

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 33

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**THE LATEST**  
...IN...  
**HATS**  
**SHOES**  
**CLOTHING**  
**Sargent & Pinska**  
"The Corner Store"

**The Ladue Co.**  
...NO COMBINE...  
FOR US

And all the favors we ask is for the people to call and we will show you goods at prices that will meet any competition. To our old customers we thank you for your patronage, and to the other people, "we are after you." Complete our list.

Skagway, April 22.—The Whitehorse Saturday night struck an ice slide 15 feet deep near Glacier, 16 miles from this place. The huge mass of ice had to be blasted and broken by dynamite and then removed by hand, causing a delay of five hours.

**More Ice Travelers.**  
Skagway, April 22.—Joseph Shaw, wife and child, left on this morning's train and expect to reach Dawson over ice. Fully

**..Orr & Tukey..**  
**FREIGHTERS**  
DAILY STAGE  
TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS  
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.  
Office - A. C. Co. Building

**Mail Is Quick**  
**Telegraph Is Quicker**  
**Phone Is Instantaneous**  
YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE  
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN  
And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.  
**Business Phones, \$25 Per Month**  
**Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month**  
Office, Telephone Exchange, 20 A. C. Office Building.  
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

**FALCON JOSLIN.....**  
**BROKER**  
Lands, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.  
JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

SEE **H. H. Honnen** FOR **Freighting**  
PHONE 6 IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY  
OFFICE, A. C. BUILDING

**PACKING GARLOCK, TUCKS,**  
Round and Square  
ALL SIZES  
Rainbow Sheet Packing and Square Flax  
**McL., McF. & Co.**  
LIMITED

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**MANY VISITORS**

From Lower Points Will Make Excursions to Dawson This Year.

**FRESH VEGETABLES, FRUITS, BERRIES**  
Will be Brought Here in Refrigerators.

**MANAGER HAWKINS COMING**

On One of First Steamers After Navigation Opens—An Immense Traffic Predicted.

From Wednesday's Daily Skagway, April 24.—General Manager E. C. Hawkins of the White Pass & Yukon Route, will go to Dawson on one of the first steamers after navigation opens. He says he is assured that flourishes this season—floral and rustic—L. W. Horkan's Standard Library, most diversified yet most quiet and well regulated place in Dawson. It is an off hour of an off day when fully 100 men are not quietly seated at the various desks and tables, delving after knowledge in the hands of clerk and two refrigerators are in place there and sees the long line says fresh vegetables, fruits and berries will be delivered in Dawson and that the business will be wholly revolutionized. The company has also arranged for a number of through excursions to Dawson of business men from British Columbia, Sound points, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

**MONTANA CREEK**

Is Coming Rapidly to the Front as a Producer.

H. A. Davis, of No. 1 below discovery on Montana creek, arrived in Dawson last evening direct from his claim. Affairs on Montana have been looking up ever since the big stampede of two months ago. Systematic work in the way of prospecting has been carried on in several localities on the creek and with quite satisfactory results. Six holes have been sunk to bedrock on discovery. Bedrock varies from 13 to 21 feet in depth and in every hole put down prospects ranging from 3 to 5 cents were found.

A steam thawing plant will soon be in operation on the lower end of the creek. On upper discovery owned by Box, two holes have been put down and ten cent dirt struck.

Prospecting has also been going on on Fisher creek and fair results obtained. A number of parties having interests on Montana are preparing to go over as soon as the cleanup is over and Mr. Davis anticipates that along toward the middle of summer Montana creek will be the scene of no little activity.

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**STANDARD OIL DIVIDEND**

Of 20 Per Cent. on \$100,000,000 Will be Declared May 1.

New York, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—The Standard Oil Company will on May 1st declare a dividend of 20 per cent on an investment of \$100,000,000.

**Petition Granted.**  
Ottawa, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—The house committee today granted the petition of the Crow's Nest Pass & Southern Ry. Co. The construction of this road will connect the great coal fields with the Columbia river basin and the States.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

**BUILDING ACTIVITY**

Apparent on Every Hand—Many Improvements Being Made.

Business which, during the long, hard winter just past has been practically at a standstill, has now assumed a much brighter aspect and everyone is looking forward to and making preparations for a large business this summer. Improvements are being made in the interiors and frontage of a large number of the business houses and there is under erection several new business buildings.

The new building for the Warehouse Co., and Warehouse Co., Sec. Frank Mortimer is the manager, was started this morning. The site of the old Aurora dock on the corner of Second street and First avenue, next to the Canadian bank's new building, has been purchased and the building which is now there will be torn down and replaced by a much larger and better one.

The warehouse will have a floor space of 50x75 feet and will be 18 feet high. Four office rooms will be built in the front end of the building, two on each side of the driveway which will occupy the center.

The wharf will extend from the Lancaster & Calderhead dock to the south end of the Canadian bank building, and will have a frontage of 100 feet. It is expected that ten steamers will be docked there this summer.

The warehouse will have a capacity of about 1200 tons and will have a coating of corrugated iron.

Extensive improvements are being made in the Klondike Mill on the island in the mouth of the Klondike river. An addition 70x120 feet is being added to the building part of which will be used as a machine shop, part as a shingle mill and the balance will be made into dry kilns for seasoning lumber. The shingle mill will have a capacity of 40,000 per day.

A number of smaller buildings and residences are being put up in various parts of the town and the merry hum of the saw and the whack of the hammer may be heard at nearly any part of the town.

Tom Kirkpatrick is erecting a fine two-story six room house on the corner of Third street and Fourth avenue.

H. C. Davis the contractor is putting up a new workshop 26x30 on Fourth street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

Mrs. M. C. Noble is erecting a residence on Second avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Lars & Duclos are putting up a building on Third avenue, between Second and Third streets, and there are a number of other buildings under construction.

The season has just commenced and the summer promises to be a lively one in the erection of new buildings.

**Post Office Prices Reduced.**

An order raising the limit on post-office money orders, to the States from \$50 to \$100 and reducing the price of same from \$1 per \$100 to 30 cents per \$100 was received at the local office yesterday afternoon from R. M. Coulter deputy postmaster general of Canada. This makes the same rate for the United States as exists for Canada and money orders may now be brought on the States for the following rates: Under \$5, 3-4c; \$5 to \$10, 6c; \$10 to \$30, 10c; \$30 to \$50, 15c; \$50 to \$75, 25c; \$75 to \$100, 30c. The order goes into effect today.

Chechaco butter. Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**THEY ARE COMING**

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Honorable Clifford Sifton Will Visit Dawson

SOME TIME DURING COMING SUMMER

With Other Officials They Will Tour the West.

**STEELE DENIES STATEMENT**

That Lord Strathcona Gave Him \$25,000 for Services in South Africa—Canadians Receive Medals.

From Wednesday's Daily Ottawa, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—It has been definitely decided that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Clifford Sifton, Patterson and Tarte will make a tour of British Columbia during the summer and that Laurier and Sifton will continue their journey to Dawson. The exact date for the tour has not yet been fixed, but it will probably be made in August.

**Denies Statement.**

Montreal, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—Col. Steele denies the statement that Lord Strathcona had given him \$25,000 for his services in South Africa with the Strathcona Horse.

**Medals for Canada.**

Ottawa, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—The regulations of the imperial government regarding the issuing and distribution of medals for valor shown in South Africa gives to the Canadian infantry four clasps.

**"BOOZE" AND MUSCLE**

Discharged Employee Attempts to Wreck a Restaurant.

The San Francisco oyster house on Third street, between Second and Third avenues, was the scene of a bloody battle yesterday afternoon about 4:30. John Sherman, who had been working in the restaurant for about three weeks as a night waiter and all-around Handy Andy man, was found to be \$10 short in his cash account yesterday morning.

His employer spoke to him of the shortage but received no satisfactory explanation from him.

He then left the restaurant but returned in the afternoon and told Mr. Angelo the proprietor that he was going to quit and wanted his pay. Mr. Angelo spoke to him of the shortage in his cash and offered to compromise with him by standing half of the loss.

John, who had in the meantime been indulging in that particular brand of boozeh which arouses the fighting blood was not looking for a compromise, he wanted his pay and he wanted all of it right then and there and said if it wasn't forthcoming immediately he would not only break up house keeping but do bodily injury to everyone in the house. He attempted to carry his threat into execution but Mr. James Angelo one of the proprietors, who is a well built, muscular man, proceeded to eject him from the building. John made several assaults on the place and also wanted to fight Mr. Angelo. In one of the melees which followed John retired from the field minus one or two teeth and with blood running from several different wounds on his physiognomy. While John was resting on the creek he was requested to meet for social intercourse and the "good of the order" at McDonald hall at 9 o'clock of that night.

**Notice to Odd Fellows.**

Friday, April 26th being the 87th anniversary of Odd Fellowship, all members of the order in Dawson and on the creeks are requested to meet for social intercourse and the "good of the order" at McDonald hall at 9 o'clock of that night.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regins Club hotel.

Oranges, Lemons. Selman & Myers.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**STEAMERS IN SHAPE.**

R. W. Calderhead at Whitehorse Looking After Fleet.

Whitehorse, April 24.—R. W. Calderhead is now at this city arranging for the departure of his steamers, the Flora, Nora and Ora. The boats are at the foot of Lake Lebarge and are loaded with rush shipments. They will be dispatched immediately upon the opening of the river.

**Lively Debate.**

London, April 18, via Skagway, April 24.—The debate over the budget report is very lively. The national balance sheet shows the expenditures of the year to have been \$130,000,000, a net deficit of \$51,000,000.

**STR. LEON FOR BELOW**

Will Be First to Leave Dawson For St. Michael.

The first boat to be dispatched down river by the Northern Transportation Co. will be the steamer Leon which is now in winter quarters at the mouth of the Stewart river. This boat will be dispatched to the Koyukuk immediately after the opening of navigation, where she will connect with the City of Paris, a light draft boat, the passengers and freight being transferred at the mouth of the river.

Capt. Hansen says that sufficient barges will be taken on the trip to accommodate not only a large number of passengers but a volume of freight sufficient for the needs of the men for a long season. It is the intention of the company to offer comparatively low rates to all passengers for that country as in so doing the prospector and miner will be afforded an opportunity of landing at the Koyukuk with money which will be used for the development of the country. The passenger accommodations of the Leon is about 100.

The steamer Louise will start for St. Michael with the Rock Island in tow. She will carry down stream all the empty barges on the river owned by the company, some eight or ten, and accommodations for passengers on that trip can be said to be almost unlimited. As soon as through connection can be made with Whitehorse the steamer Susie will be dispatched.

It is understood that a large number of people will come in from the outside this season and make the through trip via Dawson, taking in the Koyukuk run, St. Michael, Nome and Port Clarence; then down the coast to Valdez and back to the Sound cities. Capt. Hansen is now arranging for a party of his personal friends to make that excursion as it will give them an opportunity to see exactly the condition of the country and the necessities of the different districts.

**Dominion Finances.**

Ottawa, April 6.—The statement of revenue and expenditure issued by the finance department today shows the revenue for the nine months of the fiscal year, ending March last, to be \$37,918,000, or an increase of over \$1,000,000, as compared with nine months of the last fiscal year. Deducting the expenditure from the revenue there is a surplus of \$9,200,000. If the expenditure on the capital account is deducted from the revenue, there is still left a surplus of about \$2,000,000.

The revenue for March was less than for March, 1900, which shows that Hon. W. S. Peilding was right when he said in his budget that the "crest of the wave had been reached."

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**NO CINCH WILL BE**

Attempted by Combine of the Different Transportation Companies

SAYS GEN. MANAGER CAPT. HANSEN

Main Object is to Reduce Operating Expenses.

W. P. & Y. R. NOT IN COMBINE

Consolidation of Mercantile Interests Will Not Be Effective Until June First.

From Wednesday's Daily. In response to a query by a Nugget representative Captain Hansen, who is now acting manager of the Northern Navigation Company which practically embraces all the river steamers on the lower river, gave the following information relative to the now existing conditions as effected by the consolidation:

"I wish to impress upon the minds of the people that the merging of the big companies' interests into one big concern will not by any means have a tendency to increase the cost of commodities or mean the ruin of smaller competitors. In fact the tendency will be an exactly opposite direction. When we have systematized our work in all its ramifications we will be able to handle goods at a far less cost than heretofore and the public will get the advantage of that saving.

"As conditions exist at present the large companies have been under enormous expense each having to employ an army of men in the manipulation of their business. Another and a far more important factor in the new conditions will be the immense saving in money which in the past has been tied up in stock for more than a year at a time. It is natural that our company can greatly reduce this amount as there will be no dead stock carried other than the necessities consequent to the operation of one company.

"You can readily see our interests are enormous in this district and if nothing but self protection prompted us, we would be compelled to make every effort possible to promote the welfare of the country. That could not be accomplished by cinching the people for it would only react upon ourselves."

When asked who was to be the general manager of the mercantile interest, Capt. Hansen answered that he did not know at present as the Northern Commercial Co. will not go into operation until June 1st and the complete details had not been effected when he left San Francisco. Continuing Mr. Hansen said:

"The White Pass railroad is not in the consolidation; that report came from London where an effort was made to consolidate all the large interests of the country. The combination is practically the merging of the A. C. Co. and the A. R. Co. into one, the B. V. T. Co. having been purchased entire by the consolidation. I do not know at present just how we will operate—possibly one of the big stores will be used for a wholesale house and the other for a retail store.

"We will bid for freight and carry it as far as the capacity of our boats will stand and as we will wholesale we must have a market to do so, consequently the small dealers instead of being forced from the field will be given every encouragement possible."

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.  
Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

Wholesale - A. M. CO. - Retail  
We Have Opened an Excellent Line of Draperies  
Consisting of Silkolines, Plain and Figured Denims, Satines, Tapestries, Etc. Also New Portieres, Stand, Table and Couch Covers in Tapestry and Chenille.  
We Offer 500 Yards of Plain Silkoline at 25 Cents Per Yard & R.  
**AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY**



### The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 25  
(DAWSON'S HOME PHONE)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
YEARLY, IN ADVANCE \$40.00  
SIX MONTHS, IN ADVANCE 25.00  
THREE MONTHS, IN ADVANCE 15.00  
PER MONTH BY CARRIER IN CITY, IN ADVANCE 4.00  
SINGLE COPIES 25

**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers the advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space as a justification thereof.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hank, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901.

From Wednesday's Daily.  
**COMING TO DAWSON.**

Our telegraphic advices today substantiate reports previously received to the effect that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Minister of the Interior Sifton will visit Dawson during the coming summer. Much significance should attach to this visit.

The destiny of this territory during the coming five years will rest largely in the hands of Mr. Sifton, whose department of the federal government exercises jurisdiction over all Yukon affairs except where certain powers have been delegated to the local authorities. All mining regulations emanate direct from the interior department although passed as orders in council. In fact it may be said that the minister himself has the making of laws for this territory practically at his own discretion.

Minister Sifton, it may be said, is by far a more popular personage in this territory at the present time than he was twelve months ago. During the intervening time he has given evidence through the liberal regulations which from time to time have come down from Ottawa, that he is desirous of contributing in a substantial manner toward assisting the growth of the Yukon. His expressed intention of visiting the territory and the further fact that the premier himself will accompany him, must be taken to mean that not only Mr. Sifton but the government behind him as well, takes a deep interest in the prospects before this Northern country.

Evidently the premier and his minister are desirous of securing information respecting the situation in the Canadian Yukon at first hand. From the standpoint of the people of the territory, it is greatly to be hoped that the proposed visit will be made. Undoubtedly much good resulted from the governor general's trip last summer, and greater benefit even should accrue from a tour of inspection through the territory on the part of the premier and his minister, who figures so prominently in all matters affecting our welfare as a community.

#### WORTH HIS HIRE.

What is wanted from the proposed lien law is definite assurance that the man who is employed in the mines of this territory will receive the pay to which his labor entitles him.

There are not a great many men who will be affected by the law. The number of employers who undertake to defraud their men is very few. Most men prefer to pay their debts, and it is for the protection of the community against an exceedingly small minority that such laws become necessary.

No little hardships and difficulty would have been obviated last year, had a lien law been in force, and much litigation might have been prevented. The moral effect alone of such a law would be most salutary. More care would be taken in offering employment. Claim owners would not ask men to work unless they felt certain of being able to meet the obligations thus undertaken.

The lien law is nothing more nor less than an application of the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire. That principle was laid down when civilization was comparatively young and is one of those truths which will endure the test of all time.

A comprehensive review of existing conditions on Clear creek will be found published on another page of this

paper.—It is apparent from the report that Clear creek while as yet giving no signs of Eldorado richness, has bright prospects and may be expected to yield satisfactory results when prospecting has progressed to a greater extent. The belief held by many people that the Stewart river country will yet give a good account of itself seems quite likely to be verified. It is worthy of note in this connection that Dawson will be the natural source of supplies for that portion of the Yukon territory, just as it is for the creeks in the immediate neighborhood.

Fire alarms have been rather numerous for the last day or two. After escaping a hard winter without serious damage from fire it would certainly be more than too bad should anything of the kind occur now. Along with the preparation for cleaning up streets and back yards, it would be quite the proper thing to have a general inspection of stove pipe and flues. A little carelessness in such matters is quite likely to result in disaster of a most serious nature.

It is estimated by the officers of the United States assay office at Seattle that gold dust to the value of \$45,000,000 will be produced in the Northern gold belt during the present season. This includes the Yukon territory, Alaska and the North Pacific states. It is anticipated that a large proportion of this dust will pass through the Seattle office and extensive preparations for handling the same are now well under way.

#### Only an Old Song.

It was only a song, and an old one at that, but it came near causing a block on the Broadway surface line the other day. The singer was as black as the coal in the cart he was driving, but that fact cast no shadow on his exuberant spirits. As he swung his chariot from Broadway into Cortlandt street he raised his voice. Then the trouble began.

When the notes of "Old Black Joe" rang out high and clear above the din of traffic, expressions of blank amazement overspread the faces of the hurrying pedestrians who thronged the sidewalks. Necks were craned in a vain search for the location of some newly patented phonograph. Crowds coiled and gazed vacantly upon the air, as if they expected to locate the sound in some office window; teams were drawn up until a long line of trucks extended up Cortlandt street to Broadway, barring access to the street, that their drivers might ascertain the cause of the crowd's curiosity. Suddenly a newsboy cried:

"Ah, rubber! Don'tcher see it's only de nigger a-singin?"  
The crowd laughed. The darkey, now lustily holding forth on "The Suwanee River," turned sharply into Church street, totally oblivious to the excitement he had caused. The crowd then dispersed, and the long line of wagons began to move once more.

"Well," explained a Jerseyman on his way to the ferry, "New Yorkers call country people curious, but"—He shrugged his shoulders and passed on.

#### He Knew His Luck.

"A long shot won at the track yesterday, and we weren't there."  
"Oh, well, I wouldn't have had a bet on him if I had been there."  
"How do you know?"  
"Because he won."—Chicago Post.

Mum's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. P. O. near Drug Store.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

**King Quality Footwear**  
All kinds and sizes for men, women and children.  
Also the Celebrated "K" Waterproof and Slater Slipless Shoes.  
**J. P. McLENNAN**

**LET ME PUT YOU UP AN AWNING**  
Up-to-date Work  
Painting, Wall Papering, SIGNS  
**N. G. COX, First St.**  
Bet. Second & Third Aves. Phone 179

### STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The Stroller has been jobbed—premeditatedly, coolly and neatly jobbed—played for a sucker and landed as easily as was ever any Reuben from Timothyville or Squash Hollow. It was this way:

A free miner's license here costs \$10 in currency of the realm and up to this week the Stroller's miner's license had not been issued and the \$10 was in the interior of his raiment. By some means it became noised about that he had \$10 but no miner's license and then is when plans for his undoing were laid. A man whom there is every reason to believe is in the employ of the government, a man who dresses in miner's attire and has mud on his pants, approached the Stroller with a proposition which he said would clear him \$1000 before Saturday night if only he had a miner's license so he could pick up a snap in the way of a claim that the owner had to sell to get money to buy a spring bonnet for his wife. The Stroller took the bait and made all haste to the gold commissioner's office and to the license window where he stated his desire and was waited on by a debonaire young man who smiled complacently as he passed out a license and dropped the Stroller's \$10 William into the capacious maw of the governmental till. Just as the Stroller turned from the window and before he had even secreted his newly acquired license the satan who had beguiled him stepped up and said: "The deal is off as the fellow don't want to sell his claim, his wife having decided to wear her old bonnet another season."

And this is why the Stroller inclines to the belief that he was jobbed.

This is the season of the year when the minds of all men who were reared on farms revert to scenes of agricultural and grazing, and in the breast of nine out of every ten there is a longing to return to childhood's happy home and to live again the days that are past and gone never to be recalled, except in memory—a memory too sacred for jest. The boy whose misfortune it is to grow up far away from agricultural centers is destined to miss many of the pleasures for which man was created—pleasures of which they will know naught save what they read.

Think of farm life in the gloomy springtime when you were aroused from balmy sleep by the joyful cackling of chicken sante. You arose, walked out and was greeted by fricassee of duck with a merry "quack" which farmers, not pretending medical knowledge, always take in good part. You walk down to the barnyard and there you meet pork tenderloin a la toulouse; in a pen farther on you see pork and apple sauce. In the pasture across the road your eyes feast on leg of mutton with caper sauce and epigram of lamb petit pois. How many of us are there who have not sat by the hour on the pasture fence and watched epigram of lamb gambol to and fro over the patti gras? In the adjoining field we gaze with delight on beef a la mode, and with a touch almost caressing in its nature we tinkle a Hoyt's Texas steer on the prime ribs au jus. Although years have passed, yet we can shut our eyes and distinctly see in a small corral apart from the grown cattle veal cutlets breaded. In the orchard we would gaze rapturously on peach fritters, cherry cobbler and apple jack. In the garden we would find long cucumber vines to which were attached by small stems all sizes of bottles containing Cross & Blackwell's pickles; tomato cans and Snyder's ketchup were also to be seen growing upon the same vine. The dairy also is not without its points of interest, some cows producing St.

Charles and others the Eagle brand of milk. The horses too are not without their interest, the hardest kind to control and manage being nightmares. The above, my dear children, are only a few of the many pleasures and sights to be enjoyed and witnessed away back on the old farm where dogfennel does not require muzzling nor does it bark at night, and where you can see a cowslip any time of the year.

#### AMUSEMENTS

**Savoy Theatre**  
WEEK OF  
Mond'y, April 22  
**Flynn & Guichard**  
Big Burlesque Co. in Living Pictures  
JIM POST'S LAUGHABLE COMEDY  
**HOT NIGHTS**  
Come and See the Big Show

**The Standard Theatre** Week of APRIL 22  
First production in Dawson of M. B. Curtis' comedy drama in four acts, entitled  
Thursday Eight. **SAMUEL OF POSEN** Monday, April 29  
Ladies Night. -Shore Acres  
22-People-23  
FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY IN THE CAST.  
RESERVED SEATS NOW ON SALE

**ORPHEUM THEATRE** TO-NIGHT!  
Hearde's Huckleberry Picnic.  
Lucy Lovell and Larry Bryant in "The Lunatics."  
Eddie Dolan, "Automatons"  
Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

**When the ICE Goes Out!**  
Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you  
A tailor-made suit of clothes  
A pair of shoes  
A hat  
A \$10 shirt  
Collars  
Cuffs and necktie  
Anyone can guess.  
It will cost you nothing.

**WHAT IS YOUR IDEA OF IT?**  
Now the guesses are pouring in. Everybody has evidently made up his mind when the ice will go out. We wish to announce that competent men have been engaged to count and tally up the guesses and that the fortunate one who catches it right will get the complete outfit which we advertise.  
The contest closes at 8 p. m. on the 27th of this month—Saturday night. If you have not guessed as yet, do so at once, you may be the fortunate one.  
OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK **HERSHBERG**

"Some people say it took nerve to come to the Klondike three years ago, but it was through lack of nerve that I came."

The speaker, a quiet, unassuming sort of fellow, was in a cabin with his two partners on Hunker and they were talking on general subjects just as men will talk when resting and smoking after a hard day's work. As it was something unusual for him, the silent member of the trio, to speak more than a half dozen words on any one subject, his partners were all attention in an instant. After knocking the ashes from his pipe the first speaker continued:

"It may sound strange, but I repeat that it was lack of nerve that brought me to this country and as my story is not a long one I will tell it."

"It will doubtless surprise you, but I am a married man and this is the first time I have ever mentioned it in the country. I did not want to marry; in fact, had never thought of marrying and would not have been married had I not lacked in that very essential qualification to success, nerve. It was this way: A widow with six children lived in my old neighborhood and, while no one could say anything against her character, she was one of these naturally repulsive women whose every word sends a cold chill through a fellow. Her first husband had been drowned and while the weekly papers wrote it up as an accident, people who were dead next always quietly whispered among themselves that it was premeditated suicide.

"Well, one day the fall of '97 I was riding along the road near her house when I was taken with a violent cramp. I stopped, dismounted and entered the house. Without any explanation, for I was suffering intense pain, I said 'have you any—' here a most violent cramp caught me and I stopped. Again I began 'have you any—' again the pain almost doubled me up, causing my face to look flushed and otherwise causing me to look perturbed. Again I essayed to speak but with no better success than before.

"Have I any love for you?" howled the widow; 'of course I have and have worshipped you for the past year.' She flung herself into my arms in the presence of her whole flock of kids. The cramps fled precipitately but I was caught and hadn't the nerve to speak out. Within half a day the kids had

told all over the country that I was going to be their pa. I was up against the real thing and had to take my medicine. The wedding took place during the holidays and so help me if she didn't make it a church wedding. Four weeks later I left for this country. I sent out a little money occasionally, but intend to stay here until either the country or myself is worked out. Now, gentlemen, you have my story."

"And what were you trying to ask for?" asked both his hearers in one voice.  
"Ask for!" replied the step-father, "I was doing my best to say 'Have you any Perry Davis' pain killer?'"

At one of the second-class hotels of the city trouble was brewing all of last week between two partners in a claim which they had shut down pending the adjustment of the differences. At a late hour Saturday night, both men being anxious to settle the matter and get back to work, but neither being willing to yield his position, they decided to go down the river a short distance Sunday morning and fight it out. For a referee they agreed on a mutual friend, a big Irish Catholic who was stopping at the same hotel. Being anxious to help his friends, the Irishman agreed to act in the capacity for which he was chosen and by 7 o'clock Sunday morning three men were passing the garbage heaps below the city on their way around the point where there would be no danger of police interference. Having reached a likely looking spot the partners stripped to their waists, the referee gave the word and they went at it. As the men were quite evenly matched there was little for the referee to do but stand by and watch as lively a go as he had ever seen. At length both men were worn

out but as neither was whipped the referee thought it wise to call time. "Now," said he, "you fellows have fought enough, so you had better talk over your differences and come to some sort of settlement."  
The advice was taken and five minutes later the partners were hugging each other and making all kinds of protestations of love and fealty.  
"Just think, John," said Bill, "if you and me fighting like dogs when we have always been such close friends. We ought to be ashamed of ourselves; besides, we belong to the same secret order."

"And phwat order is that," asked the late referee.  
"The A. P. A.," replied the two men in chorus.  
"Ye dirty, lousy bather!" yelled the Irishman. "Sure its sorry Oran that Oi did not let yer bate aich ither's brains out! An' its A. P. A.'s year are, is it, ye dommed heticals! The next toime yeze want to fight, sure I'll lick the two of ye!"  
The Irishman came back to town alone, having refused to even take a drink from a bottle carried by one of the partners. The latter came to the hotel, washed and dressed each other's bruises and left for their claim where they are as happy as two doves.  
The Irishman refuses to be comforted and says he will not be himself until he has had a fight and paid a fine in police court.

**EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS.**  
CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE  
**Bay City Market**

**Just In Over the Ice**  
Men's Spring Suits and Overcoats; Latest Shapes and Shades in Stetson Hats; High Top Slater Shoes and a Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings in all the Latest Styles.  
Largest Stock in the Territory. Prices Most Reasonable.

**San Francisco Clothing House**  
OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK, FRONT STREET.

**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**  
A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .  
...Comfortable Upholstered Coaches...  
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

**E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager** **J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager** **J. H. ROGERS, Agent**

**Alaska Commercial COMPANY**  
Hats Blocked To Fit the Head.  
THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT  
From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that  
**APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES**  
of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in  
**SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES**  
**A. C. Co.**

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# RECEIVED BY WIRE. SKAGWAY TOWNSITE

### Case Will be Re-Opened for Purpose of Hearing New Evidence.

### HOPE FOR REVERSAL OF DECISION

### Citizens Have Started Painting and Improving Property.

### ICE SLIDE DELAYS TRAFFIC

### Dynamite Used to Clear Track—Many People Yet Hope to Reach Dawson Over Ice.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Skagway, April 22.—The Moore-Skagway townsite case will not be reopened for an entire rehearing but new evidence will be received and given proper consideration. The news is received here with much rejoicing as the people are confident the decision will be reversed. So confident are they that many have begun painting and otherwise improving their property.

### Ice Slide on Railway.

Skagway, April 22.—The train from Whitehorse Saturday night struck an ice slide 15 feet deep near Glacier, 16 miles from this place. The huge mass of ice had to be blasted and broken by dynamite and then removed by hand, causing a delay of five hours.

### More Ice Travelers.

Skagway, April 22.—Joseph Shaw, wife and child, left on this morning's train and expect to reach Dawson over the ice. Fully 100 people have left here bound for Dawson within the past week or ten days.

# GEO. W. FRASER A CURIOSITY

### Declines Government Position to Dig for Himself.

Skagway, April 22.—George White Fraser the eminent civil engineer who was employed by the Dominion government to locate the boundary line between British Columbia and the Yukon territory, is going to Dawson to hang out his shingle on his own hook, having declined an official position with the government. He went to Caribou today to lay out a townsite for the railroad company, after which he expects to go on to Dawson by the first steamer. He thinks his services as private engineer will be in demand in surveying claims, fractions and hydraulic propositions.

### Judge Dugas' Suit.

Victoria, B. C., April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—The suit of Judge Dugas, of Dawson, against the Victoria Colonist for libel is being heard today. The judge will charge the jury at 3 o'clock.

### May be Banished.

St. Petersburg, April 6.—It was rumored several days ago, but not generally believed, that Count Leo Tolstoi had been banished from Russia, because of the attempted assassination of Privy Councillor Pobiedonostzeff, chief procurator of the holy synod, who was shot at early in the morning of March 22 while sitting in his study, the attempt being attributed to a desire for revenge, growing out of the excommunication of Count Tolstoi.

Owing to the indefiniteness of the rumor, it was disregarded by the correspondent of the Associated Press. Now, however, the correspondent has received a private letter from a usually trustworthy source in Vilna, capital of the government of that name, saying that Count Tolstoi was reported to have passed through Vilna on March 26, being escorted to the frontier by two gendarmes.

### Off for Eagle.

H. G. Torrence and his confidential agent, Jackson, started this afternoon for Eagle by horse sled. They expect to travel mostly during the nights and forenoons owing to the softness of the trail late in the day. Torrence owns some valuable property in that portion of the country.

# ANOTHER LETTER

### Mrs. Edward McConnell Writes About the Famous Libel Case.

Dawson, Y. T., April 20, 1901. Editor Daily Nugget: Will you kindly state to the public that in the cases of defamatory libel charges made against me at the instance of Justice Dugas, Commissioner Ogilvie, Major Woods and Gold Commissioner Senkler for writing a letter to the minister of justice regarding the illegal acts of a few members of the Yukon council, has been nolle prossed through a telegram sent by the minister of justice to F. C. Wade, K. C. From the very beginning of these proceedings against me I have thoroughly understood the situation—believing a conspiracy existed to force me into the courts again at a great expense. This time to defend my good name and reputation, I firmly resolved to fight this battle to a finish, absolutely refusing legal advice from anyone. If any person or persons state that they have advised me legally in this matter it is false and I will prosecute them for the statement if brought to my notice. Neither have I had a pull at Ottawa as has been reported. I believed the heads of the Dominion government to be just and right. I believe also, that the new administration will bring the Yukon territory more happiness, more prosperity and less litigation. Very sincerely yours, MRS. LUELLA DAY MCCONNELL.

# NATURE'S REQUIREMENTS

### Knowledge, Food and Fastidiousness All Supplied.

As flourisheth the green bay tree or a Georgia pumpkin vine, likewise flourisheth the horticultural, agricultural, floral and cuisine departments of L. W. Horkan's Standard Library, the most diversified yet most quiet and well regulated place in Dawson. It is an off hour of an off day when fully 100 men are not quietly seated at the various desks and tables delving after knowledge in one of the many thousands of choice volumes with which the library is filled, while day and night sees the long lunch counter filled with appeasers of voracious appetites at prices which are intended to barely clear the cost of supply for Horkan is a philosopher who would scorn to die rich.

In the other departments of the Standard Library are fully 1000 receptacles for earth in all of which are planted some sort of plant, each receptacle containing a different variety. Adjoining the rear of the library building is a vacant lot which has been secured and which will be converted into a flower garden as soon as the weather permits. For attractiveness and general beauty, the Standard Library will far excel any other spot in Dawson this summer.

### Aguinaldo's Oath.

Manila, April 2.—Since his riva at Malanacan investigating conditions in the archipelago. He has relied almost entirely upon the instructive advice of Chief Justice Arellano. As a result, today he subscribed and swore to the declaration on page 11 of my annual report.

(Signed.) MACARTHUR.

The oath referred to is as follows: "I, hereby renounce all allegiance to any and all so-called revolutionary governments in the Philippine islands, and recognize and accept the supreme authority of the United States of America. I solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to that government; that I will at all times conduct myself as a faithful and law abiding citizen of the said islands, and will not directly or indirectly hold correspondence with or give intelligence to any enemy of the United States, nor will I abett, harbor or protect such enemy; that I impose upon myself these voluntary obligations without any mental reservations or purpose of evasion, so help me God."

### Four asterisks in the cablegram mark a perage withheld from publication, about which the officials will say nothing now.

### Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Torrey.

Last Saturday evening at 9 o'clock Rev. Hetherington joined in the bonds of matrimony Jennie Grace Larsen and Ralph H. Torrey in the presence of the relatives and a few friends of the contracting parties. Miss E. Larsen a sister of the bride was bridesmaid, and John H. Walker best man. The wedding occurred at the home of the Larsens on the corner of Second avenue and Third street south.

### Expensive Killing.

"Let's kill time!" exclaimed the fair young girl as she gazed out of the window on the softly falling feathery flakes. "Kill time?" replied her steady companion inquiringly. "Yes, sleigh it." He had to do it, though it took all his accumulation of pell since Christmas.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

# RECEIVED BY WIRE. CARRIE NATION

### Meets Her First Terrible Waterloo in Kansas City, Missouri.

### ARRESTED FOR VIOLATING PEACE

### And Fined the Sum of Five Hundred Dollars.

### ALSO ORDERED TO LEAVE

### The Saloon Smasher Paid Her Fine and Complied With the Magistrate's Order.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Kansas City, April 15, via Skagway April 22.—Mrs. Carrie Nation whose career as a saloon smasher has gained her so much notoriety has met her first Waterloo in Kansas City. Mrs. Nation was arrested today for violation of a peace ordinance and was arraigned before the police magistrate. She was fined \$500 and costs and was ordered to leave town before 6 o'clock. She paid the fine and agreed to leave immediately.

# MURDERER SENTENCED

### William Alden Seaton Condemned to Death.

Seattle, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—The trial of William Alden Seaton charged with the murder of Dan Richards was completed in the superior court today and the defendant was found guilty. The death sentence was imposed. Richards was Seaton's uncle. The murderer had also attempted to kill his own sister and two other little girls.

### Boer Prisoners.

New York, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—Ten thousand Boer prisoners have been sent to St. Helena and 5000 to Dyataval in the island of Ceylon.

# POLICE COURT VERY TAME

### Familiar Faces Conspicuous by Their Absence.

Notwithstanding the fact that Saturday night and Sunday had intervened since a session of the police court was held, the prisoner's bench was unoccupied when Capt. Seath opened court this morning. The man with a war map upon his face was absent; the Saturday night drunk with naught but a dark brown taste to show for his previous week's wages was not in evidence; the saloon man who relieves a serious case of cramps on Sunday was not there; the Fourth avenue "venetian red" who makes goo-goo eyes was not present, and the seat of the man who has no visible means of support but who supports a location for a school in entomology was vacant. All of which goes to show that "the old home ain't what it used to be."

The only case up for hearing this morning was that of William Drynan vs. Stephens, Seigle and Edgerton. William claimed \$25 for brawn and muscle expended, while the trio of defendants were only willing to pay \$10 for the labor performed by the said Willie, claiming that he had worked only two days instead of five as alleged in the complaint. The Bible says "At the mouth of three witnesses shall a thing be established." It was so in this case which was dismissed.

### Drawing to a Close.

A number of heavily laden sleds arrived from up river yesterday and from those who came in charge it is learned that the trail almost the entire distance from Stewart to Dawson is covered with water from two to twenty inches deep, making travel not only laborious but dangerous, several places in the river having recently opened.

A number of roadhouses on the route have already closed for the season in view of the decreased patronage which will cease entirely in a few days. Mrs. J. Carroll, of Gold Run, is a guest at the McDonald today.

# SLUICING INAUGURATED

### On Many of the Creeks—Abundance of Water.

The work of sluicing the dumps which had been taken from the mines on Bonanza during the winter has commenced. Yesterday there was a strong flow of water in the creek and sluice-heads were being worked on 10 and 12 above and 22 below. All along the creek preparations are being made to take advantage of the first water and sluice boxes are being put together on all the claims. The ice in the creek has not broken yet so a channel is being cut in it to control the water and carry it to the sluice boxes.

There was no water running on Eldorado creek and very little on the pups yesterday, but it is expected that there will be water running in a day or so.

On Gold Run creek the water is flowing abundantly and last night there was such a volume that it did not freeze. On the hillside off of 35 sluicing was commenced Saturday the water being pumped from the creek to the claim. This is the only claim on the creek where sluicing has commenced but on all the claims preparations are being made for the washup.

Advices from Sulphur and Dominion state that no sluicing has commenced on these creeks yet, but everything is in readiness to start as soon as the water flows freely.

# LOOKS LIKE POISONING

### Dick Sullivan Found Dying in His Cabin Yesterday.

Dick Sullivan, an expressman who made his home in a cabin back of the Patterson house on Second avenue, was found yesterday afternoon in his home in a dying condition. The police were at once notified and Dr. Thompson was speedily summoned but at that time, 4 o'clock, Sullivan was unconscious. He did not rally from his condition, but died during the night. The attending physician is of the opinion that the symptoms were those of opium poisoning. Constable Piper who was at work on the case all night, is of the same opinion. An inquest will probably be held this evening or tomorrow.

### He Slept in Security.

There is a 5-year-old boy in Massachusetts avenue who is of the blood of Patriots. His grandfather was in both the Mexican and civil wars, and his father was also a soldier, consequently the little fellow has heard much "flag" talk in his short life and has exalted ideas of its protective qualities. He was the baby of the family till very recently and occupied a crib bed in his mother's room. When the new baby came, Harold was put to sleep in a room adjoining his mother's, and as he had never slept alone before his small soul was filled with nameless fears which he was too proud to tell in full. "It's mighty lonesome in here, mamma," he called the first night after he had been tucked in his little white bed.

"Just remember the angels are near you and caring for you," replied mamma from the outer room. "But, mamma," he objected, "I'm not acquainted with any angels, and I'd be scared of them if they came rustling round, same as I would of any other stranger."

"Now, Harold, you must go to sleep quietly. Nothing will hurt you." "Can't I have the gas lighted in here?"

"No; mamma doesn't think it necessary, and it is not healthy." There was silence for some time, and then the small voice piped up again. "Oh, mamma!"

"Yes, dear." "May I have grandpa's flag?" "Why, what for? I want you to go right to sleep."

"Please, mamma!" and a small night-gowned figure appeared at the door. "Just let me stick the flag up at the head of my bed, and then I'll go right to sleep, indeed I will! You know the other night grandpa said at the meeting that 'under the protecting folds of the flag the weakest would be safe,' and I feel mighty weak, mamma."

He got the flag, and when his mother looked in on him an hour later he was fast asleep, with a fat little fist under his red cheek, holding fast the end of the "protecting" flag.—Ex.

### A Spring Omen.

Notwithstanding the chill north wind which carries a sort of Mooshide aroma with it, there is a general belief that the opening of the river will not be delayed to exceed a month or six weeks, and in preparation for that time many men are now at work saving lumber from scows which have lain in the embrace of the Yukon ice all winter. The lumber is in great demand for the erection of rude buildings from residences down to caches. The snow on the flat almost entirely disappeared under the scorching rays of the sun yesterday.

# RECEIVED BY WIRE. SENATE WILL NOT

### Act on the Matter of the Canadian American Railroad Charter.

### UNTIL GOVERNMENT DEFINES ATTITUDE

### Prolonged Discussion Was Held By Committee on Railways

### WHICH POSTPONES ACTION

### Charters for Two Railroads Are Forced to Wait—Mike King's Road Affected by Committee's Act.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Ottawa, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—The senate railroad committee held a prolonged discussion today over the question of granting charters to railways originating on American territory.

The matter came up in connection with the application of the Alaska & Northwestern Railway Co. for a charter. The company proposes to construct a line from Pyramid Harbor to Dawson, following the general direction of the Dalton trail.

It was finally determined to defer action on the matter until the government is given full opportunity to define its attitude toward railways having terminals both in American and Canadian territory.

### Action on Mike King's Bennett railway charter was deferred for the same reason.

### Back From the War.

Vancouver, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—Capt. White Fraser and wife have returned to Vancouver from the seat of war in South Africa. Mrs. Fraser went through the entire African campaign and was present during many engagements. She escaped without injury of any nature.

### New York Is Good.

New York, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—New York is experiencing a wave of reform. Dan Daly, De Wolf Hopper and William Brady are under arrest or pro nung a burlesque on "Uncle Tom's Cabin" on Sunday.

# THEY ARE IN DOUBT

### Military Men Disappointed With Situation.

New York, April 16, via Skagway, April 22.—British military experts are in doubt as to the outlook in Africa, says the Tribune's London correspondent. They regard the situation as being far from satisfactory, notwithstanding the fact that organized opposition is at an end. A report is current that Gen. French has been captured with 500 British soldiers. The war office denies the report.

### Company in Luck.

London, April 2.—From a statement made by Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, in the house of commons, it appears that the South African war has relieved the British Chartered South African Company of all financial liability in regard to the Jameson raid, the colonial secretary admitting that the claims of the Transvaal had not passed to Great Britain as the result of conquest.

### Back From Tanana.

Mr. John M. Dormer who left six weeks ago for the Tanana, has returned with the report that only one claim is being worked in the district and the snow is too deep to prosecute the work of prospecting. He says there are a number of people in the district but nothing is being done or will be done for some time to come. Mr. Dormer visited Jack Wade creek where he says there is considerable activity which is resulting in the building up of many large and rich dumps.

The A. B. entertainment promises to be the best ever given in Dawson. The date for its delivery has not been set yet but it is supposed to come off sometime near the first of May.

# WILL HEAT HOSPITAL

### By Means of System Supplied by McDonald Iron Works.

In keeping with the growth and development of Dawson from a mining camp into a metropolitan city is the new and complete water heating system which the McDonald Iron Works is going to install in the St. Mary's hospital.

This will be the first system of water heating in the territory and also one of the most modern in the whole of Canada.

There will be two coal furnaces with a radiating capacity of 9000 feet each. A radiator will be placed in each room and in the halls and some of the larger rooms there will be two making a total number of 62, each having a capacity of 72 feet of radiation.

There will be 300 or 400 gallons of water in circulation constantly and a temperature of 63 degrees can be maintained in the coldest weather even should the thermometer on the outside go down to 70 degrees below zero.

Each room will also be supplied with its own regulator so that a temperature may be maintained to suit the condition of the different patients. The work of installing the plant will be commenced immediately so that it can be in full operation before the commencement of another winter.

### Zero Club Social.

Every member and his friend were present at the Zero Club "social session" Saturday night where from 8 o'clock until well along next morning good cheer and good-fellowship reigned supreme, attesting to the popularity of the club, the harmonious manner in which it is conducted and the distinguished liberality and metropolitan air which stamps its members not only as a body but as individuals. Mr. James Thornton was, at request of President Mizner, placed in charge of the program, and no better selection could have been made, Thornton fully demonstrating his ability to conduct such an affair without a drag of one second of time. The Savoy orchestra was present and discoursed appropriate music throughout the night. The program was excellently arranged and varied, including everything from classic vocal and instrumental music down to wire grass nigger stories and recitations in Hebrew dialect. The following was the program presented previous to the serving of luncheon:

Overture, orchestra; solo, P. W. Clayton; address of welcome, a most able, happy and appropriate effort, Attorney C. C. McCaul; club swinging, Ben Treneman; solo, Walter H. Crowl; recitation, John Boyd; chorus, "Why In — Do We Work?" Zero Club and guests; solo, Herb Robertson; recitation, Mr. Johnson; Arctic Brotherhood quartette; address, Commissioner J. H. Ross; bass solo, Mr. McConnell; song, Ben Davis; song, Mr. Aske; recitation, J. L. Timmins; short talks, Capt. Hansen, E. A. Mianer, Mr. Fairbanks, E. W. Brown, L. R. Fulda, H. T. Wills, Dick Cowan, Capt. Olson, Attorney Walsh and others. Of the program the address of Gov. Ross was a happy and opportune feature, his excellency fully demonstrating that, in addition to his ability to look to the staid and prosaic matters of state, "He is a jolly good fellow," who fully enjoys a large sprinkling of fun and levity as he journeys along life's pathway.

At 12 o'clock luncheon was announced and a spread that would do credit to any metropolitan club on the continent was ably discussed and eminently enjoyed for the next hour. The bounteous spread and the high culinary art displayed in its preparation were subjects of general and most favorable comment by the many guests whose privilege it was to be present. All the evening a force of waiters was busy passing a most delicious delectation in the way of champagne punch which had a tendency to awaken only the happy side of the partaker's disposition with the result that long after the banquet board had been deserted, song and story held the boards and mirth and revelry stalked rampant.

As a social institution the Zero Club is a most agreeable surprise even to those who were most enthusiastic in giving it birth. As was stated in Mr. McCaul's address of welcome Saturday night, nationality, sect and creed are unknown factors in its composition. Rather it is conducted on the broad plane of man's common brotherhood; it is without a boundary line and is ready and willing to embrace in its roll of membership any and all who are respectable and fit associates for mankind.

### Scratch Bowling Contest.

Commencing Wednesday, April 24th and closing Saturday 27th the management of the Reception Bowling alleys will offer a valuable prize for a scratch bowling contest the same to be awarded to the man making the highest average in ten games. Everybody invited to compete. I, the undersigned, challenge any man in the territory to contest in a bowling match of 10, 20 or 30 games from 120 to 1500 a side. JOR. M. HERRY.



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 111  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

## CONTINUED GROWTH.

The Nugget responds today to the pressure upon its advertising columns and gives its readers a paper substantially increased in size over the regular issue. It has been the aim of the Nugget from the very beginning to accommodate itself to the demands of the local newspaper field.

The Nugget was not started as a big paper with the expectation that Dawson would grow up to it. The original Nugget was a very modest affair, and the various improvements and increases which have from time to time been made were only such as were warranted by the continued growth and development of Dawson and the Yukon territory generally.

The small four page weekly paper which was started in the spring of 1898, has expanded and grown with the expansion and growth of the community. When Dawson demanded a daily paper, the Nugget began its daily publication to meet that demand and now further attests its confidence in the permanence and stability of the town by materially adding to the size and contents of the paper.

The growth of the Nugget has been entirely legitimate and has been based upon sound business principles. This paper looks forward to the future of Dawson with the utmost faith, and bases that faith upon reasons of a most substantial nature.

The public may rest assured that the Nugget will continue to meet every demand of the newspaper readers of the community and will spare no effort in fulfilling this purpose.

## THE LIEN LAW.

The ordinance now pending before the Yukon council entitled "Miner's Liens for Wages," commends itself to us as being a measure which will reach the desired result in an equitable manner. It has been generally conceded for two years past that some means should be taken to insure to the man who is employed in the mines in the Yukon territory, payment for his labor. The necessity for some such measure was very clearly demonstrated twelve months ago, when scores of laborers discovered upon the arrival of the cleanup season that they had worked all winter long, practically, for no remuneration.

It is altogether improbable that such a condition will again exist, but it is, nevertheless, most desirable that men who employ labor should understand that in so doing they assume a responsibility which is not to be shirked. This end, it appears to us, will be satisfactorily reached in the pending measure.

The salient sections of the proposed ordinance make provisions as follows: First, the miner has a lien upon the output of the claim upon which he has worked to the extent of three months' wages. Second, such lien does not take precedence over a mortgage or other charge made and recorded prior to the commencement of the work, by virtue of which the lien is sought. Third, the laborer must present his claim before proper authority within thirty days after the completion of the work or forfeit his right to any lien.

It appears evident that it is the intention of the framers of the ordinance to give adequate protection to the rights of all parties concerned. The laborer has a claim upon the work he performs for ninety days' wages. This is certainly a sufficient length of time, for no man should work for a longer period without reaching a settlement with his employer.

Rights acquired prior to the laborer's lien are protected by the second section noted above, although just how far this protection extends can scarcely be determined until a case under the ordinance is brought before the courts. This seems to be the only uncertain feature in the law, which may be amended later, if it is found to work unsatisfactorily.

The requirement that the laborer shall file his complaint within thirty days after completing the work over which the lien arises is just and fair and cannot be complained of from the standpoint either of employer or employee. Viewed in its entirety, we are of the opinion that the ordinance shows con-

scientious effort to attain a result which should have been reached long ago. There can be no argument as to the desirability of protecting the laborer in securing the wages he earns. The life of a miner in this country is altogether too hard to allow him to be defrauded of the fruits of his toil. He is entitled to every cent he earns and should be protected in his rights if the entire machinery of the law is required for that purpose. The lien ordinance now before the council may have its weak points, but unless something better is produced we hope to see the measure speedily enacted into law.

## EXIT CARRIE.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas Amazon whose trusty ax has carried destruction and devastation throughout the liquor dispensaries of her state, has finally met her match.

Carrie made the fatal mistake of crossing the border and invading Missouri, Kansas and Missouri are two separate and distinct propositions entirely. There are many reasons why Carrie's work should succeed in Kansas and meet with total failure in Missouri. Kansas takes more pride in producing a phenomenon like Carrie than in beating the world's corn crop record. From the average Kansan's point of view, one Carrie Nation is worth more from an advertising standpoint than a yield of 100 bushels of wheat to the acre or even a month of successive cyclones.

Ever since the time when Kansas gained national fame as the bone of contention between the abolitionists of the North and the slave holders of the South, that state has held the championship belt as an originator of reforms. Kansas has had reforms growing out of bad times and reforms growing out of good times. When grasshoppers and hot winds leave the Kansas farmer with a slack crop at harvest time, he immediately inaugurates a movement for reform in national finances and clamors for an unlimited issue of paper money.

When bursting corn cobs and wheat elevators crowded to their fullest capacity, proclaim a prosperous season, Kansas forgets her financial woes and finds time to look after her moral and spiritual welfare.

Incidentally she usually manifests a similar interest in her neighbors. Thus it is that the redoubtable Carrie having worked consternation among the saloon men of Kansas, has sought to carry the war into Africa—in other words she has crossed the border into Missouri.

By rights Carrie should have known better. She should have known the Missourian is an unimaginative personage. She should have known that he takes no pride in funnel-shaped clouds or short haired women. In fine she should have remembered that he is still a Missourian and must be shown—also that in per capita consumption of whisky he yields the palm to no one.

Alas, for Carrie, she forgot all these things. She remembered only her ax, and the good red liquor, with which she had soaked the soil of Kansas even as in the days of old John Brown the same soil had been soaked with bright red blood.

Carrie went and saw—but conquered not. She enriched the treasury of Kansas City to the extent of \$500 and accepted a pressing invitation to leave town immediately.

The Missouri campaign probably marks the beginning of Carrie's end. The spell which has seemed to surround the smasher's ax is broken and the smasher herself has been compelled to retire in confusion.

Nevertheless, Carrie is entitled to the admiring plaudits of her state, for she has kept Kansas before the public eye for months, during a time when most people being busy with their own affairs, might otherwise have overlooked the fact that the Sunflower state is still upon the map.

## AGRICULTURAL POSSIBILITIES.

There is no reason why Dawson should not be supplied with all the fresh vegetables required for local consumption, from its own gardens. Experiments of last year demonstrated quite clearly that garden vegetables of superior quality can be raised in abundance, and that during the warm season several yields may be taken from the same ground. The almost continuous sunlight of summer compensates for the shortness of the season and it is probably a fact that a given space of ground

properly cared for will produce as much in a season as is ordinarily the case in more favored climates.

We believe that the importation of potatoes and other of the hardier vegetables will no longer be required when the possibilities of the country from an agricultural standpoint are fully understood.

The fact that such vegetables can be successfully and economically produced has been proven beyond question.

The only thing required is that this work be undertaken with system and upon a scale such as existing conditions require.

Dawson has ample storage facilities and will provide a market for all the vegetables which can be grown.

There is an opportunity in vegetable raising for men who have unsuccessfully sought fortunes in placer mining.

A straw of hope has been held out to the people of Skagway that the United States interior department will grant a rehearing in the celebrated townsite dispute. It does not appear from the decision already handed down that there is the slightest possibility that any change will be made in the decision recently rendered by the department, but Skagway, evidently, is willing to continue the fight as long as hope—no matter how forlorn it may be—remains. To a disinterested spectator it would seem that the best policy for Skagway to pursue is to accept the ruling of the department and start in fresh upon new lines. Continuation of litigation which now seems inevitable will only produce a protracted period of uncertainty which is always disastrous.

Dawson had rather a close call this morning. Had the wind come from a different quarter the business portion of the city might easily have been destroyed. As it was, the prompt and energetic action of the fire department doubtless saved much loss which otherwise would have ensued.

The startling information is conveyed in our telegraphic columns today that Dawson will soon be visited in a private capacity by a man who refused a government position in this territory. Thus again it is demonstrated that truth is oft times stranger than fiction.

Mrs. Edward McConnell does not believe in employing lawyers. In view of the present status of the McConnell case it would seem that the legal brethren are an entirely superfluous commodity on this mundane sphere.

A bench show ought to be a great success in Dawson. Such a show would develop the fact that there are many blooded canines in this town—something which as yet is not generally suspected.

Nearly all the drains leading to the river carried a sluice head of water yesterday which would seem to indicate that sluicing on the creeks will not be deferred for any considerable length of time.

Several New Yorkers have been arrested for participating in a Sunday production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It would seem that New York is endeavoring to imitate Dawson.

A banquet to ex-Commissioner Ogilvie will be given hearty public endorsement. When Mr. Ogilvie leaves Dawson he will carry with him the best wishes of the community.

The many pretty compliments which the Nugget has received since the last increase in the size of the paper are most gratefully appreciated. Thanks, everybody.

If one quartz mine develops from every fifty locations recorded, the Klondike ought shortly to be denuded by the noise of stamp mills.

When Old Sol really makes up his mind to turn himself loose there will certainly be a hot time hereabouts.

It is up to someone to begin the manufacture of a nolle prosequi brand of hootch.

Now for six months of good, healthy prosperous times.

## Sluicing on Hunker.

Reports from Hunker are that sluicing is being actively carried on there, especially on claims 20, 33 and 36 below. On the latter two claims water is being pumped by machinery. Should the weather warm up, sluicing will be general all along the creek in another week or two days.

# CEPHAS THOUGHT VALENTINE

## The Proper Thing to Express His Pent-Up Feelings.

## But Telatha Got It and Cephas Instead of Widow Payne Who Wore Her Dress a la Train.

Telatha was skimming the milk. It was the hour for skimming milk in Eden—that was the name of the town—and as Telatha, in the capacity of hired help, took care of Dea Wright's dairy, you were always sure of finding her among the milkpans at that hour.

Cephas Wheeler was sure of it as he came plodding up the lane, lifting his feet and setting them down with quite unnecessary force.

"There's sunthin' on his mind," murmured Telatha, tranquilly watching him. "There allus is. It's lucky 'tain' never anything very heavy, or 'twould break down. His mind wa'n't built to carry much of a heft. I make no doubt he's comin' to ask me whether or no he'd better speak up to the Widder Payne. La, what a fool a man is!" and Telatha went comely back to her skimming.

There had been a time when Cephas Wheeler had asked Telatha the question he was evidently intending to put to the Widow Payne. But that was ten years ago, and Telatha could not at that time leave her father, who was falling from day to day. So nothing had come of it, except that Cephas appeared to deduce the conclusion that since Telatha had refused him herself, she was bound to provide for him in some other way, to which end he had brought all his affairs to her for adjustment these many years. These affairs were mostly of the sentimental sort, for Cephas was continually "getting his eyes," as he expressed it, on some particular charmer of Eden township. But somehow they all proved unsatisfactory on a closer acquaintance, though more than one had shown decided favor to the village beau, who owned two farms and a house at the Cross Roads.

This last affair, however, promised to be more serious. The Widow Payne was 25 and a beauty, and she had money in the bank.

"Look here, Telathy," began Cephas, bursting in among the milkpans and planting himself on a stool behind the churn; "I'm goin' to send a valentine."

"I wunter know. Take the end of your comforter out o' the butter-milk, Cephas," mildly admonished Telatha, the unmoved; "and don't glare like that; you'll sour the cream."

"Telathy, this is a serious business," protested Cephas, looking as if he were going to be hanged; "an' I want some serious advice. This ain't goin' to be a common valentine. Now, Telathy, if you wanted to send a woman a valentine that would put it into her mind that you was ready to offer her your heart and hand, what kind of a one would it be?"

"You don't need to put it into her mind; it's there a'ready," returned Telatha literally. "You know what to say to her better'n I do, Cephas."

"I tell ye a valentine is the proper beginnin' this time o' year," insisted Cephas, irritably. "The only question is, what form of a valentine, Telathy, should you—?" Cephas leaned forward with his hands on his knees and his voice dropped to a ghostly whisper—"should you send one in the form of poetry?"

"Poetry is some like peppercorns," mused Telatha; "good in its place. No, at a fun'ral—"

"Who's talkin' o' fun'erals?" put in Cephas, testily. "Listen, now, Telathy, I'm goin' to read you some poetry."

He rose, and, standing behind the churn, unfolded a sheet of foolscap.

"The name on't," he announced, "is 'The Sword of St. Valentine.'"

Telatha nodded and laid down her skimmer to listen. Cephas began declaiming with a vigor that made the milkpans vibrate. It was a rhymed outburst of devotion, fervent, but mercifully brief.

"I made it myself," said Cephas, modestly, when he had finished.

"So I should judge," returned Telatha, serenely resuming her skimming.

"Mebbe you don't understand it," said Cephas, loftily. "The teller, you see, goes and sings a song under her winder to tell her his heart's broke."

"If 'twas I don't b'lieve he'd make all that noise about it," observed Telatha, beginning on another pan. "When folks' hearts break they don't go off with a bang and hit the bystanders, Cephas."

Telatha, soothingly. "She'll understand that, if it ain't poetry."

"I would if I only knew what," said Cephas, despondingly.

Then he brightened up at a sudden thought.

"Why, I'll buy it and bring it round here tomorrer, so's 't you can help me make up my mind, he said. "It won't have to be sent foretomorrer night."

And, looking mightily relieved at this solution of the difficulty, Cephas departed.

The next day, Telatha, taking her pans down from the shelves at the usual hour, spied Cephas coming up the lane. He was floundering through the deep snow, much incumbered with parcels of all sorts and sizes. Telathy looked at him in some surprise as he came in and dumped the bundles in a heap on the floor. There was an air of determination about him that was rather new.

"Now, look here, Telathy," he began, opening up one of the bundles, "how'd you think this would do?"

He held up a plaster of paris shepherd, with startlingly blue eyes and a mouth that either by intention or a chance stroke of a maker was in the shape of a letter O. He was embracing the shoulders of a chilly-looking shepherdess who stood gazing into space with the unruffled calmness of Telatha herself.

"Ain't it a good hint?" said Cephas romantically.

"Land sake, Cephas," returned the unimpressible lady of the milkpans, "what's the use of hint done out in earthenware? You'd better up and tell her all about it. You'd oughter be able to perpose as well as a graven image."

"Wal, look here then, will this suit?" said Cephas, undoing another parcel with the same air of determination.

"Wax flowers," murmured Telatha. "La, they're purty and no mistake. But them roses have maple leaves, Cephas, and—"

"Wal, I can't help it. I didn't make 'em," snapped Cephas. "Here—look at that," displaying a red and green pincushion shaped like a heart and profusely decorated with glass beads that might have been intended to represent teardrops.

"Don't know's it's best to give a woman a hint that she can stick pins in yer heart," he said gloomily.

"Slong 's it's only stuffed with bran it don't make any prickler difference," rejoined Telatha. "But I guess she's got pincushions enough, Cephas."

He opened the last and largest parcel and flung the folds of a shimmering silk across Telatha's shoulder.

"Take care, Cephas, it'll be into the cream pail," warned Telatha; but her eyes were shining with admiration of the beautiful fabric. Silk dresses were rare in Eden.

"Wal, will that do?" demanded Cephas.

"I should think so," replied Telatha, cautiously, "but I don't know much about her tastes and notions. She's terrible stylish, Cephas."

"She ain't no sich thing," replied Cephas, "but she's goin' to be."

Telatha thought of the Widow Payne's last hat, and opened her mouth to argue the matter. But Cephas came out from behind the churn with startling suddenness.

"You're mighty hard to suit, Telathy," he said grimly. "If you won't have any of the things, will you have me?"

He drew himself up superbly.

Telatha was lifting her last pan from the shelf. She looked across it at Cephas.

"Do you mean will I have you if the Widder Payne won't?"

"Hang it, no!" shouted Cephas. "You hain't goin' to marry me to the Widder Payne, unless I'm a mind to, air ye? It's you I'm askin'. Will you, Telatha Allen, have me, Cephas Wheeler?"

"La, yes, Cephas," returned Telatha, beginning to skim the pan, "if you're sure it's me you want."

Cephas came around the table.

"Put down that skimmer, Telatha," he said. "I've got on my satinest waist. It's ten year since I kissed you, an' then I was so all-fired mad I didn't appreciate it as I'd oughter."

"Cephas," said Telatha, pushing him away to look at him; "you didn't mean it for me when you made up 'The Sword of St. Valentine'?"

Cephas looked abashed. "No, I didn't," he answered, truthfully. "I was layin' out to send it to the Widder Payne—like a fool. But last night I went down to her house after I left here, and there she sot in a dress that reached half across the room, an' I fell over it—an' then I'm blamed if my tongue didn't go all the evening like that churn dasher an' I couldn't get a word in edgeways, an' I sot an' thought of you, Telathy, skimming your milk and holding your tongue like a sensible woman, and I realized what a fool I'd been. I see, now Telathy, 'twas the thoughts of you that allus come between me and the rest of the women folks."

"I'm glad you didn't mean the poetry for me," Telatha said placidly, "because 'twould have been such a bad beginnin'."

"Then buy her something nice," said

you in the world, Telathy," exclaimed Cephas, looking at her with a burst of admiration.

"Wal, I guess I'll wash up the milkpans," said Telatha—Springfield Republican.

## Babe Found on Doorstep.

A ring at the door bell, the sound of retreating footsteps and the discovery of an infant on her doorstep was the strange experience of Mrs. Albert Leslie last Wednesday night at 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie have adopted the child and will rear it as their own. It replaces a child of about the same age which death took from them only a few days before the little stranger came.

Mr. Leslie, who is a compositor employed by the Post-Intelligencer, stated last evening that he did not desire to discuss the matter for publication, and would only do so because it was a much out of the ordinary that he believed it might be of general interest. He says he had gone to work when his wife heard a ring at the door bell of his residence, 919 Cherry street, and went to the door. There she found a girl baby lying, wrapped comfortably in good, substantial clothing. She took the infant into the house and found a letter pinned to its clothing. There was no address and no signature. The letter read as follows:

"This baby needs a good home, and I heard you lost your baby, just two days older than mine. I am alone in the world, the baby's father having deserted me before it was born. I am not capable of making a living for myself and baby, and I feel sure you will both do what is right by this baby."

"You need have no fear of my ever bothering you, for I have made up my mind that it is best for her. Good pure blood flows in her veins; she is of respectable parentage. My parents died when I was young and I know how to appreciate a good home, for I was friendless and homeless. Good bye."

There were absolutely no marks of identification. The clothing was inexpensive but comfortable. There were no ornaments of any description. The little girl has brown hair and dark eyes, and seems to be healthy. By the statement that she is two days younger than their own child, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie have decided that the child was born March 20, and they have made a memorandum of that fact, and of the date of her coming to them, April 3.

They have named the child Helena Irene Leslie, and by that name she will be known through life, unless a mother, able to prove her claims, should some time appear.—P.-I., April 5.

## A Conspiracy.

When brother and sister disagree, honest sentiments have a pretty good show for expression.

"Oh, I know all about that, Bud! You can talk about not marrying the best woman you ever saw and about the delightful freedom of bachelorhood, and you can pretend ennui, and you can pose as a hater of our sex, but I know all about it."

"So? What a feminine little Solomon you are!"

"Shut up! Wise women don't have to be like Solomon to be a whole lot wiser than he ever was. You pretend indifference because the girls are so indifferent to you. That's what is the matter, and I know it. You couldn't make any headway with them, so you put on a bold front and superior airs. I know several of them that you're not fooling, and it only makes you ridiculous."

Bud was boiling, but tried with an absurd effort to look pleasant. "Is that so?" And there was a sizzling note in his voice. "Would you condescend to name the girl outside of yourself who is the most skeptical of my sincerity? What! Kit Jones, your special chum? That girl fairly courted me."

"Fairly courted you? She took the only plan she could think of to keep you away. She would die an old maid if you and she were the last two people on earth."

"We'll see," he snapped.

And they did see. Level headed Miss Jones led Bud a weary chase. She told him his faults, changed the subject every time he showed serious symptoms, plainly indicated that he was a nuisance and when she did finally accept his suit declared it was the only way to get rid of him. Then she and her prospective sister-in-law got together in each other's arms and gloated over the success of their conspiracy to knock Bud off his hobby.—Ex.

## Wily Woman.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"

"Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?"

"No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is \$2.50 more in price, but I thought—"

"Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Write to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."

She got the hat.

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# RECEIVED BY WIRE. MAY YET COMBINE

## North American Trading & Transportation Company Still Considering

### QUESTION OF JOINING CONSOLIDATION

#### With Other Transportation and Commercial Companies.

### REFRACTORY STOCKHOLDERS

#### Are Being Worked on by Management of Chicago Company—Illinois Laws Stand in Way.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

San Francisco, April 17, via Skagway, April 23.—The Call will say tomorrow:

"The Cudahy interests in trade and transportation and in Alaska may yet combine with the other larger trading and transportation companies of the North which recently formed a corporation of their combined Pacific coast interests. At the time of the formation of the new companies it is stated that the principal stockholders in the North American Transportation & Trading Co., were in favor of taking joint action with the other companies, but there were some stockholders who objected and it was found that there are laws in Illinois that seem to stand in the way of the desired consolidation. According to a dispatch from the East the management of the Chicago company is still working on refractory stockholders and it is possible that the deal will be closed within a few weeks."

## SPECIAL COMMITTEE

### Calls on Commissioner Ross With Requests.

Col. MacGregor, C. M. Woodworth and Joseph A. Clarke, a special committee delegated by the citizens' committee to call upon Commissioner Ross with a memorial setting forth certain legislative needs, principal among which is a suitable miners' lien law and a cessation of the wholesale granting of hydraulic concessions on flimsy representations, called upon that official yesterday afternoon when they were courteously received and attentively listened to.

Of the many questions discussed at the meeting were the needed reductions of miners' licenses and recording fees, also the matter of urging upon Ottawa the granting to the Yukon of a wholly elective council. Representation in parliament and the question of municipal incorporation also came up, the commissioner expressing himself as being in sympathy with the principles of self-government.

The commissioner thanked the committee for calling upon him, also for the insight their remarks had given him into the needs of the country. He promised at an early date to give their representations due consideration.

## HONNEN RETIRES

### From the Stage Business—Will do Freight and Expressing

Henry Honnen has retired from the stage business and will discontinue his regular itinerary between Dawson and the Forks. While Honnen has not made any money on his enterprise of last winter, he has gained a host of friends who will learn with regret of his retirement from the field. However, as he will continue in the freight business from which he has derived a remunerative income his many friends can still do business with him.

### Arrest Follows Opening.

The Dawson gambling house at 119 Occidental avenue, opened its doors to the public today. The police were at once notified and Detective Wapensteln at once arrested the proprietors, Jack Smith and C. C. Kelly.—Seattle Star, April 10.

Both Smith and Kelly are former Dawsonites. The Seattle house is said to be the finest in the city.

## MINERS' LIEN LAW

### As Proposed Considered by the Council of Board of Trade.

The council of the Board of Trade met last evening for the purpose of considering the miners' lien law from the business men's standpoint and to make recommendations to the Yukon council for amending the ordinance where it conflicts with the business men's interests.

The ordinance has been modified by the new legal adviser, the retroactive phase of it which was the principal ground of contention, being eliminated, so that when the council of the board considered it last night there were only three or four sections which did not meet with the approval of the members.

President Mizner occupied the chair and the following were present: L. R. Filda, Thos. McGowan, J. J. Delaney, H. T. Wills, Falcon Joslin and Secretary F. W. Clayton. The president called the meeting to order and the consideration of the ordinance was at once taken up.

The ordinance was read by Mr. McGowan and was considered by sections.

The first, second and third sections concerning the name, interpretation and allowing the miner a lien for three months' wages unless an agreement in writing to the contrary was signed, were passed as written.

In the fourth section, which gives priority to the miner over all mortgages recorded prior to the commencement of the work, it was thought that the mortgage or lien which should be recorded first should take the preference, and so it was decided to ask that the fourth section be amended to read, "The lien shall not effect or prejudice the rights of any person having a mortgage or other charge upon the mining claim or output made and recorded prior to the recording of such lien."

The fifth section was amended so as to read, "The lien created by this ordinance shall have priority over all judgments, executions, assignments, attachments, garnishments and receiving orders recovered, issued or made after such lien has been registered instead of 'after such lien arises.'"

The recording of liens which the sixth section provides may be made before the gold commissioner or mining recorder of the district in which the mine is situated, was amended so as to make the recording of the liens before the gold commissioner or clerk of the territorial court as it was considered that if the liens were recorded by the mining recorders, which are situated all over the territory that it would scatter the records and the business men would not be given a fair show in recording their mortgages or liens.

The balance of the ordinance with the exception of appeal clause in section 11 which allows an appeal to be taken in any case no matter the amount of the lien, remains as before. While no amendment was proposed to the clause the attention of the council will be called to the clause in the appeal of civil actions which provides that no appeal may be taken in any case where the amount under dispute is less than \$500. This, it is said, will apply to procedure in lien cases as well as other civil actions.

Mr. Thos. McGowan was appointed a committee of one to prepare the amendments to be presented to the Yukon council. A meeting of the entire Board of Trade is called for Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at which meeting the amendments will be presented for approval.

### Shot Three Sailors.

San Francisco, April 4.—Two men were fatally shot and one seriously wounded in Joseph Anderson's saloon on Pacific street early this morning. Joseph H. Cordes, of Elmhurst, Alameda county, did the shooting. He was trying to kill Kitty Eisel, who formerly lived with him, but missed her each time and struck three innocent bystanders, all of whom were sailors.

John Carlson was the first of the victims to succumb. He died almost immediately after his arrival at the Harbor Receiving hospital.

Peter Sjogren, of the transport Indiana, was shot through the head. He was hurried to the city receiving hospital. Casual inspection convinced the surgeons that Sjogren would soon die.

A. J. Shanley, of the back Harvester, was shot in the back. At the city receiving hospital the bullet could not be located. His chances of recovery are fair.

### Secret of Success Disclosed.

"I," said the gentleman who had fairly prospered, "am humbly proud of the fact that I took 'Get thee behind me, satan,' as my motto when I began business life."

"There is nothing," said the second gentleman, who had measured business wits with the first gentleman, "like having good backing."—Indianapolis News.

Dr. A. E. Clendenau and John J. Brady, of Hunker; L. L. Griesburg, of Bonanza, and Colin McGregor, of Dominion, are registered at the McDonal hotel.

## COSTLY BLAZE

### This Morning Devastates Second Street and Second Avenue Property

#### OWNED BY O. FINSTAD AND OTHERS

#### Whose Losses Run Far Into the Thousands.

### DEPARTMENT'S NOBLE WORK

#### Origin of Fire a Supposition—Was Ordinance Regarding Women in Licensed Premises Violated?

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

A very disastrous fire occurred this morning about 7:45 on Second street, between First and Second avenue. The fire started in the Empire lodging house and before it could be controlled had started the building owned by Mrs. Russo on the corner of Second street and Second avenue and from there jumped to the building occupied by Reilly's furnishing store on Second avenue.

The origin of the fire has not been as yet fully determined, but it is thought that it was caused by a spark from the chimney. The only stove in the house in which there was a fire at the time was in the back part of the Olympic saloon which was underneath the lodging house on the ground floor. The pipe from that stove went straight up through the ceilings of the first and second stories and through the roof of the building.

It was in a room occupied by Mr. Davidson through which the pipe extended and from which the spark is supposed to have issued that the fire originated.

The inmates of the house, of whom there were about 18, were all asleep when the fire started and it was some time before it was discovered. It had then gained considerable headway and was breaking through the roof and the sides of the building. When the alarm was sounded in the building the place was full of smoke and there were several of the inmates who had to get out through the windows on the east and north sides and climb over the buildings adjoining in order to make their escape. No opportunity was given anyone to save any of their personal effects or any of the furniture or fittings of the house.

The fire department responded quickly to the call and very soon had six streams of water on the building, but it was not gotten under control until it had spread to the adjoining building. The Empire house is owned by O. Finstad and was erected last year at a cost of \$13,000. The furniture and fixtures were purchased on the outside at a cost of \$4000, bringing his total loss nearly up to \$20,000.

The first floor of the building was occupied by the Olympic saloon and Smith's confectionery store. The Olympic saloon removed all their fixtures and goods out of the building so that their loss will be very inconsiderable. Mr. Smith who owns the confectionery and cigar store next to the saloon lives on Seventh avenue and did not get to the fire until it was under full headway and it was then impossible for him to remove any of his goods from the building. His stock which is valued at about \$2000, is nearly a complete loss more from the water than the fire.

James Biff and E. A. Cochrane the jewelers who occupy part of the adjoining building which is owned by Mrs. Russo who has the corner on Second street and Second avenue removed all their stock and machinery.

The damage to the building occupied and owned by Mrs. Russo will probably amount to about \$1000.

The building occupied by Reilly's gent's furnishing store is a complete wreck, but the stock was all saved, their loss will amount to nearly \$1000.

The Little Yukon Bakery, of which Geo. Lyons was proprietor and which was in the building owned by Mrs. Russo, was nearly a complete loss as there was nothing removed from the building. His loss is estimated at \$600.

The personal loss of the lodgers cannot be estimated but as no one saved any more than they wore out of the building their aggregate loss must have been considerable.

Reports current this afternoon that several persons were badly burned in the fire are without foundation. Mrs. Reilly, wife of the clothier, was slightly burned in her efforts to save some valuables. Marie Newman, known as

"Sweet Marie," was also burned but not seriously. She evidently lost her head in her desire to save her clothes as it was necessary to force her to leave the burning building by passing her out through a window. L. W. Horkan and another man furnishing the motor power. Marie fainted before reaching the ground but soon revived. She sustained slight burns on one side of her face. She, like many other of the inmates of the Empire, lost every stitch of their clothing save their scant robes of night.

## S-Y. T. CO. OUT OF BUSINESS

### Has Sold Out All Interests to the New Combination.

#### Manager Te Roller Expresses His Views as to Effect of New Organization—Prices Will Not Advance.

As one result of the big combination of Yukon commercial interests recently effected, the Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co. will shortly discontinue business, its interests having been purchased by the combine.

This announcement was authoritatively made this morning by Local Manager H. Te Roller.

"The S.-Y. T. Co. is entirely out of the transportation and mercantile business," said Mr. Te Roller, "but whether we shall embark in mining ventures or other pursuits I am unable as yet to say."

"Our company has no stock in the new corporation, the transaction so far as we are concerned, being a straight sale."

In answer to a query as to the intentions of the S.-Y. T. Co. in the event the combine had not been made Mr. Te Roller said: "We had decided to discontinue the retail business and confine ourselves to wholesaling exclusively. We have found operating expenses altogether too heavy and these together with shrinkage in gold dust values and cost of outside exchange, have reduced the margin of profit to such an extent that we would not be justified in continuing along our past line of policy. The combine, however, has settled the entire matter. The S.-Y. T. Co. will go out of business." Mr. Te Roller does not believe that the combination of the big companies will have a tendency to increase prices of goods.

"It may," he said, "effect an advance in some lines, but on the whole I think the result will be the opposite. Prices of certain classes of goods will need to be increased as they are now too low, but there are others which will stand a reduction. When the new management is in full swing, I look to see a more equitable division of margins, and on the whole a decrease in cost to the consumer. I am also of the opinion that there need be no further oversupply or shortage in any particular lines. Controlling the situation to the extent it will, the combine will be able to obviate any further difficulties in this respect."

"The reduction of operating expenses will be a great saving to them. It is unfortunate that the investments in transportation and mercantile equipments are so far in excess of the requirements. Statistics I understand show that there are now facilities for accommodating a population of 60,000, while probably the present population from Bennett to St. Michael does not foot up 25,000. I do not think the new company can afford to, nor will crouch the miner or small merchants."

"The miner must prosper in order that commercial and transportation concerns may do a profitable business and I look to see every encouragement extended to the men who are engaged in the actual work of developing the country."

As to his own plans for the future, Mr. Te Roller will be engaged for some time yet in closing out the affairs of the company after which he will be at liberty to give attention to his private interests of which he has acquired a number. He has no intention of leaving Dawson, which he thinks has before it a most promising future. Mr. Te Roller has been identified with the S.-Y. T. Co. almost from its beginning and is largely responsible for the constantly increasing business which the company has transacted during the past three years. The S.-Y. T. Co. has been a popular concern with the miners of the territory as also with the buying public generally, and much regret has been expressed over the fact that the determination was reached to close out the company's business in Dawson.

### A Difficult Wife.

An Englishman thus describes his wife in the bosom of his will: "Heaven seems to have sent her into the world solely to drive me out of it. The strength of Sampson, the genius of Homer, the prudence of Augustine, the skill of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the philosophy of Socrates, the subtlety of Hannibal, the vigilance of Hermogenes, would not suffice to subdue the perversity of her character."—Ex.

## RECEIVED BY WIRE. BOILER EXPLODES

### On Fraser River Steamer Ramona, Short Distance From New Westminster.

### INSTANTLY KILLING FOUR PERSONS

#### And Seriously Injuring Five Men, Woman and Baby.

### SEVERAL OF INJURED MAY DIE

#### The Killed Were Two Women and Two Deck Hands—Explosion Caused by Splitting Plate.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Vancouver, B.C., April 17, via Skagway, April 23.—The boiler of the steamer Ramona exploded today shortly after the steamer's leaving Westminster for points up the Fraser river. The result of the explosion was most disastrous, four persons being killed outright and a number severely injured. The dead are Mrs. Mary Morrison of Port Langley, Mrs. James Bailey of Mount Lehman, James Mackey and Andrew Phipps, both deck hands. The injured are Purser A. Power, Mate James Maynard, Fireman Victor Nowell, two Indian men, an Indian woman and her baby. It is thought several of the injured cannot recover. The explosion was due to the splitting of a plate in the rear end of the boiler.

## JUDGE DUGAS AWARDED \$1

### In Damage Suit Against Victoria Colonist.

Victoria, April 16, via Skagway, April 23.—The jury awarded Judge Dugas one dollar in his damage suit against the Colonist. In regard to the costs the Colonist previously deposited with the court the sum of \$25 to pay any costs Dugas might have been put to when the paper agreed to retract, Dugas demanding that it not only retract but donate \$500 for the St. Joseph hospital. The court rules that any cost incurred by the Colonist after depositing the \$25 must be borne by Dugas.

## BIG TRAIN OF STOCK

### To Leave Skagway for Whitehorse Tomorrow.

Skagway, April 23.—The largest stock train to ever pass over the White Pass & Yukon Route will start from this place tomorrow morning. The train which will be made up of 17 cars and 3 locomotives will transport to Whitehorse 150 head of cattle and 700 head of sheep, the property of C. Bartsch & Co. From Whitehorse the stock will be driven to Hootalinqua from which place it will be taken to Dawson on barges at the opening of navigation.

## FAMINE RELIEVED

### Fifty-one Head of Steers Will Arrive Tomorrow.

The beef eaters will be overjoyed to learn that a large consignment of live stock has reached Indian river, 51 head in all, which will arrive in Dawson tomorrow. The cattle are being brought in by J. Lusk who came in to Dawson this morning to report their progress. These cattle will be killed at the slaughter house across the river and placed on the market within a few days. It is said by local dealers that the price of beef will again drop to prices within the reach of the people and that the meat combine has received a body blow. The beefs are reported to be in fine condition. Four horses accompany the cattle with feed. Mr. Lusk says the trail is in good

condition and that he could make the trip from here to Whitehorse without any inconvenience by going around the bad places. It is his opinion that travel can be continued for the next two weeks.

### Ohio Bank Looted.

Chardon, O., April 4.—A gang of half a dozen robbers early today blew open the safe of the Citizens' Savings bank here, and after a desperate fight with Night Watchman Pomeroy and a citizen, succeeded in making their escape. It is believed the robbers secured less than \$200. Night Watchman Pomeroy discovered the men at work in the bank. He was seized, bound and gagged, but not until he had shot one of the burglars, Dr. Hadson, who lives near the bank, was aroused by the noise and came to the scene. He was also seized and tied hand and foot. It required three big charges of dynamite to blow the safe door off. After completing their work the robbers left town on a handcar.

Early today two men were arrested at Willoughby upon the charge of being members of the gang which robbed the Chardon bank.

The robbers succeeded in gaining entrance to only one compartment of the big safe. In another part, which was not reached, it is said nearly \$50,000 was stored.

Pomeroy is badly used up. After he shot one of the burglars he was unmercifully clubbed over the head. After being bound and gagged the watchman was dragged into the bank. He lay there a witness to all the operations.

At each explosion the robbers retired to places of safety. Pomeroy lay in an exposed place and no attention was paid to him, except that one of the robbers, whose arm had evidently been broken by the shot from Pomeroy's revolver, occasionally gave him a kick in the ribs as he passed.

The robbers were a long time getting into the vault. They gathered up loose coins lying about, then went at the strong box. They exploded several charges, but could not force it.

After an investigation today Cashier C. L. Smith, of the bank, said:

"The robbers got \$75 in gold, \$50,000 in certificates held against the bank by individuals, and \$25,000 or \$30,000 worth of mortgages and other securities belonging to individuals. None of the paper taken is negotiable. There was \$50,000 in currency in an inner vault which they did not get."

A posse of citizens is scouring the surrounding country for the robbers. It is believed that some coins found in possession of the two men arrested at Willoughby are part of those taken from the bank. The men also had several sticks of dynamite in their possession.

Two of the five men implicated in the bank robbery were arrested at Willoughby this afternoon and taken to jail there. They gave fictitious names, and both were registered as "John Doe." A bundle of the bank's checks, some old coins and other articles were found on the men.

### Was Once in Dawson.

Many Dawson people will be greatly interested in reading the following which relates to a young lady who was formerly a most esteemed and popular member of local society:

Two receptions were given yesterday at the executive mansion by Mrs. Gov. Yates, the occasion being Wednesday, her regular "at home" day. A new feature was presented at the afternoon reception, that of gentlemen callers, as well as lady guests. During the afternoon free reception form prevailed, but in the evening the guests, comprising the members of the legislature and their ladies, remained and were entertained by a short impromptu program. Miss Georgia Osborne, of Jacksonville, delighted those in attendance with a thrilling account of her adventures while in the Klondike regions. Miss Osborne, accompanied by Mrs. M. L. D. Keiser, both prominent residents of Jacksonville and intimate friends of Mrs. Yates, were among the first adventurers to penetrate the frigid recesses of Alaska. Mrs. Keiser is at present in Alaska. The account given by Miss Osborne was very interesting and her graphic illustrations of the scenes in the north proved highly entertaining.—Springfield (Ill.) Register.

### An Alarming Case.

Sir William Macourt once visited man-of-war lying off the Hampshire coast. After dinner the weather proving rather rough, the captain, a small, dapper man, suggested that Sir William should sleep on board and surrender his own berth for the night to the ex-chancellor of the exchequer.

Next morning the captain's minor servant, who knew nothing of the change of berth, brought a cup of coffee to the cabin door and knocked once or twice without receiving an answer. Somewhat alarmed, he opened the cabin door and asked: "Don't you want your coffee this morning, sir?"

The only reply was a growl, and the frightened sailor saw a gigantic figure turn over under the bedclothes. Dropping the coffee, he rushed to the ship's surgeon, exclaiming:

"For goodness' sake, sir, come to the captain! He's speechless and swollen to ten times his natural size!"—London Tit-Bits.



NOW HE JUST SAYS "RATS"

A Sure Antidote for His Wife's Jealousy.

Exchange of Coats Nearly Brought About Suicide, but All's Well That Ends Well.

Emily Saunders had become jealous of her handsome husband. She had been married to Frank only a few months and loved him with a passion bordering on insanity. Unfortunately Frank was inordinately fond of society. He belonged to the clubs, was always foremost at the Mardi Gras balls, went to all the parties of the season and danced with all the prettiest girls. It was rumored that he had once been engaged to Mary Rudolph, who, it must be confessed, was very lovely.

Emily often asked him about that old affair and wanted to know what was in it—whether Frank had actually loved and been engaged to that girl, and what he could see in her to admire. The incipient stage of jealousy was clearly discernible, and it was evident that the green-eyed monster was obtaining a more powerful influence over Emily week by week.

Frank was ever kind and attentive to his wife, but did not relax in his attentions to the pretty girls of his set. He and Mary Rudolph continued to dance together, and kind friends would call Emily's attention to the fact that they were a very handsome couple. Emily was aware of the fact, and she reproached Frank for his attentions to that artful creature. Frank would laugh and say that he wanted partners who knew how to dance, and as his wife was not a dancing woman he must find amusement elsewhere. This may have been an excellent reason for his conduct, had it not been for the fact that there were many other young women, not so pretty as Mary Rudolph, but just as good dancers, who would have served his purpose quite as well. Nor was it an excuse for Frank's sitting in the conservatory with Mary for hours at a time, or so readily accepting invitations to houses when he knew that Mary would be present.

All this was wormwood to Emily, and she began to suspect Frank of loving her less than formerly, and of being weary of her society. The fear grew upon her, and she became wretched.

It had been a cold day and Frank wore his overcoat to the office. The next day it was warm, and the overcoat was left at home. Emily was in the act of hanging it in the armoire when she noticed the edge of a letter protruding from the side pocket. In her present state of mind she felt no delicacy about reading that letter.

Evidently it was not a business letter; there was a subtle perfume about it that did not belong to commercial affairs. There was no envelope with it, and the paper was of that delicate quality used by the female sex. With trembling hands Emily unfolded it and read:

"Be sure to meet me Thursday evening at the same place. I long to see you, you dear fellow! Make any excuse you can to get away; we will have a lovely time."

No name was signed, but no name was necessary to throw Emily into a paroxysm of jealous frenzy. She now felt sure that her husband was false, unworthy of her love, and still she loved him passionately.

She would follow him when he went out Thursday evening, and find where he was going.

On Thursday evening Frank seemed to show nervousness at the dinner table, and Emily watched him like a hawk.

"Emily, I have an engagement at the office this evening; my partner has not been attending to the business during the past week as I could have wished, and today he overlooked answering some important letters. I must go down and answer those letters."

Emily looked at him in despair, wondering how the man she had idolized as being the soul of honesty could sit there and make up such a story with a straight face. When her husband had left, she quickly followed him. He passed at the corner of the street leading to his office and after hesitating for a moment proceeded in another direction, taking a trolley car uptown.

"I knew it!" sobbed the unhappy wife. "I knew it! That partner story was intended as a blind. He has gone up to see Mary Rudolph. I will sue for divorce tomorrow. I will leave him and go to the ends of the world. I will kill myself rather than submit to such a shame."

Emily was in a terrible frame of mind, wrought to the highest pitch of jealousy and crushed at heart by her ardent love for her unworthy husband. He, the same she reached her home she was desperate, and had determined to commit suicide rather than be subjected to such indignities and to live with a broken heart.

Accordingly she repaired to the corner drug store, where she and her household were known to the proprietor.

"I want," she said in a broken voice, "something that will kill rats." "Something," she continued in a more trembling tone, "that will not make them swell up and turn black in the face."

The druggist looked at her sharply, took in the situation and folded up some powders.

"There, Mrs. Saunders, is the very thing you want. It will kill all the rats about the house. It was never known to make them swell up or turn black in the face. It leaves them just as beautiful and nice as ever—you wouldn't see any difference in them after they are dead. If anything, it improves their appearance."

Emily took the powders with a shudder and turned homeward. The druggist went to his telephone and sent a message, the gist of which was:

"Is that you, Frank? You had better go home as quickly as possible. I thin there is something the matter with your wife."

Upon receiving the message Frank threw his work down and rushed home. He found his wife in bed, with hair disheveled and closed eyes. On the table was a note:

"I die, dear Frank, loving you to the last, although you have proved yourself unworthy of my love. You have been false to me. I found the note for you from that woman in your overcoat pocket and read it. You forgot your vows to me and went this evening to meet her. I followed you and saw that you did not go to the office; you went to keep your appointment and I could not bear it. Farewell, my still loved husband! Look upon what you have done and repent! In death I will not be repulsive to you, as Mr. Short tells me that the poison will not make me swell up or turn black in the face."

Frank immediately rushed downstairs to telephone the druggist to bring around an antidote, and to send for the physician in the next block, but the druggist was already at the door.

"It is all right, Frank," he said, "I gave your wife a harmless powder. It is for you to remove the mental trouble."

Frank hastened to his wife's bedside, aroused her and assured her that she had not taken poison. Emily at once ceased dying and sat up in bed.

"Where did you go this evening, Frank Saunders?"

"My dear, I started to the office, as I said I would, and then I remembered that my partner told me, before he left, that he was going out to see Mary Rudolph, to whom he is engaged, and so I took the trolley and went there to get some papers that I needed for my correspondence."

"And how does this letter happen to be in your pocket—this letter which makes an appointment with you for this evening?"

"That is not my overcoat; it is my partner's. They are just alike, and I took his by mistake. That letter belonged to him."

And then Emily fell upon Frank's neck and vowed that she would never be jealous again. Whenever she shows a disposition to draw the marital reins too tight, peace and quiet are restored by the remark from Frank: "Rats!"

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Round Robin Remedy.

When a doctor of 30 years' practice encounters a new experience, it must be worth relating. This is from a physician on Lafayette avenue who has fought disease for the period named.

"I saw him get gingerly out of a wagon in front of the office. He then left the team with his daughter, ignored the bell and pounded lustily on the door. I answered in person because I thought he and my office girl might get into an argument, for he looked just like a man who would insist upon seeing the 'doc' at once."

"Doc," he began without other preliminary, "I've been a-taking truck for six months, and blamed if I hain't worse'n I was at the beginnin'."

"What's the matter with you?"

"Stomach's all out o' whack. Regular riot down there all the time and me a-doin in the remedy after each meal at early bedtime."

"What are you taking?"

"Here it is, doc, and I got a lot left yet. My first wife uster buy it in the bulk 'cause it came cheaper."

"But this is for the lungs."

"S'pose I don't know that? Course it's for the lungs. That's what was the matter with her. I don't care if it was for the liver. It's got ter go to the stomach first hain't it? And the stomach and the lungs hain't so durned far apart but what helps one helps the other and what gets to one gets to the other."—Detroit Free Press.

Eureka Creek Notes.

Ground sluicing on the left fork will be resumed on an extensive scale by Joseph G. Ponpore who left Dawson Sunday morning with a large outfit. He will employ a large force of men on a group of five claims.

Solving Knotty Problems.

Editor Nugget: It is wonderful how easily sometimes knotty problems are solved, how the acutest thinkers are often put to shame by simple acts of children and the unsophisticated, and many a Gordon knot dissolved without the use of a sword, as if by magic. In a great many cases, on close examination of one of these problems, there appears the wonderful discovery that the problem did not exist at all in fact, only in the imagination of somebody who had something to say about something or other, creating impressions which had to be rectified by a great and uncalled for waste of breath and printer's ink. The royalty on gold dust has been reduced to five per cent—so a telegram said from Ottawa. But nothing is said about exemption, someone said in Dawson, with great significance, and a quaking and quiver was raised about the taxing of every ounce of gold hereafter. The troubled waters were calm when it was realized that the change only affected the percentage, leaving everything else as before. Gambling will have to stop at once—people went into hysterics over it, some denouncing, others lauding and approving the order. A compromise made it run until June 1, publicly, and after that—will gambling stop? Perhaps, and perhaps not. The social evil receives a great deal of attention just now; away with the demimonde—she moves, changes her quarters without protest, and smiles all to herself. She knows a thing or two about human nature, which is the same to-day as it was at Jacob's and King Solomon's time. The evil, with your permission will remain in our midst until doom's day.

Our legislators cannot agree on a miners' lien law, to protect the miner in his right to receive just compensation for work done. We advanced "grub" and even money, say the poor companies, who just closed a trust deal with a capital of a hundred millions dollars, for the benefit of the people at large of course, and we got to have that first before the miner sticks his finger into the pie; he may not have enough to keep him from starvation next winter, we know that; but, us first, and let the devil take the hindmost. Now then, why not drop that big word retroactive, and let the law go into effect without that provision. Who could then prevent a man from putting his hand on something tangible if he has reason to believe that he is to be flim-flamed out of his pay, by some fake agreement between an alleged layman and mine owner or something. No ex post facto laws, gentlemen, you know what that means, don't you?

The freight rates from river are high? Preposterous, gentlemen! Look at the prosperity of this camp! Why, most people got along nicely this winter without doing any work at all; and can you point to one case of starvation here in Dawson? Ridiculous; look how fat everybody is and the dinner-pails were as full (of beans or something) as could be! Besides, you don't want to make this a cheap camp, do you? Let us make all we can, gentlemen, we have at last monopolized the transportation business, and now when we want to reap our harvest, you talk and talk, and are apt to spoil our little game. Let us make hay, gentlemen, when the sun shines—and between you and me and the lamp-post, when we are through with the miner—you know the rest!

And the miners? Why they are in a brown study most of the time. Their representatives are doing well, thank you; they cannot be stared out of countenance, and when they get rapped over the knuckles for "stirring" the government and talking politics to their brethren, why they take it good naturedly; they never miss a chance to break a lance for the sake of humanity, "even in the face of a illegality." But for all that: In 143 a movement commenced in England amongst the workers to buy their supplies and necessities of life in quantities, and founded co-operative societies for such purpose which today are worth hundreds and thousands of pounds; they are practically independent of combines and get everything they used at the lowest possible figures. Why is it that miners in the Yukon do not talk a little co-operation in their cabins, when on reading the papers they find how thoughtful some people are in regard to their welfare? If combines of big capitalists are the tendency of the age, the only counterbalance appears to be co-operation—amongst the workers. And who is the one to start the ball?

J. ESTEE.

Canadian Land Grants.

The Dominion of Canada covers a very large part of the continent of North America; in fact, if Alaska be excluded from the calculation it contains very nearly the same area as the United States, but not the same extent of habitable surface. As has been the practice in this country, the Canadians have encouraged railroad building by very extensive grants of public lands. It is estimated that 65,000,000 acres have been covered by grants to railroads and to other corporations. The most desirable public lands have been measurably withheld from settlement on favorable terms as a result of this method of subsidization, and the gov-

ernment is likely to abandon it for the future. Since Esau's bad bargain with his brother Jacob there has been no example of improvidence more striking than the mad haste with which the unsettled lands (which are the patrimony of the whole people) have been turned over without equivalent consideration to greedy corporations.—Philadelphia Record.

Fires in Japan.

Vancouver, B. C., April 3.—Oriental advices today recount the burning of the celebrated temple Hommongi at Ikegami on the night of March 9. The fire started in the students' dormitories where seventy students were reading late at night for a pending examination. No supply of water was available, the buildings being situated on a hill and although about a thousand firemen from Shinagawa and the neighboring districts hastened to the scene, their exertions were of little efficacy.

Few of the renowned places of Japan are more familiar to foreigners than this fine and beautifully situated temple, standing in a grove of noble trees and commanding an exquisite vista. It stood on the spot where the Buddhist Saint Nichiren died in 1282. Originally erected in the year 1275, it was re-erected after a conflagration in the days of the Third Tokugawa-Shogun. Nothing now remains of the imposing pile of edifices except the Soshido (founders) hall, the Shakado (hall of Shaka), the Hozo (treasure house), the Daidokoro (kitchen) and the Gojunoto (drumtower). Sparks from the burning building were carried to the temple Myokyo-in, which lies at a distance of about 120 yards on the southeast, and it, too, was destroyed.

A few days later, and the famous temple, Seiken-i, was destroyed by a fire at Okitsu.

Details of a terrible conflagration at Pakur is given as follows by the Japan Daily Mail:

Dispatches from Baku say that all available hospitals are filled with sufferers from the fire, while the sheds on the fair grounds are crowded with homeless people. The fire broke out in the evening at meal time, and spread so rapidly that many people were unable to escape from their homes. The fire even cut off the retreat of the spectators, 30 of whom perished. It is believed that the conflagration was started by a discharged employe, for the purpose of revenge, and it is further reported that the naphtha reservoirs had been previously filled with water which in overflowing carried the flaming fluid over the town, involving scores of houses. The stream of fire was several yards high. Numbers of people were seen attempting to escape while their bodies burned like torches.

The total number of victims is not ascertainable at present.

It is announced that ten factories and five depots were burned containing altogether 35,000,000 pounds of naphtha and naphtha refuse. It is estimated that the losses will exceed six million rubles.

Nine charred corpses have been recovered. One hundred and sixty persons were injured by burning, 41 of these severely, and six have succumbed to their injuries. Many victims are still under the ruins the search is proceeding. It is not known how many of the spectators perished, but a hundred persons are still missing.

Some More Police Methods.

Because the P. I. deemed the police of Seattle corrupt and went to the extreme of proving its case, the police waxed wroth. Whether this was by reason of having been caught in their sin, in resentment of exposure, or that they wanted to impress upon their critic the futility of counseling them to lead a better life, is not clear. Anyhow they were wroth. They frothed at their several mouths, swore round oaths, gripped their clubs and declared that the P. I. should not have the news.

Most potent force! Policemen have tried this trick before, smart policemen, too, not the immature amateur brand, and they have always been left. The police force does not exist in this country able to scoop a corps of reporters. On the other hand the reporters often scoop the police. In cities where the police endeavor to be fair and honest they are glad to secure the co-operation of newspaper men, and freely grant their confidence. Such confidence is never betrayed. The reporter who would betray it would lose caste in his own calling as quickly as he would lose it with the police. One instance of betrayal proved against him would cause his dismissal. Reporters do need to know this to make them faithful to a trust. Professional pride is as high among them as among men of any vocation, and with no intent to flatter, it may be added that in intelligence they stand on a plane that permits them figuratively to look down on the top of the police helmet.

To observe the police in the act of not permitting the reporters to get the news will afford Seattle a pleasing spectacle while it lasts. It will not last long. Gradually the fact will percolate through the gang, from chief down, that they are making monkeys of themselves.—Tacoma Ledger.

H. C. Lewis, L. W. Harper and W. C. Jones, of Bonanza creek are registered at the McDonald.

STORY OF A YOUNG FARM BOY

Who Tired of Feeding Pigs and Went to Town

Where as a Heaver of Freight His Sterling Worth Was Recognized—The Moral Is Plain.

Once there was a young rustic who felt ready to leave the home place and leg for the city, where he felt sure that he could cut a large gash. He was tired of getting out with a coaloil lantern about 3:45 p. m. to awaken the horses and carry them, and tease the milk away from the restless bossy and hurl a few lines of sustenance at the shoats.

He was out in the east eighty doing things to the stubborn glebe about the time that jound day stood tip-toe on the misty sand ridge. Along about the noon he would get back to the house and show a boiled dinner, how to take a joke after dinner he would pick out a soft spot under the cherry tree and try to sneak a siesta, but father would roust him up and order him back to the corn rows. Father was a good man to work for. He never asked the boy to crowd a day's work into eight or nine hours. He would give him sixteen hours, if necessary.

Jason had instructions to knock off every evening as soon as it was so dark he couldn't see the team. After he came in and bedded down Queen and Fannie and did a few chores and nailed up a hole in the fence so that the bull calf could not work through and devour the morning glories, he would wind slowly under the winking stars to where the light streamed from the kitchen door. After bolting everything exposed to view on the red tablecloth, even to the dried raspberries with the clinkers in them, he would read a few jokes out of the Populist paper and start away to bed with the sprightly step of a paralytic, aged 52. He never had to leave a call.

Sometimes when it rained, Jason could not work in the field and father would let him go out in the barn and turn the chop-fed machine just for a change. Jason would hump at his task until his tongue hung out and he had the heaves and had to stop and blow, and then father would revile him as a weakling and gas about how strong and husky he had been at the same age.

And yet the County Institutes ask, "Why do boys leave the farm?"

Jason's only amusement consisted of an occasional trip to the general store. Every two years there would be a rally and he would get a chance to see a congressman. Of course, that was a great privilege, but even that did not buy the lad up for two years at a stretch.

What he handkered for was to get into the city and be a successful business man. He had read that all the heavyweights in the world of commerce had come into the city as simple and untutored yaps. Their early habits of industry, frugal manner of living and that sterling honesty which a boy learns on a farm by watching his father trade horses, never failed to land the Reub in the very forefront of the procession.

Every week he used to read a paper that cost a dollar a year with a 22-calibre revolver and a colored picture of President McKinley and cabinet thrown in as a premium. This paper told young men how to succeed in life. The stuff was written by a genius who had to get a little in advance now and then or else rely on the free lunch.

It is said that the captains of industry and all the mainstays of finance had received their early training on the farm, drinking buttermilk, killing garter snakes, being stung by bumble bees, stealing watermelons and going in swimming in muddy creeks.

The man who wrote these signed articles just the same as said that any youth who was brought up inside of the city limits and never had any stone bruises or warts, but who wore a starched collar and went to dancing school and learned to say, "Yes, ma'am" and carry a handkerchief, did not have one chance in a thousand to land in with the plutocrats.

The editor of this paper knew his business. He was onto the fact that the farmer likes to be depicted as the chief gazooks of the universe and a good deal more lovely in this private character than any pampered drone brought up with the help of a governess.

Jason read all this guff about the farm boy being such a swift proposition as soon as he landed in town, so he decided to pull his freight and settle right down among the inferior city cusses and make Russell Sage ashamed of himself. Jason never had been more than about thirty miles on the covered cars and he had freckles and shaved his neck and wore yellow galluses and a hand-painted necktie, and he walked a little string halted and put his feet down flat, because he was so used to the plowed ground. In fact, he was just the kind of plain and rugged young American for whom the business world was panting and yearning. He

had no vices, such as drinking and gaming, because his environment had held him down to red pop and checkers. All unspoiled by the enervating luxuries of the town and with more homely virtue than any one could possibly need, Jason hit out a great wholesale establishment, knowing that however humble the gateway, merit is sure to be recognized and an honest country boy with an open countenance and no regard for grammar, cannot be kept out of the firm for any length of time.

In one short year he owned a check suit with black silk facing on the lapels and was entrusted with the work of loading large packing cases into wagons. At the end of two years his simple manners and cheerful desire to labor had made such a hit with his chief that he was promoted to lifting a much larger kind of box and when the regular man failed to show up, Jason was permitted to run the freight elevator.

The owners of the establishment seemed to be in such a hurry getting in and out of the place that they did not find time to observe the patient diligence of the future head of the concern. This was a disappointment to Jason, as he had understood that all business men in the city are on the lookout for good, steady boys who have just broken out of the stubble, and whenever one of them spots a handsome-down suit and a woolen hat, he is more than pleased.

The men who owned the concern acted in a way to upset Jason's calculations. He had understood from reading advice to young men that all those who get on in the metropolis and those large enterprises are graduates of the oak fields, but these men were spruce and went around slicked up and sometimes they wore plug hats. He could not believe that they had come in from the rural districts. Sometimes he had a suspicion that now and then the conscientious granger laid to connect when he gets into the city and tackles trade. He realized that every boy from the country could not become a bank president or a general manager, because there were not enough fat jobs to supply all the back county agriculturists who were piling in on every train.

Sometimes, when he sat down in the subterranean dungeon known as the diningroom of his boarding house and surveyed the lack of something to eat he longed for a boiled dinner and was tempted to go back to the folks.

Then he would remember getting out in the night to associate with the live stock and he would weaken.

So he remained in town and ran the freight elevator and every week he saved enough to take him into a variety show, for he certainly loved hard springs and songs about Lulu.

Now, in conclusion, Jason's experience need not discourage other young men who are ambitious to go into the marts of traffic and escape corn shucking, because Jason might have got into the firm eventually if the partners had ever learned that he was on the payroll.

Moral—Any farmer who desires to attract the attention of corporate interests, will find that the best plan is to remain at home and be elected to the legislature.

In Territorial Court.

The following is the peremptory list of cases which is posted this morning to be tried before the justices of the territorial courts this week:

Before the Hon. Mr. Justice Dugas—Tuesday, Grotshier vs. Klocke, De Lion vs. Reed; Wednesday, Perkins vs. Reed, McFarlane vs. McDonald; Thursday, Doering vs. Geisman and Ladue vs. Davis.

Before the Hon. Mr. Justice Craig—Tuesday, O'Dea vs. Carboneau; Wednesday, D'Avignon vs. Jones; Thursday, Makila vs. Watkins and Paxton vs. Morford.

Friday the courts take their regular monthly adjournment until the first of the month in which to prepare their judgments on the cases which have been tried during the month.

Justice Dugas held chambers court this morning hearing motions for trials. In the case of Shute vs. Torrence, the capias which had been issued against Torrence was discharged upon its being shown that Torrence was the representative of the Klondike Northwest Agency and has considerable money. The costs of the action were charged against plaintiff. In the case of Lucas vs. Doyle the injunction stands and the motion was continued until the next chambers day.

Mr. Justice Craig's time was occupied this morning hearing the case of Macaulay vs. Timmins.

A Pet Bear.

Jennie the cub bear which the fire boys in the engine house near the barracks have raised, has become a great pet, not only among the fire laddies themselves but with the general public as well. Jennie is about nine months old and is said to be a native of Cooper river country. She was brought to Dawson by a policeman from Stewart, who turned her over to the fire boys. She has a very playful disposition and is not at all vicious and every day is surrounded by a crowd of admirers who enjoy watching her antics. Jennie knows how to reciprocate a success.



### LOVE ROSE THAT SUCCEEDED

#### To Win Georgia, Rex Made Love to Her Sister

#### With Most Satisfactory Results at the Expiration of a Month—Was Not Wedded to Maudie.

The girl was looking out of the window, humming softly, with a fine air of indifference. The man was leaning his back against the mantelpiece, gloomily observing the points of his boots.

They were good boots, but hardly worth the amount of serious observation he was giving them. To any person of moderate understanding the situation was obvious. To the two actors in it it was becoming embarrassing. The man moved first.

"You are sure your mind is made up, Georgia?"

"The girl stopped humming abruptly and turned round.

"What is the use of beginning again?" she said, with an impatient movement. "You know one cannot serve two masters. I am going to give my life to my art."

"But, Georgia, you know what it means to me. I mean you know I could never change or forget."

"Why not?" she returned quickly. "That is just what I wanted to speak to you about. You see"—and her proud head was raised a trifle higher—"you only want a wife who can see that you get a good dinner every day and sew the buttons on your shirts. You have known us all for years. Why do you expect me, the unpractical one of the family, to snatch at the offer of this post? You would have shown more sense in asking Maudie or Lillian, and I dare say one of them might have had you."

For a moment there was a dangerous gleam in his eyes, but it changed to a tender look of amusement as the girl hung herself viciously into a chair with the air of a sulky child.

"I suppose it would have been more sensible," he agreed, "only I don't love either Maudie or Lillian. If you will only have me," he continued, a twinkle in his eye and abject humility in his voice, "I will do my best to overcome my disgraceful appetite and dine off a sentimental song if you

deem it best. I will also look out for some patent shirt fasteners which will save you the trouble of sewing on buttons."

Georgia looked up quickly. "You needn't try to be funny, Rex!" she said severely. "You know quite well I should have to become a domesticated woman if I married, and I won't. I am going to devote my life to music, and if I were to sacrifice that and marry you I should stop loving you in a fortnight and hate you in a month. There; that's all!"

Rex looked up quickly. "You would stop loving me in a fortnight?" he asked. "Then I may infer you have begun already?"

"You may infer nothing, sir!" she retorted sharply, but her face was crimson.

"By Jove, that's the nearest I've ever got!" thought Rex. "I believe she does half like me, but must make her cave in before she'll respect me."

There was a moment's pause, then he said gently:

"I beg your pardon, Georgia. I believe you may be right, after all, though it is hard to think of giving you up." And he sighed softly, but resignedly. "If you are not too angry with me, will you tell me which you think it would be best for me to try to like, Lillian or Maudie?"

"I am so glad, Rex, you are sensible at last! Really, I have thought it out carefully, and, though Lillian is awfully sweet and—everything, I think Maudie is the one best suited to you. You see, she cooks splendidly and knows exactly how everything ought to be done in a house and would be perfectly satisfied if you kissed her once a month or so and occasionally said the dinner was excellent. She really would, she is so easily pleased. While I—Well, you know what I am."

"Yes, I know what you are," he replied quietly. "You are very young."

She misunderstood him, as he had intended she should, and assented eagerly.

"Yes, I am young—only 19—and you are nearly 30. Maudie is nearest you in age, and I believe you could make her love you if you tried."

"Shall I try? Do you want me to?"

"Yes, of course, I want you. It is for your own sake. She would make you a better wife than I because I don't want even to be loved. I am satisfied with my life as it is."

"All right, Georgia. In a month I shall have made up my mind, and I will tell you. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," she murmured, vaguely

afraid of what she had done. She tried to reason out the causes of her depression, but it seemed to have no cause, and with a lagging step she made her way to the sunny den which she shared with her sisters.

Maudie was sitting there alone, sewing and singing gayly. She looked up, with a smile, as Georgia entered, and an unusual merriment danced in her eyes.

"Guess who's been here?" exclaimed Maudie.

"Who?"

"Rex. And he's got a box for 'The Loves of Henrietta' tomorrow, and he's asked mother and me to go."

"I'm so glad," said Georgia, but with singular want of enthusiasm.

And Maudie stole a furtive look at her, and the corners of her mouth quivered.

A month had passed. Once more Georgia stood at the same window, softly humming. She was waiting for Rex, and her face was very pale. It was the same face still, but there was a difference, the difference which marks every girl's face when she becomes a woman.

She had learned her lesson and borne her punishment in silence.

Today she had nerved herself for a supreme effort that she might do no wrong to the sister who had stepped into the place she had voluntarily resigned.

She had thought love not worth the sacrifice of art, and if art without love had turned to dust and ashes in her hand who was to blame but herself?

She was waiting for Rex—Rex, who had fallen such a helpless victim to Maudie that he had had scarcely a look or a word to spare for her the whole month. It was this that had first taught her what she had lost and that had afterward nerved her to play her part—for a week's experience had taught her that it was only a part—of careless indifference and entire absorption in her art.

When it seemed too hard for her, she reminded herself sternly of her own words, "I am satisfied with my life as it is."

"They shall never see I am not satisfied," she said and struggled on.

Today there was a stern set, look on her face, for this was to be the supreme ordeal, and at present there was no one to see her. But as she leaned her head listlessly against the window there came from the hall the sound of a familiar whistle, and instantly her expression changed. A smiling, expectant face greeted Rex as he entered, and she scrutinized him with playful anxiety.

"The funeral and wedding marches

are side by side on the piano," she began, with an affected attempt at seriousness, "but I was waiting to choose between them till I have seen your face."

"What does my face tell you?" he asked.

She looked at him critically. "That the momentous question is to be asked no later than this evening," she replied. "Good luck attend you."

"Wrong. Try again."

"Is it possible it is to be postponed till tomorrow morning?" And she held out her hand with a playful gesture of sympathy.

"Wrong again. I see I must tell you."

He had seized the hand she had offered and was looking her straight in the face.

"What do you say to the question having been asked already?"

The last month had wrought many changes in Georgia. She had, for one thing, learned to keep her face under control, and only the slightest trembling of the eyelid showed that she was taken by surprise.

"My dear brother to be," she said, regaining possession of her hand, "I consider I have been grossly ill treated in having this fact sprung upon me so suddenly. I had heard of a delightful book called 'The Right Word in the Right Place'—a help to those people born devoid of tact. I was going to purchase it on the assurance that I should find a paragraph entitled, 'What to say to a future brother-in-law,' or words to that effect, and now you pounce upon me like this and crush me. I feel unfit for conversation. You had better go." And she turned majestically away.

"I will. Only you must first allow me to make one remark. You did not ask what Maudie said to me." He paused impressively. "She has refused me."

It was his trump card, and he was growing desperate. He took advantage of Georgia's back being still turned toward him, and, creeping softly behind her, took one glance at her face before she knew he had moved.

It was enough.

"Georgia," he cried, "hasn't the play gone far enough? I am tired of acting, and I want you, Georgia—I can't tell you how much I want you!" There was passionate entreaty in his voice.

"What did you mean," she asked slowly, "by saying you were 'tired of acting?' I don't understand."

"No; I know," he answered guiltily. "I've got to tell you. Maudie and I

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have been playing at being lovers during the last month. I have even asked her to marry me, and she has refused. It was the natural climax to the play, she said, and she told me to do it, because nothing else would put you off your guard. I had to know whether you loved me or not," he ended desperately.

"It was very cruel," she whispered at last.

"Ah, Georgia, don't!" he entreated. "I thought of that, honestly, would you ever have known you loved me if we had gone on in the same old way?"

There was a moment's silence.

"I should never have known I loved you," she answered softly.—Chicago Times-Herald.

#### Rest Your Eyes.

The moment you are instinctively inclined to rub the eyes that moment cease to use them; also it is time to give your eyes a rest when you become sensible of an effort to distinguish. Cold water is about the safest application for inflamed eyes. Never sleep so that on awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a window. Never read or sew directly in front of the light of a window, the better light being that that comes from above or obliquely over the left shoulder. Too much light is an evil, just as is scant light. It creates a glare that pains and confuses the sight.—Ex.

F. A. Cleveland is prepared to do heavy or light freighting and packing to Montana and Eureka creeks, the Black Hills country and the conglomerate mines across the Indian river. crt

Latest Kodak finishing at Goodeman's.

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WANTED—Tailor at Brewitt's tailor shop on Second ave. Apply at once. 31r

#### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, one Eastman Kodak, size 13x2. Camera was in a case with a strap to go over the shoulder. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward.

FOUND—Small Shepherd Dog, dark, with red feet. Owner can have same by proving property and paying advertising charges. Cor. Fifth street and sixth avenue. p 25

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MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

WADE & ALEM—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BEUCOURT, McDONALD & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. Y. A. Beucourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDonald, John P. Smith.

#### MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer— Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission st., next door to public school, and 41 Below discovery, Hanker Creek.

#### SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. G. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy

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### CREEK SOCIETY HAPPENINGS

#### What the Gold Diggers, Their Wives and Sweethearts

Are Doing on Dominion and Gold Run—Lively Times Since Lenten Season Passed.

From Wednesday's Daily. Lenten season has been followed by a rush of festivities on the creeks in the form of dances and social gatherings.

Last Monday week the roadhouse on 17 below lower discovery gave a very successful dance and supper. A number of Caribou residents formed a sleighing party and enjoyed a moonlight ride as well as the dance. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cotwell, Mrs. A. I. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Dixon; Mrs. Julian, Mrs. Zervis, Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. O'Neil.

The Dougherty hotel, Caribou, gave a social dance last Thursday and a thoroughly enjoyable time was spent. Mrs. Ed Hering as hostess made every one at home. The Gold Run orchestra furnished music and a midnight supper close a very enjoyable evening. Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Chas. L. Wild, H. J. Cotwell, Wm. Randall, Ed A. Hering, Dixon, H. C. Crook, Hanna, Geo. Keys, John Yeager, Mrs. Webster, Misses Maud Stone, Ericson, Kaffre, Julian, O'Neil, Cotwell, Hanna, Mr. McDougal and Mrs. Marshall of Hunker and Mr. Geo. M. Allen, of Dawson, were present as were gentlemen from Dominion too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Deyo reopened the Palace hotel, a below upper, with a social dance Tuesday, April 16. A very enjoyable time was had.

Messrs. Slipera and Hume gave a dancing party at the Central hotel, Gold Run, last Friday evening. A good crowd was in attendance and an unusually pleasant evening was enjoyed by the fortunate guests. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Hume, McGinnity, Tyler, Thompsons, Mesdames Sloggy, Morrell, Davies, Godiel, Coofy, White, Miss Sloggy.

Mrs. Geo. Morrell is convalescent after a severe illness of la grippe. Mr. and Mrs. J. Rutledge have been ill with the gripe.

J. C. McAlpine is on Dominion after a winter outside.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering have returned to Dominion from Gold Run.

N. W. Field, the Gay gulch operator, has moved back to Dominion to look after his interests.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rapp have moved to his claim 8 below upper Dominion. Mr. Rapp will have charge of the work there.

The Stone family have been afflicted with la grippe. Will and Otis were ill for some time and Miss Maude is now confined to her bed.

Mrs. John Yeager of 7 below lower has again taken to bed—same thing—relapse from la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kleeman, of 3 above lower, are convalescent from la grippe.

#### Stopping Purchases.

New York, April 6.—According to a Washington special to the Tribune, a statement has been sent from the department of justice to the United States district court at New Orleans which will stop such actions as that recently brought by agents of the Boer republics to prevent the shipment to South Africa of mules and horses purchased in this country by British officers. The ruling of the department in effect is that the courts of the United States cannot sit in judgment in litigation between two other governments.

A special to the Times from New Orleans says it is learned there, on apparently trustworthy authority, that the war office in London has cabled to its agents in this country to wind up the business and to make no further purchases of mules and horses for the South African war. The official order is said to have included instructions to hurry all stock now under contract to New Orleans, where it is to be put aboard ship as speedily as possible. May 1st, it is said, has been set as the time for closing up the business.

#### Many Jews Killed.

New York, April 5.—A dispatch printed in the New York Journal today, under date of Constantinople, says many Jews have been killed and scores wounded in a religious riot at Teheran, the Persian capital. The date of the occurrence is not given.

The dispatch says the riot was started by the Moslem sheik, Hdrabim, who harangued the Mohammedan worshippers as they were leaving the mosque. He left his pulpit and led the mob in person. Many Jews had been killed and wounded when troops arrived and dispersed the mob. The sheik was seized, and the Shah ordered that he be executed.

#### Miner Killed.

Nanaimo, April 6.—Christopher Sparks was instantly killed in No. 4 level, east tunnel, Extension mine, while at work, by a fall of about 50

tons of rock. Sparks heard the fall coming and warned two partners, who jumped. Sparks was too late, and was buried under the rock. J. D. John, one of his partners, had a leg and foot crushed. Sparks' father is manager of coal mines near Bristol, England. Deceased was on the night shift at No. 6 shaft, Cumberland, and after the disaster there the family sent money urging him to return to England. He intended going home this summer.

### McCONNELL CASES OFF

#### Informations Withdrawn by Complainants' Attorney.

Out of deference to the apparent opinions of the ministers of justice and the interior at Ottawa, and in behalf of his clients Attorney Pattullo this morning in Magistrate Starnes' court withdrew, for the present, the informations for criminal libel against Mrs. Luella Day McConnell, that person, as has been her custom all along, not being present either in person or by attorney.

John Sherman, not he whom Populists charge as being guilty of "The crime of '73," for that John Sherman is dead, and not a scion of the house of Shermans, one of whom, Tecumseh, made the famous march to the sea, but just plain Table Waiter John Sherman, was in court this morning on the charge of being drunk and disorderly in the San Francisco oyster house yesterday afternoon, mention of which disturbance is made elsewhere in this paper. That much blood had been spilled in the melee was apparent as John's coat was covered with something that looked like pokeberry juice. He pleaded guilty and was given an option of paying \$5 and costs or going on the fuel reduction works for eight days. He paid in long green.

James Angelo, proprietor of the cash-shop with whom Sherman "fit and fust," pleaded not guilty to the charge of being disorderly, but several witnesses said he had been very aggressive. Dog Catcher Peter Hansen testifying to having seen Angelo "punch 'im in de an kick 'im in de ribs." Angelo face claimed to be able to prove his innocence and was given until this afternoon to get his witnesses.

#### COMING AND GOING.

Mail for the outside closes at 5 o'clock this evening.

Mr. C. H. Douglas, of Sulphur, is making Dawson a visit.

Mr. F. H. Chase, of Jack Wade creek, arrived in Dawson yesterday.

Messrs. Johnson and Gilbert of the Forks are guests at the Regina today.

The finance committee of the Yukon council will meet tonight in the office of Commissioner Ross.

J. M. Keifer and J. T. Clayworth of Quartz creek, are in town and are registered at the Yukon hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. Bell have recently returned from the outside and are now located on Dominion creek.

The Board of Trade will hold a meeting at 5 o'clock this afternoon at which all members are requested to be present.

The incoming mail passed Selwyn at 7:20 this morning. It is due to arrive tomorrow night or early Friday morning.

Mr. Boyd has received the first consignment of fresh chechako beef which is now on sale at the Seattle and Dawson markets.

Wade Blaker, the 16-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Blaker, was very ill yesterday with la grippe, but is much better today.

U. S. Consul J. C. McCook is improving rapidly now and it is expected he will be able to resume his official duties in a short time.

John Bell, the owner of hillside claim off of No. 12 below the Forks on Eureka creek, has been in town for a few days but left this morning for his claim.

Only five more days remain in which the 10 per cent reduction will be allowed on the payment of taxes, so, gentlemen, step up lively before the first of the month.

An alarm of fire was turned into the department from the A. C. office building this morning but upon examination it was found to be only a fue leaking. The hole was stopped up before any damage was done.

The mail which left Whitehorse on the 10th inst. arrived in Dawson schedule time, as did also the one which left Whitehorse on the 15th. The two not arriving in Dawson at the same time as stated yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Avery, the grocer who left for a trip to the outside last fall, returned to Dawson last week after an extended trip throughout the States visiting New York, Buffalo, Boston, Chicago, Milwaukee, San Francisco, Los Angeles and a number of the other principal cities.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Latest photo buttons at Goet man's

### THE CLEAR CREEK COUNTRY

#### As Seen by a Representative of This Paper.

#### What Has Been Done and What is Contemplated During the Coming Season.

A representative of the Nugget returned yesterday from a visit to Clear creek, which creek gives promise of very satisfactory development during the approaching summer. The trip was made from Gold Run via Caribou and Arkansas to Barlow City in 1 1/2 days; the creek trail on Clear creek was in fine condition, an unusual thing for there has been water on the creek all winter.

Weldie Young, an ex-newspaper man who is inspector and recorder is located at Barlow and was found to be a very gentlemanly and accommodating official. He knows every man on the creek and very kindly took a 40 mile trip up creek to show the country and give all information obtainable.

The creek has had but very little thorough prospecting; the gravel is not frozen and during the early winter a hole would fill with water before bed rock could be reached. Later many holes were sunk and some very good prospects obtained. From the forks, 5 above to 12 below, the ground will be a producer to no small extent if properly worked.

Discovery claim is 1000 feet and 1 below 500 feet, owned by Messrs. Spraitzer and Gergick; they have done some very thorough prospecting. This part of the creek has a bench on the left limit about one half mile wide and shows a pay streak of flakey gold very much like Dominion bench gold and three to six feet in depth and from two to five cents; the ground is shallow, bedrock being only 10 to 12 feet. The creek is about 60 feet wide and holes on the edge of each bank show coarse gold running as high as 60 cents on bedrock and 15 and 20 cent pans in the gravel. Several nuggets from 10 to 25 cents were seen as well as about an ounce of dust, the balance of the panings having gone to the company store at Barlow. It is very evident that the best pay and coarse gold is under the creek and cannot be worked unless a number of claims work together and turn the creek.

Discovery has a water right from a near pup and will ground sluice and shovel in this summer.

Three above has practically the same pay, the owners being away could not be interviewed. However they have sold a half interest for \$2500 and will do some heavy work this summer.

Six below has several holes down with pay from 3 to 10 cents, although pans as high as 40 cents were found on bedrock. The claim will be worked after the rush of high water. The gold is coarser than discovery but practically the same.

No. 12 below was prospected by McMann and partner and good results are reported.

Jack Smith and partner are putting several holes down on 27 and 28 below and will work there this summer.

Several claims are being prospected on the left fork and some good pay found but not enough work has been done to say whether there is a regular pay streak or not.

The right fork has about 20 men working, a Mr. Orton on 26 has the best prospect on the creek getting 25 cents only six feet down and was driven out at eight feet with the pay increasing.

Ed Anderson and partner are putting in a bedrock drain and will work this summer. They have very good prospects and are satisfied to work the ground.

No. 41 is owned by a Mr. Atkinson, he having a good wide paystreak that has panned from 3 to 12 cents and is an easy shoveling-in proposition.

No. 17 above Squaw found five cent dirt but the owners could not get down and will return this summer.

Recorder Young reports the entire creek recorded except a strip from one and a half miles above the gorge to four miles up the creek. The creek is a young river and does not look good here. One quartz claim is recorded.

Want an expressman? Ring up 197 for Hicks & Thompson. Special delivery in town. Stage and express to Hunker.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

#### The Strength of Ice.

Two-inch ice will sustain a man or properly spaced infantry; four-inch ice will carry a man on horseback, or cavalry, or light guns; six-inch ice, heavy field guns, such as eighty pounders; eight-inch ice, a battery of artillery, with carriages and horses, but not over 1000 pounds per square foot on sledges; and ten-inch ice sustains an army or an innumerable multitude. On 15-inch ice, a railway could be built, and two foot thick ice will withstand the impact of a loaded railway carriage, after a 60 foot fall (or, perhaps 1500 foot tons). Trautwine gives the crushing strength of firm ice as 167 to 250 pounds per square inch.

Col. Ludlow, in his experiments in 1881, on six to twelve-inch cubes, found 292 to 887 pound for pure hard ice, and 222 to 820 pounds for inferior grades, and on an American river 700 pounds for clear ice and 400 pounds or less for the ice near the mouth, where it is more or less disintegrated by the action of salt water, etc. Experiments of Gzowski gave 208 pounds; those of others, 310 to 320 pounds. The tensile strength was found by German experiments to be 142 to 223 pounds per square inch. The average specific gravity of ice is 0.29. In freezing, water increases in volume from 1.9 to 1.18, or an average of 1.11; when floating, 11-12 in immersed.

#### Fresh oysters. Selman & Myers.

#### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall consist of the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900. CREEK CLAIMS No. 22, 36a, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 26a—1st claim at 36 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S.—First published February 6th, 1901.

### .. GRAND FORKS ..

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