

Vol. 3—No. 112

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

EXTENSIVE PURCHASE

Dominion Claim Brings \$26,100. in Cash

Said to be Cheap at Double the Price—Sale Result of Quarrel.

A little incident transpired this morning in the office of S. A. D. Bertrand in the Administration building by which George S. Wilkins bought himself rich, becoming the purchaser of 10 above lower on Dominion for \$26,100, a sum that is considered ridiculously small by those acquainted with the ground. The purchase price includes a dump of 15,000 buckets taken out this winter and a large amount of machinery on the claim.

The claim was originally owned by Billy Lochner who staked it in '97. The year following he sold it to Ames, Holst & Stary for \$50,000 cash, since which time they have worked the ground every year, the total output aggregating about \$250,000. The past year or so difficulties arose between the partners and after trying in vain to adjust matters it was determined to have a receiver appointed, sell everything, liquidate their obligations and divide what was left. The court appointed Mr. Bertrand as receiver and the sale today winds up his duties. Sheriff Eilbeck officiated as the auctioneer and promptly at noon read the decree of the court ordering the sale and the conditions that were attached. An upset price of \$15,000 was established, that being the approximate amount of the firm's indebtedness, bids must not be in less than \$100 and 15 per cent. of the purchase price was required to be paid down on the spot and the balance within five days. There were not over a dozen gentlemen present, and but three took part in the bidding. The first bid offered was \$18,000 by Mr. Bleecher, Eddie Lewin made it \$20,00 and George Wilkins went him a thousand better. After this the bidding was all done by Wilkins and Lewin, the advance being a thousand at a time until until \$26,000 was reached. Then Mr. Wilkins bid \$26,100 and the property was knocked down to him. The long list of appurtenances that go with the sale include one 25 horsepower boiler and one 15 horsepower, a 15 horsepower engine, 5x8 hoisting engine, 9-inch centrifugal pump, duplex pump, 350 feet of head flume, miscellaneous lot of hose and fittings, complete blacksmith shop, tools and material, wood saw, 150 feet half inch cable, 82 boxes, two dump boxes, 11 buckets, "T" rails and ties, sleigh, wagon, horse, harness, hay, oats, 1735 feet lumber, mess house complete, three cabins and 500 cords of wood 450 of which are on the claim. The ground is scarcely half worked out and is considered to have been bought very cheap. Mr. Wilkins is a well known and very successful Hunker miner, having for several years owned a number of claims in the vicinity of 35 below.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION. We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others. We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the Assay Office.

EMPIRE HOTEL... JAS. F. MACDONALD, MAX. LAUREVILLE. Everything New, Elegantly Furnished, Well Heated, Bar Attached. SECOND STREET, Near Second Ave.

Shoff's Kidney Cure. 9 out of 10 people here need it. It's sure.

PIONEER DRUG STORE. First Avenue, Next J. P. McLennan's.

A. B. Hall TONIGHT A. B. Hall Grand Minstrel Show. Produced by Arctic Brotherhood, Camp Dawson No. 4. A REVELRY OF BURNT-CORK ARTISTS. A Colossal Production, Beautiful Ballads, Swell Costumes, Cake Walkers, 7 New Acts. 75 Performers, Fine Darkey Melodies, Magnificent Scenery, Buck Dancers, Pleasing Specialties. General Admission \$1.

AUCTION. To be sold at public auction on the premises corner Princess street and Fourth avenue, where the goods may be examined, Saturday, May 10, at 11:00 a. m., all the salvage from the steamers Mona and Glenora, consisting of: One 80 H. P. Locomotive Boiler, Two 60 H. P. Brick-set Boilers, Duplex Pumps, Steam Capstans, Steam Engines, Paddle Wheel and Shafting, Pipe and Fittings, Iron and Steel Castings, Tools, etc., as may be seen. Also the damaged hulls of said boats as they lie in the slough on the west side opposite Dawson. W. FURNIVAL, Auctioneer.

NEWS IS CONFIRMED

Of the Great Disaster at St. Pierre

Every Ship in the Harbor Was Burned—Not Yet Possible to Enter City.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 10.—Lloyds' agent at St. Lucia cables London fully confirming reports of the St. Pierre disaster. All vessels in the harbor were lost, including the cable ship Grappler, an Italian bark and steamer Roraima of Quebec. All on board perished. About 8 a. m. the volcano threw up masses of smoke and earth and a whirlwind of fire immediately followed. Instantly the whole city of St. Pierre was in flames and all ships in the harbor burned. Barbados is covered several inches deep with dust from the volcano. Neighboring places are preparing to afford any assistance possible but at present it is impossible to approach close to St. Pierre, though through telescopes no sign of life is discernible. Cable communication with Martinique has been cut. The British sent a sloop to St. Vincent to find out what happened to that island. A war vessel will be sent to St. Pierre. The eruption of Mount Pelee has not done much damage to the sugar crop which is on the south island. Wiping out the inbred population of the island is bound to produce commercial depression. Not one English house in London has received word from Martinique agents and it is supposed all are dead. Few Americans resided in St. Pierre, the residents being mostly French families whose heads were representing Bordeaux houses. London, May 10.—Four hundred and fifty persons have been rescued from St. Pierre by the French cable steamer Poyer Quartier, which has returned to the scene of the disaster to search for more survivors. (The city of St. Pierre, which is the scene of the most terrible disaster known to history, is located on the island of Martinique, one of the lesser Antilles group of the West Indies. The island of Martinique is 43 miles long and 19 miles wide and is situated 33 miles south of the island of Dominico and 23 miles north of St. Lucia. It was discovered by Christopher Columbus in 1492 and was colonized by France in 1635. At the end of the seven years war and twice during the Napoleonic war the island came into possession of Great Britain, but in the final settlement reverted to the French, who have been in possession ever since. On the north end of the island there is a cluster of volcanic mountains, the principal of which is the Pelee peak, which is the one from which the lava is now flowing. On the south end there is a similar group and between is a line of lower heights which form the backbone of the island. The deep ravines and precipitous escarpments which are innumerable are reduced in appearance to gentle undulations by the drapery of the forest and form a more irregular and stronger marked relief than is presented to the naked eye. There are numerous rivers on the island, a number of which are of considerable size and during the rainy season become deep and destructive torrents. The east coast, which is exposed to the full sweep of the ocean, is a succession of inlets, headlands, islands and rocks. The south coast is much more regular but is bold and steep. The west coast alone presents a good harbor, and in the bay of Fort de France, on which the capital called after the same name is situated, there is a large stretch of mangrove swamp. The island has a total acreage of 244,000. Of this area 83,990 acres are under cultivation.

Queen Improving. The Hague, May 10.—According to Castle Loo bulletins Queen Wilhelmina passed a good night. The fever has not returned. FOR RENT—Flat of 9 rooms, corner King and Third avenue, opposite post office. P10 Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

HOLBORN CAFE. Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT. FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK. \$10 PER TOOTH. Teeth Filled \$2 up. These are Outside Association Prices Dawson Dental Parlor Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co.

TRIBUTE IS GENERAL

Export Tax Levied on All Gold Mined

In the Yukon Whether Taken out of Canada or Not—No Exceptions.

Editor Nugget:—To settle a dispute will you kindly answer the following question: Will the Canadian government charge the export tax of 2 1/2 per cent. on gold dust being shipped from Dawson to Vancouver, or from one Canadian point to another? A SUBSCRIBER. (The export tax of 2 1/2 per cent. must be paid on all gold mined in the Yukon regardless of to which point or country it is later exported. The change from royalty to export tax carries with it no provisions for the exemption of any certain amount, but every ounce of gold mined in the Yukon is subject to the 2 1/2 per cent. levy. Could gold be taken free to Vancouver or to any other part of Canada it would be but a small matter to take it on across the line into the States, and if such was the provision, there would be but little export tax paid as the exports of gold would generally be ostensibly for some outside Canadian point. The government has not yet given up levying taxes or tribute on gold mined in the Yukon but has simply changed its system of collecting such tribute, the law applying to all miners taking gold from the ground regardless of nationality or place of residence.)

THE RIVER TODAY.

The past 24 hours has witnessed but little change in the condition of the river at Dawson other than the steady and continued rise of the water. The current from the Klondike has almost swept the bar clear of the opposite side of the Yukon that it now swerves back to the east side opposite the old postoffice, the water but a short distance out from the bank and directly over the bar running like a mill race. Up river points report as follows: Tantalus—Jamming badly here, big jam hard fast in the bend just below. Water is very high and if it comes up another foot it will flood the post. Think it will break some time today. Five Fingers—About the same as yesterday. River clear both ways but jammed from here to Tantalus. Selkirk—The four mile jam broke at 12:30 today. It was one of the grandest breakups seen on the Yukon in years, says Mr. Canabau, the missionary. Selwyn—Pretty near all clear around here, but jammed above. Water has risen three feet in the last 24 hours. Ogilvie—Remains about the same. Chunks breaking out now and then and water is receding. Fortymile—The Fortymile river has been open for ten days, but there is not enough water to carry the log out and it is simply rotting away. The Yukon is a little higher than the Fortymile, so there is no current whatever in the latter.

PEACE IS CERTAIN

To Result From Boer Conference May 15

And Will be Decided by May 20—Interesting News From Deleoga Bay.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Lisbon, May 10.—Dispatches received here from Deleoga Bay state that peace in South Africa is certain to result from the Boer conference at Vereenigen on May 15, and that peace will be declared by May 20.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 10.—George won the Kempton Park great jubilee handicap of 3,000 sovereigns today. Wargrave was second and Revenue third. Seven-year-old ran.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 10.—The Commercial Pacific Cable Co. will increase its capital from three to twelve millions.

Yukon Bill Passed

Export Tax Levied on All Gold Mined

In the Yukon Whether Taken out of Canada or Not—No Exceptions.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, May 10.—The Yukon representation bill passed the commons this morning with an amendment that when the writ is issued the clerk in chancery shall notify the chief justice or senior justice who shall forthwith appoint enumerators. Fighting Fred Funston. That Fred Funston is a reckless, "harum scarum," dare-devil fighter, does not prove that he is a great statesman, and is therefore qualified to instruct the American people on questions of national policy. His desire to hand everybody who disagrees with him was probably acquired in the Philippines, where such methods appear to be in vogue in dealing with the "4—4 niggers," who are so foolish as to believe that the Declaration of Independence is any more than a lot of barren idealities and glittering generalities. One American officer is on trial for ordering the shooting in cold blood of eleven Filipino prisoners for the heinous crime of concealing some roots which they had dug to save themselves from starvation. That is the kind of imperialism that such fellows as Funston would like to put into practice in this "land of the free and the home of the brave." And it is such men as this who are being exalted by Roosevelt over old veteran officers who saw real fighting in the civil war.—Walla Walla Statesman.

Kaffirs Got Even

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 10.—Kaffirs whose kraals were burned by Boers at Verbeid, South Transvaal, attacked a laager in the vicinity of Seterspoort and killed 32 Boers.

For Two Years

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, May 10.—Miss Sobel, who released the Hilde brothers from the Allegheny county jail in January, got two years today.

American Exhibit

Special to the Daily Nugget. Turin, May 10.—King Victor Emmanuel opened the International exhibition at Turin and specially praised the American exhibit.

Late Frost

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 10.—Destructive frost in New York state is causing great loss to farmers.

Big Fire

Special to the Daily Nugget. Fort William, May 10.—The O. P. R. elevator at Fort William had its whole front destroyed by fire this morning. The elevating machinery was wrecked and about 100,000 bushels of wheat burned.

Train Held Up

Special to the Daily Nugget. Bonnevill, Ark., May 10.—A train on the St. Louis and San Francisco road was held up near here last night, and the engine and express car

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE. Capital paid up (Twenty million dollars), \$20,000,000. RESERVE, \$2,000,000. The Bank is prepared to purchase gold dust at actual assay value, less the usual charges for express and insurance, up to and including 30th April, 1902; after which date all dust will be subject to the proposed export tax. D. A. CAMERON, Manager. Dawson Branch.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$50.00 Per month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00 Single copies 25

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

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

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Girl I Left Behind Me," Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION.

All doubts as to the construction of the Bonanza railway have been removed by the definite announcement of the officers of the road that actual construction work will begin within the next two weeks.

Had the same enterprise been undertaken and carried to a conclusion two years ago, the development of the country would have been greatly hastened.

With prospects good for a continuance of the present low prices of commodities, and the cost of transportation to the creeks reduced to a minimum, all low grade properties will sustain a marked advance in value.

The railroad should, and undoubtedly will, prove an important factor in solving many of the most perplexing problems that have heretofore confronted the small mining operator.

The terrible catastrophe that has befallen the little island of Martinique almost passes human comprehension. The Johnstown and Galveston floods were frightfully destructive with respect to loss both of property and life, but this new disaster surpasses anything of a like nature that modern history records.

The attention of the Nugget has been directed to the fact that the sidewalks and crossings leading to the A. B. hall are in an extremely poor condition. On certain corners, notably at King street and Fourth

avenue, there are no crossings, and with the streets in their present condition, a detour of several blocks is required in passing from one side of the street to the other. The A. B. hall has now become an important public institution, and as such, access to it should be provided from all directions. The Nugget is informed that the city council is dealing with all such matters as rapidly as possible, and therefore we refer to this particular case merely for the purpose of urging its importance upon the authorities.

Persistent rumors continue to appear on the surface connected with the construction of the proposed railway from Valdez to the Yukon river. There seems to be no doubt of the fact that the country which would thus be opened to settlement would repay the amount of the required investment. It is merely a question of time when the proposed road will become an absolute necessity.

Now that the royalty has been removed, many a conscience that has heretofore borne a heavy load at clean-up time, will be relieved of its burden. The royalty has always been a promoter of perjury and on that account if for no other it is cause for congratulation that the method of taxing the gold product has been altered.

The Sun says that "Pompeii was something of a town, although there seems to be no record of the fact." If our contemporary would delve somewhat into Pliny's historical treatise, it would discover that Pompeii was considerable of a town and that a great deal was known about it. The Sun should brush up a little in its classics.

When Dawson becomes the centre of large quartz operations the high hill back of the present townsite will become the residence portion of the city. A more beautiful or commanding site for the purpose mentioned can scarcely be suggested.

"Yukon for Ever."

Ere dawned the latest century, a new country came to light, Star of the north, ever to shine like the aurora bright, Casting her rays upon the land, where in the earth's embrace, Lies hidden treasure, which to gain came men of every race.

Seeking gold in the north, comforts of life with which to buy, To share the new Eldorado's unlimited supply, Mining for precious metal, or tilling the fertile land, Each person zealous and willing the country to expand, Oh, land of future greatness, peopled from far and near, By subjects loyal to our king, and to our flag sincere, Pride of the great Dominion, ruled by England's gentle hand, Few know the great resources of thy rich productive sand.

Where fragrant flowers flood the hills crowned by the midnight sun, With beauty as he lingers o'er the golden horizon, Reaping the golden harvest in summer's beautiful reign, Winter is thus forgotten until reappearing again.

Hear Billie Ask's end song. A. B. Minstrels, tonight. General admission \$1.00.

Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

WANTED—Position for man and wife. Enquire Chicago Hotel. p-4-8

BOYS' CLOTHING

Suits, Shirts, Shoes, Stockings, Caps, &c.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 104-B

CASES WERE DISMISSED

No Evidence to Sustain Gambling Charges

Police Magistrate Macaulay Gives Interesting Judgment This Morning.

In the cases of the Northwest Mounted Police vs. Ovid Colombe, Jack Smith, Archie Grant, Charles Abbott, Clem Labord, Al. Hyde, I. J. Deschamps, and Tom Lamar, charged with gambling; and in the case of the Northwest Mounted Police vs. O. J. Binet, charged with allowing gambling on licensed premises, Judge C. D. Macaulay handed down the following joint judgment this morning:

There are informations laid against Ovid Colombe, Jack Smith, Archie Grant, Charles Abbott, Clem Labord, Al. Hyde, I. J. Deschamps and Tom Lamar, charging them severally with playing or gambling in a common gaming house, to wit: the Madden house on First avenue at Dawson on the 2nd day of May instant, contrary to section 199 of the Criminal Code of Canada.

The first witness called on behalf of the prosecution was one Joseph Andrew Clarke, who testified that about quarter to nine or half past eight o'clock on the evening in question he went to the Madden house and saw gambling wide open, and remembered noticing the accused (Ovid Colombe) running the roulette wheel; and that he went out and laid the information to the town station that there was gambling wide open in the Madden house; that a faro bank was running and two small side games—he did not know whether blackjack or draw poker. The place was crowded.

The next witness called for the prosecution was one Duncan C. McKenzie, who swore that he dropped into the Madden house about the hour of eight o'clock; went up stairs and saw a number of people there. "Could not tell what they were doing. Everybody seemed to be walking around up stairs. Saw people up stairs and what I would call a roulette wheel there, but did not see any money changing hands. There was other furniture in the room, but I would not give it a name. I went out; met Mr. Clarke at the Empire hotel and walked down to the police barracks."

The next witness called on behalf of the prosecution was Corporal John S. Piper, who swore that he went to the Madden house on the night of the 2nd instant. "Went up stairs between a quarter and half past nine p.m. Saw about 100 persons there. Went inside and over to one of the tables that was there and caught hold of some men at the table who had some cards in front of them. They were engaged in a game of cards. There was every sign of gambling going on. I saw the accused (Ovid Colombe) behind one of the tables; what we call a roulette wheel. He seemed to be looking after the outfit for the game. I asked him for his name and he gave his name. Afterwards we seized the whole outfit that was there. I searched the room and the table and found chips there and everything showed that it was used for gambling."

The next witness was Sergeant Frank Smith, who testified that about quarter to nine on the night in question, in consequence of a complaint made by Joseph A. Clarke, he went to the Madden house in company with Corporal Piper and four constables. As he entered the room he saw the accused (Ovid Colombe) behind the roulette wheel. "There was one man at the table playing some counters or checks. As soon as we entered the crowd scattered and tried to get out of the various doors. I took the names of those who were playing and running the games and seized the gambling appliances which are in court, some of which we got at the faro table, some from the crap table and some from the blackjack or poker table. I could not say which they were playing as they scattered as soon as I entered the room."

The evidence adduced in the other cases was of a similar nature. In some cases the evidence was much slighter, and in none of the cases any stronger than the evidence in the Colombe case.

It is quite evident, in my opinion, that cards and other games were be-

ing played. A common gaming house is:—(a) A house, room or place kept by any person for gain to which persons resort for the purpose of playing at any game of chance, or at any mixed game of chance and skill; (b) A house, room or place kept, or used, for playing therein at any game of chance, or any mixed game of chance and skill in which (1) a bank is kept by one or more of the players exclusive of the others, (2) in which any game is played the chances of which are not alike favorable to all the players; including among the players the banker or other person by whom the game is managed, or against whom the game is managed, or against whom the other players stake, play or bet."

There is no evidence to show that this game was being played for gain and, under the act, a house or room is only constituted a "common gaming house" where it is kept for gain.

In the Queen vs. Saunders, reported in Vol. 3, Canadian Criminal Cases, page 495, it was held that a room resorted to for the purpose of playing the game of poker is not shown to be kept for gain (under the Criminal Code) by the mere proof that the proprietor, who participated in the game on equal terms with the others, was allowed by the consent of the players and not as a matter of right, nor as a condition on which the playing took place, to take small sums from the stake on several occasions by way of reimbursement for refreshments provided by him to the players, where such sums are not shown to exceed the cost or value of the refreshments. In this case the defense admitted the card playing in the defendant's house but no evidence of any gain to the defendant was given beyond the fact that the defendant, with the consent of the players and not as a matter of right nor as a condition of anyone being admitted to the game, was allowed, from time to time, to take small sums of money from the stakes on the table to pay the cost of what the players ate and drank. The

learned judge in deciding this case held that, as the evidence was not sufficient to show that the defendant realized anything from the proceeds of the game other than the moneys supplied for refreshments, it was not a proper case in which a conviction should be made.

The evidence in the above case was much stronger than the evidence in the several cases before me. There is no evidence before me at all to show that any of the games were being played for money, and consequently I cannot find the house to be a common gaming house within the meaning of the act.

By section 575 of the Criminal Code of Canada it is provided that the chief constable or deputy chief constable of any city, town, etc., may report in writing to any of the commissioners of police, or to the mayor or chief magistrate, or to the police magistrate of any such city, town, etc., or, if there be no mayor, chief magistrate or police magistrate, to any justice of the peace having jurisdiction, that there are good grounds for believing, and he does believe, that any house, room or place within the said city or town, etc., is kept or used as a common gaming or betting house as defined in part 14, sections 196 and 197, etc., and the said mayor, chief magistrate, police magistrate or justice of the peace may, by order in writing, authorize such chief constable, etc., to enter any such house, room or place and, if necessary, to use force for the purpose of effecting such entry, and to take into custody all persons who are found therein, and to seize, as the case may be: (1) All tables or instruments of gaming or betting, and all moneys and securities for money, and all instru-

ments or devices for carrying on a lottery (which latter does not apply to this case), and to bring the same before the person issuing such order or some other justice, to be by him dealt with according to law."

In case such precaution is taken and such house entered under such warrant as aforesaid, then, under sections 702 and 703 of the Criminal Code of Canada, "if any cards, dice, balls, counters, tables or other instruments of gaming, used in playing any unlawful game, are found in any house, room or place suspected to be used as a common gaming house, and entered under a warrant or order issued under this act, as aforesaid, or under the person of any of those who are found therein, it shall be prima facie evidence on the trial of a prosecution under section 199, that such house, room, or place is used as a common gaming house, and that the persons found in the room or place where such tables or instruments of gaming are found, were unlawfully playing therein, although no play was actually going on in the presence of the officer entering the same under such warrant or order, or in the presence of those persons by whom he is accompanied, as aforesaid."

Had such precaution been taken in these cases it would have then been in the power of the police magistrate under sub-section 3 of section 575 of the Criminal Code, to have confiscated the said appliances; and, furthermore, it would have shifted the onus from the prosecution to the accused to show that they had not been engaged in unlawfully playing the game as charged. That precaution not having been taken, in my opinion, the officers exceeded their

(Continued on page 6.)

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.

\$80 M. CURRENCY.

\$80 M. CURRENCY.

DOME CIGARS

\$1,000.00 Standing Offer To the person that will prove that this is not a genuine Long Filler Habana Cigar.

Beginning Monday, May 12, we will offer to the trade only in case lots containing 2,500 each

FREE

1 Box Horseshoe Tobacco, 1 Box Seal N. C. Tobacco, 1 Box Bull Durham Tobacco, 500 Vanity Fair Cigarettes, 500 Turkish Cigarettes.

This Cigar has been duly registered and any person or persons imitating this brand or part thereof will be prosecuted.

Townsend & Rose, FIRST AVENUE.

DOLLARS!

\$15.00 SUITS, \$18.00 SUITS, \$22.00 SUITS, \$25.00 SUITS

On Display in Our Show Windows. Best Material, Style, Workmanship.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

# Story of Koyukuk Wolves

Akowma was a lad of seventeen when this incident happened. With his widowed mother and a twin brother, Nipsu, he lived in one of a half-dozen cabins forming a small settlement on the Koyukuk. The village was near the mouth of a stream which had its source in the Lockwood Hills, north of the arctic circle.

It was a severe winter. Besides the cold, the natives had also to contend with famine. Salmon, on which they relied principally for food, had been less abundant the preceding summer than usual, and when the season closed it had been foreseen that the stock of dried fish would be exhausted long before spring.

The utmost exertion on the part of the hunters had failed to make up for the deficiency; moose and caribou had apparently migrated, and the black bears, too, had disappeared. By the end of January the little community was face to face with actual starvation.

Akowma's mother had a brother dwelling farther up the Koyukuk. In the hope that he might be able to spare a little food for them, his starving relatives resolved to apply to him for help.

Accordingly, early in February, Nipsu set out for his uncle's cabin, while Akowma stayed at home to hunt ptarmigan and other small creatures, on which the natives were now forced to subsist.

Although the river is so crooked that three days were required to make the journey by canoe, a single long day's march overland would suffice; but the trail was practicable only in cold weather, when the innumerable ponds and swamps were frozen over.

Ordinarily Nipsu would have traveled with sled and dogs, but the last of their faithful draft-animals had been long since sacrificed, and he was compelled to trust to his snowshoes. This was no hardship, however, to the youth, who, like all native lads, was an expert snowshoe runner.

In case game of some kind should be encountered, he took with him a musket that had belonged to his father, together with a few rounds of ammunition. A rawhide pack-strap, to be used in bringing home the provisions, if his mission proved successful, completed his equipment.

Daily during Nipsu's absence Akowma ranged the woods assiduously, in common with the other men. He was armed only with bow and arrows, but these answered his purpose admirably, for he was a skilful archer and his shooting was confined to birds.

Gray jays, the mocking birds of the far north, the black-and-white woodpecker plying his pick industriously with resonant rat-a-tat on spruce and poplar; pine-grosbeaks; cross-bills which, except for their queer, scissorlike bills, were living miniatures of the grosbeaks; sleek brown waxwings, with pointed crests proudly erected—all these were targets for his unerring shafts.

Hitherto he would have disdained to draw bow for the sake of such insignificant quarry, but now, spurred by hunger, he did so without compunction. The redpolls and chickadees alone were not molested; younger lads might hunt them, but they were so sprightly and cheerful that he preferred to spare them. Besides, they were such tiny morsels that it was hardly worth while to pluck them.

Nipsu had been gone two days when a hunter reported having discovered the fresh tracks of a wolf near a lake northeast of the settlement, and not far from the path to their kinsman's cabin. As the footprints were apparently those of a single animal, Akowma hoped that his brother might meet and kill it.

"Wolf meat is better than no meat, mother," he said.

But she, fearing it might be a forerunner of a numerous pack, was alarmed by the news.

"When the bears go the wolves come," said she, repeating a tribal proverb. "I pray that Nipsu may not see them."

As his brother was expected to return the next day, Akowma, who had promised to join him on the trail, hunted in that direction throughout the forenoon. The weather, which had previously been intensely cold, was moderating, presaging a storm.

A dozen or more birds of various species were tied to the rawhide cord supporting his quiver when, after midday, he entered a wide, treeless level of frozen meadow. Here, in early summer, rain and melted snow formed a large lake, on which ducks and geese and other water fowl congregated in myriads.

A network of the curious vinelike tracks of ptarmigan indicated that a covey of these birds were feeding on the succulent seeds of aquatic grasses, the feathery tops of which

brutes were still watching him. He had killed three, and might have increased his score if his supply of ammunition had not given out.

Foreseeing that Akowma's prolonged absence from the settlement would cause his friends to organize a searching party, the boys confidently expected rescue not later than the next day. Fur parkies (hooded coats) enabled them to defy cold, and as for hunger, Nipsu's pack, thanks to their kinsman's bounty, contained an abundance of food, while Akowma had his string of ptarmigan and other birds.

With arm outstretched, Akowma could almost touch with his fingertips the face of the precipice beside him. What if the wolves, of whose cunning he had heard much, should take it into their heads to proceed to the top of the hill, and by leaping down into the spruce come to close quarters with him? It was true that a long detour through the woods would first be necessary, but desperate with hunger as they were, he believed that neither the detour nor the fear of falling with their victim would restrain them.

Clinging by its roots to the frozen soil on the brink of the rocky wall, a white birch dropped until its bushy branches mingled with the spruce boughs a few feet above his head. In sudden dismay, he glanced up through the falling snow-flakes, the sight of its gnarled and twisted trunk suggested to him that if he could but elude the vigilance of his besiegers, it would be possible for him to make his way over the birch to the verge of the rock.

Then he could hurry back to the settlement, arouse the hunters, and return with them to relieve Nipsu. Realizing that delay increased the likelihood of an attack from above, he straightway prepared to carry out this plan.

Darkness and the falling snow were in his favor, but he wished besides to devise means of distracting the wolves' attention. He rejected the idea of scattering his birds among them; these would be snapped up too quickly. But a more promising scheme soon occurred to him.

Descending the tree, he suspended three of the ptarmigan from branches where they dangled temptingly just beyond reach of the gaunt beasts.

Then, taking with him his snow shoes, he reascended to where the drooping birch rubbed against the spruce.

Stripping off his parkie, he stuffed it almost to bursting with spruce twigs, amid which he distributed the remaining birds, after which he tied thongs about the waist and hood of the garment.

This done, he called out to his brother, telling him briefly of his purpose. Nipsu volunteered, by shouting and by feigning an intention of jumping down, to prevent those of the pack which were guarding him from noticing what was going on elsewhere.

Pushing the bulky parcel outward and clear of intervening boughs, Akowma dropped it into the snow at the foot of the tree, fifty feet below, on the side away from the rock. The wolves, no doubt mistaking it for the lad himself, pounced upon it, rending it with teeth and claws, and fighting with one another over its contents.

Now was Akowma's time. Without stopping to deplore the ruin of his parkie, he swung himself into the birch. The clamor of the quarreling brutes below drowned the snapping of twigs, brittle with cold, that accompanied his hasty passage along the bending tree.

Knocking on the brink of the precipice, he listened anxiously while putting on his snow shoes, but there was no abatement in the noise of conflict. His flight had not yet been perceived.

The soft, new-fallen snow muffled the sound of his snow shoes as he sped on through the trackless birch forest covering the hill. He laid his course straight for the settlement. Nipsu's vociferous cries were audible long after he had left the hill, but no wolves barred his path.

On reaching home, which he did without mishap, his tidings were received with joy. Every man and boy procured weapons and snow-shoes, and guided by Akowma, who had donned another parkie, set forth to slay the wolves.

As they drew near the scene of the lad's adventure, the natives divided their forces. Part assailed the wolves which were found still patiently surrounding the big spruce, while the rest relieved Nipsu. The marauding pack was annihilated.

The meat obtained by Nipsu furnished food for the little community until the migrating caribou had returned, when starvation was no longer to be feared.—Geo. Harlow Clark in Youth's Companion.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Whose feet governments, cities, banks, railroads, mortgages, land corporations and all forms of business kneel.

"I speak only of gold and silver mines, from the metal of which blooms and blossoms the everlasting dollar; the crude metal in our gold and silver mines is the first and best security in all this world. This is what makes banks and banking a possibility; this is what gives legs to municipalities; spine to a government and creates the business of the world into a living, breathing, active creature of life.

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A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 50 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$50.00 and \$100.00 a share the public sought it.

Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$2.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share.

Calumet and Hecla today is worth over \$600.00 a share; Tamarack nearly \$300.00 a share; Boston and Montana nearly \$400.00 a share.

The Old Virginia Consolidated-Cumstock Mining Company's stock in its early days sold as low as 25 cents a share, hawked on the streets of San Francisco at 50 cents a share—but the security of this stock was a good proposition—the mine in a short time became developed, stock advanced, upon the merits of the property being better shown, to \$100 a share and \$1,000 a share, to thousands of dollars a share. Men who had invested a few hundred found themselves worth \$1,000,000; men who had invested a few thousands, multi-millionaires. Out of these great gold mines rose all the wealth of Flood, of O'Brien, Mackay, Halston, Senator Sharon, Senator Fair and most of the other multi-millionaires of the Pacific coast. The same might be said of thousands of other mining companies, not on so great a scale, still on a large scale.

# LONE STAR STOCK

"There is no sillier babble in this world than the ever-wise advice so often given not to buy mining stock not to buy mines. Such people have most likely been bitten by foolishly investing in something that they had no knowledge of and which had no value; the same calibre of people go into the mercantile business, pay three prices for their goods and fail; invest in a poor farm and starve. I speak advisedly and say what every man who has investigated this issue knows to be the truth, that less money is lost proportionately in mining than in any business in the world, and larger fortunes are made in mining and in the investment of mining stocks than in any business or any investment on earth. A good mining stock will pay the investor more easily twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and 100 per cent. annually than municipal bonds, railroad bonds and stock or government bonds can possibly pay five per cent. Money invested in a good mining stock is safer than in a bank; than in mortgages, railroad securities, municipal or government bonds.

"The security of a good mining stock is the raw material of money itself; it is what we call in Africa the 'stuff' itself; it is the 'stuff' at

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# A RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE



A Story for Boys and Girls....

Every boy who is as "boyish" as he ought to be has had, at some time in his life, an overwhelming desire to be a locomotive engineer. The size of the engine, the speed of its course, the mystery of the signals, the life-like motion of the iron creature, and the element of danger involved in running it—all these appeal to his imagination. They combine to persuade him that the only profession worth choosing is that of the man who sits with his hand on the throttle, his eyes fixed on the track before him, and his hair streaming in the wind, while, with coaches coming after him like riders on a bob-sled, he swings around curves and dashes down grades at fifty miles an hour.

I confess that although far past the age of a boy, I am not yet beyond the fascination of all this. That is the reason why, before starting on a trip to New York last summer, I applied to a friend of mine, an officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for an "engine permit" to ride on the engine over the western division of the main line between Pittsburgh and Altoona.

I rode on the fireman's side of the cab. From there I watched the engineer. He was a sturdy man of forty-five, with strong muscles, clear eyes, and cool nerves, who looked as if nothing ever could excite him. He attended strictly to his work, and during the first five hours of the run, that is, until we had gone through the Gallitzin Tunnel and started down the eastern slope of the mountains, he spoke only once to his fireman and not at all to me. Then, at the very time when we were running fast, and at a point where I least expected it, he took his hand from the throttle, leaned back, and began to talk to me.

"Everything here depends, not on me, but on the men in charge of the track," he explained, when I expressed my surprise that he should appear so careless here. "I am almost helpless now if anything should be on the track—but nothing will be on the track. This section is carefully 'walked' and the switches are in charge of 'old reliables.' We are running without steam, on block signals, and have automatic brakes. There is little for me to do except to wait while we drop down, down, down to the foot of the mountain.

"Running pretty fast?" Not so fast as once." Then, prompted either by reminiscence or by that spirit of mischief which causes Arab guides to tell tales of people falling while they lead tourists down the sides of the Pyramids, he chose that as the time and place to tell me the following story.

"It was during the first month that I was on the Pennsylvania, twenty years ago. The thing has happened before and it has happened since, but I had learned my trade on a prairie railroad, where we did not have grades, and I had never heard of such an accident.

"I was 'freighting' then. Jim Gardner was my fireman, and we two had charge of a big, old-fashioned, seventy-six-ton Mogul 'pusher.' Our business was to help freight trains from Altoona to the top, and run back empty on the east-bound track.

"That morning we went up with a load of heavy cars, cut off at Crestline, and started to drop back. We had 'turned the Shoe' and were well out on the hill when I heard something snap. I looked down at my drivers and then across at Jim. Without looking he had known what the trouble was, and jumped. To this day I can hear his yell, 'A runaway!' as he leaped into the bushes forty feet below.

"The trouble was this: The brake was badly worn, so that one spring pressed more tightly than the other on its tire. The undue friction heated it until it cracked. The broken piece flew into the frame and tore away the king-pin. This let the whole attachment drop to the ties and it was jerked away. The iron horse, freed from this restraining hold, sprang forward like a stallion from a broken tether, and started wildly down the mountain. Before I realized that I could do nothing, and

that it was useless for me to stay, it was too late to jump. There I was, helpless and alone, in a runaway engine.

"And how that engine did run! It seemed as if the drivers were racing to catch the pilot-wheels, and neither could run fast enough to satisfy the piston-rods. They bounded on the tracks till every inch of gearing shook and rattled. The smoke-stack toppled like the head of a dizzy man, while the boiler staggered like his body about to fall. The steam-valve of the whistle was jarred open now and then, and it gave little cries of fiendish glee; while every minute we kept going faster and faster.

"We had gone perhaps a mile before I could draw my wits together sufficiently to think just what was the real danger. As I reasoned the matter out it appeared to be threefold: we would either run into something on the track; or some switchman, in order to save other trains, would open a siding and 'ditch' us; or else we would run on until the grade became so steep and the speed so great that we would fly the track.

"We passed a block-station. The operator hung far out of the window to watch us. Then I saw him turn to his instrument. He was sending the word ahead, and the track would soon be cleared. The first of the three dangers might be counted out.

"I reflected, too, that the second

disappeared after a while, then came in sight a half-mile nearer. We had passed several trains, either running or standing still, on the west-bound track, but what was my horror when on swinging into line with this, I saw that it was on the outside track!

"It disappeared again round a curve and I tried to estimate the distance. It could not be two miles off. I concluded that they had decided to wreck my engine for the safety of the road, and that to do this, another one, without an engineer, had been sent against mine, and that the two would meet and be thrown over the cliff at a point that was still out of sight.

"What could I do? I tried to think. Once I decided to make a wild leap for my life, but when I looked down the gorge my courage failed me. I simply sat still—dazed—waiting for the awful crash.

"How long would it be? I waited what I thought was time enough. Nothing happened. Then I waited again. Then I caught my breath, and, when the strain became too great, I sprang to my feet and looked ahead. There was an engine in sight, but it was running from me.

"There was an engineer also, but he had come to save me, not to wreck me. He had run as near as he dared, then stopped, thrown his reverse lever, turned on full steam and



"I WAS HELPLESS AND ALONE IN A RUNAWAY ENGINE."

became less real inasmuch as he had seen me; for I guessed, from the astonishment he showed at seeing an engine still riding, that I would have been expected to jump. Now I reasoned that the switchmen would be less likely to throw out the engine when warned that it carried human freight. So I counted out that possibility.

"Still we ran. We passed two more block-stations, with operators at the windows; but we went so fast I scarcely caught a glimpse of them. The trees flew away behind us as if trying to escape from something, while telegraph-poles stood so close together that they looked like upright bars across the window of the cab.

"So far we had no sharp curves, and although the road ran in and out I could see portions of it for three miles ahead; but only portions, for sometimes it hid itself. You see how all the way down here the road is built against the side of the mountain, and that we are on the outside track. You see, too, if an engine jumped the track where it would go. Well, I was looking away off yonder when I saw an engine coming, head on, full speed up the mountain. It

was now running backward, at almost my own rate, ahead of me. It was desperate work, but he gradually allowed my engine to catch up with his, received the shock as easily as he could, then put on his brakes and brought both under control.

"That was before the days of air-brakes. 'Runaways' do not occur now; but when they did, that is how they were caught—when they were caught. When they were not, they either wrecked themselves, or something else, or both; and for many years they were the most serious menace to railroaders on the steep grades of the Alleghenies.

### Donald's Vacation.

"Donald! Donald! Donald!" Mrs. Turner stood in the hall a moment, and then, with a queer little smile on her face, turned and went out on the side veranda. A white-bearded, jolly-faced old man looked up expectantly as she came out. They talked a few minutes in low tones.

"I expect you're right," the old man said. "He probably needs the lesson." The smile gone from his face, he took up the lines and drove the fat white horse out of the yard. Mrs. Turner went back to her baking.

Upstairs in his bedroom Donald was making a kite. It was the first day of vacation, and he intended to have it ready should he want to fly it. He had just finished the frame when he heard his mother's first call. "She just wants me to bring in an armful of wood," he said to himself. "Sarah can do it just as well's not. 'Sides, I've got to keep at it if I ever get it done. Shouldn't wonder if the wind'd come up so's we fellows can fly 'em this afternoon," and he spread out the stiff paper and prepared to cut it out.

Donald had got into a bad habit of not starting as soon as he was told to do a thing, and sometimes of not answering when called, but he was not disturbed again.

An hour later he went down stairs after a drink of water.

"I am sorry you didn't hear me call, Donald," said his mother. "Grandpa was here, and wanted you to go out to Uncle Charlie's with him to stay the rest of the week. Uncle Charlie tapped his sugar bush Saturday, and he thought you would enjoy spending your vacation out on the farm."

"O mamma, why didn't you call— and then he stopped. He remembered. She had called. "I didn't s'pose you wanted anything much!" he wailed. "Oh, oh, oh!"

That night Mamma Turner had a long talk with him, but nevertheless it was a very sorry-faced little boy who got up Tuesday morning.

Wednesday morning Mamma Turner told him he must not let his mistake spoil his whole week's vacation; and finally he went off upstairs to finish the kite. He had worked half an hour, perhaps, when he heard his mother in the hall below.

"Donald!" she cried. Donald waited no second call. His lesson had been bitter, and now he started at once.

"What is it, mamma?" he asked, from over the banisters.

"Grandpa is here," said Mamma Turner. "He had to come in for new buckets, and he would like to know if you care—" but Donald waited no longer. He was down stairs and out on the porch in a twinkling.

"Here, young man, get your rubber boots and your old clothes," said grandpa, laughing. "We want a hired man about your size to help in the sugar bush—that is, if his hearing is good," he added, his eyes twinkling, and mamma assured him that Donald's had improved since Monday.

### How Peter Named Himself.

Percy Morgan's aunty, going to Europe, presented her pet cat to her nephew. Since this aunty had lived just next door, it was not a hard matter to induce her "Peter" to change homes, although at first he winked indifferently at Percy's coaxing, and refused to budge an inch from the top of the post by the veranda steps.

But the night fell cold, and Peter was hungry; so he rose, stretched himself, and walked solemnly over to the next house.

After his hunger was appeased at Percy's eager hands, he was persuaded to sit in front of the open fire in the library and be stroked and petted by his new master. He even deigned to sing a low song in his deep bass voice.

With this he seemed to consider himself completely installed in his new home.

Percy was delighted with his new pet. It was "so nice to have something to play with which was alive!" One day he suddenly exclaimed, "What a horrid name Peter is for my nice cat! I don't see what did make aunty call him Peter!"

"Rechristen him," suggested papa. Papa was laid up on the sofa for a few days with a sprained ankle, and was, therefore, ready to be useful mentally to any one.

Percy gladly caught at the suggestion. "May I, papa? Do you think he'd learn a new name?"

"Certainly." Percy sat lost in thought for several minutes, and seemed to be intently watching a stick of wood burn in two and fall apart. "Papa," he finally said, "I can't think of any name nice enough."

Papa had also been thinking. "Suppose we let him choose his own name," he said.

"Oh, how? how?" "I'll show you. Bring me a newspaper and the shears."

Then he showed his son how to trim off the margins and cut them into lengths of about six inches. "Now," said he, taking out his pencil, "we'll write a name on each one. Let me see—" and he scribbled busily until every strip was marked. Then he read the list to Percy:

"Jerry, Tony, Ginger, Tom, Grimalkin, Tiger, Cato, Plato, Otto, Mustafa, Caesar, Rene."

The boy laughed. "Why, papa, I

think some are very queer. What is that Grim-Grim—"

"Grimalkin means an old cat."

"But my cat isn't old."

Papa smiled. "No, that's true, dear; but he will be if he lives long enough, and just while he's young you might call him 'Grim' for short."

"All right," and Percy's face was perfectly contented.

"Now then, tie the cord across the room and then pin the papers upon it as Bridget pins her clothes upon the line. Good! Now stand here by me and jar the line so that the papers will flutter, and see if Peter won't try to catch them. The one he succeeds in pulling off will have his name upon it."

Percy quickly started them dancing like veritable sprites, and Peter was all attention in a twinkling. He ran along the line, looking up curiously at each quivering paper.

Back and forth several times he went. He mounted a chair, and putting his head very knowingly on one side, reached out his paw toward an end paper. No; it was too far off. To the other end he ran, where, springing to Percy's shoulder, he attempted to walk from it down the string, but fell to the floor.

"Peter thought he could walk a tight rope without any practice, didn't he?" said papa. But Percy was laughing too hard to reply, or even to wonder what a tight rope was.

There was an ottoman on the floor with a fur rug thrown over it. Peter went over to it and threw himself upon it, but still closely watched the tantalizing papers. Finally he fixed his eyes brightly on one, while his tail thrashed back into the fur and twitched excitedly, sometimes only the tip, and sometimes with a quiver

that ran its whole length. Suddenly his claws gripped the edge of the ottoman, his eyes dilated, and with a mighty spring he brought down a paper. Percy fairly shrieked with delight. In fact, he was so excited he forgot all about the name.

"Run and get the paper!" cried papa. "He'll tear it up, and you'll never know what his name is."

Percy quickly secured the precious paper then, which the cat was blowing wildly about the room. He solemnly spelled out the name thereon. "Papa," he's called, himself Caesar. That's like a king, isn't it?"

"Yes; and the old Caesars were great conquerors, so it is a very fitting name for such a conquering hero as your cat has proved himself to be."

### The Night Express.

There's a light at last in the sable mist, and it hangs like a rising star On the border-line 'twixt earth and sky, where the rails run straight and far; And deeply sounds from hill to hill in mighty monotone, A distant voice—a hoarse, wild note with savage warning blown. 'Tis the night express, and well named, for behold! from out the night

It comes and darkly adown the rails it looms to the startled sight— Larger, nearer, nearer yet—till at last there's a clang and rattle, A wave of heat, and a gleam of light from a closing furnace door;

Then the crash and shriek of the rushing train—and our hearts beat fast and high. When sudden and swift through the shadowy mist the night express goes by!

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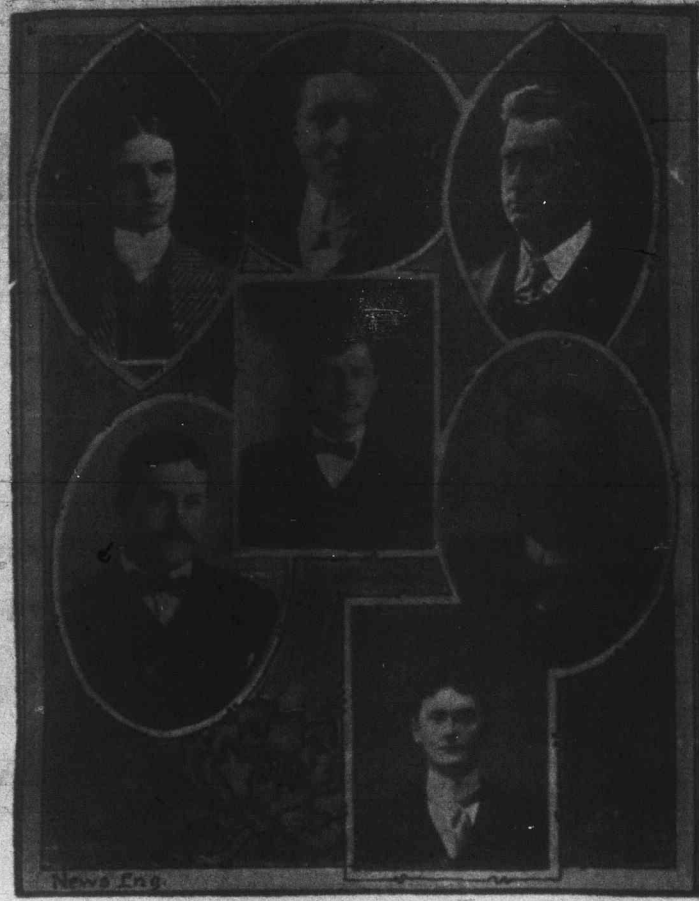
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### WITH THE MINSTRELS

### Burnt Cork Comedians at the A. B. Hall

Excellent Musical Features, Excruatingly Funny End Men.

When the curtain was rung up last night at the A. B. minstrels the scene was one of the prettiest that has ever been presented on any stage in Dawson. The setting of the first part was in regulation minstrel style semi-circular with one tier raised above another, the orchestra occupying the last tier but one and the end men making their entrance from up stage and thence down a flight of stairs. Miniature pedestals surmounted by electric lights of various colors and mellowed by means of ground glass globes guarded the entrance to each of the stairs, the effect being very pretty. Taking part in the first part were nearly forty of the burnt cork artists, all being in black face and evening dress with the exception of the orchestra and the interlocutor, the latter, Dr. T. B. Cooke, appearing in powdered wig and court costume. The first edition of end men consisted of Messrs. J. C. McLagan, Fred Zilly, Wm. Ask and Hugh McDiarmid, the second edition of Messrs. Herbert E. A. Robertson, Jack Ray, Fred N. Atwood and Alec McLachlan. Among the rag time ditties of the end men and ballads of

the soloists were "Caroo" by R. L. Cowan; "You Are Certainly Taking Chances Here," J. C. McLagan; "Out on the Deep," E. J. Tilleison; "I Ain't Gwine to Weep No More," Wm. Ask; "My Creole Sue," O. S. Finnie; "Don't Forget to Write Me Every Day," Jack Ray; "In the Shadow of the Pines," H. W. Betz; and "No Cake Comes Too High For Me," Fred N. Atwood. The first part was concluded by an original conception by Messrs. Russell, Greene and Sale.

The first number of the olio was a selection by the mandolin and guitar club, followed by Frank Johnson in a black face monologue. The A. B. Hussars in natty costumes led by Jimmy Wilson, an artist with the baton, scored quite a hit with their excellent drill. The singing of the quartette and also the octette was a pleasure to listen to. Prof. A. F. George entertained with a number of excellent feats of parlor magic and Monsieur Fillion did a very clever equilibrist act. Fred Atwood and Jimmy Wilson did a neat song and dance with a caké walk for an encore. "Way Down South," a picture of southern life before the war, brought the show to a close shortly before 1 o'clock. The only criticism which might be offered the minstrels is the interminable length of the show and the taking of an encore upon the faintest suspicion of applause. The final performance occurs tonight and a packed house is assured.

#### The Minstrels Tonight.

The minstrel show tonight will be very much superior to that of last night, all wearisome features and premature encores having been eliminated for tonight when the program will be put through without a hitch from start to the final drop of the curtain.

Tonight the end men will speak out so they may be heard throughout the hall and all horseplay will be re-

ligiously omitted. One new and interesting number, the tramp fiddler, has been added for tonight, when good music will be made on a tin violin which has only one string. Dr. Cook's voice will float out tonight and those who were present last night and who see the performance repeated tonight will scarcely be able to recognize it.

Don't miss the entertainment tonight, as it will be well worth seeing and hearing.

#### Streets Will be Dry.

Although but two weeks remain before the 24th of May, Victoria day, when all will be in holiday attire in honor of the occasion, the fears that First avenue will not be sufficiently dry to enable the sports to take place on it are not well founded, for if no rain falls in the interim, and the weather remains clear, the streets will be in fair condition before that date. The nature of the soil here is such that it dries very rapidly after the frost is out to the depth of ten inches or a foot. The committees are all hard at

"La Belle Marie" with Mr. Bittner, and a condensed version of "Lord Chumley" with Mr. Cummings. In both these plays the leading role is particularly well adapted to Miss Lovell's talents and that tomorrow evening will be but a repetition of past successes it is needless to say.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Mary's Church.—Low mass at 8 a. m., high mass at 10:30 a. m. During the offertory Mr. Daignault will sing an "O Salutaris" by Weigand; baryton solo. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon a general rehearsal will be held at St. Mary's church in preparation for the grand sacred concert to be given at St. Mary's church on Wednesday, May 14. All the members are earnestly requested to be present. The following ladies and gentlemen will take part in the concert: Miss Katherine Krieg, Mrs. James, Mrs. McCann, Mrs. Gerow, Mrs. Muller, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. McDonald, Miss R. A. Mackie, Messrs. F. Clayton,

Daignault, Fortin, Dan Gleason, Bilodeau, Genest, Walten, Parsons, Dillon, Ask, Juhla, T. Sheridan, Thibodeau, Pospin, Rev. Father Seibert. Do not fail to attend this concert, for it will not happen often that so large a program of splendid music will be offered to the music-loving public of Dawson. Watch for the program. Tickets for sale at Rudy's drug store, at Gandolfo's and at the priest's residence.

Methodist Church.—Regular services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At the evening service the choir will sing, "Now The Day is Past and Over," by Marks, with a soprano solo by Mrs. Herbert, and Mrs. J. H. Davison will sing "Beyond the Gate of Paradise," by Robt. King.

Presbyterian Church.—The following special music will be rendered at St. Andrews Presbyterian church at tomorrow evening's service.—Mrs. Dr. Thompson will sing Bartlett's sacred solo entitled "The Day is Ended," and the choir will sing the anthem by Goss, consisting of a mixed quartet and chorus, and entitled "O Taste and See How Gracious the Lord is."

#### NOTICE.

I hereby certify that in connection with the affairs of our partnership, everything has been privately settled to the mutual satisfaction of H. S. Rogers and myself, whatever controversy there has been, having arisen through a misunderstanding of certain transactions connected therewith; while Mr. Rogers stands exonerated from everything of a fraudulent nature.

I also beg to announce to the public that I have purchased Mr. Rogers' interest in our firm here and at Nome, and will continue the business with complete stocks at both these places.

W. M. CRIBBS,

Successor to Cribbs & Rogers,

Druggists,

Dawson, Y. T., May 8, 1902

#### Court of Appeals

The court of appeal will sit the first three days of next week and possibly remain in session throughout the entire week. For that reason Clerk Macdonald will not prepare the usual peremptory list for the territorial courts.

Enjoy yourselves. Have the big laugh. 75 black face artists. General admission \$1.00.



MEMBERS A. B. MINSTRELS.

work preparing for the event, relying on nature and the elements to do their share and it is a safe bet that the confidence will not be misplaced. The weather has never yet betrayed the people of Dawson on May 24th.

#### A Huge Success

No better evidence of the popularity of Miss Lucy Lovell, leading lady at the Auditorium, could be had than the extraordinary demand that has been made for tickets for the complimentary testimonial to be tendered her tomorrow evening. Within two days after the announcement was first made the house was sold out almost solidly, an unmistakable tribute to the high regard in which the beneficiary is held by the amusement loving public. The program has been altered but little since its publication a few days ago and as now arranged it will be the best ever produced in this city. Miss Lovell will be seen in one act, from



MEMBERS A. B. MINSTRELS.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. O'Brien Bldg. R. W. Shannon, M. A. W. M. McKay, B. A.  
**McKAY & SHANNON**  
Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers.  
Monte Carlo Bldg. First Ave., Dawson

**N. F. HAGEL, K. C.**—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. Phones—Office, 1295; residence, 86c.—Dawson, Y. T.

#### SURVEYOR

**G. WHITE-FRASER**—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 1095b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

**CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D.L.S., C.E.**, DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, rooms 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 170, Dawson, Y. T.

#### EMIL STAUF

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Luden Toronto Co. Harper's Addition, Menzie's Addition. The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Rooms to Rent. Sell Real Estate and Lots. N. C. Office Bldg., King St.

#### J. J. O'NEIL

MINING EXPERT

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

#### Regina Hotel

J. W. White, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel

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

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

#### Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS.

SECOND AVE.

#### REMOVAL NOTICE.

On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

#### LAYS TO LET

Lays to let on 14 above Hunker and 50 below. Apply C. W. C. Taber, Orphan Bldg.

#### BANK SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars 75c

# Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department

We have decided to withdraw the above departments from our business and will sell EN BLOC making payments agreeable to purchaser at RETAIL

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.  
HATS, all shapes.  
CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.

**Boots & Shoes**  
The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden.  
Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.

SOCKS, largely English imported goods  
COLLARS. CUFFS.  
UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.

Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

# Macaulay Bros., One Door Below Front Street

Norquay's Drug Store

whole length. Suddenly...  
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SEATTLE, WN.

### WILSON IS HELD OVER

#### To Territorial Court on Forgery Charge

#### Alleged That He Secured Mining Grants in Names of Mythical Persons.

Herbert L. Wilson, who was arrested a short time ago on two charges of forging certain affidavits and grants for claims on Dominion creek, was given his preliminary hearing before Magistrate Macaulay yesterday and bound over to the next sitting of the territorial court for trial.

Two witnesses only were examined, one being R. H. Hurdman, affidavit clerk in the gold commissioner's office before whom the applications for mining grants are sworn by the applicant, and the other was Sergeant Holmes, who is in charge of the Grand Forks division of the N. W. M. P. and who is also a commissioner for taking affidavits. Mr. Hurdman was the first witness called and said that he knew the accused, having seen him in the gold commissioner's office on several occasions.

An application for a hillside mining claim on Dominion signed by H. W. Collins was produced by the prosecution and the witness said that the application had been signed before him by the accused and that the accused had also taken the customary oath. A second application bearing the name of James Sheasty was produced and the witness stated that this application had been signed and sworn to before the witness by accused.

A third application bearing the signature of H. L. Wilson was shown witness, but in this one witness could not state definitely as to the handwriting, as the affidavit had not been made before him. An objection was made by the defense as to his giving evidence on this handwriting but the objection was over-ruled.

The duplicate stub of application book containing the application of James Cheasty was produced and witness testified that the name James Cheasty was signed and sworn to by the accused.

In a conversation with the accused at the time the application for the Cheasty claim was made the witness had told the accused that Cheasty had a claim already staked on that creek. Accused had replied that the claim had lapsed and produced the application with the certificate of abandonment written on the back. A further conversation occurred, witness telling accused that the description had not been properly made. Witness had been given a memorandum signed by Mr. Pattullo to take the application and had thereupon entered it upon the record. He knew the accused by the names of Cheasty and Collins, but no others.

Sergeant Holmes was the next witness called and stated that he was a

commissioner for taking affidavits. The accused had come into his office and made application and affidavit for a mining claim on Dominion creek in the name of James Cheasty. The accused had signed and sworn to the affidavit before him and he had returned the papers to him.

The crown asked an extension of time to obtain further witnesses to prove certain other documents, but as there was sufficient evidence against the accused to send him up for trial the defense assented to the case going up to the superior court without further evidence in order that the trial may be held as soon as possible. The bonds of the accused were fixed in the same sum as before, \$5000 personal and two sureties in \$2500 each.

Hear the A. B. Quartette at their great show tonight. \$1.00 general admission.

#### Football and Cricket

An invitation is being extended to athletes to meet at the Bank of Commerce mess Monday evening for the purpose of forming a football and cricket association. The material that presents itself will also be sized up with a view to selecting a team to play the creeks aggregation on the evening of the 23rd. Last year the wielders of the pick and pan gave the city team a drubbing and every effort will be made to prevent a repetition this year. Practice games will begin as soon as the ground is in condition, probably the fore part of next week.

#### Small Debts Court

Police Magistrate Macaulay presides over the small debts court yesterday afternoon disposing of a number of petty actions. Col. Reichenback recovered judgment against Albert Wile in the sum of \$65.95 and costs. Cameron vs. Seabrook, an action for \$100, was enlarged at request of defendant upon paying the costs of the day. McKay vs. Doering was continued until the next sittings of the court. It is a suit involving \$50. Judgment for plaintiff for \$33 was entered in the suit of Fowle vs. Heidinger. J. P. McLennan recovered judgment against A. T. Layne in the sum of \$20.

#### Judgment for Wages.

In the territorial court yesterday was heard the action of McIvor vs. Lewis and McKay, a suit to recover \$325 alleged to be due as wages. Judgment was entered for \$235, the wages being allowed at the rate of \$5 a day and board.

See Frank Johnson, the clever monologist, at the A. B. Minstrel show tonight.

#### Will Hang for Murder.

Vancouver, B.C., April 5.—Walter Gordon was today sentenced to be hanged on June 28 for the murder of two men at Whitewater, Manitoba. Gordon enlisted in Vancouver on Dec. 24 last in the second contingent of Canadian mounted rifles. He was enrolled under the name of John Gray and departed for Halifax on Christmas day.

In July, 1900, Charles James Daw was murdered at Whitewater by Gordon, who also killed Jacob Smith Daw's hired man. Immediately afterwards Gordon disappeared. To the recruiting officer here Gordon, alias John Gray, gave the name of his next of kin as John Gordon,

Brooklin, Ontario, and it was that slip on his part which gave a clue to the murders of the Manitoba police. When it was ascertained that John Gordon of Brooklin was John Gray's next of kin, the net drew closer and finally the murderer was arrested in Halifax.

It was later ascertained that after disappearing from Whitewater, Gordon had gone to South Dakota and enlisted in the United States army of Fort Meade under the name of John Gray. When it became known early in December of last year that another contingent was to be sent from Canada to South Africa Gordon deserted from Fort Meade and made his way to this city. Had he remained at Fort Meade it is unlikely that he would have ever been apprehended.

Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe.

#### Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between William M. Cribbs and Henry Edgerton Rogers, druggists, Dawson, was dissolved on 4th of February, 1902.

W. M. Cribbs will pay all outstanding debts of the firm and all accounts due the firm to be paid to him at his place of business, next the post office.

#### CRIBBS & ROGERS.

See Jimmy Wilson, the clever batonist and buck dancer, at the big A. B. show tonight.

#### Pay Your Bills.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to The Alaska Commercial Company that accounts remaining unpaid May 15th next will be placed in the hands of the company's solicitor for collection.

#### Job Printing at Nugget office.

#### WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.

Time Table of Rail Division.		
North Bound 1st Class No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	STATIONS	South Bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily Except Sunday
Lv. 9:00 P. M.	SKAGWAY	Ar. 4:00 P. M.
9:15	Shops	8:38
9:25	Boulder	8:42
9:30	Clifton	8:55
9:35	Glacier	9:05
9:40	Tunnel	9:22
9:45	Switchback	9:40
9:50	WHITE PASS	9:55
9:55	Medows	10:00
10:00	Frazier	10:10
10:05	Log Cabin	10:20
10:10	BENNETT	10:30
10:15	Favey	10:40
10:20	Pennington	10:50
10:25	Dundalk	11:00
10:30	Watson	11:10
10:35	CARBON	11:20
10:40	Landowne	11:30
10:45	Lo'ne	11:40
10:50	Minto	11:50
10:55	DeWette	12:00
11:00	Robinson	12:10
11:05	Cowley	12:20
11:10	Dugdale	12:30
11:15	Wigan	12:40
11:20	WHITE PASS	12:50
Ar. 4:00 P. M.		Lv. 9:00 A. M.

\*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific time.  
Meal Station.  
A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

### There Is That Air of Exclusiveness

FIRST AVENUE  
Opposite White Pass Dock

## HERSHBERG

The Reliable Clothier  
1st Ave.

About a Stein-Bloch Suit or Overcoat for which men pay the big prices for clothes that are made to measure. There is not a good point about made-to-measure garments that the custom-tailored clothes of the Stein-Bloch Co. do not possess. The fabric patterns are exclusive. The shape of the garments are exclusive. The perfect fit is exclusive. The long-wearing quality is exclusive, and the price moderate.

#### CASES WERE DISMISSED.

(Continued from page 2.)

authority in taking possession of the appliances consisting of cards, tables, etc., found on the premises, and that such appliances, under the circumstances, could not be accepted by me as prima-facia evidence of unlawful gambling having taken place. In my opinion, therefore, the prosecution has failed to show that the accused in the several cases were playing of gambling in a common gaming house as charged under section 199 of the Criminal Code, and the charges must therefore be dismissed.

In regard to the case against O. J. Binet, who is charged under the Yukon Liquor Ordinance as one of the licensees of the Madden house saloon on First avenue in the city of Dawson, with allowing gambling to go on in the aforesaid premises, as I have held that it was not proven to me that gambling did take place there within the meaning of the act, consequently the charge against him must be dismissed.

All the appliances and articles found upon the premises and which were taken possession of by the police will therefore be restored.

Dated at Dawson, this 10th day of May, A. D. 1902.

(Signed) C. D. MACAULAY,  
Police Magistrate.

Grand Sacred Concert  
St. Mary's Church  
Wednesday, May 14, 1902

Tickets \$2.00 and \$1.50

On Sale at Rudy's Drug Store and Gandolfo's

Earl & Wilson Collars and Cuffs  
Wilson Bros. Shirts and Neckwear  
ALL NEW GOODS.

SARGENT & PINSKA,  
118 Second Avenue.

ROBINS Handle Dirt and Tailings Cheaply  
Belt Conveyors For Information see B. A. HOWES, Hotel Metropole, Dawson

FOR KOYUKUK STEAMER MAY WEST May 17 From S. Y. T. Dock  
For Rates See H. W. CARR, Third Avenue, Opposite Post Office. Telephone 102-C.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.  
H. L. Hedger, Dentist, has removed his Dental Parlors from the Exchange to the Bank Building and associated with Dr. G. M. Faulkner (formerly with Dawson Dental Parlors). Rooms 3, 4, 5 Bank Building, Opp. N. C. Co. Your patronage solicited. PHONE 172 DRS. FAULKNER & HEDGER.

# You Need the Goods!

Wheelbarrows, Sluice Forks and Shovels at Specially Low Prices.

## Dawson Hardware Co., Limited.

# Horrible! Horrible! Horrible!

We have been accused of reducing the cost of supplies to the miner, and of the awful crime of landing goods cheaper than our competitors. It has become such a habit with us that we cannot change now. We will still continue to do THE business at the old corner.

Flour \$3.00 Per Sack, Eagle Milk \$10.00 Per Case, Etc.

## NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY.