

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the

Assay Office

EMPIRE HOTEL

JAS. F. MACDONALD, MAX. LANDREVILLE

Everything New, Elegantly Furnished, Well Ventilated, Best Situated.

SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

Rochester Bar

Billy Baird, Prop.

Cor. 2nd Ave and King St.

Shoff's Rheumatic Liniment

Greatest liniment of the age for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Great Sacrifice Sale

WE ARE RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

\$5,000 STOCK OF GROCERIES

AT LESS THAN COST.

No Bluff. Prices Tell. Call for Price List.

L. R. RADCLIFFE, Wholesale Commissioner, Telephone 102-B.

C. I. K. GROCERY, CASH IS KING, THIRD AVENUE, NEXT TO POST OFFICE

THE GORDON HAT!

All the latest styles in Soft and Stiff Hats

Sargent & Pinska, Sole Agents. Second Avenue

Detroit Lubricators!

1-3, 1-2 AND 1 PT.

Our stock of Lubricators is complete. Call and see us when you need anything in steam fitter's SUPPLIES. Water and steam packing a specialty.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

FOR SALE

STEAMER

GOLD STAR

APPLY TO

EMIL STAUF, N. C. Co. Office Bldg., King St.

Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVE.

HOLBORN CAFE

R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR

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

FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

Regina Hotel

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel

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

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

REMOVAL NOTICE.

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

READY FOR STAMPEDE

Hundreds Will Stake Tonight

Quite a Large Colony is Already Camped on the Milne Concession Waiting.

The stampede tonight to the Milne concession will doubtless be one of the biggest things since the famous Dominion stampede during the summer of '98. The book containing the Hunker hillsides and benches adjoining the hydraulic reserve has been in continuous use for nearly a week by people looking up vacant ground upon which they can plant their stakes. The clerks in the gold commissioner's office who are familiar with the tract do not consider there are at the utmost over 200 claims that will be open for record and from present indications it would appear there will be about five stakers for each claim. For the past two days people have been gathering about the most desirable portions of the forbidden ground, hunting up stakes, planting new ones ready to receive the re-location notice, running lines and in some instances surveys have been made in order that no error would be possible in the description. A gentleman who came down Hunker this morning brought the information that there were fully 300 men camped upon and in the vicinity of the concession ready to affix their names to their location posts one second after 12 o'clock tonight. Almost every horse and rig available in the city has been engaged for this evening and Hunker creek will witness a sort of continuous performance during the next 24 hours. John Grant, one of the mining inspectors who came down Hunker yesterday, says that he met a number on horseback from Gold Run who said that from Gold Run and Dominion there would be fully 200 men participate in the stampede. About Dago hill there is already camped quite a colony.

While it is not absolutely necessary that a staker should record immediately, the regulations giving one 14 days in which to file his application, yet it is generally deemed advisable to get the record as soon as possible, there being more of a sense of security after one's application has been accepted than beforehand. For that reason the stampede on the ground at midnight will be followed by a race to the recorder's office and at the hour of opening business tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock it will be much of a surprise if there is not a line of tired, sleepy stampedees a block or so long. Considering the condition of the roads the first one may be expected about 3 o'clock, from which hour the number will swell until one is reminded of mail days in '98. The fear has been expressed that a great deal of litigation will be one result of the stampede, contests over the priority of staking.

TO ESCAPE EXPORT TAX

Million Dollars Being Boxed up Today

Comptroller Lithgow and Assistants Kept Busy Issuing Free Export Certificates.

One of the busiest offices in the city today is that of Comptroller Lithgow, this being the last day upon which certificates for the free export of gold dust will be issued. On Monday last there had been but one such certificate issued, but today up to 1 o'clock there were over 40, with the heaviest shippers yet to appear. The method of procedure is very simple. The shipper brings his dust to the office and with it a box of suitable size according to the amount he has. On both sides and on each end of the box where the lid fits, an inch hole is countersunk an eighth of an inch in depth covering both the lid and the box. After the dust is weighed in the poke, it is boxed up, the lid is nailed down, the small holes that have been bored are run full of sealing wax upon which a private seal of the comptroller is impressed, and the exporter is given a certificate showing the number of ounces his package contains. His box is then free to be done with as he chooses, but care must be exercised that the seals are not broken before the shipment is made and the boundary is crossed, otherwise he may be subject to the export tax. The amount of dust that will be boxed up and withdrawn from circu-

Deficit Shown

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, April 30.—The British Columbia budget shows a deficit of about one million seven hundred thousand dollars, and the indications are that a three million dollar loan will probably be floated in New York. The government advocates an increase of the Chinese tax to five hundred dollars and asserts its ability to carry through a give away legislation involving grants of money

JAMES BIFFI, JEWELER.

Has \$2, \$1, 50c, 25c weights at \$15 per oz. for sale.

and land aggregating a hundred millions in value to secure the construction of the Canadian Northern and Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern Railways.

Sheep Dying

Special to the Daily Nugget. Santa Fe, New Mexico, April 30.—Sheep dying by hundreds here. The ranges are dried up by drought and grass hoppers are creating havoc in the Rio Grande valley. Insects are thick as leaves on the fruit trees around Santa Cruz.

Pacific Cable

Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, April 30.—S. Dickinson, superintendent of the MacKay cable system of New York, is in San Francisco en route to Honolulu to select a landing place for the Pacific cable. He predicts that the line will be in operation by December.

Church Burned

Special to the Daily Nugget. Beresford, Man., April 30.—The Methodist church was destroyed by a mysterious fire this morning.

ELEVATOR ACCIDENT

Was of no Significance Whatever

Caused Panic in New York Cigar Factory, Killing Seven and Injuring Hundreds.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, April 30.—As the result of an originally insignificant elevator accident at the cigar factory of Harburger, Colman & Co., Tenth and Washington streets this afternoon by which an elevator man had his leg slightly crushed, seven girls employees were killed and 27 seriously injured. Some one started the cry of fire and a panic immediately resulted. Many of the 1200 girls employed were either crushed in the rush for the stairs or by jumping from windows.

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lation is hard to conjecture, but by the time the office closes this evening the amount can not fall but little short of a million dollars. The amount for which certificates had been issued up to 1 o'clock aggregated something over 10,000 ounces, and was composed entirely of small shippers with from 100 to 1000 ounces each. None of the big company stores nor the banks at that hour had had their dust sealed up, and they are the holders at this season of the year of the great bulk of the yellow stuff.

For the convenience of the public the comptroller will keep his office open tonight until 10 o'clock in order that all may avail themselves of the opportunity of escaping the export tax.

Involves Bonanza Hillside.

A triangular suit involving the hillside adjoining the upper half, right limit, of 54 below, Bonanza, is on trial today before Gold Commissioner Senkler. There are three suits being heard practically at the same time—Hall vs. Cabbage, Hall vs. Goldsmith, and Gillespie et al vs. Connell.

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LEBARGE TO BIG SALMON

River Open and Free of Ice

No Report of Mail Today—Will Not Reach Here Before Saturday.

At the hour of going to press it has been impossible to learn whether or not the incoming mail which left Selwyn yesterday morning at 1 o'clock had reached Stewart, the Stewart operator being up the line. Even if that point has been made it is scarcely likely that it will reach here before Saturday, word having been received today that the trail from Ogilvie north is in very bad condition. The outbound mail which left here on the 22nd has by this time reached Whitehorse. It passed Mackay's several days ago, beyond which point but little trouble is apprehended, that being the northern terminus of the cutoff, over which the mail is now carried by pack horses. The mail from the lower river left Eagle this morning and it, too, is expected some time Saturday.

Several up river stations wired in the information today that the river above is now open and clear from Lebarge as far down as Big Salmon. The Hootalinqua broke several days ago and is at present entirely free of ice.

At the post office it is not known when the next mail will be dispatched, the date depending entirely upon the pleasure of the contractors. If any is started out at all, and there seems to be some doubt about it, it will certainly not be later than Saturday.

Officers of War Ship Chicago at Venice

Only one Other Case Where American Officers Have Been Imprisoned Aboard.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, April 30.—In order to avoid further trouble the commander of the cruiser Chicago at Venice is keeping all men aboard. The officers imprisoned for disorderly conduct are still jailed. There is only one other case where American officers were imprisoned abroad, and it occurred some years ago in Brazil, when an officer shot a deserter. The American embassy at Rome will ask the king to pardon the officers. The Chicago sails for Trieste on Friday. An application to police court for their discharge was refused. It is thought the king will pardon the officers on June 1, the date of the fiesta constitution.

Food properly cooked prevents dyspepsia—try the Northern Cafe.

After Beef Trust

Special to the Daily Nugget. Bellefontaine, Ohio, April 30.—Four hundred employees of the Big Four shops have joined other railroad men in an agreement not to eat meat for 30 days. This is their method of fighting the beef trust.

FOR SALE—One 30-horsepower boiler. Apply T. Shaw Boiler Works, p30

Morgan's Rake Off

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, April 30.—J. Pierpont Morgan gets \$2,500,000 in stock in the shipping combine for his services in organizing and financing the concern.

Plant Trees

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, April 30.—The State Forestry College has planted half a million trees this spring.

Boys' suits—\$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00—at the Hamburger & Weisberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Capital paid up (Eight Million Dollars), \$8,000,000.
REST. \$2,000,000.

The Bank is prepared to purchase gold dust at actual assay value, less the usual charges for express and insurance, up to and including 30th April, 1902; after which date all dust will be subject to the proposed export tax.

D. A. CAMERON, Manager.

Dawson Branch.

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Daily, Semi-Weekly, and Single Copies, listing prices for various durations.

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

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

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"Golden Giant Mine." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

INCREASE OF POPULATION.

Commissioner Ross in an interview has expressed the opinion that more people will come to Dawson during the approaching season than in any year since the original rush.

Resolution Passed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, April 30.—The Chamber of Commerce passed a resolution urging the Federal government not to rigidly insist upon strictly humanitarian methods in the campaign.

NOTICE.

Respecting all Gold in Circulation in the Yukon Territory.

Persons desiring to export gold are hereby notified to apply to the controller of the Yukon Territory on or before 30th April instant for free certificates for export of same, which will be granted on satisfactory proof that the royalty has been paid and upon the gold being boxed up and sealed.

Dawson, 21st April, 1902. c29

Of Interest to Shippers.

The Northern Commercial Co. is now prepared to make contracts for shipments from coast ports to Dawson and will be pleased to quote rates on large consignments to bona fide importers.

Nobby line spring suits just opened. Ames Mercantile Co.

SEEDS

Largest assortment in town. Flower, Grass, Vegetable. Creek orders promptly attended to.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

CHINESE TEA STORES

How Celestials Conduct Their Trade.

Tea Is Shipped From China in Innumerable Small Packages.

The Chinese shops in the basement and under the staircases of Mott street are building up an extensive trade in tea and tea things. There are a number of these shops, and the amount of trade they do cannot be measured by their appearance either outside or inside.

This tea comes in the original Chinese boxes. They are made of straw boards, with a cover of cloth of brilliant colors and Chinese characters woven in silk. There is also a lid with a fastening, which may be used as a woman's workbox when the tea is out, or a glass cover which enables one to see the Chinese certificates of excellence on the slip of paper displayed like a trademark and advertisement underneath.

When the lid is opened and the certificate slip, which is about the size of the top of the box, is taken out, there are several wrappings of thin brown paper over the tea. When these wrappings are removed the tea appears wrapped up in small bundles, with pure silk threads, in gaudy colors. The tea is not powdered or broken, as is the tea known to the American grocery store, but every leaf is dried and twisted up separately, and these separate leaves are put in bundles of 25 or 30. The tea looks like a bundle of thin twigs, and one does not see the perfect leaf until it has been steamed, when the twigs unfold into the tea leaves about the size, though hardly the shape, of a wintergreen leaf in full growth.

This tea requires no strainer or tea ball of any kind. There is no tea dust or broken tea or tea chips. Every leaf is whole and perfect and twisted before it was entirely dry, so that it retains its shape. The threads which bind the leaves together are real silk. Every little bundle is separate. A box weighing half a pound holds 40 or 50 of these bundles, arranged in the boxes like cigars, the bundles fitting crosswise in the box. The certificate shows where it was grown, the firm that put it up and the grade and quality. The box costs from 40 cents to \$1.25, according to its size. At that price it is equivalent to tea at \$1.50 and \$2 a pound. This is much higher in price than the tea ordinarily sold by any grocery store, but it is a different tea, such as an American seldom tastes.

Besides this, the Chinamen keep the ordinary cheaper grades of tea, which they sell at about the same price as that charged by the grocery stores. They have even cheaper teas, put up in cheap yellow packages, which they sell for 5 and 10 cents. This is the broken tea and tea dust, which does not enter at all into the expensive boxes.

The manner in which the Chinamen make their tea may be instructive to many American housewives. One of the silk-wrapped bundles is good for three cups—not that more cups could not be made out of it, but the Chinamen say that when they have got three cups out of it all the tea is good for then is to be dried up and sold to Americans. The three cups are not made at the same time by putting the tea in a teapot, but every cup is made separately.

First the water is heated to a boiling point and the cups are arranged on the table. The hot water is poured into a cup to make it thoroughly warm, and then, when the cup is heated, the silk threads are unwrapped from the bundle of tea leaves, and the bundle, about the size of a short-stubbed cigar, is put in the

cup. The heated water is poured on the tea and another cup is put on top of the first, in order to keep the steam and flavor of the tea from escaping. The first cup stands about a minute and a half or two minutes, when by the dexterous manipulation of the top cup the tea is strained out into another cup already heated. As there is no tea dust nor any chips, using this upper cup for a strainer, and the pure light-brown tea is readily poured off. There is a knack in using this upper cup or a strainer, which it takes an American some time to acquire. At the first trial the novice must be exceptionally careful or he will upset all the tea on the table.

With these tea leaves, now increased in volume until they fill the cup, the second cup of tea is made in like manner, only that it stands twice as long. By a like process a third cup is made, only that in this case the tea stands six or seven minutes longer. By this time all the best qualities of the tea leaves are extracted, and they are thrown away or dried and broken up to be used in mixing with cheaper tea.

The second cup is supposed to be the best. The first drawing takes the edge of the tea, the second gets its full flavor and the third extracts what is left. By this time the tea leaves have fully expanded and the little things which looked like twigs have developed into the tea leaf of full size, and of pale green color. The fibres of the leaves are plainly to be seen.

With this tea no sugar or cream or anything else is taken. If the Chinaman wants sweetening with his tea he drinks a special Chinese rice liquor, which is strongly alcoholic and almost cloying. This liquor is not poured in the tea, but it is served in a little china pot, and poured from it into pictured china cups, which hold as much as a large-sized tumbler. The liquor is sipped with the tea and gives the sweetening. It also adds to the exhilarating effect.—Ex.

Necessity.

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.) Necessity, whom long I deemed my foe, Thou cold, unsmiling and hard-visaged dame, Now I no longer see thy face, I know Thou wert my friend beyond reproach or blame.

My best achievements and the fairest flights Of my winged fancy were inspired by thee; Thy stern voice stirred me to the mountain heights; Thy importunings bade me do, and do.

But for thy breath, the spark of living fire Within me might have smouldered out at length; But for thy lash, which would not let me tire, I never would have measured my own strength.

But for thy ofttimes merciless control Upon my life, that nerved me past despair, I never should have dug deep in my soul And found the mine of treasures hidden there.

And though we walk divided pathways now, And I no more may see thee to the end, I weave this little chaplet for thy brow, That other hearts may know, and hail thee friend.

The Yukon Pioneer.

Leaving home and friends and kindred, All in life his heart holds dear, Northward, to the land of promise, Sails the Yukon pioneer.

Ever onward, patient toiling, With a heart that knows no fear, Upward to the snow-clad summit, Climbs the Yukon pioneer.

Through the lakes and down the rapids, Daring his frail bark to steer, O'er the foaming, turbid waters, Glides the Yukon pioneer.

Oft beset by sore privations, With no friendly voice to cheer, Delving deep for hidden treasure, Toils the Yukon pioneer.

On the mountain's icy bosom, With no mourning loved one near, Just to dust, the last trail traversed, Sleeps the Yukon pioneer.

—Sancho.

Gold Seal Boots, \$10.00—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale—Second avenue. Dinner a la carte—Northern Cafe. P. B. Butter at Barrett & Hull's.

Export Tax on Dust.

DAWSON, April 29, 1902.

Our Customers are hereby notified that, owing to the proposed change by the government in the collection of royalty on dust, we will not receive gold dust at the rate of \$16.00 per ounce in satisfaction of accounts made prior to this date unless the export duty is paid on the dust or 2 1/2 per cent added to the amount, thereby enabling us to pay it for the producer.

On business transacted on or after May 1st, 1902, we will receive clean gold dust at \$15.00 per ounce.

North American Transportation & Trading Co.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902:

Table with columns for DAWSON (Class A, B, C) and CREEK TELEPHONES (Bonanza, Eldorado, Quartz, Sulphur, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run) listing monthly rates.

Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

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

AMUSEMENTS

The Auditorium. Week Commencing Monday April 28. NO SMOKING Monday, Thursday or Friday.

The Golden Giant. Week Commencing Monday April 28.

Orpheum Theatre. ALEC PANTAGES, Manager.

A Country Circus. Week Starting Monday April 28. Grand Old, New Stars and Many of the Old-Time Favorites. Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Occupies.

Job Printing While You Wait at the Nugget

Reopened Fairview Cafe and Lunch Counter. DINNER LA CARTE. Open Day and Night. THOS. AUBREY, Proprietor.

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See QUEEN ST. Phone 70. Shaw & Co.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. CHEAPER THAN EVER! FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE 101.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co. Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse: "White Horse," "Dawson," "Selkirk," "Victorian," "Yukoner," "Columbia," "Sybil," "Columbian," "Belle," "Zensoldan," and "Four Princes."

With

Now if this were instead of a trap...

And to you, too, beautiful (you are to word it that friends say beautiful...

And above all, Jane, that perform for a family of four washing the hands...

But the green rush of red roses a page of dedication girls, as the footling book publishers...

It took more time to get these interviews have taken to an essay on the subject and after in writing...

Miss Marion Cor of the stock company rather discouraged. We sat in the...

And, without a ma, she continued primly young, a few I could get...

Not at all, I all prefer ourselves whippers, after a with all men, ex...

That there was just in the world of no more than that one...

Long Henry on Coyote Ed.

"Speakin' of the late Long Henry who wuz killed by 'Coyote Ed' Bhufeldt at Saco a while back," said the old cowpuncher as he stretched himself, "reminds me of a lickin' he got one time at Glasgow, that done him a lot of good, at least, fur a spell. Henry wuz in a saloon down there, an' while he wuz leanin' agin the bar with about enough 'barb wire' in him to make him purty much on the fight, a pale-faced young feller come in and said somethin' to the barkeep. Chances is, he wuz askin' about some rancher. The feller had a sort uv consumptive look, an' I guess he'd jest come to the kentry fur his health. Anyway they wuz sumthin' about his phiz that Henry didn't like. You know Henry wuzn't afraid uv nothin' an' he hed a notion that everybody wuz deathly afraid of him, an' fer the most part, they wuz. Without sayin' a word, Henry whipped out both guns an' with one in each hand he commenced to cuss the pilgrim. Boom! Boom! went both guns almost at onct. One bullet pecked a hole in the ceilin' an' the other went through the floor. Did you ever hear a '45' go off in a room? Well, it don't sound like a bird singin'. It made us all jump an' it shore scared the young tenderfoot. 'Dance, you spindle shanked dude,' he yelled, an' his face looked like a Kansas cyclone. 'Higher, you skim milk runt, er II' shoot them wind-splittin' pegs off'n ye!' Of course, the feller wuz doin' his best to obey orders, an' he wuz shorely a rediculus sight. Bang, bang, went Henry's six-shooters agin' an' higher went the feller's feet. In about a minute, though, he begin to cough an' purty soon he wuz coffin a whole lot more'n he wuz dancin'. A lot of the fellers thought that Henry hed carried the joke fer enough, but not havin' a telephone, they didn't exactly like to say so, an' we wuz all hopin' that Henry would let up, as the pore feller wuz nigh chokin'. Jack Teal was a sittin' over in the corner sayin' nothin', but doin' some thinkin', I guess. Now, Jack in a scrap is the best man in Montana, an' I shore think he kin whip Jeffries in a 'cat an' dog.' Fact is, he's big enough to whip anything, an' he's got sand enough to tackle a buzz saw. Well, Jack he shoves his cheer back an' goes over in front of Henry, who wuz a cussin' the feller that wuz dancin', an' Jack sez to Henry, 'Go an' sit down, you big overgrown kid' er somethin' like that, an' about that time we wuz expectin' a killin'. Henry wuz so mad that he couldn't breathe fur about a minute, an' then he laid his guns on the bar, an' turned on Jack. 'Mebbe you want some of this pie,' he sez. 'Never min' about any pie,' sez Jack. 'I want you to go an' chase yerself. We've had about enough of your funny work fer one evenin'.' Henry wuz a big strapper, too, you know, an' I never seen a feller look meaner, an' he give Jack one look from his feet to his face, an' then they went at it. That's all they wuz to it. In about a minute an' a half Jack hammered Henry's face till it looked like one uv Mary Fitzpatrick's beefsteaks. Then he lifted him up an' handed him his guns an' they shook hands an' Henry paid for drinks fer the house. 'What became of the young man?' I asked. 'Him? Well, great snakes, nobody never did see nothin' more of him. I think he took a hotfoot special out uv town that night, fer he wuz shorely gone the next day.' 'Henry must have been fair in a fight, I observed. 'Yaas,' he slowly assented, 'he wuz fair enough that way, he'd fight with anything from a Gatlin' gun to bare fists, so long as it wuz a fight, an' he allus let the other feller choose his own weepins'."

hand, out of his mouth, an' all the while the ladies wuz a screamin' an' the dog a growlin', an' when Dick got his hand loose it was slit by the dog's teeth from one end to the other. Dick held the dog up by the throat with one hand an' showin' his bloody hand, he smiled as though his girl hed just accepted his invitation to dance, an' he walked downstairs with Mr. Dog. He took him over to the bridge an' holdin' him over the river, he shot him in the head an' let him fall to the water below. He used the six-shooter with his sore hand, too. Then he went to the doctor's—in fact the doctor hed follered him down to the bridge—an' the doc dressed the bite an' durned if Dick didn't go on an' finish the dance. Everybody in the house wuz plumb scared but Dick, an' he never thought nothin' uv it. Dick is shore a fine feller an' it's worth any old price to see him ride a bad horse.

"He done a funny thing one summer out on the Marias round-up. They wuz an old nigger wench follerin' the camp around with a tent saloon. She hed a little wall-tent an' she kept two er three kegs uv beer on tap. When the fellers'd come in from a long circle on a hot afternoon they used to go an' git a glass of warm beer, fer she didn't keep no ice. Well, it become annoyin' to the captain of the outfit, an' he wuz a studyin' how to git rid uv her. He couldn't fire her, fer the prairie wuz as much hern as him. Dick fixed it fer him, though, an' this is what he done. About a dozen fellers wuz in the tent drinkin' an' a-singin', an' Dick rode up to the shebang, an' throwin' his rope over the corner uv the ridgepole, he took a turn around the horn uv his saddle and spurred his horse onto a dead run. Uv course the tent left the fellers, beer, nigger an' all out on the prairie in the sun. Dick drug it fer a mile er two an' then come back to josh the fellers a little. They wuz one thing about the business, the nigger got mad an' took her tent an' silently stole away, as the pote sez."

"Good for Dick Cunningham," I said, "and may his tribe increase."

"Same here an' plenty uv 'em," the cowboy soliloquized. "Speakin' uv saloons," he continued, "remin's me uv old Mose Solomon, the Jew thet used to run a saloon in the early days in Fort Benton. Mose wuz honest all right, an' everybody knew he wuz, an' all the fellers liked him, but bein' a Jew they shore did likè to string him. I fergit exactly how it wuz, but somehow er other he got mixed up in a horse trade, an' the horse wuz stolen property er suthin' uv the sort. Anyhow the commandin' officer throwed Mose in jail down at the stockade. Well, Mose wuz hotter'n—well, I won't mention the place, but he wuz hot all right. The fellers fixed it up to go down to see him one by one an' sort uv comfort him an' at the same time kid him a little. One feller goes down an sez, 'Mose, what are you in here fer?' Mose would explain the whole business from first to last an' the feller would fix up a sad look and say, 'Well, Mose, they can't put you in jail for that.' An' Mose would say, 'Vell, das all ride, my fren, but, py chimney! I am here. Vat you tink?' 'Well,' the feller would say, 'they can't put you in jail fer that, an' durned if I would stan' fet it. As he would leave, Mose would mutter, 'Vell, Cherusulum! ain'd I here? Ain'd I here?' The boys kept this up till old Mose wouldn't speak to anybody, an' they had him nigh crazy."—H. E. Robbins, in Anaconda Standard.

man's name won't do."

Then a thought occurred to him and he relented. "I will fix it," he said. "Tell your wife it will be all right."

The next day the boat was named "The Vixen."

"I am going to put you in command of her," said Mr. Roosevelt when he announced the name.

The sun was over the fo'yard and every old officer was licking his lips. The squadron had been out for two days at target practice, and on that day the chief officers of the several ships had been invited on board the flagship, where they were to be entertained by Theodore Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy. The guests and Mr. Roosevelt talked about the feats of gunnery and speculated how such a shot would have counted had the target been a Spanish ship. All save Mr. Roosevelt had begun to weary of this topic. They found it dry and conversation had begun to lag by the time luncheon was announced. Men who had been long on salt water were conscious of something lacking in the entertainment. For some time there had been a clearing of throats and significant glances. Mr. Roosevelt's eyes, following those of his guests, caught the angle of the sun to the fo'yard.

"Will you step into the cabin and have some tea?" he said with an expression which might be significant of most anything but which received but one interpretation by those who felt the salt spray in their throats. The movement toward the cabin was spontaneous. There, in the center of a great table, rested a punch bowl in magnificent proportions, filled nearly to the brim with a liquid a shade deeper than amber of the richest hue. In its center floated an island of ice—sprays of mint were scattered at its base and extended their slender leaves over its brim, while pieces of lemon and other fruit floated on the surface of the cool and tempting fluid. A generous ladle was dipped into its mysterious depths and glasses were marshalled around.

The old commodore, with the color of the sun upon his face and the dryness of the desert in his throat, turned eagerly toward this oasis. He stirred the ladle lovingly in the bowl while others gathered about him. He held his glass, filled to the brim, between his eye and the sunlight that came with a burning glow through

the cabin as each officer filled to the occasion. With an air of contentment and anticipated joy he brought the glass to his lips. Then, as all lifted their glasses to follow his example, a look of horror passed over his face, his hand trembled, and the glass almost fell to the floor.

"Be d— if it ain't tea!" he gasped.

Shortly after Mr. Roosevelt entered the White House a politician called upon him with reference to appointments. After the preliminary expressions of high esteem, unbounded admiration and eternal loyalty, the politician began to disclose his business.

"I want to speak to you about Mr. Blank, who holds a small office down in my district—"

The politician didn't finish his sentence.

"What!" exclaimed Roosevelt, interrupting him. "Is that infernal scoundrel still in that place? I had some knowledge of him when I was Civil Service Commissioner."

The politician acknowledged that Mr. Blank was still there and then turned the subject.—Baltimore Sun.

and that is Mr. Dickinson's sition. It is very probable, however that this government, as a manifestation of its displeasure, will refr from sending another diplomatic ent to Sofia, though it will not bea prevented from making any deas up on the Bulgarian governme in the matter of the Stone case ich the inquiry now in progress maect to justify. The Bulgarian grment has no representative here. Dickinson is consul general to astantiole besides being diploma agent to Bulgaria, and receives amp salary of \$5,000 per annum. is not likely that he will suffer ancially by this Bulgarian action.

had no power to require a disclosure of any agreements or transfers of British ships to foreign owners, nor to require the White Star line or other lines which had entered into the American corporation to disclose the terms of their agreements with the American syndicate or produce any documents showing the status of the persons who under the agreements acquire shares in the control of the ships concerned.

Sir Mike Riddiculed

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, April 28.—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chancellor of the exchequer, is the object of wholesale ridicule at the hands of both the government and opposition newspapers on account of his amended proposal to the check duty which he made in the house of commons yesterday, that drawers of checks under £2 may present the cancelled checks at the nearest postoffice and get a penny returned. This proposal is frankly described as childish and is likely to result in abandonment of the tax altogether.

Seal Catch

Special to the Daily Nugget.
St. Johns, Nfld., April 28.—The sealing steamer Walrus has returned from the ice fields with 17,000 seals. The total catch of seals this year will reach 270,000, which is an average year.

Royal Millers

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Montreal, April 28.—Manager Thompson, of the Ogilvy Milling Company, has announced that the company will construct two new elevators in the northwester bringing the total up to eighty. The company has received a royal warrant, appointing the company flourillers to His Royal Highness the prince of Wales.

Business Secrs

Special to the Daily Nugget.
London, April 28.—In t house of commons today the present of the board of trade, Gerald Hour, replying to a question, sa the board

Wedding Ends Funeral.

Wyoming, W. Va., March 29.—At the close of the funeral services yesterday of Mrs. William Martell, the widower stepped to the pulpit and handed the officiating clergyman a marriage license. At the same time Miss Hardee Richards, twenty-two years old, and pretty, joined Murell, and before the mourners and friends of the decedent had dried their tears they were called upon to congratulate the newly wedded couple.

Dickinson's Job Gone.

Washington, March 29.—As one result of his activities in the Stone case, Mr. Dickinson has lost his position as diplomatic representative to Bulgaria. When he was in Sofia last fall he addressed very strong representations to the Bulgarian minister for foreign affairs, and apparently he has not been forgiven, for now information comes to hand that he is persona no grata. A minister or diplomatic agent cannot be retained at his place against the will of the country to which he is accredited,

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY
AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the
GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

LONE STAR STOCK

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

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

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

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

"Buy a good mining stock, buy it low; when it has made an improvable advance, sell it; buy another good mining stock—pursue this policy, and before you dream of it you will find that your dollars have increased to thousands, your thousands into millions, and during all this time your dividends have been 100 per cent. higher than they would have been in any other investment you could have made!"

A few years ago the great Homestead Mining Company's stock could have been bought for a few cents a share; now it is worth upward of \$50 a share. It has paid monthly 20 cents a share for years and years, and when it was selling for 50 cents a share, for \$1.00, for \$5.00 a share,

the buyers were few; when it reached \$30.00 and \$40.00 a share the public sought it.

Calumet and Hecla stock could have been purchased a few years ago for \$1.00 a share; the Tamarack for \$10.00 a share; the Boston and Montana for \$15.00 a share.

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

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

Lone Star Mining and Milling Company

OFFICE, KING ST., OPP. N. C. CO.

LEW CRADEN,
ACTING MGR.

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THE SOUTH FAVORED

By the Aged Widow of Jeff Davis.

Refused to Sell Old Home to Yankees—Will Be Home of Veterans of the Gray.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, after refusing \$90,000 from Northern capitalists, has agreed to sell her beautiful and historic house Beauvoir to the Southern people. It will be used as a home for Confederate veterans.

For sentimental reasons she has placed the price at \$10,000. The Northern syndicate wanted the old Davis home for hotel purposes.

After the offer of \$90,000 had been promptly refused by Mrs. Davis, the United Daughters of the Confederacy inaugurated a movement looking to the purchase of the old Davis home not only as a home for Confederate veterans but as a memorial of the dark days of 1861-65.

Mrs. Davis was consulted, and, notwithstanding the fact that \$15,000 worth of buildings are on the property, she consented to sell it for \$10,000, on the proviso that the estate should be considered as a memorial of her late husband and retained forever in his memory.

The Mississippi senate had already adopted a bill to provide for the purchase of the property, but some fear has been expressed that the establishment of a Home for Confederate Veterans at Beauvoir might interfere with a state pension system in vogue for the same veterans.

Mrs. Davis is now in Mississippi for the purpose of conferring with the legislature regarding the sale of the property.

On the way to Jackson Mrs. Davis stopped at Birmingham and held a public reception in the parlors of the Morris hotel.

Notwithstanding her great age she bore up well during the informal ceremonies. She expressed regret that the weight of years prevented her from standing and acknowledging the compliments of the white-haired men who fought in the lost cause and by whom she had ever been revered.

She was delighted with the kind sentiments expressed by the veterans. She is living in the north by the direction of her physicians, as she has a heart affection which might prove disastrous if she should remain in the south.

The trip to her old home is therefore one of considerable hazard.

In the reception held at the Morris hotel there were many men and women who have known Mrs. Davis for almost half a century. As an old veteran expressed it:

"Yes, that is the same kind-hearted woman we used to know. A little grayer perhaps, a little feebler, but almost the same. While she has aged since we saw her last she looks comparatively young for her age, and almost as she did thirty years ago."

"Anybody who saw her in those days would know her now. You could never mistake the gentleness and kindness with which she greets those about her. It is one of her chief characteristics. Everybody hopes she will make this trip in safety."

Throughout the entire south there is much enthusiasm at the action of Mrs. Davis in selling her old home to the southern people.—Ex.

The Crucifixion.

The bell began to toll. A thousand people fell upon their knees, and with fascinated, yet abashed and awe-struck eyes saw the great tableau of Christendom: the three crosses against the evening sky, the figure in the centre, the Roman populace, the trembling Jews, the pathetic groups of disciples. A cloud passed across the sky, the illusion grew, and hearts quivered in piteous sympathy. There was no music now, not a sound save the sob of some overwrought woman. The woe of an oppressed world absorbed them. Even the stolid Indians, as Roman soldiers, shrank awe-stricken from the sacred tragedy. Now the eyes of all were upon the central figure; then they shifted for a moment to John the Beloved, standing with the Mother.

"Pauvre Mere! Pauvre Christ!" said the weeping woman aloud.

A Roman soldier raised a spear and pierced the side of the Hero of the World. Blood flowed, and hundreds gasped. Then there was silence, a strange hush as of a prelude to some great event.

"It is finished. Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit!" said the Figure.

The hush was broken by such a sound as one hears in a forest when a wind quivers over the earth, flutters the leaves and then sinks away—neither having come nor gone, but only lived and died.

Again there was silence, and then all eyes were fixed upon the figure at the foot of the cross—Mary the Magdalene.

Day after day they had seen this figure rise, come forward a step and speak the epilogue to this moving miracle-drama. For the last three days Paulette Dubois had turned a sorrowful face upon them, and with one hand upraised had spoken the prayer, the prophecy, the thanksgiving, the appeal of humanity and the ages. They looked to see the same figure now, and waited. But as the Magdalene turned there was a great stir in the multitude, for the face bent upon them was that of Rosalie Evanturel. Awe and wonder moved the people.

Not a gesture, not a movement, only the slight, pathetic figure, with pale, agonized face and eyes that looked—looked—looked beyond them, over their heads to the darkening east, the clouded light of evening behind her. Her voice rang out, now valiant and clear, now searching and piteous, yet reaching to where the furthest person knelt, and was lost upon the lake and in the spreading trees.

"What ye have done may never be undone; what He hath said shall never be unsaid. His is the Word which shall unite all languages when ye that are Romans shall be no more Romans, and ye that are Jews shall

still be Jews, reproached and alone. No longer shall men faint in the glare—the shadow of the Cross shall screen them. No more shall women bear her black sorrows alone; the Light of the World shall cheer her."—Examiner.

Quite a Dangerous Feat.

For several hours yesterday the attention of pedestrians on First avenue was riveted to the task being accomplished by a man who seemed as much at home up in the air as on terra firma. Seated in a bos'n's chair suspended from a traveling pulley the wire cable which stretches across the Yukon at an altitude of 80 to 120 feet above the river was thoroughly greased. Attached to the pulley within reach was a five gallon can of oil, the lubricant which the daring aeronaut rubbed into the steel strands. Progress along the wire was made by a rope which reached from the pulley to the ground.

Must be Removed.

The bar opposite the old post office which in the winter time is used as a sort of public wood yard, is still strewn with fuel which is not removed by the time the river breaks will float off with the high water. Last year the police issued an order that if all wood was not removed within a certain date it would be liable to confiscation. The order had the desired effect and this year will doubtless see a repetition of similar measures.

Protest Being Heard.

Yesterday in the gold commissioner's court was being heard the case of John Baptiste Comeau vs. Damas Martineau and seven other defendants, the action involving the title to the upper half of 242 below lower Dominion. The defendants are the owners of the hillside and benches in the first and second tiers on the right limit which it is said conflict with the creek claim. Plaintiff lays claim to 1000 feet on each side of the base line.

Our \$2.50 hat is a stunner. Ames Mercantile Co.

What Rugs Cost.

The value of the best Persian rugs is \$40 per square foot. In the western world that seems expensive, but it is cheap from the standpoint of the labor involved. It took the weaver in the Orient 23 days to complete that square foot. This allowed about 44 cents a day for wool and labor. Three-fourths of the amount went for wool, and the worker had just 11 cents a day on which to live.

Flag Staff Erected.

The first section of the new flag staff being erected in the police square was placed in position yesterday. The upper portion will be added today or tomorrow and when completed the Union Jack will float from the highest mast there is in the territory—104 feet from the ground.

Handsome Residence.

Mr. H. Davis-Colley is having constructed a commodious two-story residence at the corner of Eighth avenue and Princess street. Seventh and Eighth avenues are fast becoming the most desirable residence streets in the city.

Pay Day yesterday.

Yesterday the white specter made his regular monthly visit to the government offices, the checks paid out by Comptroller Lithgow in salaries aggregating nearly \$39,000.

Men's linen collars, 6 for \$1.00—the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

FOR SALE.

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

Hay, oats and provisions of all kinds at Barrett & Hull's. Rock bottom prices.

P. B. Butter, have no other.

Choice Rex Hams. Ames Mer. Co.

Just in Over the Ice Two Hundred Thousand . . . Havana Cigars

Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Henry Clays, Magnificos, Velasco's Flor de Milanos, El Triunfos, Adelina Pattis, El Ecuadors, Henry Upman's, Bock & Co.

Look Out for the CAMEOS.

TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

ROYALTY ON DUST

Dawson, Y. T., April 25, 1902.

To All Our Customers:—

You are hereby notified that, owing to a notice published by J. T. Lithgow, Comptroller of the Yukon Territory, that on and after April 30th, 1902, royalty will be collected on all gold dust not sealed up, exported after that date, the Board of Trade passed the following resolution:

"RESOLVED, That said merchants in collecting such outstanding accounts receive the same in gold dust, provided the said export tax of 2½ per cent be added thereto, and that notice be given by said merchants to their customers, and through the press immediately of this resolution."

For that reason we will not receive gold dust at the rate of \$16 per ounce in satisfaction of past accounts, on and after the 30th of April, unless the persons paying the same produce export royalty receipts or pay to us the amount of such export royalty.

On business transacted on and after May 1st 1902, we will receive gold dust at \$15.00 per ounce and pay the export tax.

NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

Traveling Made Easy

Nothing wears a person out like a bad fitting pair of shoes, especially if he has much walking to do.

We keep only the Up-to-date Lines. Our Lasts and Styles are the Latest.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department Boot and Shoe

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

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

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

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

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

Macaulay Bros., One Door Below **Front Street**
Norquay's Drug Store

FAMOUS STAMPEDE

Which Occurred in July 1898

Is Brought to Mind by the Rush Now in Progress to the Milne Concession.

The stampede now in progress to the Milne concession recalls to mind the stirring days in the summer of 1898 when stampedes were events of daily, and in fact of almost hourly occurrence.

In those days a tip from the inside was worth a great deal to the fortunate individual who "stood in" sufficiently to secure one. The records of the gold commissioner's office were not open to public inspection then as now and information as to the location of good ground was difficult to get and correspondingly valuable. A hint received from an attaché of the gold commissioner's office was sufficient to send hundreds of men over the creeks looking for a good thing in the way of a claim.

Probably the most exciting stampede that ever occurred in the country was the wild rush for Dominion hillside claims which occurred about the 10th of July, 1898. The events connected with that stampede have formed the subject of exciting parliamentary debate and in fact will always have an important place in Yukon history, as it may be said that the agitation for reforms in the territorial administration which has never since ceased began at that time.

On the 15th of November, 1897, owing to a complication arising over the location of two discovery claims on Dominion that creek was closed to further location by Thomas Fawcett, the gold commissioner, pending the arrival of Major Walsh, then en route as Yukon commissioner. The creek remained closed until the following July, on the first day of which month the following notice was circulated throughout the mining district.

Notice. All hill claims located on Dominion creek in the Indian river mining di-

vision since November 13, 1897, will not be recognized by the gold commissioner. Permits to prospect hill claims on Dominion creek can be procured from the gold commissioner's office on July 11 prox. at 10 a.m. No persons will be allowed to prospect hill claims on Dominion who have not obtained such permits. All persons wishing to locate will be required to find a suitable prospect before they will be permitted to record.

Thos. Fawcett,
Gold Commissioner.

The above notice was scattered widely throughout the district, and as the date approached hundreds of miners who had their eyes on Dominion hillsides began heading toward Dawson to secure the necessary permits for prospecting. On the 9th of July, without prior warning, the following notice was posted in the gold commissioner's office:

Notice.

The notice recently issued regarding permits to be given July 11, 1898 is hereby cancelled and the following substituted:

Hill and bench claims on Dominion creek are now open for location and prospecting by all free miners.

Thomas Fawcett,
Gold Commissioner.

The second notice was followed immediately, and to be strictly truthful was preceded—for the facts leaked out before the notice was published—by the wildest stampede the country has ever witnessed. The trails leading out from Dawson were black with men headed for Dominion, and the outgoing stampede met the incoming hundreds who were en route to town to secure permits. The next few days were filled with excitement. Men who had been waiting all winter for a chance to stake on Dominion were prevented from getting near the ground before it was all covered. Indignation against the gold commissioner ran high, mass meetings were held and at one time a riot seemed not improbable.

However, the matter finally cooled down and the disappointed ones began looking elsewhere for claims. The famous "Dominion muddle" passed into history, but its effects were evidenced in the subsequent removal from office of the gold commissioner and other officials prominent in the government service.

Pay Your Bills.

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

ASSAULTED BY BRUTES

Portland Toughs After Lady Slum Worker

Because She Induced Young Girls to Leave Their Haunts for Better Lives.

Special to the Daily Nugget.

Portland, Or., April 30. — Miss Faith Stewart, a rescue worker in the slums, was assaulted by five toughs and kicked and choked into unconsciousness. Dive keepers are bitter against her for her charity work because she induced girls to leave their haunts. Miss Stewart is in a dying condition.

Retiring From Business.

Ending with April 30th, the Dawson Transfer & Storage Co., Ltd., will retire from business, having sold most of its stock and equipment to H. S. Beck, who will continue in business as the Dawson Transfer Co.

T. H. Heath, formerly manager of the Dawson Transfer & Storage Co., Ltd., has severed his connection with that company as manager, and embarked in business for himself. The books of the company will be in the hands of H. W. Carr, accountant, corner Third avenue and King

HURRY and deposit your guess with us. Only several more days before we will close the contest. Remember that the winner gets the best outfit in our store.

The Difference In Cost

of thoroughly good, fashionable and serviceable clothes and practically worthless garments, is not large enough to warrant you taking the risks attached to buying ordinary ready made clothes.

STEIN-BLOCH CLOTHES

that are really tailored by the same class of tailors as are employed by high priced make-to-measure tailors. Not a yard of fabric is used in these garments that has not been thoroughly tested for its textile strength and color fastness; therefore, we cheerfully endorse the guarantee of the makers.

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

street, who alone is authorized to collect any and all accounts due the company.

DAWSON TRANSFER AND STORAGE CO., LTD.
F. W. Arnold, Sec. & Treas.

Handsome decorated tea sets. Cheap. Ames Mercantile Co.

WANTED—Girl to look after child in the afternoon. Apply Mrs. H. C. Macaulay, Princess avenue. c3

Leather boots, half-price—at the Hamburger & Weissberg sacrifice sale, Second avenue.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

Wall paper, latest patterns. Ames Mercantile Co.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Complete line paints, oils, brushes, etc. Ames Mercantile Co.

Gold scale cards computed at \$15 per oz., for sale at Nugget office.

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SURVEYORS.

G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 106b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.

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

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Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.
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General Freighting to all Creeks. Stages to Forks, double service. City Express and Drayage a Specialty.
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\$2 PER MONTH **SAFE DEPOSIT** **\$2 PER MONTH**

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Each Box Has Two Keys Which Are Held by Parties Renting Same.
ONLY YOU CAN OPEN BOX.

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Boxes Hold 1500 Ounces Gold Dust. Just the Place for YOUR PRIVATE PAPERS and VALUABLES. For Benefit of People Having to Carry Money Over Sunday We Will Open Saturday Nights From 11:00 p. m. to 12:30 a. m.

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