the present action, settling in the state of Washington some 16 or 18 years ago, where he engaged in the logging business. In his new home he prospered and was soon joined by his brother, the defendant, to whom he first gave employment, later taking him into full partnership. There were no written agreements entered into at the time and no accounts were kept, each brother, as was testified to on the witness stand, "using the same pocketbook." The firm continued in business until the panic of '92 when they failed and lost everything in the crash. Both started for the Klondike in '97, though not in company with each other, the plaintiff arriving over the ice that year shortly before Christmas, the brother not getting in until the following spring. At the time of his arrival plaintiff was sinking a hole on Monte Cristo island, the result of one of the many wild stampedes of that memorable winter. He first saw him in June, '98, when having returned to town for more provisions, he found him in the cabin plaintiff had been occupying. The situation was talked over and according to plaintiff they agreed to go in together in the business of mining and staking claims. Plaintiff had already located a claim on Burnham creek, a tributary of Dominion. He had taken part in the stampede to Gold Run, but by mistake had gotten on the wrong creek and staked on Burnham instead of Gold Run. During the summer of '98 both located claims, the plaintiff planting his stakes on American gulch and the defendant doing likewise on Chechaco hill, each giving up a half interest for the tip received. The Chechaco hill claim has since proven very valuable. The winter of '98 the brother took a lay on 7 below on Bonanza but did not do very well. Early in the summer of '99 representation work was begun on the Chechaco hill claim, plaintiff sinking a hole 8 feet deep and cutting a lot of wood. It was his desire to work the claim, an arrangement that was objected to by the brother upon the ground that they had not enough money to do so. A lay was finally let to Knox and Hamilton who ultimately struck it very rich. The first hole the laymen sunk was completed about Christmas, '99, and it was then plaintiff first observed a coolness on the part of his brother. Upon being asked how the claim was turning out the latter had replied that there was but six or seven cents on bedrock and nothing in the gravel, adding that "you keep your claim on American gulch and I'll keep mine; yours is the best, anyhow." The coolness later developed into an open rupture, defendant, so it is claimed by plaintiff, repudiating all partnership agreements. Hence the suit for an order declaring plaintiff an owner of an undivided half in all the property owned by his brother Jack Day, the defendant, the estimated value of which is \$100,000.

On the witness stand plaintiff declared his belief that had his brother not struck it rich he never would have repudiated the partnership. "I have always had the worst of it," said he, "for I generally did the work and he spent the money."

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

Says She is Persecuted.

Miss Claudie E. May of 28 below on Bonanza made a call on the Nugget today. She deposeseth and saith that she is the woman referred to in the Nugget of Tuesday as being of the "cigar store" type and a menace to the morals of 28 below on Bonanza.

Miss May depies the allegations as set forth in the complaint of her neighbors on 28 below on Bonanza, and in her defence sets forth that she is a lady of purest ray serene; that she is not of the "cigar store" type, but is a music teacher.

She further submits that the cause of the persecution directed towards her is that she will not give her neighbors' children music lessons at fifty cents per and take her pay in cordwood.

Miss May makes other allegations too pointed for publication.

The above, Miss May affirms, is the true version of the status of things on 28 below on Bonanza.

Encyclical of Pope.

Rome, March 29.—The Pope today published a long encyclical letter, the tone of which suggests testamentary recommendations. After thanking God for prolonging life, he reiterates once more the teachings he has already promulgated to the Catholic world.

He deplores the attacks on the church and recent errors of humanity instancing divorce, and pictures the present condition of society as having drifted into a state of anarchy. He entreats the people to return to Christ and the Roman pontiff as the only sources whence the world can hope to obtain peace and salvation.

Disappointment in Jamaica.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 29.—The colonial secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, replying to a memorial from the elected members of the legislature, says that, with all good will toward the people of Jamaica and their representatives, he cannot consent to the new constitution until the existing conditions have been given a fair and adequate trial and, by common consent, have been found wanting. General disappointment is expressed over Chamberlain's reply.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel.—Chas. Lamb and wife, San Francisco; Chas. Sallar and wife, San Francisco; Mrs. Etta L. Endl, Los Angeles; Jas. H. Hamil, Eldorado; A. E. Todd, Stewart river.

PROBABLE HIGH WATER

Will the Flood of '98 Be Duplicated?

Fears Expressed That Should the Cold Weather Continue it May Bring Serious Results.

For the past few days old timers have been freely speculating upon what the effect will be a few weeks later should the present cold weather continue the balance of the month and have not hesitated to predict high water and a repetition of the flood of June, 1898. Ordinarily at this season of the year the snow has begun disappearing, each day marking a decrease in the depth so that with the arrival of summer much of the winter's precipitation will have melted gradually and what is left in the hills and mountains can be easily carried off by the creeks and rivers without any serious damage. So far this spring there have been practically no melting days and should the present weather hold on for several weeks yet when the warm weather finally does arrive the accumulation of the winter's snow fall will go off with a rush and the inevitable flood will occur. In the mountains the fall of snow this winter has been unusually heavy which means that a vast volume of water must be cared for with the arrival of the warm days in May and June. The same kind of weather being experienced now occurred in the early spring of '98, with the result that in June of that year the Klondike and Yukon were swollen to a size never seen before nor since. First avenue was under water for quite a distance, the use of canoes being employed as far up as where McLennan & McFeely's hardware store now stands. To reach the barracks it was necessary to ferry across the low ground north of the Fairview and also over the slough near No. 2 fire hall. Should a flood occur this year similar to that of '98 the damage and loss that would be sustained by many individuals would aggregate an enormous amount.

Chechaco grub for Sour Doughs—Northern Cafe.

"Yes," said the man who had been sent to break the news to the widow, "he died without a struggle."

"Then," she replied, "somebody must have been kind enough to keep the bottle full and within easy reach."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DUE TO ONE YOUNG MAN

Fuss Over English and German Attitude

Toward America at Breaking Out of the Late Trouble With Spain.

London, March 29.—All the fuss over the attitude of England and Germany toward the United States during the Spanish war was due principally to one young and new member of parliament, who, looking about for a chance to get forward, struck on a lucky question which drew from Viscount Cranborne, under secretary for foreign affairs, an official statement to the effect that England had headed off a plan for intervention on the part of the other powers. The name of Henry Norman was in the papers of five nations the next morning. The bearer of the name has been attracting some attention in the house of commons ever since, and it is expected that he will cut out an important place for himself in British politics.

Henry Norman has the right to be called a cosmopolitan if anybody has, for in the course of his life he has done an uncommon lot of traveling. He was educated in four different countries, for he was born and first went to school in England, then studied under a tutor in France, went through Harvard and took a A. B., and afterward spent two years on a post-graduate course at Leipzig University.

Things American have always interested the present "honorable member for South Wolverhampton." He had just finished his course at Harvard when he initiated and personally directed the agitation which resulted in the State of New York's buying up the property around Niagara Falls and turning it into a public park. Several years afterward, when he was on the staff of the London Chronicle, he went to Washington to study the Monroe doctrine and the Venezuelan question and handled both subjects in his dispatches in a manner that attracted no little attention throughout England.

His ambition always has been to travel and to write, and in college he devoted a large part of his time to studying languages, with the result that he now speaks and writes six. He started on the Pall Mall Gazette and remained on its staff for four years, when he became possessed of means of transportation to any part of the world in the shape of a snug little fortune to which he fell heir. He first went to Egypt, whence he sent back many an entertaining magazine article, and then hied him to Japan—his experiences in the Orient resulting in two books, "The Real Japan" and "People and Politics of the Far East."

Then he returned to England to join the staff of the Daily Chronicle and soon after fell in love with and married a bright English girl named Menie Muriel Dowie. She is as fond of wandering and writing as her husband is, and won her first celebrity by touring the most dangerous part of Europe dressed in male garb, and writing a lively account of it, which she called "A Girl in the Carpathians." One of the most successful novels of last winter was hers. It was called "Love and His Mask."

Mr. Norman has toured Russia, Korea, Siam and the Malay peninsula, and been in every state of the Union except six. He succeeded Harold Frederic as London correspondent of the New York Times in 1899 and was elected to parliament as a Liberal in 1900. Since then he has almost forsaken London as a place of residence, having set up an attractive country home, where he and his versatile wife may turn out their "copy" in peace and comfort.

WANTED.—Woman to do family washing. Apply this office.

The Northwest.

Fergus Laidlaw, a canneryman at New Westminster, B. C., dropped dead in the Hotel Byron, at Whatcom.

James B. McTimmons, an Oregon pioneer of 1845, died at the home of his mother, in McTimmons valley. He was born in Missouri in 1840, and crossed the plains with his father and mother in 1845. He lived in Oregon until 1880, when he went to California. He returned to the old home place one year ago. He had been ill ever since.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Watch Our Regular Guessing Contest. Will Announce Particulars in a Few Days.

DEBATING SOCIETY Tomorrow Evening the Last Meeting

Special Features Provided for the Debaters and All Their Friends.

The Dawson Debating Society will close its winter season of intellectual feasts tomorrow evening at St. Andrew's hall amidst a perfect blaze of glory, the piece de resistance of the final meet being Professor A. F. George, the prestidigitateur, in mystifying acts of legerdemain and magic, juggling with the occult, and in his unparalleled and inexplicable phenological feats, during which disertation the professor will feel the upper stories of several prominent citizens who are expected to take part in the proceedings. As a reader of bumps Mr. George stands today without an equal in the Klondike, pre-eminent and alone upon the sharp end of the tallest pinnacle of fame, and as the gentleman combines with his knowledge of the hillsides and creeks usually found upon the thump-piece of the genus homo an easy and fluent flow of pure English, his effort will doubtless prove the most interesting event pulled off so far this season. But there will be other features as well, though of a necessity there can be but one star of magnitude. Another edition of the society's paper, "The Critic," from the facile pen of Mr. George Edwards, D.L.S., will be read and its columns will teem with double-leaded small pica editorials, scintillating bits of repartee, original poems on spring, clever bon mots, and a hilariously funny paper presided over by the veteran Weston Coyney, of whom James Gordon Bennett was at one time his protege. And there will be others. Mr. Oswald Finney will warble sweetly, there will be additional vocal numbers and the last session of the society of thinkers it is proposed shall be the best one. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. P. B. Butter, have no other.

Not Made by Rhodes.

London, March 29.—Amid the mass of biographies, character sketches, criticisms and eulogies of the late Cecil Rhodes which continue here, there was a letter published today which throws new light on the historic Lobengula treaty by which Mr. Rhodes made Rhodesia. It is signed "One Who Knows," and points out that neither Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Maguire nor Mr. Budd deserves credit for the famous concession, but that it belongs to F. R. Thompson, member of parliament for Wyndberry, Cape Colony, known as "Matabele Thompson." As proof of the writer's assertion, this characteristic letter of Mr. Rhodes to Mr.

We Begin the New Season With the End of the Old. As has been our custom for years we will open the season with BRIGHT, SMART and STRIKING NOVELTIES in Men's Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Boys' Jackets, Fancy Vests, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings. Every item advertised represents all the Late Novelties for this season specially selected by Mr. Hershberg who knows well the requirements of the people here. We invite inspection. HERSHBERG, The Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave., OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

Thompson, dated London, July, 1889, is adduced: "Dear Thompson: Stick to it. I trust you alone. Upon you depends the whole thing. The concession I consider to be your work. The charter is mine. Without the latter the former would be unworkable. Nature abhors a vacuum. I ask you, is there a better chance in the world for you? Besides being one of the richest men in the colony, you will have the kudos (glory). Can you give the whites who are in the country some? After all, they deserve something. If any doubt your power, show them this. I will pay all checks you draw. I feel you won't fail me. Stick to the post."

J. L. Emerson, a former resident and business man of Arlington, was drowned in the creek at Porter, Wash. He was engaged in the manufacture of shingles at the latter place and it is presumed he was making a drive when the accident happened.

Fresh Over the Ice. Full Line of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, and Poultry. Bank Market, KING STREET, Opposite N. C. Company, J. Gustafson, Proprietor.

A Snap EASTERN OYSTERS Limited Quantity \$1.00 Per Can, Guaranteed. SHAW & CO., Queen St., Vancouver.

Reopened Fairview Cafe and Lunch Counter. Open Day and Night. THOS. AUREN, PROPRIETOR.

CIGARS We want your Cigar business and are prepared to make quotations F. O. B. Victoria, B. C., or Dawson at lower rates than quoted by outside drummers, and deliver same in large or small quantities. Give us a call and we will convince you. We handle all the leading brands, imported and domestic.

Macaulay Bros. We Want Your Business and Will Make Prices to Get It.

Just in Over the Ice Two Hundred Thousand Havana Cigars. Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, Adalina Pattie, El Ecuadors, Henry Clays, Magallanes, El Friunfo, Henry Uzman's, Back & Co. Look Out for the CAMEOS. TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

Your Personal Appearance is next to ready money. GET NEXT—we have the Clothing that will do it. Business Suits from \$15 to \$25. "Hart, Shaffner & Marx" make. Remember the name. N. A. T. & T. CO.