

UNBECOMING AN OFFICER.

Lieut. Kenneth L. Burnet Stormed, Swore and Drew His Sword at Rosslund Entertainment - Commander Col. Holmes Investigating.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, March 1. - Col. Holmes, district officer commanding the British Columbia military district, is in Rosslund today investigating serious charges against Lieut. Kenneth L. Burnet, officer commanding the Rosslund company, the Rocky Mountain Rangers, who has demanded a trial by court-martial or civil law.

that friends he had invited to share it had, by a blunder in a second sale of the box, been obliged to buy seats elsewhere. In his indignation he used strong language and drew his sword to emphasize his remarks. As he was in uniform this constitutes a serious breach of the regulations. Lieut. McHarg, second in command, and a South African veteran, resigned in protest of this action, and Col. Holmes is endeavoring to terminate the scandal developing. The specific charge filed against Burnet is "Conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman."

After White Pass Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, March 1. - The appeal of the Allin Board of Trade against excessive charges by the White Pass and Yukon Route was forwarded to secretary of the interior at Washington. In view of the excessive charges the Seattle Chamber of Commerce when appealed to urged that it would be improper for such commercial organization to interfere by resolution or otherwise. Further appeals are being forwarded direct to Washington by consul here.

commit suicide by swallowing carbolic acid. In endeavoring to frustrate his intentions the young lady was badly burned. Wilkens is in a precarious condition, having taken sufficient poison to almost accomplish his desires.

Murderer Confesses Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, Mar. 1.-Ullysses Salmon of Startburn, Man., charged with the murder of his wife, was brought to the jail here this morning. He had not been here long before he made a full confession, and says he hopes that he will be hanged without delay.

Cecil Rhodes Alive Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Mar. 1.-Officials of the British Chartered South African Company deny the report that Cecil Rhodes is dead.

With American Friend Special to the Daily Nugget. Constantinople, March 1. - Miss Stone has arrived at Constantinople and is now the guest of the United States legation.

Wanted to Die Special to the Daily Nugget. Smith's Falls, Ont., March 1. - Harry Wilkens, of this city, last night made a desperate attempt in the presence of his sweetheart to

The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free milling ledge. Call and talk it over with

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Avery's Grocery

EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. F. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR 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

The Sunset Range For home comfort.

The famous double oven Hotel Range

Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

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KLONDIKE HUNTER AND TRAPPER.

DESTRUCTION AND DEATH

Followed Telluride, Col., Snow Slides.

Probably Thirty People Killed in Series of Avalanches - All Work Suspended.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Telluride, Col., March 1.-Fourteen dead, as many injured and a score or more missing are the results so far as known of the series of snowslides in the vicinity of Liberty Bell Mine on Smuggler Mountain, three and a half miles north of Telluride. The roads are impassable and details of the accident are hard to obtain. The first slide carried away the boarding and bunk houses and tram house. About 250 men are regularly employed in the mines and mills of Liberty Bell Mine, but a large number from the night shift were in Telluride and were prevented from returning to the mine by the terrible storm raging. The day shift had just gone to-work, leaving comparatively few underground workmen in the bunk house. The slide came without warning. Three large buildings were carried down the steep mountain side 2000 feet and literally ground to pieces. Snow and debris piled up in the bottom of the canon 25 feet deep. Those who escaped the slide at once began the work of rescuing their less fortunate companions. A dozen or more were taken out alive, some badly injured, however. Word was sent to Telluride and a number of citizens left for the scene to aid in the rescue. Shortly after noon while the work of digging out bodies was going on a second slide came down almost in the track of the first. The mountain side is very steep and the descent of the snow mass was so swift that 24 of the rescuers were caught, two being killed. They were Harry A. Chase and L. D. Stanley. Their bodies were not recovered.

The others were more or less injured, but none fatally hurt. Supt. Chase of the Liberty Bell mine, later ordered the work of rescue suspended during that time, as it was useless to endanger life further while the slides were running. Several parties started at once for Telluride. Two of these parties were overtaken by slides. In one, Gus Von Fontel, John R. Powell and Paul Dalphers were killed and in the other George Howler and A. S. Gregory lost their lives. None of the bodies have been recovered. A large number of men are missing and it is thought the death list will be swelled to twenty and possibly thirty when the bodies are taken from the snow. Among the killed, Raymond Bishop, Wade Crowe and Harry A. Chase, were last year's graduates from the school of mines at Golden, Colo.

Railway Bills Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, March 1. - A bill to incorporate the Manitoba Midland Railway, which is to connect with the Northern Pacific, at the terminal boundary, was introduced in the legislature today. There has also been introduced a bill "respecting the construction of certain lines of railway and to guarantee the bonds of the Northern Pacific railway for the work."

Across the Line Special to the Daily Nugget. Edmonton, March 1. - J. W. Riser arrested here for a grand larceny committed at Redfield, South Dakota, is being held here until the arrival of the United States sheriff.

NEW C. P. R. STEAMER

Will Operate Under an American Register

Between Seattle and Skagway in Opposition to Other Lines on Equal Terms.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, March 1. - A handsome new passenger steamer for the Skagway run has been ordered by the C. P. R. from a Philadelphia ship yard and it will be of American register. The plan is to operate from Seattle via Vancouver, in opposition to American lines on equal terms.

Buttered Toast Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Mar. 1.-The Emperor William has made the following reply to the cablegram sent by the Associated Press, on the occasion of the recent press banquet at New York: "Accept my thanks for your welcome message. I highly appreciate the grand and sympathetic reception given to my dear brother by editors of the newspapers of the United States."

Ocean Rate War Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Mar. 1.-The Cunard management refuses to sign the passenger rate agreement because the

Morgan combination insists upon the clause permitting it to run two fresh steamers and engaging in the Liverpool-Boston service, which the Cunards say would be a formidable opposition to them. A rate war is expected.

"Like Mother Did" Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Mar. 1.-During the brief absence of her mother, Laura Mitchell, a bright little girl of four years, poured some coal oil in the fire as she had seen her mother do and was burned to a crisp. The father is a boilermaker, now employed at Fairhaven.

Inventor Suicides Special to the Daily Nugget. Manchester, March 1.-Robert Greyville Williams, the inventor of the telepointograph, by which it was claimed that drawings could be duplicated by wire, committed suicide at Haywood, a few miles from this city, by shooting himself, through the head.

Will Support Rosebery Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Mar. 1. - The London Times has been purchased by the Rothschilds, near relatives of Lord Rosebery, who married Hannah Rothschild. The paper will no longer support the Conservatives, but the Rosebery Liberals.

Big Ontario Fire Special to the Daily Nugget. New Hamburg, Ont., Mar. 1.-The large plant of the New Hamburg Manufacturing Co. was destroyed by fire today. The loss is estimated at between \$25,000 and \$30,000.

Prince Delayed Special to the Daily Nugget. Portage, Pa., Mar. 1. - A train wreck this morning near here delayed Prince Henry's special for two hours while the track was being cleared. The prince returns to Washington this evening.

SIGNOR MARCONI

Returns to New York From Liverpool

Making Successful Experiments Nearly Entire Trip Across the Atlantic.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, March 1.-Signor Marconi has returned to New York, having conducted successful experiments with his wireless system during the entire voyage from Liverpool. He succeeded in receiving messages from Cornwall station for 1000 miles and also received signals for a distance of 2099 miles. Speaking of his achievement the inventor said today: "This time there can be no possibility of error. Captain Mills and Chief Officer Marsden signed each message as witnessed. It had been said my Newfoundland messages were due to my imagination or atmospheric currents. This cannot be alleged in the present instance."

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HT... nited... Saylor's Office... received Ten Years... Will Offer Per Sack \$3.25... Zanned Meats... OR CO. EVER! TELEPHONE... POTATOES... ANY

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER IS (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Semi-Weekly, Six months, Three months, Per month, Single copies and their respective prices.

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising spaces 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.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 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 Theatre—"The Nominee." New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

SHOULD PROVE SUCCESSFUL.

Two of the delegates selected to go to Ottawa in connection with the Treadgold matter left for the scene of their labors this morning. As usual in such cases common sense has finally come to the rescue.

There is nothing within the power of four men to accomplish at Ottawa that cannot be secured by two men within the same time, and by the expenditure of a much less sum of money.

However, it is a source of satisfaction to know that the gentlemen are on the way, and so far as the Nugget is concerned, we have no doubt that both will work earnestly and steadfastly to secure from the government a complete abrogation of the Treadgold concession.

Mr. Geo. A. Hunter, formerly with the Ames Mercantile Co., is now with Sargeant & Piska, and will be pleased to have his many friends call upon him at the latter place.

Shoff's Cough Balsam cures at once. Pioneer Drug Store. Job printing at Nugget office.

The government has issued an official statement in which it is clearly set forth that no decisive action in connection with the concession would be taken until full opportunity had been given the people of this territory to present any protest or objection which they might see fit to enter.

If the government has issued this statement in good faith there should be no serious difficulty in the way of securing the cancellation of the concession.

The delegates have in their possession all the facts necessary to convince any unbiased mind of the justice of the cause they have been sent to plead. Unless the government is irrevocably committed to the concessionaires the mission on which Messrs

Sugrue and Wilson have been sent should prove successful.

A mighty row has been in progress between the sugar beet growers of the United States and the sugar manufacturers of Cuba. The cause of all the difficulty lies in the demand of the former for protection against the importation of the Cuban product.

The visit of Prince Henry of Germany to the United States is in line with the spirit of awakening that has been going on in Germany during the past two generations.

The civilized world will breathe a sigh of glorious relief when the final gun in the Boer war is fired. The British statesman who will come forward with a policy calculated to transform the belligerent Boers into peaceable, law-abiding subjects of the King will be entitled to greater fame than any warrior has yet won.

March has begun with the mercury sufficiently low to warrant the statement that the end of the month will see the ice and snow melting under the gentle influence of a spring Chinook.

The C. P. R. has increased its capital stock by \$20,000,000. It will not be long until the C. P. R. will be reaching out toward the Klondike.

Nearly 450,000 Horses.

London, Feb. 7.—The answering of questions in the House of Commons today by Government officials disclosed the fact that the government had no reason to believe that the note of the government of the Netherlands on the subject of peace in South Africa was formulated in consultation with another European power.

The war secretary, Mr. Broderick, said that the number of horses purchased during the war totalled 466,088; of which 11,364 came from Canada and 77,101 from the United States. In addition, about 89,705 horses had been captured in South Africa.

Willing to Be Vivisected.

New York, Feb. 7.—Dr. James Ed- win Russell of Brooklyn offered yesterday to submit his body for an indeterminate series of experiments under the surgeon's knife to be continued until his death or physical collapse. He stipulates that his wife and family must be amply provided for before he submits himself to the knife.

Change of Base.

Mr. Geo. A. Hunter, formerly with the Ames Mercantile Co., is now with Sargeant & Piska, and will be pleased to have his many friends call upon him at the latter place.

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Advertisement for Swell Shirts and New Ties and Collars by J. P. McLennan, 233 Front Street.

MORE MEN OF THOUGHT

Are Needed in Canadian Journalism

Said Rev. Principal Grant in a Recent Address at Kingston, Ontario.

Rev. Principal Grant recently delivered an address at Kingston, Ontario, on Canadian Journalism, and, among other things, said:

Another function we have a right to ask from Canadian journalism is that it should guide as well as inform the people. We are just beginning to be entrusted with international relationships, and therefore need the guidance of unselfish, thoughtful and statesmanlike men, who will deal in advance with the large questions which are coming upon us, and so prepare us for governmental action.

The failure of Canadian journalism to educate the people is the cause of our undignified treatment of large questions. The press has not created that sound opinion which is indispensable to wise legislation.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Methodist Church—Preaching at the Methodist Church at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Old time for all services.

Presbyterian Church—At tomorrow evening's service at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church the following special music will be sung: Mrs. Devig will sing the sacred solo by Bartlett entitled "O Lord, be Merciful," and Barnaby's hymn "Now the Day is Over," arranged as a male quartette by J. A. Parks.

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MR. WATSON RETURNS

And Will at Once Begin Coal Operations.

Output of N. A. T. & T. Co.'s Mine Will Be Much Larger This Year Than Last.

James H. Watson, superintendent of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s coal mines at Rock creek, returned to town yesterday, having spent the winter at Seattle. He said he was resting today, but on Monday morning early will start to get in supplies for the mines and in a short time afterward will put on a big gang of men.

"From what I learn since my return," said Mr. Watson, "there has been a pretty good sale for the company's coal here this winter, but not as large as one could reasonably expect. One reason for this has been the cheap price at which wood has been selling, but of course you would not have had wood at such a low price if it had not been for the menace of the coal pile. But for this there would have been no cheap wood.

"The coming year we hope to do much better, of course. The coal has already established itself, and what we shall send out this season will be a much superior product, as we are now below the frost line and the coal improves the deeper we get. "The first work I am going to do down there is to put up large bunkers to load the river steamers. These will be of the most modern pattern, taking the coal direct from the mines and loading it into the steamer without any handling whatever. These bunkers will cost us from \$6,000 to \$7,000, and will provide a loading capacity of about 140 tons. We shall certainly have these bunkers all ready to work, and a stock of coal on hand, by the time navigation opens."

GENTLEMEN CALL AGAIN

Said Brophy to Reporters This Morning.

He Will Be Arraigned on Monday—Wound Gives Him But Little Pain.

On the chance of Brophy being brought up there was quite a crowd at the police court this morning, and a number of witnesses in connection with the case were in attendance. Judge Macaulay called "William Brophy" to the bar, and Sergeant Smith stated to the court that Dr. Thompson, the surgeon at the barracks, said the prisoner was not in a fit condition to be brought to court.

Mr. Hagel, for the defense, said he had seen his client, who was ready to go on at any time; in fact, was anxious to get his trial over as soon as possible.

Crown Prosecutor Congdon, upon the report of the police surgeon, moved that the trial be postponed to Monday, which was accordingly agreed to.

It being thought that the adjournment on account of Brophy's condition might lead the general public to a conclusion that it is much more dangerous than it really is, the reporter of the Nugget applied for and obtained permission to visit Brophy in his cell.

Brophy was sitting up on his cot and was already looking much healthier than when he was brought in. He said his wound was sore, of course, but that it did not pain him much and he was quite ready to go to court at any time.

He was then asked how he had put in the time while the police were hunting for him, and whether he had not occupied for a part of the time a cabin on American hill.

Quite a number of questions of this character, couched in the most diplomatic manner possible, were asked, but Brophy only laughed good humoredly and said he could not be induced to say a word until he went into court, and it would depend upon

circumstances whether he would say anything then. He was asked if he had had a chance to read the newspapers while in hiding, but to this also he made an evasive reply. He never found it necessary to give a direct "no" but ingeniously fenced with every question put to him until he tired out his questioners. Then he said with a laugh, "Good morning, gentlemen; call again."

Passengers for Outside

The White Pass stage this morning had the following passengers to the outside: T. J. Sparks, Oscar Waller, L. C. Branson, W. R. Jackson, of the Savoy theatre, who is going out

to engage new talent; D. A. Ross, Murray & Ross; Councilman Arthur Wilson and J. F. Sugrue, the latter two being delegates to Ottawa in regard to the Treadgold concession.

Beggar—"Won't yer help a deserving man, madam?" Mrs. Hardart—"A deserving man, eh?"

Beggar—"Yes'm. Don't I look like one?" Mrs. Hardart—"Well, you certainly look as if you'd deserve anything that might happen to you."—Philadelphia Press.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

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

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM ALL THIS WEEK "THE NOMINEE" LIFE MOTION PICTURES. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 24. Nat. C. Goodwin's "CONFUSION" FARCE COMEDY.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. FOR ALL POINTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport. OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Vester Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street.

Alaska Steamship Co. ..Operating the Steamers.. "Dolphin"—"Farallon"—"Dirigo" For All Points in Southeastern Alaska Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railroad for Dawson and interior Yukon points. ...General Offices... 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Burlington Route No matter to what point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

By Using Long Distance Telephone. You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek. By Subscribing for a Telephone in Town. You can have at your home ends over 200 speaking hours.

By Ramo. Once upon a time who powerful man to do all each other, the more fear, happened in the they were just, "Ab!" said the fellow who into a four-l, "I'd like all!" "Yah!" and are the fellow me into a-ba Well, you just you at it!"

ESTABLISHED 1898. ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

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NEW SAVOY. A laugh from start to finish. John Mulligan in something new; Bonanza & Brown in silence and fun; Rockwell & Mason operatic duetists. MASON, EVANS & EDGERTON. In the most daring flying trapeze act ever in this or any other city. See show table to give for life.

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Enchanted Table.

By Raymond Fuller Ayers.

Upon a time there was a little boy who had a falling out with a powerful magician. They threatened to do all sorts of terrible things to each other, and the more they threatened the angrier they got, and the more they threatened the more they threatened to do, until one day when they happened to meet each other in the middle of the sidewalk they were just as angry as they could possibly be.

Yank of course it bruised the table's legs, and it said he was just as rough as he could be, and no gentleman. It made such a fuss that Willie's mother came running into the kitchen to see what was the matter. "I just found this table running away," said Willie, "and it wouldn't tell me to whom it belonged, so I brought it home with me." "Why, the very idea!" exclaimed Willie's mother. "Whoever heard of a table running away? Willie, don't you know it's wrong to tell stories?" "Of course it is, Willie," said the table. "I was going about my business."

That evening the whole family were very anxious to eat dinner off the new table, but the table did not like it a bit, for the dishes and things were heavy and made his head ache. It kept getting crosser and crosser, and finally, when Angeline brought in a dish of onions, it lost its temper completely, for the brownie never could stand the odor of onions. "I wish you would put those things somewhere else if you must have them around," it said. "Oh, hush!" said Willie's papa, "tables should be used and not heard. You talk too much; it's ill bred."

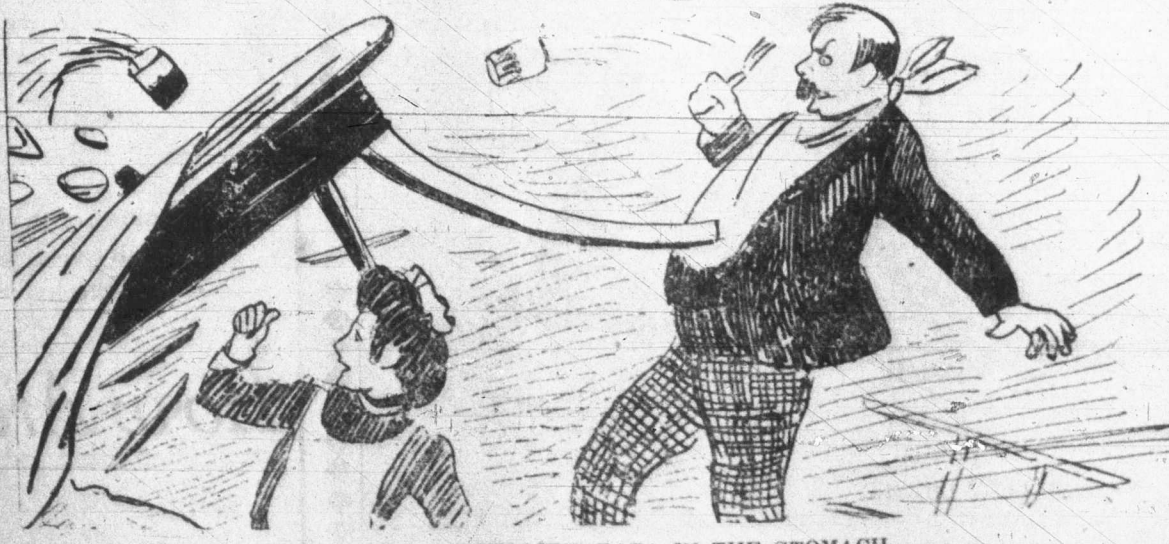


EACH BEGAN TO ENCHANT THE OTHER.

Things of the same kind, and finally both began to enchant the other just as hard as he could. The magician knew much more about enchantment than the brownie, and the first thing the brownie knew he was turned into a beautiful, highly polished dining-table! There he stood right in the middle of the road, while the magician walked off with his head up in the air and said: "Humph! I guess that brownie won't try to enchant me again!"

Such a handsome table I would not have it in the house." Then they took the table into the dining room and tried to make it stand in the middle of the floor, but the table made a jump to get away and tried to jump out of a window, but they caught it and it only broke five panes of glass. Just then Willie's father came in, and when he saw the broken window he was very angry. He was a very stout man, and he had entered in such a hurry that he was quite out of breath. He leaned against the table for a minute to breathe and the table ducked so quickly that he fell heels over head, and fell on the cat, who thought he did it on purpose, and scratched him on the nose with all four feet. Just then the table kicked him violently in the stomach and made a dash for the door. Of course it couldn't open the door and they caught it easily, but Willie's father was so angry that he

which made her jump four feet. Of course, that upset her table, and it kicked Willie's papa in the stomach, spilled all the hot gravy on Willie's mamma's black hair, made the red pepper all fly into Willie's eyes, and landed spang on Angeline, who had her hands full of mustard dressing, and knocked her flat. "Oh!" cried Willie's mother. "Ow!" cried Willie. "Wow!" cried Willie's papa. "Hoo!" cried Angeline. Then when they all got their breath and had some of the dinner wiped out of their eyes so that they could see, they found that the table had disappeared entirely, and there stood a little brownie, bowing and smiling as hard as he could bow and smile. "Oh, how can I ever thank you enough?" said the brownie. They sat up and looked at him in astonishment. "You have uttered the magic syllables," added the brownie. "I didn't know



IT KICKED WILLIE'S PAPA IN THE STOMACH.

Now, when anyone knows anything about enchantment they cannot be enchanted nearly as much as one who knows nothing at all about it, and so, while the brownie was turned into a table, it was not all table, but only part table and part brownie. So the table could talk and even move the legs a little. Of course, it was so nearly a table that its legs were stiff, and as the brownie was not used to walking on four legs it could only walk along very awkwardly.

The table stood there in the road for some time, and then it made up its mind that it might as well go somewhere, and perhaps it could find some one who could change it back into a brownie. So it started down the road in the direction opposite to that which the magician had taken, and had not gone very far when it met a little boy. He stopped and rubbed his eyes as hard as he could. "Good gracious me!" he said. "Well, never! Who ever heard of a table walking?"

What they were, but you all said them by accident and set me free! You know that when anyone is enchanted, if someone else pronounces the right word or words they immediately regain their former shape." "Well, I wish you had regained your former shape before you kicked me in the stomach, that's all," said Willie's papa. "Never mind," said the brownie. "I am about to reward you all." Then he changed Willie's papa into a king, Willie's mamma into a queen, Willie into a prince and Angeline into a princess. Before they had recovered from their surprise at being made noble in this way the brownie had disappeared. "Just clear up those broken dishes

and that fearful mess of spilled gravy as quick as ever you can, Angeline," said Willie's mamma. "This is a nice looking house for a queen to stay in all right!" "The very idea!" said Angeline. "I'll do no such thing! Who ever heard of a princess cleaning up gravy and broken dishes! Let Willie do it! He brought that wicked table in here."

"Well, I guess not," said Willie. "You don't catch a prince doing anything like that! Pa, attend me to my couch. I wish to retire." "See here, young man," said his father, "just remember that if you are a prince I am a king, and you can't expect a king to do anything but let other people wait on him. If you are not respectful to your sovereign I will spank you!"

"I know what is the matter," said Willie's mamma. "The brownie has forgotten to tell us where our kingdoms and things are."

"Well, I do declare!" said Willie's papa. "I don't feel a bit like a king, anyhow, and if we did not each have a crown I should not know that there had been any change. I don't see how we are going to get along this way, anyhow, for, of course, now I am a king, I can't go down to my office and work, and if I don't work I can't make any money, and I would like to know who is going to pay the bills."

"I tell you what to do," said Willie. "We just won't tell anyone that we are kings and princes and things, and then we can sell the crowns. Of course, if people don't know that we have been changed they can't expect us to wear crowns, and so we won't need them." The others said that was the very thing, and they sold their crowns for so much that they were very rich indeed, and lived happily ever after.

Esquimaux Children.

One sees boys of all races in New York in these days, but the Esquimaux boy is still infrequent in this metropolis. It is not every day that one meets a little Esquimaux attired correctly in the costume of an American boy of the period running to catch a cable car, which is what happened to the present writer last Saturday morning.

About two years ago The Tribune published an account of Mene, one of two surviving members of a band of six Esquimaux brought by Lieut. Peary from a point on the northwest coast of Greenland, six hundred miles within the Arctic Circle. Of these four fell victims to tuberculosis, Mene's parents among them. One returned to his northern home, and Mene was adopted by Superintendent William Wallace of the American Museum of Natural History. At the time of the former notice of this interesting young example of experimental acclimatization appeared in The Tribune supplement, January, 1899, Mene was only nine years old. It seemed well worth while to inquire how the interval of 22 months had affected his development into an American boy.

"You had better go and talk to him yourself," said Superintendent Wallace. "The only day in the week when you are likely to catch him at home is Saturday, unless he happens to be playing Rugby football; on

Bronx to see, and the information appeared to strike him as entirely commonplace. Mene had met newspaper men before, and a boy who is accustomed to look at his own effigy, clad in hyperborean furs, in a glass case, is apt to regard interviews for publication as one of the ordinary duties of life. The experience of being thus waylaid he took with the most placid philosophy, had no objection to the company of the self-introduced stranger on his car ride, and though not volubly communicative appeared resigned to answering questions.

Before the car reached 77th street Mene had fairly indicated in a few words his boyish tastes and preferences. Mrs. Wallace, who regards herself, and with good right, as Mene's second mother, says that the child is decidedly studious, and gives not the least ground for complaint from his teachers in the fourth grade at the Tremont school. He makes no boast of proficiency in scholarship, however, and does not profess any special fondness for any study except arithmetic. His fluent correctness of expression is the best evidence that the efforts of Miss Eoyd and his former teachers to familiarize him with the English language have been eminently successful. But it is plain that outdoor games are nearest his heart; he speaks of the football club to which he belongs with a nearer approach to enthusiasm than any other subject seems to awaken in him.

At the museum every employee seemed to know Mene; his progress from the basement entrance to the fifth floor where Mr. Wallace's office is, was marked by handshakes, smiles and familiar pats on the back, all of which he took with calm, well-mannered ease, neither awkwardly shrinking from all this petting nor presuming because of it to put on pert airs with his elders, but evidently appreciating the kindly spirit in which it was meant. He was at the museum on that particular morning by special appointment, it turned out. Miss Meagher, the artist of the anthropological department, was finishing a tinted clay portrait head of him, and wanted to make a careful study of his complexion in order to secure exactness. And in the modelling room, where Miss Meagher welcomed Mene and his newspaper acquaintance, another interesting young personage happened to be also waiting to have her complexion scientifically registered for the information of the American public. This was Zaksiner, a little Esquimaux girl, who, like Mene, had had a share of unsought newspaper notoriety.

Zaksiner is only nine years old. Her name means "one of two," and it has a pathetic significance when taken in connection with the fact that her twin sister, Artamahoke ("Little Fish"), who was brought with her from Southern Alaska by a scientific explorer two years ago, died soon after reaching New York. Zaksiner has been as thoroughly taken in hand by Miss Meagher as Mene has by Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, and in her more demonstrative way the little girl shows a warm affection for her benefactress. The two form a most interesting, and, to the scientific mind, no doubt a most instructive pair in their similarities and their contrasts. Miss Meagher says that "Zaks," as she is called for short, and Mene have a few Esquimaux words in common, but to expect them to understand their native dialects is, as Dr. Franz Boas, of the anthropological department, expressed it, "like expecting an Englishman to understand Danish."

The boy comes from the remotest northern limit known to be inhabited by the human race; the girl is from the southernmost habitat of the Esquimaux family. Mene's complexion is ruddier and darker than that of "Zaks," whose whole cast of feature suggests the palms and plantains of a southern island, rather than the snowy wastes of the north, while his face, like his whole figure, is of altogether a broader and stockier build. The little Alaskan girl has made, apparently, even greater progress in the English language than the Greenland boy, and has also remembered more of her language than he has of his. It took much persuasion to make Mene count up to four in his language, and then "Zaks" did her part up to six, but Dr. Boas outstripped them both. After that Mene sang a strain of a wild native song, and "Zaks" followed with a much longer fragment, distinctly less wild, of a song of her people. Dr. Boas concluding the programme with a chant of the Baffin's Bay Esquimaux, learned during his sojourn in that little-visited section of America.

But all this was evidently done under a strain to the feelings of the two children. They are not the kind of children who enjoy "showing off," and when, a little later on, seated on a bench among the Esquimaux exhibits in the basement, Mene was asked by Mrs. Wallace to repeat the story of an adventure on the ice fields, in which he had taken an important and perilous part, his embarrassment became painfully evident. A crowd of everyday New York little boys and

girls had begun to swarm all around the group, some almost climbing over the back of the bench in their curiosity. It was time to bring the scene to an end. Enough had been done, said and sung to bear out Mrs. Wallace's statement that in the quiet of his own home Mene can tell some very interesting tales of the Arctic Circle, and Miss Meagher's account of the pretty descriptive dances with which "Zaks" sometimes entertains her. In these dances—or poses plastiques—the little woman passes from one pose to another in a regular rhythmic series, regulated by the clapping of Miss Mesgher's hands. "Zaks" is a pupil of a private school in 42d street, and one of her accomplishments is drawing, which she sometimes put to good use in portraying the scenes of her earlier childhood in Alaska.—New York Tribune.

To Recover Money.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Some fifty years ago Matilda and William Burch, it is alleged, deposited a considerable sum of money in a bank in Paris, or at least money was deposited to the credit of the Burches, and has never been withdrawn. The matter of endeavoring to secure the return of this money has been taken up by Mr. Jas. H. Causten, of Sitka, Alaska, formerly a resident of Port Townsend, Wash. The matter has been submitted to the consul general at Paris.

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SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF YUKON LODGE, No. 78, A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon, at 8:00 p. m. U. H. WELLS, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Sec'y.

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talent; D. A. Ross, of Councilman Arthur F. Sugrue, the latter delegates to Ottawa in regard to gold concession. "A deserving man." "Don't I look like a deserving man?" "Well, you certainly deserve anything that you want." Philadelphia. game at Bonanza Mat Office. COMPANY. At Right Prices. BUILDING, King Street. RIUM= NEE" RES. Monday, Feb. 11. CONFUSION" NS & EDGERTON. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. book's Inlet HOMER. Sells From Juneau or First of Each Month. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street. ship Co. mers.. "Dirigo" stern Alaska Yukon Railway kon points. Seattle, Wash. tter to what eastern you may be des your ticket should the Burlington. SEATTLE, WN. Long Distance are put in immediate com- cation with Bonanza, ado, Hunker, Dominion, Run or Sulphur Creeks. ing for a Telephone can have at your finger over 200 speaking instr- telephone Syn. Co.



Few there are if any of Dawson's amusement-loving public who have not witnessed at one time or another the clever work of her whose likeness accompanies this article. Miss Lucy Lovell, the talented leading lady of the Auditorium stock company. The career of legitimate drama in the city has been somewhat brief; in fact, it is only within the last year that such a venture was attempted without the dance hall concomitants deemed so necessary an addition to the box office receipts, but with the rise of the drama has come a demand from the playgoers that their caterers furnish them nothing but the best in the way of theatrical edibles. The result of such demand is seen by a retrospect of the various plays produced during the past six months, nearly all of them being standard dramas or comedies such as one would see in any of the eastern cities. Not as fresh, perhaps, as one might desire, nor as elaborately staged, but withal the happy means by which many hours were pleasantly spent which otherwise would have grown dreadfully monotonous during the long Arctic winters, and of those who have contributed most largely to such pleasure. Miss Lovell easily holds first place in the affections of the public. Her simple, unaffected manner, the earnestness and life she imparts to every character portrayed and the desire so evident to please has made her a favorite here which will last as long as she chooses to remain before the Dawson footlights.

One advantage Miss Lovell has enjoyed which falls to the lot of few who aspire to the stage. She received an excellent education, travelled the world over, and last but far from least when she decided to become an actress she was fortunate to fall into the hands of one of the leading actors and elocutionists of the nineteenth century, Herman Vezin, a name as familiar to London as was that of the late Augustin Daly to New York. During a half-hour chat had with Miss Lovell last night after the performance of "The Nominee," she naively gave some of her early experiences, interesting reminiscences coupled with her hopes and ambitions of the future. She is an entertaining talker, speaking with an earnestness that betrays a sensitive temperament yet an indomitable will, a character full of emotion though capable of enjoying most keenly the lighter fripperies of life.

"Tell you something of my past and how I came to go on the stage?" she said. "Surely, no one cares for that. Where shall I commence? At the beginning? Well, first of all, you must know I was born in old Kentucky, raised on my father's plantation and spent the larger portion of my youth under the care of an old black mammy. Among my first recollections was a particular fondness for horses, a weakness to which I am still willing to confess. My primary education was received in Lexington, and while still a girl in my teens I was sent abroad to live with an aunt in Surrey, England, where I remained a number of years and completed my education under private tutors. Shortly afterward, I started on a tour of the world, doing the continent first and then taking in the orient, and it was while I was traveling for pleasure that I first began reading Shakespeare as a pastime. I soon became fascinated with it and as I had had some instruction in elocution I one day surprised some friends with whom I was visiting in India by appearing in some private theatricals in Shakespearean readings. I enjoyed it thoroughly and repeated the experiment which gave me so much pleasure whenever the opportunity presented itself. I had letters to many people of prominence in Hong Kong, Japan, New Zealand and Australia and spent some of the happiest days of my life touring those colonies. From Australia I went to South Africa, remaining a short time in Cape Town, and then sailed for South America. It was in Buenos Ayres that I first conceived the idea of endeavoring to become an actress should it ever be necessary for me to do for myself and it was only a short time afterward that the unexpected happened and I found the opportunity of putting my resolution into effect. I resolved to return to London at once for the purpose of studying and upon communicating my

determination to a friend in Buenos Ayres I was given a letter to a hotel in Hampstead Heath where I was told I should probably find some one who would tell me where and how to begin. Upon my arrival at the hotel I found Mrs. Patrick Campbell staying there, then and still one of the greatest actresses in the world. It so happened that we had friends in common, and though I was so anxious to meet and talk with her I feared to ask for an introduction as her time was so fully occupied. She was then studying Juliet to appear with Forbes Robertson as Romeo. I finally mustered up courage and wrote her a letter, inclosing my notes of introduction, and asked her the best means of studying for the stage. She very kindly replied at once, advising me to consult Mr. Herman Vezin and giving me a letter to him. That was the starting point and what I am due to Mr. Vezin's training. He is one of the noblest of men, one of the very, very few who can properly read

and it would give me the benefit of actual stage experience. I told him I was afraid I could not get an engagement in the first place and even if I had one I was doubly afraid I could not fill it. He insisted and finally procured me a place with a repertoire company to play in curtain raisers and second parts, one of the former being the quarrel and screen scene in the 'School for Scandal.' Mr. Vezin coached me in 'Lady Teazle,' and I went on to join the company with a letter from him. In the letter as I learned afterward he merely stated I was competent for the part, but did not inform the manager that it was to be my first appearance. I made my debut with the company in Croyden, a suburb of London. That was during the summer of 1895. What were my sensations upon the occasion of my first appearance? I can scarcely describe them to you, though the recollection is intensely vivid. I was terribly frightened, nervous, and upon first approaching the footlights it

busy to see me today and would I leave my card and kindly call again. Why, I believe I spent a small fortune in cab fares. Some of the more successful managers regard themselves as demi-gods and before one can approach their august presence it is necessary to pass sentry after sentry and through portal upon portal. I persevered, however, and my determination finally accomplished that which I was so eagerly seeking. Mr. Charles Haughtrey, a great actor and also manager of the Comedy theatre in Paton street, gave me an engagement as understudy and to play a small part in the production of 'Lord and Lady Algy,' then in course of preparation. My engagement was for the season and I still have his contract as a souvenir of my first London appearance. The play, as you may remember, was a pronounced success, running two years and also being produced in America. I remained with the company but four months and then broke my contract to come to the Klondike. I had another reason, however, for leaving the company. It was part of an agreement that I should be given a leading role in the next play the Haughtrey company produced but at the end of four months the success was as great as at the beginning of the run and the time when my ambition to play leads was to be gratified seemed wretchedly far distant.

"But I did have the Klondike fever, a very serious attack. The most extraordinary tales of fabulous riches were printed daily and I resolved to go to Dawson and make a fortune, though at what I had not, the re-

the three acts of 'Jane' into one and played it with good success, and I am told it was the first legitimate comedy or drama ever produced in Dawson. A year ago last fall I went outside, remaining all winter. The larger part of my time I spent in New York replenishing my wardrobe and studying in the Stanhope-Wheatcroft school of acting. Last summer shortly after my return I was taken very ill and was strongly advised not to spend the present winter here, but I have done so and strange as it may appear my health has been greatly improved.

"My work this winter is of such recent occurrence that there is nothing new to say about it. I first opened with Mr. Cummings at the Standard, a gentleman it is a pleasure to play the opposite to. Then when the company was transferred to the Auditorium under Mr. Bittner's management I followed and have been playing leads all winter. I expect to go outside this summer and shall try to secure an engagement in New York the same as I did in London. I am ambitious and hope to advance. It is a life work with me, my whole heart and soul are wrapped up in it, and there is nothing else I can do. If I should fail I suppose I can retire to either my orange grove or the Texas ranch, or perhaps if Dawson should develop into a great quartz camp I might return here, providing you would take me back. What are my ideals in dramatic art, the class of plays I personally most care for? High class society dramas and Shakespearean comedies. Yes, I know Juliet, Lady Macbeth, Rosalind and Portia, but have never appeared in them except in readings.

"One thing I would like to say, and now that you are interviewing me the time seems very apropos. The audiences in Dawson have been most kind to me and I do so appreciate their friendly interest. My memories of the past six months will always be grateful and I shall try and be worthy of the ambition that has been inspired."

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

OFF FOR OTTAWA

Wilson and Sugrue Leave Today.

Only Two of the Four Delegates Chosen Will Go—Cummings and Williams Remain.

Of the four delegates selected the people a week ago to represent the Klondike at Ottawa in opposition to the Treadgold grant which is off from further prospecting in the area of the Klondike mining district, Messrs. Arthur Wilson and F. Sugrue, got away this morning for Ottawa. It was said yesterday that the two delegates, who also were chosen delegates, would go, but failed to do so and will likely go at all.

The reasons for the remaining gate, F. T. Congdon, not published in the Nugget, are, himself, on Thursday. Mr. Congdon's professional duties will not allow of his being out of the country three or four months, as was possibly the case had he gone on mission for which he was selected. Messrs. Wilson and Sugrue lose no time in getting to Ottawa where they will present their credentials as representing the sentiment of the mining interest of the Klondike in opposition to the granting of the blanket concession Treadgold, which concession that it is thoroughly understood the people, stands out as the iniquitous act of legislation inflicted upon the Klondike.

Job Printing at Nugget



MISS LUCY LOVELL.

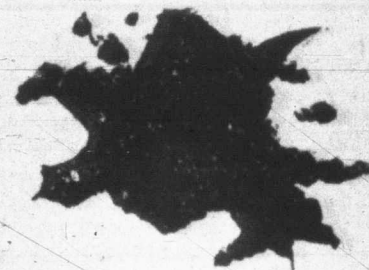
Shakespeare, and one whose friendship I prize as one of my greatest treasures. When I first called on him he made a remark in response to my inquiry which is characteristic of the man. He said, 'I can teach you elocution, but I nor no ore on earth can teach you how to act.' That is a gift which is born in those who possess it.' Mr. Vezin was then playing the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' to Miss Ellen Terry's 'Olivia,' Mr. Irving being incapacitated by a broken knee. I presented the letter given me by Mrs. Campbell and found Mr. Vezin very charming indeed, and upon completing the necessary arrangements I remained under his tuition, studying elocution and stage business for two years. After I had been with him a few months he one day asked me why I didn't take an engagement, saying it would not interfere with my study

seemed as though I could reach across them and touch the audience, the people appeared so close to me. I suggested my interpretation of 'Lady Teazle' was satisfactory; at least I remained with the company two years touring the provinces. I also appeared in many of the special holiday productions in London with other companies, one of them being under Frank Curzon, who now owns and manages four theatres in London. Then I became ambitious and determined to seek a London engagement. He said, 'I actors and actresses, what a task, what insurmountable barriers one encounters, and what an almost utterly hopeless thing for one unknown and without a reputation to attempt. Day after day and day after day I sought the leading managers only to be told that the door that Mr. So-and-So was too

modest conception. I left the Hotel Cecil in London on March 9, 1899, bound direct for the Klondike. Upon landing in New York I came west via Florida, where I own an orange grove that is a source of delight (ditto expense), and Texas where I am the happy possessor of a ranch. How large? Well, something less than 100,000 acres. I sailed for the north from Vancouver, rode to the summit of White Pass on the railroad, walked to Log Cabin, and rode into Bennett on one of the little steamers then monopolizing the river transportation. Here I was, but what to do I did not know. A vaudeville company had just opened the old Opera House and upon meeting Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, with the company, they proposed trying the taste of the people with legitimate comedy. We reduced

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FOR OTTAWA

and Sugrue Will Have Today.

of the Four Delegates Will Go—Congo and Williams Remain

delegates selected a week ago to represent at Ottawa in opposition to the gold grant which the Klondike mining interests...

the rubber-shod rough with a racket, the ass on the asphalted path, the half-witted hurler of hammers, the lubber that leaps at a lath, the ruffian riding in red, and the baby in gaiters that shoots...

ing at Nugget office.

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What Kipling Omitted.

The list of British sports to which Mr. Kipling has recently made such graceful allusion is unfortunately very incomplete. The following lines will (possibly) be inserted in future editions.

The rubber-shod rough with a racket, the ass on the asphalted path, the half-witted hurler of hammers, the lubber that leaps at a lath, the ruffian riding in red, and the baby in gaiters that shoots...

The blundering, bent-backed bouncer that buckets along on a bike, the bare-legged boobies in boats,



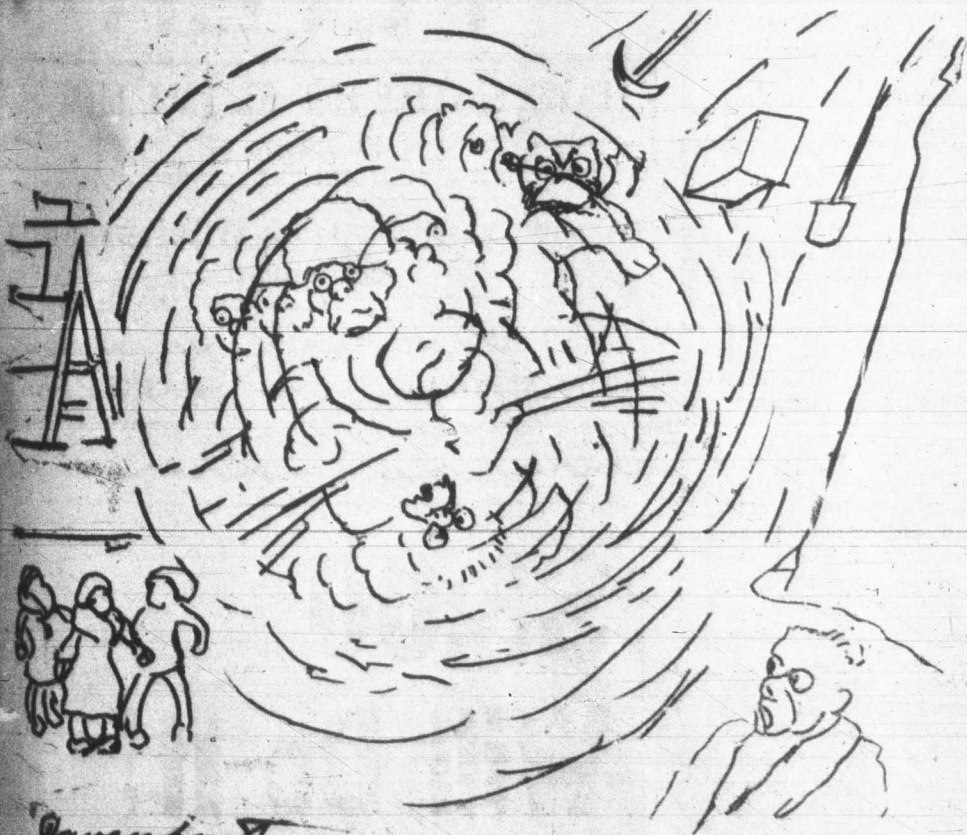
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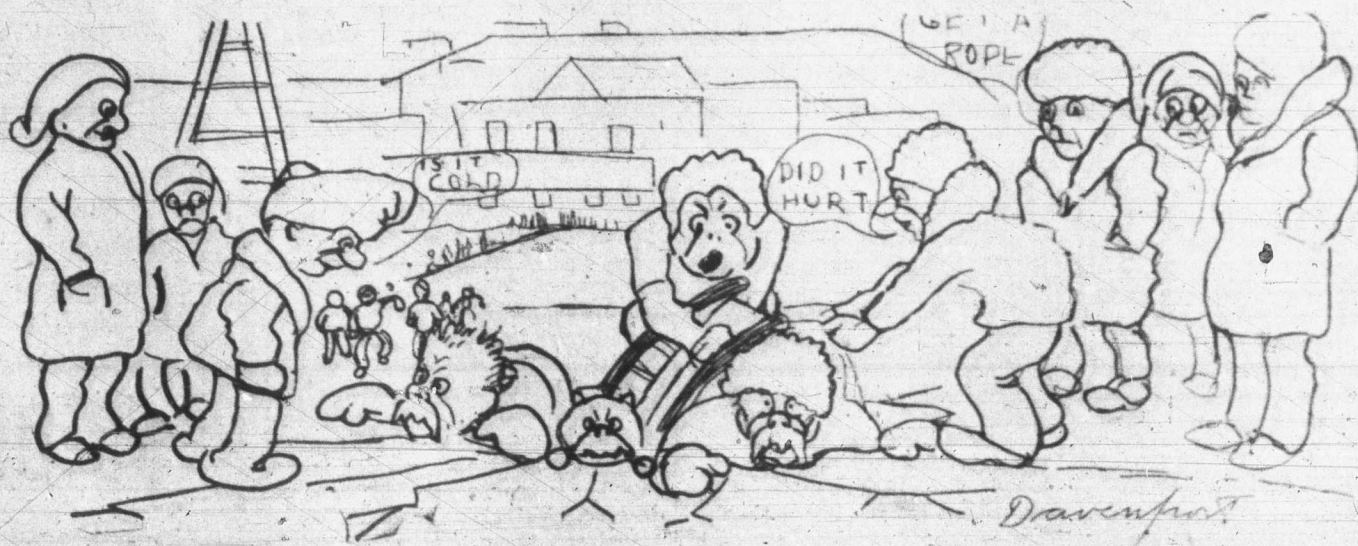
THREE



FOUR



FIVE



SIX

"Charley dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "there is one favor I want to ask of you. I hope you will realize it is for your own good and not get angry."

"What is it?" "I want you to solemnly promise me that you will never bet on a horse that isn't going to win."—Washington Star.

"You've had some acquaintance with Miss Withers; is she really as dull as most people seem to think her?"

"Dull? Well, I should say not. She cuts me every time we chance to meet."—Richmond Dispatch.

The Tramp—"Yes'm, I've tried to cure the drink habit." Miss Good—"You have?" The Tramp—"Yes'm, I'm tryin' the faith cure now, an' I'd like to get

a nickel to see if I cud keep wit'out spendin' it fer beer."—Puck.

Trains Come Together.

Spokane, Feb. 13. — North and southbound passenger trains, on the O. R. & N., mixed up in a head-on collision today, at Rockford, at 8:40 a. m. The train which left Spokane this morning was standing on the sidetrack at Rockford when the northbound passenger came in. The switchman declares the switch was thrown, but became clogged with snow. The incoming train forced it over and swung onto the sidetrack, crashing into the southbound passenger. Both engines were badly battered, but fortunately neither trainmen nor passengers were seriously injured, though three or four received bruises.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

each bent on becoming a "blue," the cross-headed crooks playing croquet, the capulous cad with a cue.

The maniacs mounted on motors that murder a man every mile, and I think you will freely admit that I've bettered my earlier style.) —Westminster Gazette.

First Kentuckian—Do you think that mesmerist who is giving shows at Osh town hall is an impostor, or what?

Second Kentuckian—No, indeed, Ma'am. No, indeed. Why, 'sub, las' night I saw him make Kunnel Souah-drink wateh an' smack 'is lips with it, sub.—Baltimore American.

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

Mistakes of Women.

God sent us here to make mistakes, To strive, to fall, to re-begin, To taste the tempting fruit of sin, And find what bitter fruit it makes.

And looking back along the past, We know we needed all the pain Of fear and doubt, and stress and strain To make us value peace at last.

Who fails, finds later triumphs sweet, Who stumbles once, walks then with care, And knows the place to cry "Be-ware!" To other unaccustomed feet.

Through strife the slumbering soul awakes, We learn on error's troubled route The truths we might not prize without The error of our sad mistakes.

It is curious to note how a certain order of mind asserts itself at certain periods. There are days when the greater portion of letters which come to me are from men and women in educational or reform work.

Again, there will be a succession of appeals from the laboring classes—in two days recently I received half a dozen letters from clergymen, and this morning's mail brought me three letters from "erring women."

Each one expressed deep repentance for error—each one asks me if I believe there is any "forgiveness" for her sin or hope for her future.

One tells me she is only twenty years old, and that she fell through evil associations with immoral people. Already she is tired of the ways of folly and craving for a word of encouragement to help her back to the paths of virtue.

Let me say to her, and to each woman in her position, that while there is no road leading back anywhere, there is a road leading out and up into usefulness and morality, even for those whose feet have wandered far and away from the safe fields of virtue and innocence.

We do not always win the race By only running right—Some feet must touch the mountain's base Before they reach its height.

The civilized world has harped persistently upon the idea that there is one great virtue for woman—chastity—and if she possesses that she possesses all—and if she loses that she loses all. It is not true. I have met chaste women who were monuments of immorality and devoid of honor.

They were filled with jealousy, envy, malice and all manner of uncharitableness. I have known chaste women who were liars and mischief-makers, and again who were selfish and extravagant and the cause of the downfall of good husbands, who resorted to dishonest methods to satisfy the ambitions of their wives for place and power.

Chastity is a great virtue, but it is only one of the virtues. Let every erring woman realize this fact and proceed precisely as she would if she had lost a beautiful solitaire diamond, yet retained a box of other jewels. Let her, while she weeps over her loss, carefully guard her possessions and make the most of them, instead of throwing the others after the one which has been lost or stolen, and never for one moment let her think her whole life bankrupt or ruined.

I have never encountered a really happy woman who had lost her chastity.

As virtue is said to be its own reward, so its loss is its own punishment.

Woman seems to be spiritually and mentally so in chord with herself physically that she cannot rise above an error of the flesh, as men do.

She must bear her own mental punishment to the end. But let her at least realize that she has the same moral right to build a new future for herself that man has, and in this era she has almost as good a chance.

It is a busy age, and woman is everywhere—in all the arts and trades and professions, and if she makes her present moral and unoffending, few stop to pry into her past. Why should we, any more than we pry into the past of every man?

I know some useful, worthy, noble-hearted and sincere women today who have lived down early mistakes of a sex nature. I think of two who married "erring men" who, like themselves, had reformed, and they are exceptionally excellent wives.

No doubt their cross is always borne, though out of sight—the cross of hateful memories. But they have won the respect and regard of all who know them, and they did not permit early follies to ruin their whole lives, any more than all masculine mankind has permitted it in the past.

To you who have fallen and appeal to me for a word of cheer and hope, I say: Rise up, look to the loving God who said: "Go and sin no more," believe in your own white

soul, and make up your mind to be a better and more charitable woman because of your error, while you accept the fact that you can never be as happy as you were before tasting of the Dead Sea fruit.

One of the worst effects which a lapse from chastity has on the character of the average woman is to make her suspicious of all other women and uncharitable in her thoughts and speech.

Do not let yourself grow distrustful of all women because you have fallen. Be the last, rather than the first, to point an accusing finger at another.

Let your error fill you with sympathy and lead you to help others away from temptation or up and out of wrong paths where you yourself have wandered.

Seek to be useful; and dwell as little as possible on your sins and follies—forget them as much as lies in your power. Think of good, wholesome, useful things—read cheerful books, look for the best in humanity, and remember always that you are a divine spirit entitled to God's love and forgiveness and sympathy, and to the respect of people, if you live a worthy life, as you can—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Placer Miners.

Seattle, Feb. 15.—A party of four men who own and operate a number of paying placer properties in the Chestochina country, Alaska, arrived in the city yesterday from their homes in Michigan, and will go north on the first boat with an outfit which they expect to get into the country over the trails.

The party consists of B. E. Skinner, D. P. Griswold, C. A. Winans and F. P. Benedict. They own properties on Big Four, Miller Gulch and Chesna Creek, which they are working by the sluicing method with very gratifying results.

They did considerable work last season and will continue it this year. The members of the party are guests of the Diller hotel, awaiting the sailing of the Nome City, on which they expect to go north. Mr. Benedict of the party said yesterday:

"We are going in in time to freight our outfit for the season's work into the country over the snow trail while it is at its best. Last year we took in 1,500 pounds to the man and made good time with the party. This year we will do as well. Our properties, which are on Big Four, Miller Gulch and Chesna, are showing up very satisfactorily and we expect to work them more extensively this year than last. There is a vast amount of excellent hydraulicking ground in the Chestochina district which will be worked over after the sluicing ground is exhausted, but at present there is much sluicing being done, as the expense of getting hydraulic machinery into the country under present conditions is prohibitory unless a man has a large amount of property to work. But with the coming of the railroad, which now seems pretty near, there will come vast changes in the development of the country, not alone in this but in many lines."

Rockefeller a Wreck.

New York, Jan. 31.—Changed in appearance so that his old friends hardly know him, John D. Rockefeller has returned to his home in Tarrytown. The shaving of his mustache makes a surprising change in the appearance of the multi-millionaire. He seems much thinner and more sickly. His hair is falling out fast, and he is almost entirely bald. He seems to be more easily fatigued than heretofore.

On his estate of 2,000 acres in the Pocantico hills Rockefeller often works for ten days at a time in the fields, hoping thus to regain his strength, but thus far his efforts have been in vain.

After a day's exercise he sits down to a supper of crackers and skimmed milk, which is served at a temperature of 98-2.5 degrees, for nothing may pass his lips at a temperature lower than blood heat. He is a physical wreck.

Is Not a Crime.

Philadelphia, Feb. 15.—Herbert Wright of this city has been arraigned before Judge Arnold on the charge of taking laudanum with suicidal intent. Wright pleaded "guilty" to attempting suicide, but not with intent to kill himself.

In dismissing the case, Judge Arnold said he doubted if there is such an offense in this country as attempting suicide. The law emanated, he said, from the courts where there were kings and emperors, who adopted the theory that it was wrong for a man to kill himself and thus reduce the number of king's subordinates. The judge asserted that a man's life belonged to himself and his creator, and he did not know but that he had the right to kill himself if he so desired.

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

Are Artists Happy?

If I were to interview a successful actress on the subject, I would ask her to give me a sincere and frank answer to the two following questions:

1. If you had to choose again between the quiet and uneventful life of a good and beloved wife and mother and that of a successful actress, which of the two would you take?

2. If you had a daughter, which of these two kinds of life would you prefer her to lead?

Among the leading members of the theatrical profession in England, I know two actresses who are at the top of the tree, devoted to their art and at the same time splendid wives, most devoted and admirable mothers, and the mistresses of the happiest homes that can be found anywhere in the world—I have named Mrs. Kendal and Miss Winnifred Emery, the wife of that delightful comedian, Mr. Cyril Maude. There may be others, but I am sure there are others, but I am not acquainted with them.

A colleague of mine on the Paris "Figaro" has lately interviewed our great actress, Jane Hading, on the subject, and her remarks are well worth bearing.

"Your inquiry is very interesting," she said to my colleague, "but very delicate. After all, what you want to have are most intimate confidences. You want to get to the remotest part of our hearts. You want to obtain from women the last secret of their lives, the enigma which they are so careful to conceal behind their smiles, because they do not care to excite either envy or pity."

"No," replied my friend, "I do not care to go as far as that. I simply want to call on women artists as I would on the inhabitants of an unknown and tempting island, and say to them, 'Is this country beautiful? Would you settle here if you were again to make a choice? Would you send here your lady friends, your sisters, your daughters?' These are the only questions I would ask them of the impression of the moment. If you interview the woman the day after she has carried a great triumph, she will tell you there is no happiness for her outside of her work and her artistic aspirations. If, on the contrary, you call on her after she has had a failure, you will find that she will curse her career and advise every woman to keep out of the theatrical profession. But you ask me my personal opinion. Well, personally, I would choose this life again and again, because all emotions in the world are tame and insipid compared to those of an artistic life. And you will find that feeling not only in the leading actresses, but down to those who have but a line to say, if they possess the artistic temperament. No doubt success adds to our happiness, so I will answer decidedly, yes, we women artists are happy—so happy that you see us cling to the life to the end; so happy that our idea of utter wretchedness is that of having to retire from it."

No doubt there is a certain amount of happiness in the constant satisfaction of a craving, but I very much doubt whether I can call it happiness proper.

Jane Hading was married, but divorced, and owns that she was never able to do justice to her genius until she was divorced. The woman who wants to express on the stage the whole gamut of passions must to a certain extent go through all of them in private life.

If I had a daughter who showed a decided taste for the stage, I would use all my influence to dissuade her. If I found she had a vocation for it (genius will always reveal itself) I would use all my influence to make her devote her life to her art and give up all idea of marrying and leading a life that could only handicap her.—Max O'Rell.

Fell From Balcony.

New York, Feb. 15.—While the audience at the Victoria Theatre was sitting in darkness, looking at a scene representing a cotton field in moonlight, a man fell from the first balcony and landed on the head of a woman who was sitting in the orchestra. The fall was fully twenty feet. The woman was not seriously hurt.

Some one cried "Fight." Persons in the audience mistook it for "fire" and scores of people quickly got on their feet. Prompt action of the attendants, however, soon quieted the crowd and the cause of the disturbance was carried away by the police.

To the latter he said he was George S. Bullock, a salesman, formerly of Chicago.

Alaska Oil Lands.

Seattle, Feb. 15.—That large deposits of mineral oils will be found in the neighborhood of Cook Inlet is the confident belief of Thomas W. Han-

more, who has spent considerable time in that section of Alaska prospecting for oil. Already there is one outfit drilling a well on Innerskin Bay and the well, which is down several hundred feet, bears very favorable indications that oil will eventually be struck.

Thousands of acres of oil lands have been located about Cold Bay, Coal Oil Bay and Innerskin Bay and several other drilling outfits will be taken into the country during the coming season.

Mr. Hanmore has control of some 3,200 acres of the most promising oil lands in the vicinity of Cold Bay and came out of the country last fall for the purpose of arranging for development work. On the properties which belong to him and his associates there are several springs from which oil freely flows and numerous other indications bear out the belief that oil will be found by sinking wells to a sufficient depth.

One of the strongest of these indications is the recent discovery of a large deposit of what appears to be sediment remaining from a lake of oil which has dried up. This deposit covers an area of from five to eight acres and is from two to seven feet in depth. When it was first discovered it was thought to be asphalt, but samples which were brought out by Mr. Hanmore and analyzed prove it to have a paraffin base. The sediment burns freely and makes the finest kind of fuel.

Mr. Hanmore is quartered at the Diller Hotel on his way to Alaska and in an interview said:

"The oil prospects of that district are good. Several of the springs on the properties I control flow oil and the existence of a large body of what appears to be oil sediment from a dried up lake is unmistakable evidence that there has been oil there. It was thought that this sediment was asphalt but my analysis proves that it has a paraffin base. It makes the finest kind of fuel, burning freely and giving out a strong heat."

Canadian Government Offers Every Inducement to the New Enterprise.

Seattle, Feb. 16.—The secretary of the Klondike Mines Railway Company is in receipt of an official communication from Clifford Sifton, minister of the interior of the Dominion government, at Ottawa, conveying the information that the route of the proposed line has been formally approved by Hon. J. H. Ross, commissioner of the Yukon territory, and authorizing its immediate construction.

"Inasmuch as it is in the public interest that everything possible and proper should be done to facilitate the early construction of this line of railway," writes Minister Sifton, "I hereby authorize the before-named company, its officers, agents, surveyors, workmen or contractors to enter upon any crown lands crossed by the line of railway as shown by said plans, for the purpose of constructing the said railway."

Every latitude is given the company in the construction of the line. In the event of its being found necessary to make any deviations in the line of the road, as shown by the plans and profiles, because of obstacles which Minister Sifton may deem sufficient to warrant such deviation, the new route chosen will be looked upon as the true right-of-way of the line.

The company is incorporated with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 for the first section. The charter was granted by act of the Canadian parliament in 1889, with Thomas W. O'Brien, James Arthur Seybold, William D. Ross, Llewellyn N. Bate and Harold Buchanan McGivern as the provisional directors. The route described in the charter allows construction up Bonanza, Eldorado and Dominion creeks and thence down Huser creek and the Klondike river, constituting a belt line covering the entire Klondike district. When completed it will be more than eight miles in length.

The line is to begin at Dawson and the first section will end at Grand Forks. The Indian and Stewart rivers will mark the other termini. By the terms of the act granting the charter extending the time for construction it is provided that the construction of the line is to be commenced and 15 per cent. of the capital stock expended thereon before

July 10, 1903. The railway is to be finished and put into operation by July 10, 1906. It is announced that the work will be commenced in the immediate future.

Class May Object.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 13.—The selection of Booker T. Washington as commencement day orator for the University of Nebraska next June was announced tonight by Chancellor Andrews. The invitation was sent to Mr. Washington by the faculty, and his acceptance was received four days ago. A number of members of the senior class, which has a voice in the choice of an orator, announced their opposition to the selection of a negro, and may make a protest at a meeting of the class called for tomorrow to discuss the matter.

Will Return a Benedict.

Mr. L. C. Branson, city editor of the Morning Sun, left this morning for Skagway, where he will be met by Miss Cora P. Austin of Los Angeles, California. They will be married at Skagway and the bride will accompany her husband on his return to Dawson. Where there is a will there is a way, even if that way does lead over 400 miles of ice.

"Few people in England," remarks a London paper, "who grow the sunflower for ornament have any idea of its usefulness." And then it proceeds thus to describe the sunflower on its

native heath in this country. It is rich in this plant in oil that the seed of one of these monster plants yield fifty gallons of oil, while the refuse of the seed, after this quantity of oil has been expressed, weighs 1,500 pounds when made into cakes."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service to the Coast. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

The Northwestern Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wash.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

\$3.00 Will Do It! Keep posted on local and foreign events. You can do this by subscribing for the DAILY NUGGET. The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper, and will be delivered to any address in the city for \$3.00 Per Month!

With the exception of Mrs. Hulme... the banquet of the... Club at the... society... work in a st... daily innocuous... formal dinners... that was abo... the mo... Last nig... of the Arc... commitment to... the less effort... across a succ... at the theat... usual death of... can scarcely... upon the hy... of the... stated for the... al exchequers... ball of th... is still a n... other it will... g entirely... secured. T... of their... dance again... May are... all and early... week follow... now appe... spect of the... Robie and... Wednesday... members design... as "The Big... their menu u... of things of... instead is... at whatever... under the... the absorption... That the... dish follow... given was... lition of th... of we... Wilson was... one object... at Mr. Wil... IS NA... U... rderer... low... Known at... Frederick... Ma... Ste. N... who m... I last... at the dist... the march... Schultz... to his... Tapscott... I do c... ment, b... for the... may come... today I c... and fear... Chris is... I have... that I... They w... the seat... I am a... this may... Go... me in my... than all... that the... The...



much, whereupon it was unanimously resolved that the applicant should go out and get a reputation before seeking to join their midst. The guilty ones present at the "feed" were: Mr. Fred Zilly, Mr. E. D. Suter, Mr. Ben Volkman, Mr. James D. Wilson, Mr. Chas. Frey, Mr. Sam Spence, Mr. Abe Ritzwall, and Mr. H. A. Ewart.

Capt. and Mrs. Starnes, Mr. and Mrs. Ridley and Mrs. French attended the Auditorium theatre to witness the clever comedy, "The Nominee."

One of the most successful affairs of the season was the ladies' tea given last Saturday afternoon by Mrs. H. D. Hulme, assisted by Mrs. Wroughton, Mrs. Davey, Mrs. French and Miss Richardson. The table was prettily decorated with mauve and white flowers and pink silk and was bountifully provided with a variety of light refreshments. The afternoon was a most enjoyable one to all present, among whom were Mrs. Henry Macaulay, Mrs. Ridley, Mrs. Renouf, Mrs. J. Langlois Bell, Mrs. Charles Macdonald, Mrs. Dufferin Pattullo, Mrs. T. D. Green, Mrs. White-Fraser, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Cortland Starnes, Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. J. P. McLennan, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Congdon, Mrs. Ward Smith, Mrs. J. N. E. Brown, Mrs. Chattaway, Mrs. Seddon, Mrs. Macdonald, Mrs. Chisholm, Mrs. Fulda, Madame Dugas, Miss Harwell, Miss Thomas, Miss Freeman, Miss Florence Freeman, Miss Macfarlane, Miss Chisholm.

On last Saturday evening Bennett James gave a sleighing party to a few of his boy friends. The drive was made to the Forks and return and was greatly enjoyed. Those present were: Mont Maltby, John Best, Kirt Latimer, Harvey Heath and Paul Forrest.

A pleasant affair occurred last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Herbert. The party was in honor of Mr. Wm. Herbert's twenty-sixth birthday and a very enjoyable evening was spent in card playing, and story telling after which an elegant luncheon was served. The guests departed during the wee sma' hours wishing Mr. Herbert many happy returns. Among those present were Mr.

missionary work in the Soo. Schultz met his death bravely, and when he took his place on the trap-door said: "Well, boys, here goes an innocent soul." Radcliffe, the executioner, performed his task in a satisfactory manner.

Schultz had been known as Lindsay as well as Schultz, but confessed before his death that neither was his name, and declined to tell it on account of friends.

Schultz and Mrs. Craig had lived together as man and wife, and kept a boarding house here. On the afternoon of August 7 last a quarrel took place between the two, which resulted in Schultz drawing a revolver and firing four or five shots, killing the woman and wounding her thirteen-year-old daughter. He then attempted, unsuccessfully, to kill himself. The affair was witnessed by other boarders in the house. Schultz fled, but subsequently gave himself up.

Gone on a Tare

Special to the Daily Nugget. Beaumont, Tex., Feb. 28.—The big six-inch oil gusher near here was being exhibited yesterday when it blew out a section of the pipe connecting the gate valve and went wild. It was throwing solid streams of oil last night and guards were patrolling to prevent anyone taking a light into the vicinity of the spray, which spread over a large area. This morning it is estimated that the oil is running to waste at the rate of two thousand barrels per hour.

Kidnapped

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Feb. 28.—Detectives are searching for Ethel Young, alias Audrey Earl, a domestic who disappeared with the two-year-old son of Mrs. Wayland.

Thomas Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Bebee, Mrs. M. Morrison, Mr. J. Hughes, Mr. James A. Quinn, Mr. John H. Cunningham, Master Herbert, Mr. Forest.

Skating has become during the past few weeks one of the chief sources of amusement and every afternoon and evening the N. C. Co.'s rink is crowded with lovers of this most exhilarating exercise.

On Monday evening the whist club was entertained at the messhouse of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and spent a very pleasant evening. Those present were: Mr. Justice Dugas, Mr. Chas. Macdonald, Mr. F. T. Congdon, Mr. I. J. Hartman, Mr. Hugh McKinnon, Mr. A. C. Maynard, Mr. H. Gemmett, Mr. T. B. May, Mr. Worlock and Mr. A. F. Nicol.

Mrs. H. D. Hulme, Mrs. Arthur Davey and Mrs. J. P. McLennan have announced a change in their "At Home" days from the first three Tuesdays to the first three Thursdays of each month.

Last Saturday afternoon Captain Starnes gave a stag sleighing party to a few of the prominent men of the city. Those present were: Captain Cosby, Mr. E. C. Senkler, Mr. F. X. Gosselein, Mr. H. D. Hulme and Mr. H. E. A. Robertson.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hulme entertained Mayor and Mrs. H. C. Macaulay at dinner.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Held Interesting Session Last Night

When It Was Decided That Heredity Has More Influence Than Environment.

The Dawson Literary and Debating Society had an enjoyable debate last night on the question: "Resolved, that heredity has more influence on character than environment." Vice President Edwards took the chair and there was a full house with any number of clever debaters present. In fact, when they got on to parliamentary rules at the close of the debate, Mr. Edwards definitely stated his desire for another position, as, although he is well experienced, the points of order raised came too fast for him to keep track of them.

Dr. Catto opened the debate for the affirmative, and stood up a lot of facts such as were probably never given before to a mixed and general audience. George Brewitt made a clever showing for the negative and Arnold F. George backed the affirmative with some exceedingly interesting personal experiences, in which he once or twice referred to the teachings of phrenology in connection therewith.

In the absence of R. P. Wilson, Mr. Reeves spoke for the negative, and when the discussion was thrown open to the auxiliaries Rev. Hetherington and Mr. Scott spoke for the negative and R. Grimes for the affirmative.

In his summing up for the negative Mr. Brewitt mentioned that on the farm, "where he was raised," a mother hen brought out ten chickens; ten of which were males, and the other tried as hard as possible to be a male by crowing whenever the others did. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

The subject of debate for the next meeting is: "Resolved, that in the

interests of civilization we should negotiate an Anglo-American alliance."

Hunger Beat Him

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Feb. 28.—Stanlaus Lacroix, the Montebello murderer under sentence of death, who vowed he would eat no food and drink nothing but water until he appeared on the scaffold, kept up his resolution for just one week. He asked for food today and eat it hungrily.

Stroke of Paralysis

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Feb. 28.—Rev. Septimus Jones, rector of the church of the Redeemer, has received a stroke of paralysis and fears are entertained as to his recovery.

The Birth of the Klondike

From the north there came a message Carried out by miners bold: Saying that old Mother Yukon Had born a babe of pure gold. Little Klondike she was christened, And the people all went wild—Left their homes, their wives and sweethearts, Rushed to see this pretty child.

Chorus

And the waters of the Yukon seemed to sing this lullaby: "Hush-a-by my baby, Klondiker baby—Klondike—hush-a-by."

From every nation gathered people—Old and young; the low and high. O'er the trail they tramped to Bennett,

The strongest passed the weak ones by. And those people, all determined, Built their boats and set their sails, Shot the White Horse, faced all dangers— Never dreaming they could fail.

Now this little babe is growing, Although but an infant yet; Let us guard her every action So we never will regret. Make of her a great, great lady: Let it be our care and pain, Let us join old Mother Yukon And help her sing her sweet refrain.

Little Klondike, we all love you, And we all will do our best To place you with your British sisters

As far superior to the rest. Many little trials and hardships You will have to face alone, But in time you'll gain great honor, And all Britain will be proud to own.

Thus a bright and happy future For this little infant land— And we all can make it noble Just by joining hand and hand. Infant yet, but daily growing: Guard her with the greatest care. Although Britain boasts of many, There's none with Klondike can compare.

For the Koyukuk.

Billy Cahill and Pete Rooney will leave in the morning via Fort Yukon and the Chandelar for Coldfoot and the Koyukuk diggings. They are taking in an outfit of 600 pounds and have a team of five dogs.

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

Public Notice.

Is hereby given that sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Timber Berth," will be received in this office until the 31st March next, at 4 o'clock p. m. For timber berths of five square miles each along:

1. The Klondike river from the mouth of Rock creek up the main stream of Klondike river as far as a point about 75 miles from the mouth of Flat creek.

2. Flat creek for a distance of 10 miles from the mouth.

3. The first north fork of the Klondike river for a distance of 30 miles from its mouth.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

F. X. GOSSELEIN.

Crown Timber and Land Agent. Dated Dawson, Y. T., Feb. 22nd, 1902.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

Electric Power.....

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INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in slide matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best investment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp. Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp, LEW CRADEN.

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.

Vertical text on the left edge of the page, including 'MARCH 1, 1902.', 'SOCIETY EVENTS', and various advertisements.

UNKNOWN

Murderer Dies on Gallows Incog.

Unknown at Sault St. Marie as Frederick Schultz—Killed Mary Craig.

Sault St. Marie, Feb. 7.—Fred Schultz, who murdered Mary Craig on Feb. 7 last, was hanged this morning at the district jail. Shortly before the march to the scaffold took place Schultz directed the following message to his spiritual adviser, Rev. Tapscott: "My last dying message is that I am guiltless of this crime. I do not give my life to the gallows, but as an example to you, for them I freely give it, that you may come to be Christians, as I am today. I can walk on the scaffold and fear nothing, for my Lord Jesus Christ is with me. Trusting in Him I have no fear. Tell Miss Tapscott that I thank her for her kindness. They would not let me speak from the scaffold. She can be sure I am a saved sinner. I hope this may conduce to some Christian. Good-bye to all. There is a place in my heart for everybody. I love them all good friends." Schultz's defence at the trial was that the woman had shot at him and that he shot her to save himself. The Miss Brown to whom he was a young lady engaged in

STAGE AND FREIGHT

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Our Stages Cover All the Principal Creeks in the Yukon. We Haul 75 Percent of the Freight in the Yukon. You Run No Risk in Doing Business With Us.

'Phone 8.

Office, N. C. Office Bldg.

WINDOWS OF HEAVEN

Opened on Entire Eastern Country.

Working Destruction and Ruin From Wisconsin to Connecticut—Many Homeless.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburgh, March 1.—Floods involving millions of dollars loss are raging in the Skuykill and Alleghany valleys. Many mines and factories are closed and hundreds are homeless, notably at Pittsburg. In the Genesee valley the floods are the worst since 1865, and if the ice in the Genesee river breaks enormous damage is inevitable. At Syracuse 200 families have been evicted and several large factories are closed by inundated engine rooms. At Batavia boats are plying in the business thoroughfares, the Tonawanda river having overflowed the lower sections of the town. At Rome the Mohawk river has risen 7 feet, but no material damage yet. At St. Johnsville the ice jam has moved the West Shore railway bridge and the village of Sprakers is imperilled, dynamite being used to break the jam.

In Massachusetts and Connecticut railway road-beds and bridges are much damaged but there is less general loss. In Northern Wisconsin the logging industry is threatened with ruin by the destruction of booms and plants. The Tennessee river is far above the danger line and Rhode Island is ruinously inundated.

Riots in Spain

Special to the Daily Nugget. Madrid, Feb. 28.—The Spanish mining regions are in a ferment of agitation. At Abujon and Madre de Jos, rioters set fire to the municipal revenue offices and burned the documents. Another outbreak of disorder occurred at Barcelona. Frequent meetings with the object of declaring another general strike are being held. Metal workers are constantly assaulting their comrades who return to work and refuse to resume their tasks until all imprisoned workmen are released.

Three Killed Eight

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, March 1.—The Philippine commission has ordered medals of honor bestowed on Inspector Knauber and two other members of the Filipinos constabulary. The three men were going from Cavite to Magallanes, Cavite province, when they were attacked by eight members of Ramos' band. Knauber telegraphs that he and his companions killed all the eight insurgents and captured two Mauser rifles, one Remington rifle, one revolver and three bolos. Two hundred uniformed Bolomen in

the island of Samar recently attacked a scouting party of friendly natives and a detachment of the first infantry. Eighty Bolomen were killed and one friendly native severely injured.

In Statu Quo

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, March 1.—The official of the Panama Canal Co. at Paris are still without explanation of the despatch from the Colombian government that the company would not be permitted to transfer its concession privileges and properties to another nation without Colombia's assent. A cable message was sent to Colombia today to elucidate the matter. The hope is expressed that the difficulty will be arranged. Meanwhile the company maintains its offer to sell its property to the United States.

Judgment Affirmed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, Ill., March 1.—The United States court of appeals has affirmed the judgment rendered in Judge Kohlsaat's court in which the Pennsylvania railway was awarded \$2,792 damages against the city of Chicago for damages sustained by its property at the hands of rioters in the Debs strike of 1894. There are claims aggregating \$1,500,000 against the city for damages arising out of this strike.

WADE HAD NO SHOW

For British Columbia Chief Justiceship.

Members of B. C. House of Commons Unanimously Favor Gordon Hunter.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, March 1.—The British Columbia members of the house of commons yesterday presented a unanimous petition in favor of Gordon Hunter's appointment to the Chief Justiceship. The Yukon delegation which urged the appointment of F. C. Wade to the vacancy on the British Columbia bench were informed that the matter was decided.

U. S. Emigrants

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, March 1.—The British Columbia government has arranged to settle one hundred emigrants of the United States in Bulkeley valley, giving each one hundred acres, and allowing each to preempt an additional 100 acres at \$1 per acre. This is an especially promising agricultural section and already a railway is projected to traverse it.

Quebec's Surplus

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Mar. 1.—The statement of revenue over expenditure for the province of Quebec for the past month, shows a surplus of \$135,000.

REPORTS DENIED

Late Arrivals Say no Stock is on Trail.

If is Known, However That Gustafson Will Soon Have Cattle En Route.

The reports by wire that both Gustafson and Bartsch were bringing in cattle and sheep and hogs alive, is not borne out by the report of those who came on the last stage from Whitehorse. It was stated in the telegram that Gustafson had 100 head of cattle and that Bartsch had 150 head. The party said there was no live stock whatever on the trail, and they incidentally remarked that the amount of freighting bore no comparison to the same dates in previous years. Bartsch's brother, who comes to town occasionally from the creeks, said his brother would not be such a fool as to bring meat into this market, knowing the condition that it is in.

Gustafson, however, is known to be bringing in a hundred beaves, and he has taken the small store next to the Bank restaurant in which to retail it. The wholesalers say this move will do him no possible good. He will lose his wholesale trade, and he has over two hundred sides of beef now hanging at the wharf and other places. He may sell his freshly-killed meat for a few cents higher, but in doing so he depreciates his large stock of frozen beef. Gustafson, who has not yet started from Whitehorse, wrote a little time ago that he would arrive here with his large stock on or about March 15th.

Sheriff Eilbeck's Return.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday that Sheriff Eilbeck and his bride would this morning leave his home at Newcastle, Ont., for Dawson, and hope to arrive here about the 15th. They are to meet Justice Craig at South Bay, and he will accompany them in.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel, March 1st, 1902.—J. H. Watson, Seattle; A. C. Cable, Seattle; Wm. Hayden, Seattle; Shad Reid, Cliff creek; S. C. Smith, Bonanza.

Empire.—James O'Neil, Dawson; Joe Cadieux, Dawson; J. A. Teepoorten, Vancouver; J. L. McKay and wife, Grand Forks; W. J. McCormack, Dawson; D. C. Mackenzie, Dawson; F. M. Gordon, Bonanza.

Princely Gift

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, March 1.—J. Pierpont Morgan has just announced that he has given the sum of \$2,000,000 to the University of South Suwanee, Tenn., the foremost educational institution in the south.

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

CAME BACK A PRISONER

John Enlund Arrested on a Capias.

Was Allowed to Return to Dawson on Parole—Will Fight the Case in the Court.

John Enlund, the man who has figured so prominently in print in one way or another during the past two weeks, arrived last night from Selkirk. It will be remembered that upon Enlund's detention there under a capias warrant sworn out by J. L. Sale & Co. he stated to the officer in charge of the detachment that he intended returning to Dawson and would do so unaccompanied if he wished him to. He was consequently put upon his parole to report to the sheriff here immediately upon his arrival in Dawson, and this morning he called upon Acting Sheriff Eilbeck and stated he was ready for business. He was informed he would either have to settle, go to jail, or give bonds in case he wished to contest the claim. Enlund stated that he proposed to fight the case and gave bonds in the sum of \$450 with two sureties. He has six days in which to file his appearance.

Crew Saved

Special to the Daily Nugget. Boston, Mass., March 1.—Advices from Thatchers island have just been received to the effect that the steamship Wilster from Fiume for Boston is hard and fast at that point and is certain to break up shortly. Her crew of 22 was saved.

Kidnapping Case

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Mar. 1.—Ethel Young, a domestic, charged with kidnapping the child of her employer, was arrested here this morning and will have her preliminary examination before the magistrate today.

LOST.

LOST—From Dominion stage, about October 29, 1901, one Canvas Telescope, size 18 by 30 inches, marked "Knittle." Finder return to Orr & Tukey Co., Dawson.

NEW GOODS!

We Have Just Received a Full Line of Ladies' Suits, Silks, Supplies, Etc.

JOHN McDONALD
FIRST AVE., Opp. S. Y. T. Dock

Mail Tomorrow. The next stage of the White Pass company carrying mail is expected here tomorrow afternoon. There is said to be a full list of passengers, and the company now expects that the service during the coming week will be almost if not quite daily. At present passengers are leaving White

Horse just as fast as they reach and two or more stages may be the same time if they change there. It is believed, however, the stages may now be running until the end of the season and on schedule time.

Job Printing at Nugget Office.

HARD PRESSED

Must be a few of the local grocers when they combine to down us by selling the best grade of goods at prices they cannot meet. They held a meeting and appointed a committee to deliver to the C. I. K. Grocery the following ultimatum:

"UNLESS YOU RAISE THE PRICE we will force you out of business by flooding the market with old and damaged stock."

OUR ANSWER

"We are making a satisfactory profit on all goods we sell, and continue to sell at those prices or lower if necessary to do business. A storm is brewing in the grocery market. Watch for the clouds within the next few days. Will we ride the storm? Well I should say so."

C. I. K. GROCERY

Phone 102 Third Ave., Near P. L. R. Radcliffe, Wholesale Commission.

TIME GOES BACK

But We go Ahead With Our Discount Sales. This Month We Offer the FINEST ASSORTED STOCK OF UNDERWEAR in the City at a Discount of 20 Per Cent.

Doige's Felts At \$5.00

Macaulay Bros. FIRST AVENUE

DAWSON HARDWARE CO. Second Ave. Phone 36

Pan-American Wheel Barrow Wood Frame, Steel Tires. Steam Fittings, Etc.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER! FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE

GENUINE LUBECK SLICED POTATOES 28 POUNDS TO CAN, \$10.00

As good as fresh and cheaper. No freezing. No Waste. No heavy freight bills.

- N. A. T. & T. COMPANY