

SINGULAR FATALITY

Hovers Over Trials of Fraud Case

At Des Moines, Iowa, Where Two Failures Have Resulted Within a Year.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Des Moines, Iowa, May 29.—Just as the government was arranging to expose what they claimed was a rankly fraudulent representation by Balliet in connection with his Montana, Oregon and Pacific air line railway, Juror Gartner was taken seriously ill and the trial was indefinitely postponed.
There is a mysterious fatality in connection with the Balliet trial. At the trial a year ago when Gov. Cummins was defending Balliet, it ended by the death of a juror who was asphyxiated. It was predicted with great confidence by Balliet then that the case would never be brought to trial again and this is now the popular impression.

Going Back to Nome

Seattle, May 29.—Judge Dudley Dubose, who was implicated in the cases against Judge Noyes of Nome and sentenced to serve six months by United States circuit court of San Francisco, has arrived in Seattle and is going back to Nome to continue the practice of his profession.

Returns to Circle

Washington, May 29.—Judge James Wickersham, who temporarily suc-



SKETCHES FROM "MIKADO."

ANOTHER GOOD DOG

Beast With Rabies Runs Amuck

Chased for Nearly an Hour and Finally Killed by Constable Stewart.

A dog which by its actions gave every indication of being mad ran amuck through several of the streets last night causing consternation wherever he appeared. The brute was first discovered on Third avenue near Queen street where he was snapping at and biting everything that came in reach. An officer was telephoned for and Constable Stephenson soon arrived. In the meantime the dog had come from its hiding place and ran down Third avenue to Mission thence toward the hill. The policeman started in hot pursuit and the hunt soon developed into a chase which lasted about a half hour. Brown the street "speiler" joined in and by means of his megaphone warned people to keep out of the way. Back toward town came the brute, bloody froth issuing from its mouth and its eyes possessing the glassy stare denoting madness. At Second avenue and Queen was a group of children at play and fortunately they were passed without being molested. Coming down Second avenue the beast turned on King and ran to the White Pass dock where for a few moments it lay hidden out of sight. Later it crept along the water front to the Aurora dock where Constable Stewart ended its misery with a couple of shots from his revolver. Those who took part in the chase assert that fully twenty dogs were bitten by the brute before he was finally killed. So far as is known no steps have been taken to confine those who were attacked and if all should become infected with the dread disease the effect might be something appalling.

U. S. Signal Service

Seattle, May 29.—Twenty-two men of the United States signal corps have arrived on their way to Alaska. They were ordered north to aid in construction work on the government telegraph. Of the detachment, fifteen report at St. Michael and the remaining seven at Fort Lincum.

A meeting of the general committee of the Victoria day celebration will be held this evening in the board trade rooms at 3 o'clock.
The finance committee will meet in the same place at 5 p.m. to prepare its report.

DONALD MACGREGOR,
Chairman Gen. Com.
All invited.

All who are to take part in the production of Mikado, and their friends, are hereby invited to call at the corner of Broadway and Albert street and inspect the final line of fancy costumes in Dawson—J. S. DUNHAM, proprietor Family Grocery. Open from six a. m. to twelve midnight.

ECONOMY VS. SAFETY

Was Cause of the Fernie Disaster

National Funeral

Washington, May 29.—The remains of the late Lord Pauncefote were accorded a national funeral at Washington yesterday. Honorary pallbearers were ambassadors of other nations and Secretary Hay. Carried on the shoulders of four stalwart United States tars, the body was put in a receiving vault at the cemetery to await being taken to England on a man of war.

Poor Old Dyea

Seattle, May 29.—The post office department has completed the downfall of Dyea by discontinuing its post office.

DEAD

Sure that you will never be sick if you keep your system in proper order. If you have that tired feeling, pain in the back, and no appetite, it's a sure sign that your liver or stomach is out of order, or generally speaking, you have what is commonly termed, "spring fever," and you need a good spring tonic to tone up your system. Cribbs, the Druggist, has a large stock of Spring Tonics and to introduce some will sell a limited quantity at a special price. Large list of references on file.

W.M. CRIBBS,
SUCCESSOR TO CRIBBS & ROGERS,
King St. Next to Post Office.

ECONOMY VS. SAFETY

Was Cause of the Fernie Disaster

Is Opinion Expressed by Mine Officers Who Give Out Statement.

Special to the Daily Nugget.
Vancouver, May 29.—Wm. Blake-man, original superintendent of the mines at Fernie, has issued a signed statement in which he attributes the explosion to coal dust ignited by a blown-out shot, and inferentially holds the mine management responsible for the disaster. James K. Wilson, former underground superintendent, who is now directing the rescue work positively states that safety was sacrificed to economy in working the mine. Miners ask for the appointment of a commission upon which mine masters, the government and men will be equally represented, to fix the detailed causes of the disaster and to suggest practical amendments to the mining law, preventative of similar disasters in the future in such mines. Up to last night 66 bodies had been brought to Fernie. It is expected as many more are still within the mine.

Big Option

Seattle, May 29.—Robert Blei has given an option on his copper properties at Copper River for \$250,000 to capitalists who are going to build the Valdes-Eagle railway and to the same parties has offered thirty-five claims on Latouche island at \$650,000. A corps of mining experts will go north to examine both groups.

Bad Elephant

New York, May 29.—Tops, a female elephant in the Forepaugh-Sells circus, killed a man on the circus ground at Brooklyn today.

REMOVAL NOTICE

The Dawson Dental Parlors will move to the Portland Block on June 1st, 2nd Ave. and King St.

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY

Not Punished by Incarceration

John Kay Goes on Suspended Sentence—Will Be Sent to His Home.

John Kay, the thirteen-year-old incorrigible who has lately pleaded guilty to various petty thefts, was before Judge Macaulay this morning for sentence when he was given three months. However, the sentence is suspended and as the boy's father is too poor to pay his way to his home in Vancouver, from whence he ran away to come to Dawson, the judge is endeavoring to have the authorities send the lad out and hope to succeed. In the meantime the boy must report to Sergeant Smith at the town station at noon of every Monday and Thursday. As his father is somewhere on the creeks, the police will also see that the lad is provided with food and lodging at some place other than the jail until he can be sent out.
John Kay is a bright and rather handsome boy. His father informs the police that some years ago the boy was kicked on the head by a horse, since which time his criminal instincts have rapidly developed. The Indian boy who was young Kay's partner in many petty crimes, will be shipped down the river to his people at Holy Cross Mission.

Still Dangerous

Paris, May 29.—Mount Pelée, from which there were violent eruptions Monday, was quiet Tuesday, but the inhabitants of the island are still terrified. The volcano is puzzling scientific men, some of whom maintain this is only the beginning. Two newspaper correspondents who attempted to secure photographs narrowly escaped with their lives.

Fatal Hold-Up

Fairhaven, Wash., May 29.—Two men held up "Butch's Place" in effecting their escape three men were shot, one fatally. Policeman Anders

Mine Development

Seattle, May 29.—Material in the form of rails and other equipment is en route to Council City, Alaska, for a railway seven and one-half miles long, from Council City to the mines of Ophir creek. The road will be in operation before the close of the season. The railway will be built by U. D. Lane, of the Wild Goose Mining Company of Nome.

Oppressive Order

Seattle, May 29.—Shipping firms of Seattle have protested against what they call an oppressive order of the treasury department requiring them to give figures of freight carried to Alaska. The requirement complained of is not the treasury order, but the result of a new law passed by congress requiring that manifests of freight to Alaska and other non-contiguous territory be furnished the government. That law was passed for the purpose of obtaining statistics of commerce especially with Alaska and Hawaii.

All For Hanna

Cleveland, Ohio, May 29.—The feature of the Republican state convention was the unanimity of sentiment in favor of Senator Hanna.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

D. A. CAMERON,
Dawson Branch. Manager.

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 Heated. Bar Attached.
SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

Shoff's Hair Tonic

Prevents Hair Falling Out.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Fire Proof

Asbestos Paper, for interior finish of rooms. Asbestos Building Paper for exterior use on buildings.

Fuel Savers

Asbestos Corrugated Paper, for pipe covering. Asbestos (ground) for boiler covering mortar.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six Months, Three Months, Per Month, and Single Copies.

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Mikado." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

ROADS ARE BETTER.

If the plans of the territorial engineer are carried into effect, the mining district surrounding Dawson will shortly have very little to complain of in respect to the matter of roads.

It is gratifying to note also that a strong effort is being made to keep the roads in repair. As has been observed in the Nugget on several occasions, the advent of warm weather bringing with it tremendous volumes of water from the side hills, made the roads in numerous places practically impassable.

The public works department, however, has been laboring energetically in making needed repairs and the roads are gradually improving.

As soon as the snow is entirely off the hills, it will require only a short time until one may drive from Dawson to the farthest creeks of the district with the utmost comfort.

Nothing that the government has thus far done for the promotion of the public welfare of the community, has shown more satisfactory results than the system of public highways constructed in the last two years.

C.P.R. stocks have advanced 41 points during the past few weeks. Whenever a suspicion arises that Morgan is in the market stocks for which he is presumed to be looking begin flying skyward.

It is to be hoped that the investigation of the Fernie disaster will probe the matter to the bottom and place the responsibility where it properly belongs.

such purposes fail entirely of accomplishing the desired object, as witness the perfunctory manner in which the wreck of the Islander was treated. Human lives are held altogether too cheaply.

The season when forest fires are apt to occur is now at hand—a fact which should be carefully borne in mind by prospectors and others who have occasion to travel overland through the country.

The death of Sir Julian Pauncefote has furnished the occasion for another manifestation of Anglo-American friendship and esteem.

Chicago, which packs more beef, pork and mutton than any other city on the continent, is threatened with a meat famine.

The return of Commissioner Ross will undoubtedly mark the beginning of the contest for parliamentary honors.

Another Pennsylvanian has been appointed to an important Alaska federal position.

With the precautions taken by the police for the enforcement of the export tax, smuggling of gold dust will not become a popular diversion.

"I have solved the luncheon problem," said W. S. Webb of the Missouri Savings Bank yesterday.

"How do you do it?" was asked.

"This way," he took from his pocket a little tin box, in which were a score or more of little tablets.

"Each of these is composed of concentrated food. They are mixed with malted milk. Three or four of them make a square meal.

"I'm jest more than obliged to you," said he. "And now me and you'll grab a club and sitch in!"

"And they did. Snakes were coming out of that rock from one end of it to the other—milk snakes, blowing adders, black snakes, and striped snakes.

"I'm jest more than obliged to you," said he. "And now me and you'll grab a club and sitch in!"

Prints, Gingham, Zephyrs, Foulards.

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

VAN FLEET'S SNAKE ROCK

Curiosity Located Near Elmira, N. Y.

A Rock Which Sheds Thousands of Snakes Every Spring of the Year.

"Van Fleet's snake rock opened up this week, and began to shed its season's supply of snakes," said Col. Joe McCann of the Iron Mountain route.

"May's Clearing is over the Pennsylvania line below Elmira somewhere, and the Van Fleet farm is near May's Clearing.

"This rock is a fissured protuberance something like thirty feet long and three or four feet high.

"The public road runs within a few rods of it and along about this time of year Elmira people who know about it tell me it becomes an object of general interest throughout that county.

"That snake rock has been doing that as long as any one in Elmira or its vicinity can remember, and they can remember things a good way back and first rate in Elmira.

"The man had been to a barn raising somewhere along the Chemung and had stayed to the festivities that always followed barn-raising in the vicinity of Elmira in those days, but even then he didn't think anything serious when he saw that milk snake.

"Dod scotch it," he said to himself, as they relate it in Elmira. "I didn't drink no milk punches last night, but them is milk snakes I'm seein' all right!

"The man looked again at the rock and snakes were coming out of it all over.

"Say," he hollered. "Was you to the barn raisin' yesterday and last night?"

"No," the other man hollered back.

"Didn't have even a hooter of that stuff they sent down from Elmira?" hollered the man who was seeing snakes.

"Then you'll do," the man by the snake rock hollered. "Jest step over here, will you?"

"The man got out of his wagon and stepped over there. The man who was seeing snakes didn't say a word nor even look at the rock.

"Great thumpin' Jehosaphat! That rock is bilin' over with snakes!"

"The man who had seen 'em first grabbed the other man's hand and shook it.

"I'm jest more than obliged to you," said he. "And now me and you'll grab a club and sitch in!"

"How many snakes got away no body of course knew, but they say in Elmira that there must have been a good many for the next spring the rock shed jest as many as it had the spring before, and it had been doing it annually ever since.

Van Fleet rock begins to bear, the man who doesn't take at least one day off and enjoy himself at the rock killing snakes is looked upon as taking life entirely too seriously.

"A queer thing about this snake-bearing rock is that while the snakes are seen coming out of it every spring by the hundreds no one has as yet discovered any going in, yet folks have watched it closely from time to time.

"Word came to Elmira from May's Clearing last Monday that the Van Fleet rock had begun its annual shedding of snakes, and if I had time I'd have gone down with some of the boys and had fun with 'em.

"I'd been looking for a chance to see snakes. I needn't have gone all the way to May's Clearing to see 'em. I'd have stayed right in Elmira."

Making Base Balls.

The opening of the baseball season calls attention to the fact, not generally known, that Cincinnati supplies practically the entire Middle West with baseballs, and that something like 125 people earn a living in the baseball factories of the city.

The process of making baseballs on a wholesale plan is a rather interesting one, consuming in a single season something like 8,000 skins. The scrapings from the shoe factories, of which the "raw" balls are moulded, are stored in cellars of about one acre area, and from this material the ball is bound by a few or several dozen rounds of cord.

The newly pressed balls are then sorted and allowed to dry out for a period of from three to four weeks, when their weight is reduced to perhaps five ounces.

In the meantime the skin covers for the balls have been seasoned and dressed on the floor below, and, as a last stage in the process, rubbed back and forth against an upright blade, to take out all kinks in the skins and also whiten them.

All in all, it takes about six weeks to turn out a baseball, and the prices of the product will vary from three cents to \$1.25.

About twenty-eight varieties of balls are now turned out. Within the last five years the baseball trade in Cincinnati is said to have exactly quadrupled itself.

In addition to baseballs the local factories turn out a considerable number of footballs. The skins for these are cut according to pattern and sewn by machine. The stuffing and lacing is the work of girls. Each ball passes through seven pairs of hands in the course of manufacture, while the boxing gloves, also a Cincinnati product, pass through about forty. An average of 150 pairs of gloves is the daily output.

Some 35,000 bats are made in Cincinnati every year. All but the cheapest grade, which is of poplar, are cut from ash timber, of varying sorts.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Ignorant of the Law.

Frank Deerie was before Judge Macaulay this morning charged with having started a rubbish fire in the alley between First and Second avenues contrary to an ordinance which says no fire must be started within 50 feet of a building.

"Married His Stepmother. Upper Sandusky, Ohio, April 30.—A man suing his stepmother for a divorce was a strange spectacle in the courts here yesterday.

"Santa Fe Rumor Denied. Topeka, Kan., May 8.—President E. P. Ripley, of the Santa Fe, denies positively that his road has been negotiating for the Wiggins Ferry Company, at St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado.

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

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service. GOLD RUN via. Carnack's and Dome. GRAND FORKS. HUNKER.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co. Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse.

B. B. B., B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON.

NORTHERN ANNEX. A. D. FIELD, PROPRIETOR.

Sweller's Ever. Wines, Liquors and Cigars. FIRST AVE., COR. QUEEN ST.

The New Monte Carlo. WINES, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS. MCKINNON & NELS, PROP.

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon.

CIGARS. Before purchasing get our prices. We have a complete stock of Domestic and Havana Cigars.

Townsend & Rose.

....For MAYO CREEK.... And Stewart River Points.

STR. PROSPECTOR.

MONDAY, JUNE 2nd.

For Rates, Tickets, Etc., Apply W. MEED, S.-Y. T. Dock.

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

CITY DRAYAGE and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902.

Two women in London have laundry. Lady leaders of the English capital, head of the entered with her is also conspicuous. This is one which women and abroad have become miff makers and rest the idea of washing a living has detourous of the ing to conduct a society—land exclusively by the first-class w than double thos One New York engaged in a schic about fifteen ing in a small enlaring her est is today the pro most successful sort in the coun Women take up making schemes earning a living, violets and the chickens to mor ors, but the sea peal to the pracical enterpr could undoubted cuniary success. In laundry wo cumulating a w greater than in fessions, in chin growing. Laund sity and good la the world over. os for its laun complaints of la increase of mach Intelligence is ity necessary to The one success of a large laund mts that she with one serva understand how She had a de ned, however, a handsome resi one of the fashio is associated charities and she finishing the class schools. "I prefer to with my laundry present," she sa the general publ least ashamed of barked in such a ink place, I hav it, and then I h idea that manna Good work is so of rather than t His childri growing up amo rations, who c the ideas of ot own friends kn small way in w ness enterprise they helped me although they h I gave them mo to pay for when "Still, I don't should ever ha start were it n agement and the patronage. For of taking in s does not sound "Every woman about this bran vice. It is consi al task "and on and, unfortunat sort of women work or take thing. The resu rated as among "Stom for women "In the first p growing up at k family may be t sweep, to fast washing in servants. "This very fa open one for w back in an origi one knows how good work in t dry. Acids are completely doi have worn out garments, and very often. "I know all not when I beg ped, as the let a widow v from to support had no business except the very mable me to employment. "I had the u and thought of school teaching means of gaini

Laundrying for Women

Two women of social prominence in London have decided to open a laundry. Lady Essex, one of the leaders of the smartest set in the English capital, is said to be at the head of the enterprise, and associated with her is Mrs. Williams, who is also conspicuous socially.

This is one branch of business which women both in this country and abroad have fought shy of. They have become milliners, florists, dress-makers and restaurant keepers, but the idea of washing and ironing for a living has deterred even the most courageous of the sex from attempting to conduct what might be called a society laundry, to be patronized exclusively by the wealthy and offering first-class work at rates more than double those usually charged.

One New York woman, it is true, engaged in a scheme somewhat similar about fifteen years ago, beginning in a small way and by degrees enlarging her establishment until she is today the proprietor of one of the most successful establishments of the sort in the country.

Women take up all sorts of money-making schemes with the idea of earning a living, from the culture of violets and the raising of pigs and chickens to more important endeavors, but the aesthetic vocations appeal to them more strongly than practical enterprises, in which they could undoubtedly obtain more pecuniary success.

In laundry work the chances of accumulating a competency are far greater than in the overcrowded professions, in china painting or violet growing. Laundry work is a necessity and good laundry work is scarce the world over. Even in Paris, famous for its laundries, there are loud complaints of late on account of the increase of machine laundries.

Intelligence is about the only quality necessary to begin this work. The one successful woman proprietor of a large laundry in New York admits that she made her beginning with one servant and did not even understand how the work was done. She had a determination to succeed, however, and today she lives in a handsome residence of her own in one of the fashionable uptown blocks, is associated with various social charities and clubs and her children are finishing their education in first-class schools.

"I prefer to keep my connection with my laundry work a secret, at present," she said, "that is, from the general public. I am not in the least ashamed of the fact that I embarked in such a business, for, in the first place, I have made a success of it, and then I have never had any idea that manual work is degrading. Good work is something to be proud of rather than to conceal."

"But my children are at school and growing up among their young companions, who do not always share the ideas of older people. All my own friends know, however, of the small way in which my present business enterprise was begun. Indeed, they helped me to my first success, although they have always said that I gave them more than they agreed to pay for when I started out."

"Still, I doubt very much if I should ever had pluck enough to start were it not for their encouragement and the promise of their patronage. For, of course, the idea of taking in washing for a living does not sound alluring, does it?"

"Every woman has the same idea about this branch of domestic service. It is considered the most menial task and only the very poorest and, unfortunately, the least worthy sort of women go out to do laundry work or take it in, as general thing. The result is that it is never rated as among the possible vocations for women."

"In the first place, the girl who is growing up at home in the ordinary family may be taught to sew and to sweep, to dust and to cook, but the washing is given out, or else done by servants."

"This very fact makes the field an open one for women anxious to embark in an original enterprise. Every one knows how difficult it is to get good work in the usual public laundry. Acids are used, the drying is imperfectly done and clothes come home worn out and discolored, while the garments and laces are ruined very often."

"I know all this now, but I did not when I began. It all just happened, as the children say. I was left a widow with three little children to support as well as myself. I had no business ability and no means except the very barest which would enable me to live until I obtained employment."

"I had the usual accomplishments and thought of music, teaching and of school teaching and of sewing as a means of gaining a livelihood. But

first I had to dispose of my household belongings which were too fine for my new circumstances.

"I had a good stock of fine table linen and bed linen, the old-fashioned kind that is not common today and my own personal friends purchased this and went in raptures over the perfect way in which it was done up. The color was perfect, the folding neat and exact and the gloss on the linen was the kind that adds so much to the appearance of good linen."

"I explained that this was the work of the colored servant who had lived with me from my marriage and who had lived with my mother before me. She was a strong middle-aged woman, a perfect cook and laundress."

"It occurred then to one of my purchasing friends that she would like this woman to take a place with her as laundress, for she had a very large weekly wash and had incompetent help in this particular."

"I promised to look up the woman in her southern home, to which she had returned with all the regret of an old and faithful servant when I was obliged to part with her."

"In the meantime, another friend of mine with a business turn of mind suggested that I take back the woman and advertise for high-class laundry work, for which I could charge a reasonable price and which I could have done in my own kitchen."

"I went about and talked up the idea and gained the promises of my friends to send me all their fine washing. I felt the task a little bit, but not much, for I had the children to think of, and then everyone was very kind to me."

"The woman, Martha, was only too glad to return to the city and I made a bargain with her to pay her more as the work increased. In fact she really did share my profits during the first year. I had just sold out my home furnishings and now I was obliged to get another home much smaller, and with as cheap a rent as I could find."

"Martha and I together selected a small flat away uptown, with a good-sized kitchen and splendid facilities for drying on the old-fashioned pulley lines. It was considered very far up in Harlem in those days, but it is not now, and I often go back just to look at the old flat; the good drying space of which is now crowded full of other newer flat buildings."

"The woman was entirely in my confidence and she worked with a will. I can never forget her faithful, untiring care and economy. There was not such very hard work at first, but the service she gave me then money could never pay for."

"Most of the first work was sent to the house and sent for when finished, for you see, as I say, people were disposed to be kind. Then they were so delighted at the work which we turned out that they wanted to increase the prices they paid. Just imagine that!"

"Now when I look back to those days I realize that I must have been brave. But somehow I did not realize it at the time. I just felt thankful that I had been able to make out and I spent no time in repining over changed conditions."

"On the contrary I can say with truth that I found that work one of the greatest antidotes for my sorrows. When people come to me who are in trouble now-a-days I always advise them to get at work at something that will interest them. Even when they complain of ill health, sometimes, I advise them to find occupation which may keep their minds off the trouble."

"Sometimes, they do not understand, for they have not had my experience; but I know that I should have been overwhelmed if I had not just forgotten everything in the task I had in hand."

"By degrees I went into the kitchen and studied the manner in which Martha did her work, for I confess I knew nothing of the practical side of it."

"I did make the things look pretty by trying them in separate bundles with dainty ribbon and pulling out fine lace so the pattern showed and all this proved an excellent advertisement and made me many new customers. No one objected to paying more for good work of this kind."

"Then Martha had a method of doing up fine handkerchiefs, dipping them in very thin, cold starch before ironing, which made them look like new handkerchiefs each time they were washed. Soon we found ourselves famous in a small and select circle of customers, too famous, as it proved, for we encountered our first difficulty, that of obtaining trustworthy help to meet the increased work."

"After a year we moved and had a

real laundry fitted up, and three years later we could have chosen associates from any number of people anxious to put money in the venture. So it has grown, and Martha is dead now, and I never go to the laundries at all for I have managers and hundreds of employees.

"But I often wonder why more women do not take up the work in this high-class way, of course, making it, so to speak, a society laundry."—New York Sun.

Miss Haggood's Ghost Story

Miss Isabel Haggood told a ghost story that is strictly up to date at the last meeting of the Nineteenth Century Club.

"I should like to know what it all means," she said. "I live in a boarding house in which there lived for some time in one room a man whom I knew for years. I didn't like him. I tell this to eliminate myself from any connection with the supposed psychic influences involved."

"He was taken suddenly ill and died. He was seized with pneumonia and in twenty-four hours was dead."

"That was in November. The room in which he died was fumigated, papered, painted, refurnished, and in fact in almost every way renovated thoroughly."

"Some time later a woman came to live in the house and got that room. She is not a sentimentalist or a psychic or a clairvoyant or a medium or a professed believer in spiritualism. She is just a plain business woman."

"One day in January she came to me—she happens to sit next to me at table—and said:

"Do you know I believe some one must have died in the room I occupy?"

"I asked her why, and she replied: 'Well, my mother, who is dead, has sometimes appeared to me, and she never comes except when something dreadful is going to happen—a loss of money or something else bad. But last night after I had gone to bed and was resting, but hadn't gone to sleep, I suddenly saw a man at the foot of my bed. I thought right away I had forgotten to lock my door and I got up. I went to the door and found that I had not forgotten; it was locked. The man vanished.'

"I asked her to describe the man. She did so minutely, and every detail of his appearance answered the description of the former occupant of the room who had died there. The man I knew, except one."

"How was he dressed?" I asked.

"He was in his nightgown," said she, "and at this even the seated members of the club laughed."

"Had he appeared to me I believe he would have been clothed otherwise," said Miss Haggood quickly, "but even to the gray lock she told his every likeness. Now I would like to have you explain that."

Miss Haggood addressed her request for information to a lecturer who had been speaking to the club on the subject "Progress in Psychological Research." But she didn't get an explanation of the incident she had related.—New York Sun.

Filled in.

The prayer meeting was held at good Brother W's house on the hill. The meeting had progressed, and remarks and prayer and hymns had occupied the time. The hour of closing had almost arrived. The good dominie, in a low voice, said: "Now there is just a moment left, isn't there some one would like to fill in that moment before we close?" Dead silence, when, in the twinkling of an eye, the door of the clock flew open, and out popped the head of a little bird, which said: "Cuckoo."—Ex.

Two Mates Punished

San Francisco, May 8.—Capt. O. F. Holles and John W. Gulger punished two mates today, whom they found guilty of carelessness and negligence in navigating the steamers Noyo and San Pedro. The steamers collided at 1 o'clock in the morning on April 18, thirty miles northwest of Point Reyes. The Noyo was damaged to the extent of \$4,000 and the San Pedro \$5,000. The lumber cargo was damaged to the extent of \$2,000. The inspectors revoked the license of E. Anderson, chief mate of the Noyo. The license of Peter Hedweil, second mate of the San Pedro, was suspended for thirty days.

Portage Project Indorsed

Portland, Or., May 8.—The directors of the Columbia river basin board of trade this afternoon indorsed The Dalles Portage railroad project. A committee was appointed to complete the organization of the railroad company and to secure the indorsement of the project by different commercial organizations outside of Portland.

First Spike Driven

Anthony, Kan., May 8.—The first spike of the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway in the United States, was driven here today. The roadbed is graded from here to a point 100 miles southwest. Officers of the road here estimate that in eighteen months or two years the road will be completed to the coast.

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 FOR ALL PORTS in Western Alaska Steamer Newport
 OFFICES SEATTLE, 109 First Ave. and Yeiler Way. SAN FRANCISCO, No. 20 California Street.

Burlington Route
 No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read
Via the Burlington.
 PUGET SOUND AGENT
 M. P. BENTON, 109 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

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A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

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 Day and
 Night Service.
 y 20, 1902.
 5:30 a. m. and 2 p. m.
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A Coat of Many Colors

Ke Leang lived in Canton. When he was a boy he worked in the rice fields on the low grounds near the city; and when he grew to be a man he was still working there. Although the work was hard and the pay small Ke Leang was well content, and every day gave thanks for having been born in China—it being directly under the eye of heaven—instead of in some remote part of the world where the people never hear of the teachings of Confucius, are ignorant of their duty toward one another, and live like savages.

Ke Leang was married. His wife had been adopted by his parents when she was a baby, for the special purpose of fitting her to be the wife of Ke Leang. Therefore Ke Leang had had the opportunity, which not all Chinamen have, of becoming acquainted with his wife before marrying her.

Ke Leang had loved her all his life, but even if he had not loved her he would have married her, for such was the wish of his parents, and Ke Leang always carried out the wishes of his parents. He had been taught that the duty of endeavoring to afford happiness to one's parents is the very highest of all duties.

One day a "red-headed" youth, who had come across the seas in a merchant ship, told Ke Leang that instead of continually looking backward and admiring one's parents and ancestors, a man should fix his mind on himself, think for himself, and so act that his parents, instead of wishing and requiring him to admire them, would wonder at and admire him.

"That is what we believe in the west," said the red-headed stranger, "and that is why we in the west progress and you in the east stand still."

Ke Leang pondered long over these words, and the next time he met the red-headed youth, he said:

"You are wrong. Where is there another country like China? Is not our empire the oldest under the heavens, and does not a bad empire fall and a good empire stand? Does not our history extend farther into the ages than that of any other country? Have we not the wisest philosophers, and what are all things worth in comparison with the truths which they have taught us? If we were to follow the advice of you foreigners, if our sons were to consider themselves wiser than their parents, the result would be anarchy and confusion all over the land."

And the red-headed youth answered:

"Stuff and nonsense! You know nothing about other countries, so how can you judge whether or not yours is the best? And what difference does it make to you whether your empire is the oldest or the youngest under the heavens when you yourself are poor and wretched? What good can all the old philosophers do you? They cannot even teach you to be discontented with your miserable existence and to strive for a better."

Ke Leang smiled cheerfully.

"They teach us to be contented," said he, "and if one is contented, one has true wisdom. Why should we be discontented when we know that all things happen according to the will of heaven, and that the doctrines of heaven are not selfish?"

The red-headed youth turned away.

"It is useless," thought he, "to attempt to influence the bigoted Chinese. They do not seem to perceive what is reasonable and what is unreasonable. However, like the rest of us, Ke Leang will never live up to the sentiments he expresses. We all like to talk and discuss our sentiments, but few, if any of us, see the propriety of acting them out."

Ke Leang went home and spoke to his father, who was sitting on his door-step with his grandson, Ke Leang's son, in his arms.

"Honored father," said Ke Leang, "we live upon the receipts of my daily labor, and that is so small that I can put nothing by with which, in case of my sickness, to maintain our family. I wish my son to become a scholar, yet if we have barely sufficient to live on, how can I provide for his education? I must find some work which will pay me better than digging in the rice fields."

"Very well," said his father. "Only do not try to feel after a pin at the bottom of the ocean."

Thus you will see that, for all his philosophic replies to the red-headed youth, Ke Leang was no longer satisfied with his humble lot.

He was neither avaricious nor covetous, but he was no longer contented. Like Oliver Twist, he wanted more—not much, but more. His desires were moderate—just to save enough to buy a little farm in the

north country; just to be rich enough to afford a college training for his son.

He himself, as the son of a poor man, had received but a scanty education—a couple of years in a poor school, and then work in the rice fields; but he was ambitious that his son should win honors as a scholar, should go to Peking, and glorify his ancestors by being appointed an officer of the government for in "heathen" China honors and distinction are given as the reward of learning and ability, and without regard to wealth or family influence.

Ku Yum, Ke Leang's wife, was very sad. She rocked her baby to sleep, and waited on Ke Leang's father and mother, but the sun had ceased to shine for her, for Ke Leang had gone far away over the big water, and many a moon must wax and wane before he could return. When some one asked Ku Yum why Ke Leang had gone far away, she would say, "To make a great fortune," and then she would smile and clap her hands, but most of the time she remembered only that Ke Leang was away, and she did not think about the great fortune.

Ke Leang's parents also grieved on account of their son's absence, but they did not murmur, for they had given him their blessing before he had started on his journey, and they were sure he would return, for so he had said; and when he had returned he would be a man.

Ke Yuen, Ke Leang's baby, was the only happy person belonging to the Ke household. It lay in its mother's lap on the floor, and laughed and crawled and grew fatter and rounder every day, and when its mother, weeping, said that perhaps its father would never come back, it kicked its chubby legs, laughed all the more, and did not care a grain of rice. And it was for its sake that father was an exile—such a hard-hearted Chinese baby!

Ke Yuen, besides being naturally a very cunning baby, with bright black eyes pointed at the corners, and a round, shaven head with just a little tuft of hair in the shape of a peach growing in the center, was made to look even more cunning by a coat formed of squares of thin, colored cloth; and on each of these squares was stamped the figure of a bird or flower or a man or an animal. It was veritably a coat of many colors and many designs, and had been made by Ke Leang himself, who had delighted in seeing his son roll round in it.

But the coat of many colors only served to remind Ku Yum that Ke Leang was far away. It was a very long time since she had received news from him, and Ke Leang's father and mother were weak and needed ginseng and chicken broth, and she had not that which would satisfy their needs.

So she took the coat of many colors and sold it. Then she bought the ginseng and some sticks of incense, and steeping the ginseng in hot water, gave it to the old people to drink. Also she lighted the sticks of incense before an image of Kuang Ing Huk, the Chinese goddess of mercy, and prayed to the spirit which she believed was in the spirit to help her husband to make his fortune quickly, that she might not have to wait too long for his home-coming.

Meanwhile Ke Leang was in San Francisco. While crossing the great Pacific he had fallen ill with what the Chinese call the "devil's fever," and on his arrival in America he was so sick and delirious that, instead of being set to work, he had to be taken care of by some of his countrymen. They were very kind, and by their careful nursing succeeded in preventing him from slipping into the "land of shades."

Before long he was well again and found work with a Chinese laundryman, who paid him fair wages. Every week Ke Leang was able to put by a little sum of money.

But a queer thing had happened to Ke Leang. He had lost his memory; that is, he had forgotten a part of his life.

He could remember his childhood and boyhood; he could remember his father and mother as they had appeared to him when he was a boy, and he could remember his wife, but not as his wife, only as a little girl. As to his baby, he had forgotten it altogether.

The men with whom he worked told him how he had been brought to San Francisco; they also told him that he was having a part of his wages deducted every week by his "boss," who was a member of the Chinese company that had been instrumental in bringing him over,

More than that they could not tell him, not having seen or known Ke Leang until he had come among them.

Ke Leang himself was under the impression that his father and mother were dead, and that he had begun a new life in a new country. He saved because he saw other Chinamen saving, and because it was natural for him to do so. Once one of the men who worked by his side asked him if he had a wife in China, and Ke Leang had laughed at the idea and answered, "No."

The weeks and months went by; summer was over, winter had come. Ke Leang, who had taken a parcel of washing to one of the big mansions on Van Ness avenue, was returning to his laundry when he felt a hand on his shoulder and heard some one say:

"Why, Ke Leang, you rascal! Are you here, comfortably dressed and looking well fed, and your wife and child and mother and father almost dying of starvation in China? I left Canton about a month ago, and the last I heard from them was that they had had no tidings from you for over six months. What do you mean? I didn't think you were such a bad fellow."

It was the red-headed youth whom Ke Leang had known in China; but Ke Leang failed to recognize him and answered, "I do not know you. What you say has no meaning. I have no wife or child."

The red-headed youth was amazed. "Come, this won't do!" he said, shaking Ke Leang roughly. "I believe in upholding the domestic virtues, and I'll not see you masquerading as a bachelor in America while Ku Yum breaks her heart in China. Come on, you reprobate Chinaman, and learn from me your duty! Ah, Ke Leang, there was a time when you were given to depicting the beauty of virtue. Alas, that base actions should thus contradict noble sentiments!"

Thus talking, half in jest and half in earnest, the red-headed youth hustled Ke Leang along the sidewalk until they came to a hotel. This the red-headed youth entered, drawing Ke Leang after him into a private room.

"Now, Ke Leang, what does this mean?" said he, seating himself.

"I do not know," replied Ke Leang.

The answer was true. Ke Leang was bewildered; his head ached strangely. What did the red-headed youth who could talk like a Chinaman mean by questioning him concerning a wife and baby?

"You do not know!" repeated Ernest Macdonald. He gazed keenly and curiously into Ke Leang's face. "I could swear it is Ke Leang," he murmured. "Ke Leang, yet not Ke Leang. He has Ke Leang's halting walk and Ke Leang's features. Yet that mouth and that nose might belong to any Chinaman, and this fellow is paler and thinner than I remember Ke Leang to have been. He does not appear to be shamming when he says that he does not know me. These accidental likenesses deceive one so. I guess I will let the fellow off. Here, Yip Blas, San Fee, Chin Kim, whatever your name may be, good day! You must excuse me for kidnapping you, but I took you for an old friend of mine whose name was Ke Leang. I knew him in Canton, China. If ever you come across such a chap, send him to Dr. Ernest Macdonald at this hotel, and you will be rewarded."

"Ke Leang!" repeated Ke Leang, wondering. "I'm Ke Leang, and I come from Canton."

"Poor fellow!" exclaimed Ernest Macdonald. He understood at last. Then for half an hour he talked to Ke Leang, hoping to revive the dulled memory by questions relative to Ke Leang's home and little stories of Ku Yum and Ke Yuen, but all in vain. Ke Leang could not remember and merely smiled politely and good-humoredly at the eager questions.

After a while Ernest Macdonald rose, went to a cupboard, and took therefrom Ke Yuen's coat of many colors.

"Here is something I found in a Canton store just before I came away," he said. "I liked the colors, and it reminded me of the coat your baby used to wear."

Ke Leang's dull eyes became animated as they rested on the bright garment. Without a word, Ernest Macdonald unfolded and spread it over his knees in such a way that the tracing or picture on each square was plainly visible to Ke Leang, who evinced signs of deep interest.

"Chinese bird," said he, pointing to the figure of a bird on a patch of green.

No answer from Ernest Macdonald.

Ke Leang began to handle the coat curiously, to trace with his finger the strange designs he himself had wrought. Ernest Macdonald, doctor of medicine and student of human nature, watched him attentively.

Ke Leang was becoming excited. With his finger on a skillfully drawn

pig, he shouted, for the first time since he had entered the room speaking in English; "Me do that!"

Ernest Macdonald turned a lapel swiftly and displayed a small landscape, in the center of which stood what were supposed to be the figures of a man, a woman and a child. Under the figures were written in Chinese characters the names, Ke Leang, Ku Yum and Ke Yuen.

A puzzled expression spread over Ke Leang's face as the picture met his gaze; then he looked at Ernest Macdonald as if seeking an explanation for some thought.

"Do you know what that is, Ke Leang?" he was quietly asked.

The figures bore just enough resemblance to human beings to be distinguished as such, but as Ke Leang's eyes again turned on them, the light of recognition played across his features, and with trembling fingers he touched the characters, saying, aloud, "Ke Leang, Ku Yum and Ke Yuen."

As the last word fell from his lips, he snatched the coat up in his arms, and held it as if, instead of being an empty covering, it was indeed his boy, and the tears that could not fall from his eyes were in his voice as he repeated over and over again, "My son, my son, my Ke Yuen!"

So Ke Leang's memory came back to him, and he wrote to Ku Yum, sending her all his savings, and telling her to wait for his coming with patience and hope, for he had overcome a great evil, an evil which had threatened to separate them forever.

It was on the first day of the first month of the year that Ku Yum received the news. How very poor and troubled and sorrowful she had been for a long time past none will ever know, for Chinese women speak little of their troubles and griefs; but how very delightful and happy was she when she heard from her absent one is expressed in the following simple message:

To Ke Leang in America: Now that I know that thou art well, there's springtime in my heart. — From Ku Yum in China.

What Two Charleys Got

Winter comes early and stays late in the northern portions of Penobscot county, Maine; but most of the winter of 1900 had passed when Abel Cushman and his wife set off, with horse and sleigh, to visit Mrs. Cushman's brother, who lived about twenty miles away. They left their boy Charley, aged fourteen, to keep house and care for the cows, sheep and poultry at the barn. And in order that he might not be lonely, they had sent down to Oldtown for his cousin, Charley Stetson, to come up and stay with him.

Mrs. Cushman had cooked food enough for the boys during the week they would be alone. To save them from that mischievous idleness which creeps upon boys when they play all day long, Mr. Cushman set off a section of the woodpile for them to reduce to stove wood. It was a small section, however, hardly more than a cord; they would not be obliged to work on it more than an hour each day.

There was still much snow upon the ground, but on the fourth day after the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Cushman there came a rainstorm which laid the fields bare in spots, raised the brooks and flooded the pond behind the Cushman wood-lot till the water stood a foot deep on the winter ice.

As it chanced, this portion of the state lay near the snow-line; which means that not many miles to the northward there were sleet and snow instead of rain, while to the southward nearly all the snow had gone. Looking north and northwest, Mount Katahdin showed wholly white; to the south the hills lay bare and brown. The rain ceased and the sky cleared in part on the next afternoon. During the following evening, as the two Charleys were popping corn at the sitting-room fireplace, Charley Stetson thought that he heard a queer noise up the chimney.

"Sounds like geese," he said.

"Lots of geese a long way off," he continued hearing it as he shook the corn, and at last the two boys ran to the outside door to listen. Then, indeed, they heard geese in earnest. The sky, the fields, and the whole surrounding country appeared to be full of geese!

It was too dark to see them, however, and for a long time the two lads stood at the door, and listened to the clamor. For not only were flocks passing over, but other flocks appeared to be circling about, in confusion or alarm.

"Wild geese flying north," said Charley Cushman. "They fly every spring, but I never heard so many before." Neither had any one else, not even the oldest inhabitant, although this region is in the line of

wild-geese from the southern coast northward to Hudson Bay.

But this season the unusual meteorological conditions must have been misleading. Finding the earth bare and small ponds sealed with ice, the flocks in advance turned back at the small lakes in alarm, or from lack of food; and when these retreating flocks met others coming up from the south great squalling prevailed. The captain ganders loudly abused one another. Somebody had blundered. Nobody, that is to say, no goose knew what to do; and it ended in many thousands of geese alighting in the fields and all along the streams and ponds on the snow-line.

The flocks were hungry and disturbed, and there was little to eat except grass roots in the fields. The uproar all night was tremendous; the two Charleys hardly closed their eyes, and daylight revealed the fields gray with wild geese. They were literally grubbing up the entire farm.

Mr. Cushman owned a gun, but he had taken good care to leave no ammunition in the house. The boys, unable to shoot the geese, attempted to drive them out of the fields. The flocks rose as they ran toward them and flew away to adjoining fields; but other flocks soon took their place.

During the afternoon, snow-squalls, swept down from Katahdin and a cold wave came on; it was bitterly frosty and bleak. The next morning the temperature at Mattawamkeag was ten degrees below zero. All the open puddles of water froze solid. The geese probably had turned southward; there were few to be seen at daylight, but the boys heard a great clamor at the pond, beyond the wood-lot, and wrapping themselves up warmly, they went through the woods to see what was going on.

Several hundred geese were on the pond, some flying about over it, others rising in the air, and still others flapping wildly on the surface of the ice; all were raising a prodigious clamor.

As the boys drew nearer they saw that many of the geese, although flapping powerfully, were unable to rise, and soon the truth of the situation was manifest. More than a hundred geese were frozen into the ice, where they had sat in the water, and could not extricate their legs. The cold wave had trapped them cruelly.

The boys attempted to seize one, but the fettered bird fought stoutly with beak and wings, squalling defiance. By coming up from behind, however, and catching the goose around the neck, they mastered it. But the boys could not pull the bird out of the ice.

"Let's put the lamb crate on the sled, yoke the steers and drive over there and get all of them. I will hold their necks and you chop them out, one at a time. We will put them in the crate, haul them home, and put them in the barn. And won't Uncle Abe stare when he gets home!"

They made two trips to the pond with the sled and lamb crate, and actually secured more than nine hundred wild geese, which they drew home and turned loose in the old barn—the greatest capture of the kind on record. That barn was a noisy place! Mr. Cushman and his wife arrived home on the following day. Their surprise was genuine as well as agreeable. Baked geese figured prominently on the farmhouse table for some time, and half a dozen billowy beds and soft pillows form a lasting souvenir of the catch.

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S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Licum, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Keruk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor.

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San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

AMATEUR EFFORTS

Mikado Produced at the Auditorium

Gorgeous Costumes, Pretty Girls and Catchy Music Furnish an Evening's Pleasure.

Dawson society folk may be ultra fashionable in many respects, but the attendance at the Mikado last night proves conclusively that they are not "first nighters." Nearly all the boxes were occupied, it is true, but there was a painful array of empty seats in the gallery and the down stairs was no more than half full.

Ship Co.

"Dirigo"

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Alaska Points

very funny. The two verses sung to the former are the work of a local poet and will bear repetition. There's the man who praises other camps and knocks this camp at home.

There's the pertinacious kicker who has come here from afar, The would-be moralist, I've got him on the list, Who says this blooming Yukon his sensibilities jar.

Dick Cowan made an admirable Nanki-Poo, the love sick swain, his lyric tenor appearing to splendid advantage in "The Wandering Minstrel" and "The Flowers that bloom in the spring."

One of the best in the cast was Mr. A. M. Thornburgh who appeared as the Mikado, his song "Make the punishment fit the crime" making a decided hit.

The advance sale for tonight and the remainder of the week is very large and there can be no doubt but what the entire opera will go with more vim and snap than it did last night.

LOST. Reward. An Irish setter dog answering to name "Jack." When last seen was wearing brown leather collar with address on and dog pound tag 586.

TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN

Heroes Other Than In Military Life

History of Rev. Henry Harcourt Waters During Fever at New Orleans.

"Died, on February 7, 1902, at Orillia, Canada, Henry Harcourt Waters, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of New Orleans, La." That was the word which, flashing over the wires one Saturday, made a whole city mourn.

A native of Canada, Mr. Waters was ordained in 1867 by the late Bishop Wilmer. For a time he was assistant minister in St. James Cathedral, Toronto, but in 1875 he resigned, preferring to have a charge of his own.

The two lenses with which this mammoth camera is provided have a focus, one of five and one-half feet, and the other of ten feet. There is a view-finder of special construction, attached to which is an automatic measure, so gaged that each half-inch upon it represents one foot to which the bellows must be drawn out.

A God Opportunity. Anyone contemplating the purchase of machinery would find it to their advantage to apply to The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Whitehorse. Besides saws, belting and engineer's supplies, they have for sale:

FOR KOYUKUK. On information received from the lower river, the sailing date of the steamer "Rock Island" for Bergman and Bettles has been postponed until Thursday, June 5, at 8 p. m.

FOR ST MICHAEL. Steamer "Sarah" will leave on or about June 7th. Other sailings announced later.

Landscapes, Life Size. A camera almost large enough to serve as a living-room has lately been constructed and put to practical use. It is indeed a giant among cameras, and requires a corps of able-bodied men for its operation.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50. The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Signs and Wall Paper. ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVE. "ROCHESTER" HOTEL, NEWLY FURNISHED. Strictly First Class. RATES ONE DOLLAR UP.

J. J. O'NEIL MINING EXPERT. Quarts mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited. Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

EMIL STAUF. REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER. Agent for Harper & Lodge, Toronto Co. Barker's Addition, Menzies' Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE. Time Table of Rail Division. Table with columns for North Bound, Stations, and South Bound.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

FOR ST MICHAEL. Steamer "Sarah" will leave on or about June 7th. Other sailings announced later. All baggage must be on the wharf TWO hours previous to the sailing of the vessel for Police Inspection for Gold Dust going out of the country.

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

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EMIL STAUF. REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER.

REMOVAL NOTICE. On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE. Time Table of Rail Division. Table with columns for North Bound, Stations, and South Bound.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

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This week's issue of the Klondike Miner will be a farewell issue and sold at \$1.00 per copy. Funds for use in defense of the several actions now pending against the editor, 38-37

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS. PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. McKAY & SHANNON - Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers.

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 176, Dawson, Y.T.

BANK SALOON. Wines, Liquors and Cigars 25c. 1st ave. and King St. Opp. N. U. Co.

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.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering

Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

FOR KOYUKUK. On information received from the lower river, the sailing date of the steamer "Rock Island" for Bergman and Bettles has been postponed until Thursday, June 5, at 8 p. m.

FOR ST MICHAEL. Steamer "Sarah" will leave on or about June 7th. Other sailings announced later.

Northern Commercial Comp'y. All baggage must be on the wharf TWO hours previous to the sailing of the vessel for Police Inspection for Gold Dust going out of the country.

PORT

of each month. Ft. Licum, Meldovia, Katmai, Unga, Sandutch Harbor.

Great Clearance Sale!

Hats - Shoes - Clothing. THIS STOCK MUST BE CLEANED OUT Regardless of Cost BY JUNE FIRST. Gent's Furnishings...

Macaulay Bros. SEE OUR WINDOW. Front Street

EXCURSION YESTERDAY

Happy Time on Steamer Will H. Isom

N. A. T. & T. Co. Entertained a Large Number of Guests on Their Handsome Boat.

A large portion of Dawson's grown population and nearly all the children in town took advantage of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s invitation yesterday to join in a grand excursion on the steamer Isom.

The handsome boat was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and presented a most attractive picture as she pulled out into the stream. The decks were entirely covered with brightly dressed ladies and children, giving the boat a splendid appearance of life and animation.

In spite of the enormous crowd on board, the officers of the boat undertook the difficult task of furnishing refreshments for all—and were remarkably successful in so doing. If any did not partake of the bounteous lunch it was because they did not feel so inclined—and it may be incidentally mentioned that they were greatly in the minority.

The Isom is the largest and best of all the N. A. T. river craft, and one of the finest of all the boats on the river. In addition to her enormous freight carrying and towing capacity, she has splendid passenger accommodations. She was built last year and already has done effective work for the company. All those who joined in the excursion unite in praise of the boat and her officers and crew, as also in expressing their appreciation to Manager Te Roller and the other representatives of the company, who united to make the excursion so pronounced a success.

Artificial Means

Seattle, May 29.—That artificial propagation of salmon in Alaska by the government is necessary to maintain the salmon industry in Alaskan waters is the opinion of Col. H. M. Kutchin, special agent of the treasury department, who is detailed to inspect the salmon fisheries of the Alaska coast. For two years past Kutchin has visited northern canneries and is now on his way to carry on work the coming season. He will have at his disposal the United States revenue cutter Perry.

Leaves for Flavo.

Owing to the heavy demand for passage and space for different points along the Stewart, the Prospector has deferred her proposed trip to Whitehorse and will leave Monday evening at 8 o'clock for Fraser Falls and all way points. Quite a quantity of freight has been billed for Mayo creek, including a large amount of canvas flume hose.

Cricket Saturday.

The first cricket match of the season will be played on the barracks grounds Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. One team will be made up from among the lawyers and doctors and the other will be picked from the civil service and police.

Being Pumped Out

The scows alongside of which the Flora is moored are being pumped

out today in the hope that as the water is lowered they will rise and lift up the Flora so it can, too, be pumped out, or at least so, if necessary, she can be beached with greater ease.

A Big Deal.

A real estate deal of considerable magnitude was made today when Max Lang purchased the Ryan & Re-kate block next to the old West building on King street. It is understood that the purchase price was \$10,000.

The building is centrally located and pays a handsome income from rentals.

Morgan's Magic Name

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, May 29.—The rise in C. P. R. stocks has caused much excitement on the stock exchanges of New York, Montreal and Toronto. Today stock sold at 141 1/2 which a few weeks ago could have been secured at 109. Reports coupled the Morgan-Hill interests with extensive buying of stock but a representative of the Morgan banking house gave a flat denial.

SURPLUS REMAINS

Victoria Day Committee Still Has Money

Will Discuss Tonight the advisability of Securing Public Athletic Grounds.

A meeting of the general committee of the Victoria day celebration will be held this evening in the rooms of the board of trade. The purpose of the meeting is to settle up the remaining business of the committee and see that all matters are properly adjusted before the committee disbands. It is understood that some money will be left in the treasury after all accounts are settled, and the committee will consider this evening the matter of making some disposition of the surplus on hand.

As is well known an effort has been on foot for some time looking toward the establishment of a permanent athletic park somewhere in the city. Negotiations were begun with the N. A. T. & T. Co. for a space on the island in the Klondike, but no deal was made and the matter stands in abeyance waiting the arrival of general manager Isom who will be in on one of the first boats. It has been suggested that the money still remaining in the possession of the committee be used as the nucleus for a fund to carry out the athletic park idea. Such a disposition of the amount remaining would, it is believed, meet the approval of the contributors, as there seems to be a general feeling that some place aside from the public streets is absolutely necessary for holding celebrations. In any event the matter will be brought before the whole committee this evening, and will be thoroughly discussed. A full attendance is desired.

No Assurance

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, May 29.—The foreign office at London cannot find any traces of assurance, verbal or written, being given the United States regarding Britain's policy in the Spanish-American war.

The Wrong Man

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, May 29.—Albert Scherschelm, who was arrested at Hoboken, charged with having forged notes of France to the value of 250,000 francs, was released. It was a case of mistaken identification.

REWARD IS MERITED

Fire Inspector Bullock the Recipient

Citizens Present Him With a Beautiful Gold Watch and Chain.

Tuesday evening Fire Inspector Bullock was made the recipient of a handsome present at the hands of many of the business men of the city as a reward for his efficient services during the past winter. The presentation was made at the Dawson Hardware Company by Harry Jones who in a few well chosen words told Mr. Bullock what a good fellow he was and how greatly his efforts had been appreciated. The present consisted of a handsome gold watch with Howard movement and accompanying it was the following testimonial which the recipient regards equally as valuable as the gift.

"Dawson, Y. T., May 12, 1902. To Mr. L. M. Bullock, Fire Inspector for the City of Dawson, Season 1901-2.—Sir: The undersigned citizens and property owners of the City of Dawson, Yukon Territory, desire to express to you in suitable form and substantial manner their appreciation of the efficacy of your labors during the past season in their behalf. There has never been a period in the history of Dawson when fire alarms were so rare. It is their belief that this is largely owing to your thoroughness in your duties and painstaking attention to detail that Dawson is rapidly losing its fears of conflagration.

"It is hoped that the accompanying testimonial will encourage you to maintain the high standard you have set for your position, and at the same time demonstrate to you the appreciation of the public of your untiring services.

"(Signed) Dawson Electric Light & Power Co., Ltd., Canadian Bank of Commerce, Dawson Hardware Co. Ltd., N. A. T. & T. Co., Hershberg & Co., Holme, Miller & Co., London Cigar Store, J. R. Gandolfo, I. Rosenthal, Louis Brier, Ben Levy, Falcon Joslin, A. C. Lochhead, Townsend & Rose, Whitney & Pedlar, Kelly & Co., O. Finstad, Northern Commercial Co., McLennan, McFeely Co., Ltd., Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ladue Co. Stores, Bank of B. N. A., B. C. Carbonneau, Gilbert & Johnston, Crahen & Edwards, C. Goldstein, E. S. Strait, Geo. DeLion, Jas. Rosenberger, Joe Levy, Northern Cafe, Palmer Bros., Anderson Bros., P. Black, Murray & Ross, Chas. Milne, J. S. Barron, L. Hoffman, H. C. Norquay, Isaacs Bros., C. W. Thebo, Binet Bros., Webb, Andrew Rystogi."

After the presentation A. F. George added a few words complimentary and congratulatory, referring in no uncertain terms to the record of the past winter's fires, a great deal of which was due to the efficiency of the inspection service.

Attached to the watch is a nugget double chain from which is suspended a beautiful locket. The engraving on the inside the case reads: "To Fire

In Addition to Our High Grade Line of Stein-Bloch Clothing

We can show you good styles in all wool suits at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00 which are excellent values. We claim without exaggeration that we will give you the best that can be had for the price. We have a complete line of

MACKINTOSH RAIN PROOF COATS

A complete line of Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes at reasonable prices. WE INVITE INSPECTION.

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

Inspector L. M. Bullock, as a token of esteem from the merchants of Dawson, 5-20-02."

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard. Cracked corn and barley at Lilly's.

LEBARGE SUCCUMBS

Steamers Reach Head of the Lake

Bailey and Zealandian the Successful Boats—Mail Expected Saturday Evening.

This morning the more than welcome news was received that Lebarge was at last open and that uninterrupted communication could now be had with the outside for the next five months. The word was received in the shape of a wire to Agent Rogers from the station at upper Lebarge. It stated:

"Bailey and Zealandian got through the lake yesterday afternoon. Nothing down yet."

At the White Pass office and also at the postoffice the first through boat is expected by Saturday evening and it will bring quite a quantity of mail. Which boat it will be has not been decided, as much will depend upon the condition of the lake. If it has been necessary for small boats to creep around the shore line in order to reach the head of the lake they will doubtless return to the foot and transfer to the Sybil, they remaining on the lake until the ice has entirely disappeared. If the ice is broken up, however, the first through boat to arrive may be one of the large steamers, Selkirk, Dawson or Whitehorse. The postoffice has bulletined that mail is expected Saturday evening.

Like a Green Bay.

Sargent & Pinska, the popular second avenue clothiers and gents' furnishes, are adding to their store more space than they formerly occupied, thus providing more than double their former capacity. When completed their store will be as commodious as any in Dawson, and it will be filled with as fine a stock of goods as was ever shipped to Dawson.

Keep your eye on Sargent & Pinska, not that they need watching, but just to see them grow.

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON

WHITEHORSE

ON OR ABOUT JUNE 4th

FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

AUDITORIUM

Dawson Amateur Operatic Society PRESENTING THE "MIKADO" Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday

RAIN COATS

The New Cravenette Waterproof Coats, swell wear in place of Other Coats. No rubber, no smell, just like any other Smart Coat in appearance, but Absolutely Waterproof. Also Carrie's Mackintosh Coats, a heavier coat for rough service.

SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE.

Robins Belt Conveyors

Stack tailings, carry and elevate dirt and rock successfully and economically. B. A. Howes. Office, Hotel Metropole, Dawson

Crowded Meeting

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, May 28.—The annual meeting of the London chamber of commerce excitedly adjourned today, owing to lack of space and air. Hundreds of business men attended the gathering which was presided over by Lord Brassey. None of the officials of the chamber know anything about the rumored visit of the Prince of Wales to America. Brassey spoke strongly in favor of imperial customs union.

Appointment Suggestive

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, May 29.—The appointment of E. H. McHenry to succeed Mr. Peterson as chief engineer of the C. P. R. is thought to have much significance, especially as trade with the far east may be affected. Mr. Henry has just returned from a six months' trip to China and Japan.

Strike is Off

Special to the Daily Nugget. Portland, May 29.—Work has been resumed by the building tradesmen who have been on a strike for a past week, though a large number of carpenters are still out of work on account of the scarcity of finished lumber, due to a strike of planing mill men.

The Only Wheelbarrow

For Durability and Lightness Is the Steel Tray and Wood Frame Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd.

STR. NORA THE OLD RELIABLE WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE Thursday, May 29, 8 p. m. SURE, FROM L. & C. DOCK For Rates, Tickets, Etc., Apply MERCHANTS' TRANSPORTATION CO. R. W. Calderhead, Mgr.

6 PAGE Vol. 3 - No. 125 THE PEAK Is Already In Lo Question of the Leaders Deliv ised G Special to the Daily London, May 29: net specialy sat ten hours. It ed today that the ficient to put the f an agreement wh the Boer war. Joseph Chamberlain covered to be able already designated inet. The question ever, is whether th deliver the goods. munities have ad so the South A fishing separate from Pretoria. P been elected. Pres Sangeberg an party British ar ternity. All the ers have been app an Byers is hea iature commonwe northern Transvaal scated to peace ne Lord Roberts w after the coronat be succeeded by haught. Balfour has ann mons that he hop day to state the negotiations. He phrase, "Hung or The La Quartz We have number of to ready to make We have t money will t antee all our mill and also Assay ENPIRE JAS. F. M. MAX, LA Everything New Well Heated. SECOND STREET. Shoif's H Prevents F O PIONEER D Fire Proo Fuel Save McLe