

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 24

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1901.

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RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FIELDING'S REPORT

Gives Figures Concerning Matter of Yukon Royalty on Gold.

TERRITORY HAS YIELDED SURPLUS

And Consequently the Royalty Will be Cut Down.

CARNEGIE'S MANY MILLIONS

Are Being Distributed in the Establishment of Public Libraries—Receiver of Public Money.

From Saturday's Daily.
Ottawa, March 14, via Skagway, March 23.—Minister Fielding's speech on the budget shows a surplus for last year of over eight millions of dollars. Referring to the Yukon royalty he stated that in three and one-half years the royalties have amounted to \$2,040,000, while the direct revenues have amounted to \$437,600. Deducting all expenditures a surplus to the credit of

the Yukon territory is left amounting to \$128,000. For this reason he announced it to be the intention of the government to reduce the royalty.

More Carnegie Money.
Winnipeg, March 15, via Skagway, March 23.—It is reported here that Carnegie has offered this city the sum of \$100,000 for the purpose of constructing a public library.

Libraries Ad Lib.
New York, March 15, via Skagway, March 23.—Carnegie has definitely promised to the city of New York the sum of \$5,200,000 for the construction of 65 branch libraries throughout the city. The only condition attached is that the city shall provide sites and maintenance.

Carnegie has also offered \$1,000,000 to St. Louis for a library and will give a sum not yet fixed to the proposed technical school at Pittsburgh.

Russians in Charge.
Pekin, March 13, via Skagway, March 23.—The Russians have seized the disputed railway and are holding it by armed guards.

Receiver of Public Money.
Washington, D. C. March 15, via Skagway, March 23.—Albert E. Rose has been appointed receiver of public money for St. Michael.

WOOD MAY BE TAKEN

From Hydraulic Concessions for Placer Mining Purposes.

Quartz Creek, March 18, 1901.
Editor Klondike Nugget:

Dear Sir—After several unsuccessful attempts by claim owners on this creek to get information as to whether the "Swiftwater Bill" concession holds the timber there, will you kindly ask Mr. Senker whether the timber on the above named concession is available to claim owners for general mining purposes. Get us a straight answer—yes or no—and please publish the same in your weekly edition as we are regular subscribers. Yours very truly,
J. J. CONNEFORD,
EDWARD RUSS.

(Mr. Bell, assistant gold commissioner, when seen by a Nugget reporter in reply to the above communication, said: "It is my opinion that under the placer regulations, claim owners have the right to take what building material, firewood and wood for timbering that may be necessary for the development of their placer propositions from off their own claims or in the vicinity nearest and most convenient; whether it be from vacant crown lands or from the limits of a hydraulic concession which has been granted subsequent to the staking of the placer miner's placer claim. Under the hydraulic regulations the hydraulic concessionist has an equal right to such of the timber as grows upon his concession that he may require for the development of his proposition, and I believe that my opinion in this respect would be maintained before the courts.")

Full fresh stock of spring medicines. Cribbs & Rogers. c23
Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.
Fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

NEW FREIGHT TARIFF

Includes Four Different Classes of Freight.

Skagway, March 23.—It has been officially reported that the new through freight tariff from British Columbia and Puget Sound ports to Dawson names four classes of freight, viz: A, B, C, and D.

Under class A is included general merchandise, in lots of less than five tons. The rate quoted for this class is \$135 per ton.

Class B includes lots over five tons and under ten tons and is rated at \$125 per ton. Class C ranges from ten tons to 25 tons and the rate quoted is \$115. All lots over 25 tons are grouped under class D, the rate for which is \$95.

This is a reduction of about 10 per cent from last year's rates on goods going at actual weight and 20 per cent on goods charged by measurement.

The rate for hay is about the same as last year. Oats and feed are about 10 per cent less. No through rates are quoted on live stock, but the local rate from Skagway to Whitehorse is 50 per cent less on shipments of 26 heads and over.

GOING TO KOYUKUK.

Mining Recorder McKenzie Now in Dawson.

Mr. McKenzie, lately appointed mining recorder for the Koyukuk district, is here en route to the scene of his labors. He is a pioneer of the Koyukuk country and is said to be one of the most popular men who has ever been there. With unbounded faith in his integrity those interested in that country and those intending to go there are pleased that a man of Mr. McKenzie's stamp has been chosen to the position.

Mr. Lincoln H. Pontius, a Seattle capitalist and an old timer in the Yukon will accompany Mr. McKenzie to the Koyukuk. While in the city they are guests at the Regina.

DINED AND WINED

Stuart Menzies of A. C. Co. Entertained at Zero Club.

Mr. Stewart Menzies, traveling auditor for the A. C. Co., banqueted the boys of the local office, a tender at the Zero Club last evening. The banquet hall was very prettily and appropriately decorated and a very elegant dinner was served. Mr. Menzies gave a toast to the A. C. boys and was responded to by Mr. Fairbanks, Mr. Crowell and Mr. Hill each rendered a song and altogether the affair was one of the most pleasant ever given in Dawson. A flashlight picture of the party sitting at the table was taken by Goetzman who announces a perfect picture.

Those present were: Mr. Stewart Menzies, W. H. Fairbanks, L. R. Radcliffe, W. H. Crowell, A. H. Anderson, James W. Hill, Jules Marion and Mr. Charman of the Canadian customs office.

Fun at Whitehorse.

The N. W. M. P. force of Whitehorse has recently had added to its members a number of noted all around athletes, which fact led them a few days ago to issue a challenge to the world for a match of hockey, to be played on the rink at Whitehorse. As the town boys also have some crack players the "defi" was not long left unanswered, and the result will be a game between the two teams on Saturday afternoon next. All are looking forward to a scientific and hotly contested contest, with not enough odds to make it a walk over for either team.—Star.
Brewitt makes fine pants. ct

Eagles' Birthday Party.

The Eagles will celebrate their first birthday since the organization of that body in Dawson, tomorrow night at McDonald hall. An open social session will be the feature of the occasion and all Eagles and visiting Eagles are invited to attend together with their lady friends.

A special program of unusual excellence has been arranged which will include both local and professional talent. A dainty lunch will be served. A special invitation is extended to all the ladies who have appeared for the Eagles at their concerts or benefits to join them on this happy occasion.

The entertainment will commence after a short business session.

Just Arrived.

N. K. Etmekjian, who speaks much better English than his name might indicate, arrived in Dawson at 10 o'clock this morning. He left Whitehorse a week ago today at 2 p. m., on a bicycle and has made the trip in a little less than a week. He passed from 400 to 500 people on the trail, all of whom he says will reach Dawson in safety. The trail is in good condition though on the upper river it is breaking up in places.

Police Court.

Looking as though his face had been struck by lightning, James Ryan was before Magistrate Starnes this morning on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs or eight days on the fuel reduction works. He will saw.

THE SAME HORSE

Only Somewhat Elongated by Hard Usage.

Mr. Duncan Stewart is like the man up a tree who couldn't see, and all because of a horse. As was stated in this paper at the time of the big Eureka stampede Mr. Stewart had just purchased a brand new horse. Some friends of his borrowed the animal to go on the stampede and instead of bringing back the horse which Mr. Stewart returned another one which Mr. Stewart was pleased to term a "skate." A search party was at once organized, but up to the present time no trace of the missing horse has been found. The parties who borrowed the horse and even others claim that the horse returned was the one borrowed and that owing to the hard driving it received that it lost its usual vigorous look, but that if given time and plenty of food it will assume its natural color and vigor.

Mr. Stewart disagrees with them for he says he knows the difference between a horse and a "skate" and he bought a horse. The search still goes merrily on and in the meantime Mr. Stewart is paying \$5 per diem for the keep of the "skate" and is trying to discover where he is getting off.

Located in California.

New York, March 8.—William Schreiber, the young bank clerk who plundered the Elizabethport bank last August of \$109,000, has been traced to Los Angeles, Cal., where he cashed three United States 3 per cent bonds, which were part of his plunder. The bonds of \$100,000 of the issue of 1895 and were for \$1000 each. They had been placed in the bank for safekeeping by the administrators of the estate of the late Peter F. Wyckoff, of Elizabethport. The bank is now being sued for the value of these bonds.

Except that these bonds in Los Angeles, nothing further has been learned of the missing clerk.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

Choice loins at Denver Market.

DEATH BY SUICIDE.

Jack McPherson Takes His Own Life in West Dawson Cabin.

DESPONDENCY THE SUPPOSED CAUSE

Was Formerly Employed in Apple's Tin Shop.

WINCHESTER RIFLE BULLET

Penetrates His Left Side—Cold in Death When Discovered by His Partner.

From Saturday's Daily.

At 11:15 o'clock last night Jack McPherson was found cold in death in his cabin back of the Villa de Lion in West Dawson, his demise having been undoubtedly brought about by his own hand.

McPherson and Archie McIsaacs have occupied the cabin jointly this winter and yesterday morning at 7:30 McIsaacs left for a trip up Bonanza on business. He returned last night and after stopping an hour or so in town crossed to his cabin the door of which on his arrival he found to be locked on the inside. Repeated calls for McPherson to get up and open the door failed to elicit a response and McIsaacs at length secured a piece of wood and broke the door in, only to find his partner and friend lying dead upon the cabin floor.

Without waiting to further investigate the case McIsaacs reentered the river and went to the barracks, calling Major Wood up at midnight to report the matter. The major acted at once and Constable Piper was sent with McIsaacs to investigate the affair. On the floor beside McPherson's body lay a 45/70 Winchester rifle, a bullet from which had entered his left side just below the heart, probably ranging upward.

The body was brought across the river this forenoon and an inquest will be conducted over it this afternoon by Acting Coroner Wroughton.

Jack McPherson, the dead man, came to Dawson late last fall, coming in a scow from Whitehorse with a man named Barton who brought down a scow load of hogs. Being a tinner by trade McPherson secured work in Geo. Apple's store and tin shop where he was employed until about Christmas since which time he has been out of work. At the shop where he worked he is highly spoken of, but he is said to have had a morose disposition which led him to brood over matters which were not just in accord with his wishes. He visited Apple's shop yesterday afternoon when nothing out of the common was noted by the employes of that establishment with whom he talked.

McPherson was but 22 or 23 years of age. He was from Ontario, where his people are now supposed to be living. He left no statement, but despondency at being out of employment probably induced him to take his own life.

Just in—Ripstein's pork loins, turkeys, chickens, veal and fresh creamery butter. Murphy Bros., of Bonanza Meat Market.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

Wholesale - A. M. CO. - Retail

JOBGING STOCKS

In Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Shoes and Rubbers

Now Ready For Inspection.

ASSORTMENT LARGE. PRICES SMALL.

AMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Stetson Hats
In Latest Shapes

Leather Shoes
All Styles and Sizes

Spring Clothing

Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

Hotel McDonald
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.

JOHN O. BOZORTH, Manager

Orr & Tukey.
FREIGHTERS

DAILY STAGE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
9 A. M. AND 3 P. M.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

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

SHERWIN WILLIAMS' PAINTS

THE ONLY READY MIXED.
We also have a full line of Painter's Brushes,
Boiled Oil and White Lead.

HARNESS MADE AND REPAIRED.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO.
LIMITED

COUNTRY IS RICH

Is Latest News Brought Out by Letter From the Koyukuk

TO STEWART MENZIES OF A. C. CO.

Claims on Gold Bench Go \$100.00 Per Day to Man.

LOWER RIVER VERY ROUGH

For Want of Travel - Indifferent News From Tanana - Fuel Man Completes His Work.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
After the long journey from St. Michael, much of which and until Fort Yukon was reached, was over an unbroken trail, Messrs. Stewart Menzies, auditor for the A. C. Co., Jas. W. Hill, assistant secretary in the home office of the company at San Francisco, and J. A. Marlon, Yukon fuel man for the same company, reached Dawson about dark yesterday evening. At Circle City the trio was joined by Commissioner Chas. E. Claypool, who is located at that place but who is en route to Olympia, Wash., on a visit to his family which he will bring back with him on the opening of navigation. After their long journey which was made almost wholly on foot, their only conveyance being a dog team, the recent arrivals were devoting today to what the Duke of Skookum was wont to call "the big rest" in comfortable rooms of the A. C. messhouse and where they were found by a Nugget representative this afternoon.

When asked about conditions on the lower river Mr. Menzies replied that they are very satisfactory except at Fort Yukon and Circle, there being a scarcity of flour and cereals at both places, also of sugar at Circle; but all other towns and stations are well supplied with everything and their inhabitants are all prosperous and confident. Dog feed is plentiful and reasonable in price at all points along the river.

The Menzies party traveled by easy stages, taking in all the A. C. Co.'s various stations, upwards of a dozen, on the long trip up the river.

Mr. Menzies did not go into the Koyukuk country on this trip as he did on a similar journey last year; but at Circle he received letters from the company's merchants in the Koyukuk and from them learned that prospects in that country are now much more encouraging than ever previously reported. The country is well provided with supplies to last until boats can go up the Koyukuk after the opening of navigation. At Bettles bacon was reported as scarce but was plentiful at Bergman 80 miles further up the river. Good strikes are reported on Middle creek and on Emma creek, one of its tributaries. On Gold Bench which is up the south fork of the Koyukuk about 40 miles from its confluence with the north fork, gold was taken out at the close of the last season to the amount of \$100 per day for each shoveler. Gold Bench is being extensively worked this winter and many large dumps will be ready for washing out when the season opens. On its way up the party heard little of the Tanana, but only praise for the wealth and future promise of the Koyukuk.

In striking contrast to his experience of a year ago, Mr. Menzies met on the entire trip from St. Michael to Dawson only three parties, in all less than a dozen people, bound for Nome and they were met only a short distance down the river, all having left Dawson within the past 10 days or two weeks. Billy Leak's party was the first met. They were making good progress and were in fine spirits.

The natives along the river are reported as being in much better health this year than last when a large percentage of them died from some undefined but usually fatal disease. Their present healthful condition is probably due to the fact that they are better provisioned this year than last.

Mr. Marlon, fuel agent for the A. C. Co., has been superintending camps

all along the river and reports having next season's supply of wood now rickied up at convenient points along the route.

Mr. Hill, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. Menzies, will continue his way on up the river en route to his home in San Francisco. Mr. Menzies will be occupied for some time in auditing the company's books at this place after which he will return to Fortymile, going from there to St. Michael on the opening of navigation.

HE TRAVELS ON SKATES

By Claiming Local Origin for Leadville Quartz.

There is now in Dawson an old man who has a unique plan for keeping himself filled up to the top vest button with free whisky. His scheme kept him drunk in Skagway from the spring of '98 until 18 months or two years later when he came on to Dawson and it is said to have caused him to be able to bid dull care begone many times since his arrival in the Klondike vale.

The old man carries with him a small piece of Leadville, Colorado, quartz from which the bright yellow gold stands out in bold relief and his scheme is to enter a saloon and inform the proprietor that he has just returned from a quiet sneak into the hills all by himself. Then in a very confidential way he tells of a great lead he discovered and to substantiate his statement shows the Leadville quartz which he carries carefully wrapped in a piece of buckskin. He informs the saloon man that he only proposes letting a few good fellows in on the ground floor and confidentially informs the dispenser of grog that he is on the list of few good fellows.

Of course the saloon man's eyes stick out and he says "have something, and make my place your headquarters until you are ready to go back to your discovery."

The old man "has something" and continues to patronize that house for some times a month or until the proprietor tumbles to the fact that he has been taken in by a rank old fakir. Then the Leadville quartz is carried to another saloon and the same program is carried out and another prolonged drunk is enjoyed.

As the old man is now in Dawson, dispensers of the oil of joy will be wise to devote but little time to gazing on Leadville quartz.

Good Word for Police.

Billy Munsen arrived from the outside yesterday evening en route for Jack Wade where he owns an interest in a valuable claim. He says that the police stationed along the trail from Whitehorse to Dawson are the most obliging class of men with whom it has been his pleasure to meet in a long time. They are ever ready to aid travelers in any way in their power and are held in the highest esteem by all. Mr. Munsen says that two policemen en route from Lower Lebarge to Dawson would have arrived here yesterday but for the fact that they linger along the trail in the good Samaritan work of helping others with heavy loads.

Hum of Industry.

From the number of early morning steam whistles heard and the dense volumes of smoke seen to roll heavenward from a dozen smoke stacks and the busy hum of machinery heard all through the day a person could well imagine himself back in some New England town instead of where he must look nearly straight up at night to view the north star.

All the mills, machine shops and foundries in Dawson are now being operated steadily and two months later several of the mills will run day and night in order to keep up with the demand for their products.

An Explanation.

"John," said the funny man's wife sternly, "did you write this horrid mother-in-law joke in The Weekly Snicker?"

"Yes, my dear," replied John humbly, "but"—

"Well, I think you are just too mean for anything. Hasn't my mother always treated you like her own son?"

"Yes, love, I know she has, but then"—

"Don't try to excuse yourself. If I had ever supposed you capable of such baseness, I never should have married you. I don't see how you will be able to look her in the face when she comes to visit us next week."

"You don't understand," said John desperately. "She told me that joke herself, and it will tickle her to death to see it in print."—San Francisco Examiner.

A. C. TEAM THE VICTOR

In Yesterday's Hockey Game, Score Being 4 to 1.

The police boys went to defeat before the A. C. hockey team yesterday afternoon with a score of 4 to 1. Good plays were made on both sides, particularly by Timmins and Paterson for the police and Barclay, Hagle and Kennedy for the A. C. team. During a scrimmage in the second half Paterson emerged with a cut over the eye, but upon examination it was found not to be of a serious nature and he finished the half. The superior combination work of the A. C. team won for them the game. The line up of the teams was as follows:

A. C.—Goal, O'Hara; point, Barclay; cover point, Watts; forwards, Hagle, Miller, Smith and Kennedy.

Police—Goal, Timmins; point, Marshall; cover point, Henderson; forwards, Patterson, Tiffin, Keenan and Stewart.

ACTIVE WORK BEGINS

On the New Territorial Court Building.

In keeping with the development of Dawson from a mining camp to a metropolitan city, is the new courthouse building upon which work is now progressing very rapidly. When completed it will be two stories high, the lower floor being occupied with offices for the judges, sheriff, clerk, stenographer and a large library. The two courts will be on the second floor with jury rooms in connection. The finishing throughout will be similar to that in the new postoffice building. Two hot air furnaces will be installed in the basement for heating purposes.

Work on the foundation was commenced late last fall, but when the cold weather started it was discontinued.

Government Architect Fuller who made the plans is superintending the work and expects to have the building ready for occupancy for the September sitting of the court.

MANY ORDINANCES

Up for Second Reading at Tonight's Council Meeting.

A regular meeting of the Yukon council will be held tonight at which the most important routine work will be the second reading of a number of important ordinances, the first of which is one which provides for granting to the commissioner of the district more money for defraying expenses incident to the conducting of the affairs of the district.

Another ordinance which will be put on its second reading is one which provides for compensation of workmen in certain cases such as where they are injured while at work in mines.

The ordinance providing for the regulation of fees in probate and administrative matters will also be read for the second time tonight, as will the ordinance providing for the inspection of boilers and the examination and licensing of engineers.

The present ordinance regulating the Sunday liquor traffic being considered inadequate to the demands of the amendment to the liquor ordinance will be read the second time tonight. It provides that all blinds on saloon windows shall be kept up on Sunday and that no one shall be allowed within on that day.

Back From Selkirk.

Comptroller J. T. Lithgow and Alfred Watson, the latter a clerk in Commissioner Ogilvie's office, returned last night from a business trip up the river which extended as far as Selkirk. The trip was made for the purpose of inspecting the government posts, auditing books, accounts, etc. They traveled by dog team and made the run down from Selkirk in 4 1/2 days. They report having had a very pleasant, though somewhat tiring trip. They were absent from Dawson 11 days.

Mr. Lithgow says the trail is crowded with people nearly all of whom are headed this way with horses, sleds and heavy loads of freight. The trail up the river as far as Selkirk is, he says, in fine condition for travel. Mr. Lithgow reports considerable excitement over the discovery of gold on Mascot

creek which empties into the Yukon between Thistle creek and Selwyn. On Balarat creek gold has also been discovered and many claims have been located on both. There was considerable of a stampede to Mascot.

Mrs. Envison, of the Arlington roadhouse at the junction of the A. E. trail and Hunker creek, gave a St. Patrick's ball on Monday night. The crowd assembled from town as well as from all parts of the creek and everyone present had a royal good time.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Appoints Standing Committees at Last Night's Meeting.

The council of the Board of Trade held a meeting last night and appointed the following standing committees for the ensuing year:

Mercantile—H. C. Macaulay, H. Te Roller, T. G. Wilson, A. B. Palmer and Chas. Bossuyt.

Mining and Property—E. B. Condon, Emil Stauf and Alex McDonald.

Public Works—D. Doig, E. S. Orr and James I. Gray.

Finance and Auditing—H. T. Willis, W. D. Bruce and J. P. McLennan.

The committee appointed at a previous meeting to discuss the taxation question with the Yukon council made its report which was accepted and the committee discharged after being thanked for the very satisfactory result of its work. The committee on new quarters reported that rooms A and B in the A. C. building just opposite from the rooms now occupied had been secured, and were being remodelled and fitted up for the use of the board and would be ready for occupancy in a few days. A letter from the London Chamber of Commerce containing a resolution regarding the absence of a Dominion bankruptcy law and urging the Board of Trade to make representations to the Dominion government with a view to legislation on the subject, was read by the secretary and was referred to the committee on public works.

A communication was read from the Atlin Board of Trade enclosing a copy of a petition sent to the legislative assembly of British Columbia stating that the development of the country was greatly retarded by the exceeding high freight rates and requesting the legislature to grant the charter to the Chilcoot Railway Co., so that by having competition the rates might be lowered and asking the Dawson Board of Trade to use their influence to this end. The communication was laid on the table.

Liquid Air.

Charles E. Tripler, the famous experimenter in liquid air, recently went to Boston to visit his friend, Elihu Thompson, the electric expert. He took with him a can of liquefied air. It was a quart can of the coldest thing on earth that Mr. Tripler had in this can, and he took it with him to luncheon, where he put it on the floor by his chair. They lunched in a hotel cafe and ordered a steak. After it had been brought in and while the waiter's back was turned, Mr. Tripler lifted it from the platter opened the can and exposed the meat to the liquid air. When he put it back on the platter it was hard as a rock.

"Waiter," called Mr. Tripler, "come here." The waiter obeyed.

"What's the matter with this steak?" he asked, anxiously.

And he lifted it from the plate by two fingers and struck it with his knife. The frozen meat rang like a bell.

"I-d-d-o-n't k-n-now, sir, he faltered, and he started for the head waiter on the run.

Mr. Tripler, by the way, is one of the fiercest-looking men in the inventing business. His mustache is of the pirate cut, and his eyebrows bristle and meet in the middle. Therefore the head waiter approached him with almost timidity.

"Do you serve your steaks like this as a rule?" asked Mr. Tripler, as he struck the table with his hand.

"It's that fool chef," exclaimed the waiter as he started for the kitchen.

A few minutes later the chef appeared with the head waiter. He recognized the steak by sight at once. Then Mr. Tripler took it up and rang it again.

"Mercy! Gracious!" ejaculated the chef, piously crossing himself. "I didn't do it, sure!"

Then Mr. Tripler laughed and Mr. Thompson smiled. A new steak was ordered and the frozen one carried below to fool the rest of the kitchen.—Ex.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

FOR HEAP BIG TIME

In Way of Midsummer Carnival of Sports in Dawson

TO BEGIN DOMINION DAY, JULY 1.

Race Track Already Provided For Near Brick Warehouse.

PROMOTED BY LOCAL SPORTS.

Slavin and Sharkey Glove Contest a Leading Feature—Sports Will Last a Week.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

A movement is now well under way to hold a carnival of sport in Dawson next summer, commencing Dominion day, Monday, July 1st, and continuing all that week. The affair is in the hands of Jackson, O'Brien, Slavin, Meadows and Tom Rockwell. A site has already been selected on the flat back of the brick warehouse on Third avenue, on which will be built half mile track. Charley Meadows going outside within a few days to arrange for the booking of horses and jockeys for the meeting. There will be suitable purses put up by the management to induce some of the leading horsemen in the country to make entries in the different events. Shooting clubs are to be formed and electric traps will be imported for a blue rock tournament which will occur on some special day.

Another and the biggest feature of these midsummer holidays will be the boxing contest between Slavin and Sharkey, who, it is understood is anxious to meet the big Australian. Should the arrangements be completed which are outlined above it will mean not only the expenditure of many thousands of dollars by those having the affair in hand but will bring to Dawson thousands of men from all over the territory as well as many from the outside and neighboring Alaskan centers. The money which would be expended by all these people can hardly be estimated. During the progress of the pugilistic event a series of pictures are to be taken of the contests, which as it is proposed to hold the same in the open under the full light of our bright summer day, should be the finest pictures ever taken by a kinoscope and should be more valuable for reproduction than any other similar pictures ever taken. The usual athletic sports will also be embraced in the tournament and a general high jinks will be held all during the carnival.

Triumph for Private Allen.

Washington, D. C., March 2.—The house committee on merchant marine has voted unanimously to report favorably a bill for a fish hatchery at Tule, Miss. This came about as the result of an irresistible argument made before the committee by John Allen.

Mr. Allen referred to the years he had spent in the house wrestling with cares attendant on the transaction of the public business, the delightful associations, the many tender recollections and the pleasant reminiscences. He referred to his own generosity in always being willing to grant every member all he asked for his district.

"And, Mr. Chairman," concluded Mr. Allen, "I am about to retire from the scenes of my labors, of my trials and triumphs, and leave the burden of conducting the affairs of the nation to be laid upon younger shoulders. But in my old age when I am far away from the scene of public strife and hear no longer the clash of wit and wisdom in forensic debate; when I long for some reminder of old times and of familiar faces—what then, Mr. Chairman? Ah, that is the time when shall wander through the rooms of the fish hatchery—if you pass this bill which will then grace the beautiful City of Tulejo and watch the fishes hatch and marvel at the wonders of nature. And, Mr. Chairman, I shall see exemplified the truth of the saying that 'a sucker is born every minute.'"

Mr. and Mrs. James McNamee, Bonanza, are visiting Dawson friends.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

LIBERAL CARNEGIE

Donates \$5,000,000 for Infirm, Superannuated and Disabled Employees

MOST GENEROUS ACT IN HISTORY.

Fifteen Thousand People Attend Harrison's Funeral.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY THERE.

F. H. Flagg Appointed Deputy Revenue Collector for Entire Alaska District—Reported for Duty.

From Friday's Daily.
Pittsburg, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Andrew Carnegie donated \$5,000,000 for superannuated and disabled employees of the Carnegie Company at the time he retired, but the news has only now been made public. This gift in no way interferes with the saving of funds of employees which he established some years ago and which now amounts to over \$2,000,000 and on which the company pays six per cent interest and loans money to the workmen to build houses.
Carnegie's last gift is the most noble ever made and is without counterpart in the history of the world.

Harrison's Funeral.
Indianapolis, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—Fifteen thousand people from outside the city attended the funeral of ex-President Benjamin Harrison held here today. President McKinley, several members of the cabinet and many senators, congressmen and diplomats were in attendance.

New Alaskan Collector.
Seattle, March 17, via Skagway, March 22.—F. H. Flagg has been appointed deputy revenue collector for the entire district of Alaska. He left today for Valdes, Nome, St. Michael and Circle City.

ROYALTY REDUCED

According to a Report Received Today.

The Alaska Exploration Company received this morning a telegram which contained the long-expected intelligence that the royalty has been reduced to five per cent. The telegram came from the Ottawa representative of the company and reads as follows:
"Promised reduction has been made. Royalty now five per cent."
Commissioner Ogilvie was seen respecting the wire and while no official advice concerning the matter has been received, he expressed himself as being of the opinion that the information is correct.

ROYALTY QUESTION

Again Propounded by Mr. Wilson Last Night.

Some old poo-bah away back in the B. C. (not British Columbia) days was annoyed by an old woman who frequently called upon him for a concession of some sort or other. Finally one day he put his thumbs up in the arm holes of his vest, threw out his chest and said: "Although I fear not God, neither regard I man, yet will I grant

this woman her request lest by her oft coming she weary me."

It may be that Councilman Wilson thinks the same line of besieging will work at Ottawa in regard to the matter of the reduction of the royalty, for last night he again made inquiry as to whether or not anything from Ottawa had been received regarding it and was informed by Mr. Ogilvie that nothing had come up to last night but as a mail was then due it was possible some order might come at any time.

Mr. Wilson said the miners look to himself and Mr. Prudhomme to have the royalty reduced for them and Mr. Dugas thought the miners should look upon the whole council as their friends in view of the fact that the appointed members of it had always done their best to advance the interests of the miners. Mr. Wilson moved that the commissioner be instructed to telegraph to Ottawa and ask if the royalty is to be removed or reduced before the coming cleanup. Mr. Prudhomme seconded the motion which was discussed at considerable length. Mr. Ogilvie wished it understood that he is as desirous as anyone to have the royalty removed or very materially reduced, but on two former occasions the council had wired to Ottawa regarding the matter and no reply had been deigned; he thought it undignified in the council to persist in wiring inquiries when no answer is made to them. Judge Dugas, Mr. Senkler and Major Wood spoke in the same line on the question. "However," said Mr. Wilson, "I will insist on my motion."

Judge Dugas interposed with an amendment that, in view of the memorial sent and as yet unanswered, action in the matter be deferred for the present.

The amendment was put and carried, the vote being, yeas—Dugas, Senkler, Wood; noes—Wilson, Prudhomme.

Mr. Ogilvie stated that if the miners would petition him to wire Ottawa regarding royalty he would gladly do so, believing that going from them it would be much more effective than going from the council.

Mr. Prudhomme then acted on a sudden inspiration and, in the name of the miners of the Yukon territory, moved that Mr. Ogilvie be instructed to wire in their behalf. Mr. Ogilvie thought he would prefer instructions direct from the miners and Mr. Prudhomme accepted the decree and stated that a meeting of representative miners would probably be held in the near future to take the desired action.

To Collect Taxes.
The matter of adopting a system of local taxation which has been a theme of discussion with the Yukon council for nearly a year past has at length been settled by the adoption of the original plan and, in accordance with a resolution made last night the work of collecting taxes will be proceeded with immediately.

There are less than a dozen petitions on the matter of excessive valuation and to consider these a special meeting of the council as a board of revision will be held next Monday night, an ordinance having last night been passed reopening the court of revision until April 1st.

As an inducement to property owners to be prompt in making payments of the amounts assessed against them a discount of 10 per cent will be allowed on all amounts paid prior to May 1st. From May 1st until July 1st the full face of the amounts must be paid and after July 1st interest at the rate of 5 per cent will be charged.

Mr. Wilson thought the entire district should be taxed and not Dawson alone. Commissioner Ogilvie informed him that as the money collected would all be spent in Dawson, it was but proper that Dawson alone be taxed, and Mr. Wilson said "I see!"
Mr. Dugas expressed regret that the White Pass Ry. Co. could not be included in the list of Dawson's assessable property for the reason he said that any transportation company that makes a million dollars profit on handling 35,000 tons or less of freight should be heavily assessed. "Transportation companies," said the judge, "are choking the life out of the country." In this connection the transportation committee, Messrs. Ogilvie, Wilson and Prudhomme, was instructed to call upon the local agent of the railroad company and ask for information relative to the volume of business done by it.

The object of the board of revision in reopening its council is not that new petitions objecting to assessments may be registered, but that the few which were before the board and not considered when the council closed on the 20th of last August may be given consideration.

Mrs. Catherine Spencer, one of Dawson's old timers, returned from a trip to Seattle Wednesday and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

LATOUR'S STRANGE LIFE.

For 20 Years He Languished in a Mexican Prison

At Last Liberated on Deathbed Confession of a Woman Once Spurned.

In the roystering old days, when Columbia was "Queen of the Southern Mines," when every sluiceway was prodigal of the yellow gold, and when life and fortune were held at easy hazard, no man was more popularly known than George Latour, the gambler prince. That was about the time "Jack Hamlin" went singing across the uplands, his voice waking the lark to answering song. It was before the time when squeamish Puritanism crept into the camps and sent "John Oakhurst" out of Poker Flat to put a pistol to his head on the divide.

Men said that George Latour played a square game. The percentages were enough to give him all the fortune that he asked, and whenever the luck ran well his way he scattered his winnings with an abounding hand. With this free habit he blended a handsome face and a graceful carriage. He wore clothes well. And take him for all in all he was as mad and merry a man as tempted fortune in the days when life was very gay and the world seemed very wide.

George Latour came back to Tombstone a few weeks ago. In his face, his carriage and his manner there was hardly a shadow of the dashing gambler of the '50's. He was bent and crooked and worn. In his eyes was a settled desperation rather than the quick courage which had distinguished his young manhood. He seemed to have schooled himself to face an overmastering fate, just as a martyr might school himself to meet the onset of a famished tiger. Dragging behind him he brought as sad a life story as that of "The Man Who Was."

In Kipling's famous yarn the officer of an English regiment is sequestered by the Russians, and, after many years, comes stumbling back to his old command, a mumbling, touselled wraith of a man. It was something like that that George Latour came back and his story was much the same.

When the life in the California camps ceased to be at the pitch which Latour loved, he wandered out along the border—into Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona and so down into Old Mexico, and there began his life tragedy. He tired of gambling. The profession was invaded by a lot of cheats of the "sure thing" and "tin-horn" variety. The percentages dropped and the chances of great profits grew smaller and smaller. The position of the gambler in society was not what it had been. The mining kings were apt to give him the cold shoulder. The monarchs of the ranges preferred other company. So George Latour determined to give over the delights and hazards of the green cloth and become a ranchero.

According to the story books that should have been the time when the gods smiled upon him and when his career took a turn upward. In Mexico he entered into partnership with Don Guadalupe Ascarate and secured a half interest in one of the largest and finest ranges in all the republic. He built a magnificent hacienda. He gave fetes and balls. Everywhere he was lavish and princely. But he always had an eye to business. No herds were as carefully watched and tended as his. No cattle brought so good a price. So he made money for himself and Don Guadalupe, and fortune smiled as the story books always have her smiling on good intention and moral reform. He rode his broad acres in calm content, sniffing the dry upland air and thinking many a time how much better was such a life than the fierce contests of the gambling table, where every sense had to be kept at highest tension and where the trial of the night frequently ran on and on into the struggles of the next day. So at that time George Latour felt himself a happy man. But could he have dipped into the future he would have put his pistol to his head and ended the life which seemed to open up so fair.

Instead of that he fired one careless shot from that pistol at a crane which stood with alert eyes beside the margin of "water-hole."
That night he sat in the cool patio of his home, chatting idly and affably with his partner, Don Guadalupe. It had been a prosperous year. The prices were good, the feed had been fine, the water plentiful. Thieves had been dealt with with unsparing

hand, and the border country had grown to respect the partners as the coming men of that section. There was no thought of harm between them, though with Don Guadalupe there may occasionally have arisen the spectre of a love affair, a wronged woman and a threatened revenge.

As the partners chatted there was little noise about the place. The peons and vaqueros had retired. The moonlight fell fair on the patio, making the shadows common to clear atmosphere.

Out of the moonlight came the figure of a man. He entered by the main gate and walked quickly toward where the partners sat. They paid little attention. Probably it was a belated servant or some ranch foreman who had ridden in to report the result of a rodeo on some outlying portion of the range.

Possibly it was a vaquero returning from a visit to his dulce corazon. So the partners gave him a quiet but friendly greeting as he stepped up.

Of a sudden when scarce a yard away from Don Guadalupe, the stranger drew a heavy pistol from beneath his serape and fired point blank at Don Guadalupe's heart. The Don fell without a groan, clutched at his heart and lay still.

The intruder turned and ran away. George Latour drew his revolver as soon as possible and fired three times at the rapidly retreating figure. The shots alarmed the hacienda. The women huddled in a frightened group. The men came rushing out to find George Latour bending over the body of Don Guadalupe Ascarate. In his hand he held a smoking pistol. In Don Guadalupe's heart was a fatal wound.

Latour at once ordered that chase be given to the murderer, but no murderer was found. Suspicions began to cluster about the hacienda. Innuendoes grew into charges. The Mexican officials listened to the story told by Latour and shook their heads.

He said he had fired three shots at the retreating murderer. All those about the place agreed that four shots in all had been fired—that would be one by the murderer and three by Latour.

But in Latour's pistol were four empty cartridges instead of three! Four empty cartridges, all freshly exploded. Four shots had been fired. Don Guadalupe was dead. No one except Latour had seen any person come to the patio or go from it. Certainly the tale of a man who had come up out of the moonlight and sunk suddenly back into it was hardly to be believed against the evidence of those four empty cartridges. So they arrested George Latour and charged him with the murder of Don Guadalupe Ascarate.

"Ah, the crane!" said Latour suddenly. He had been puzzling his mind for a long time to explain the presence in his revolver of that fourth empty cartridge. "I fired at a crane as I rode over the range that very morning. Then I forgot to remove the shell from my pistol."

But who was going to believe such a flimsy yarn? Here was a man who came from nowhere and went nowhere, and here was a shot fired at a fleeting crane when none saw the pistol practice. There was never a witness to support George Latour. Don Guadalupe, the one man who might have backed him, had gone to his rest without the opportunity to tell his story or make a sign. Things certainly looked very black for George Latour.

Of course he fought in the courts. He employed lawyers and detectives, but all to no purpose. There was not one jot or tittle of testimony to corroborate his story of the killing of Don Guadalupe. Then, again, he was a gringo, and it was not so very long before that the hated gringos had come in and swept like "a blaze of swords" across Mexico, exacting from the weaker republic a cruel war penalty in the shape of a contribution of some of her fairest land.

So George Latour was convicted of murder. His lands and cattle were confiscated and he was sentenced to live out a weary life in the cuartel of Chihuahua, with little to eat and less to wear. Surely this was a fearsome change for George Latour, the gambler prince and the cattle king. He chafed under the prison discipline. His soul was in arms. His busy brain plotted to escape.

Twice during the first five years of his incarceration he made breaks for liberty. Both attempts were failures. The second time he received a bullet in the right leg, which left him slightly crippled. Then he gave up all thoughts of freedom. Into his eyes came that look that will never leave them. No longer he watched for each desperate chance to escape. He settled back into the sullen, taciturn life of one who has given up hope. He watched the centipedes creep slowly across his damp cell. He saw the gray

tarantulas scuttle across the little patch of light. He heard the ceaseless shuffle of the barefoot sentry at his door. One year merged into another. He ceased to count. The days and the nights were much the same to him, save that the life of the princely gambler and the princely ranchero seemed to drift farther and farther away into the realm of dreams.

And so George Latour lingered in the filthy cuartel of Chihuahua for 20 years. So he passed from debonair youth to bent old age.

Then one day open were flung his prison doors. He who had supposed himself forgotten by the world was set at liberty to blink in the sun and try to collect his wits jarred by the turmoil of progress and advancement.

His liberation was a romance in itself. The comandante of the prison took it to Latour's astonished ears. In those days of the cattle range partnership Carmen Rivera had loved Don Guadalupe Ascarate—loved him madly and blindly. He had tired of her and cared for another.

Carmen Rivera became a notorious woman. She accumulated a fortune by keeping a rendezvous for thieves and desperadoes. She was careless, brave and resourceful. Men said there was a mystery in her life somewhere. When she was on her death bed she lifted one corner of that mystery and by doing so set George Latour free.

When she faced death and knew the end was certain she confessed that she killed Don Guadalupe Ascarate. Dressed in the habit of a nun, hers was the figure that stepped so quickly across the moonlit patio that night in the long ago. Hers was the hand that drew the quick revolver and fired the bullet into Don Guadalupe's heart. The disappearance of the murderer was easily explained by her. She had quickly doffed her masculine garments, put on her woman's gown and joined the huddle of frightened women alarmed by the sound of the shooting.

So it was she gave particulars which proved the innocence of George Latour, but she passed to her Maker powerless to right the frightful wrong of his 20 years' imprisonment. He tried to get back some of the property which had been confiscated at the time of his sentence, but found his efforts of no avail. Twenty years had tangled titles too much to make the unraveling of the tangle a possibility to the broken man. So, penniless and decrepit, he drifted back into the swirl of life.

Then a helping hand was stretched to him out of the past. In the wild days of the California camps a bright lad had been arrested for a murder. Latour had felt an interest in the boy and believed in his innocence. He engaged detectives to gather evidence in the prisoner's behalf. He went to Sacramento and secured the services of the greatest criminal lawyer in the state. The boy was acquitted.

Down in New Orleans, after Latour's liberation from the Chihuahua cuartel, the papers told something of his dramatic story. A leading banker went to him, asked a question or two and fell upon his neck. The banker was the boy Latour had helped to freedom in the mining camp days. And that banker has a fresh memory as well as a long purse. He is glad to share his fortune with the man who so loyally stood between him and the gallows.

And so it is that George Latour now is visiting the scenes of his youthful follies and triumphs, and telling the story of his life—a story than which there is nothing stranger in all the range of fiction and the domain of fancy.—Edward R. Hamilton in S. F. Examiner.

N. A. T. & T. Co.'s Coal Mines.
Chas. Daseking, foreman of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s coal mine at Cliff creek, 10 miles below Fortymile made Dawson a business visit yesterday. In speaking of the mines to a Nugget reporter Mr. Daseking said:

"During the winter work was discontinued, but we have started up again and are getting out lots of coal. Twenty men are now at work and the force will soon be increased. Three tunnels are being worked. In the lower one we have a 12-foot vein but the other two are a little smaller. As we get farther in the coal is of much better quality, being of a more solid formation. We have in operation a three-foot gauge locomotive with 20 cars hauling the coal from the mines to the river a distance of two miles. This is the first and only locomotive which has yet tooted a whistle on the Yukon. It was brought in 1898 and was in operation last winter and summer."

Mr. Daseking left on his return this morning.
Mrs. Simpson, of the Travelers' Rest roadhouse, gave another of her select dances last Friday night. There were a number of her friends went up from town as well as from the creek, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all

The Klondike Nugget

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ALLEN BROS. Publishers

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NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily. A STRONG TRIBUTE.

The United States congress has now under consideration a number of important amendments to the mining laws of Alaska which will serve if passed to simplify many of the difficulties which now beset the miner in that territory.

First in importance in the list of proposed amendments is a regulation limiting the use of powers of attorney. Heretofore, it has been possible for single individuals under existing laws to locate an entire creek. Armed with pockets full of powers of attorney—some times legal and not infrequently fraudulent, entire districts have been located by a few men and the legitimate prospector entirely shut out from obtaining a claim. In this manner hundreds of square miles of mineral lands in Alaska have been tied up for speculative purposes, and the development of the territory has received an indefinite set back.

The chief witness before the congressional committee having the revision of the mining regulations in charge was Mr. Samuel C. Dunham, who has spent the greater part of the last four or five years in Alaska, in connection with the United States labor and census bureaus. Mr. Dunham made an exhaustive statement before the committee recommending abolition of right of location by power of attorney and other equally important matters. Mr. Dunham suggested to the committee the adoption of a set of mining regulations similar to those now in force in this territory.

In this connection he made the following statement which appears as part of the congressional record published on the 23d of last month: "I am strongly in favor of the adoption of mining laws for Alaska similar to those prevailing in the Northwest territory and British Columbia. The mining laws for the Klondike region are perhaps as nearly perfect as it is possible to make them. I submit for the consideration of the committee the Canadian regulations governing placer mining in the Klondike."

This is perhaps the strongest tribute that ever has been paid to the laws now governing the industry of placer mining in this territory. It is an opinion from a disinterested source and from one whose natural inclination would be in drawing comparisons to give the preference to the laws of his own country. The Nugget commends Mr. Dunham's statement to the consideration of those who may still be of the opinion that the laws of Alaska are better adapted to the protection of the miner and prospector than are the laws under which the Yukon territory is governed.

TIMBER RIGHTS.

Attention is directed to the opinion of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell covering the matter of timber on hydraulic concessions. It is Mr. Bell's opinion that owners of claims in the vicinity of such concessions are entitled to make use of timber thereon actually required for placer mining purposes.

This opinion is good, straight com-

mon sense, no matter what the legal aspect of the matter may be, although it is altogether probable, as Mr. Bell suggests, that the courts will sustain the view of the matter which he has taken. The regulation covering the point is a broad one and certainly contemplates that the individual miner shall have all the timber he requires for the prosecution of his work.

The opinion of the assistant commissioner will be received with general satisfaction.

Andrew Carnegie is continuing the good work of distributing his millions of money in the good cause of establishing public libraries. When Mr. Carnegie is through with his work he will have built a monument to himself more enduring than ever was constructed of iron or stone.

The story printed in the News respecting the steamers Lowe and Pingree is on a par with the average contents of that paper. The News never gets anything right if it is possible to get it wrong. Once in a while and then only by accident it may stumble on to the facts in a given case. But such instances are extremely rare.

THE NEWS CALLED DOWN

Another Chance for the Explanation Editor.

Dawson, March 22, 1901.

Editor Nugget:
A more misleading article I never read than that which appeared in the Dawson Daily News in their issue of March 21st under the heading of "Steamboats With a Hoodoo." As I happen to know the history of the steamers in question, I think the truth should be made known. After some remarks upon the superstition of steamboat men which at the present day does not exist, the author (whose name the editor distinctly refused to give, I suppose for reasons of his own), in his remarks upon the steamers would lead me to suppose that they had something to do with the misfortunes of the Boston & Alaskan S. S. Co., which was not the case, for they had not left Seattle when that company experienced their reverses; he then writes that the boats were shipped, knocked down, to St. Michael and again put together; quite untrue; they were not; the steamers Gov. Pingree, now Bonanza King, and Philip B. Low, now Eldorado, were towed round. As to their success in '99, they made 12 round trips, carrying a very large number of passengers and were on each passage down full of freight. As to mismanagement, financially, I know nothing. Last year, so the News informs us, the Bonanza King succeeded in making two trips, the Eldorado but one and a half. This is quite untrue; the Bonanza King made seven full trips and the Eldorado seven and a half. These boats did not leave Dawson until late in the season owing to the loss of some stores crossing Lebarge over the ice, and the boats not having been put in the water until late in consequence. The Eldorado left Dawson first trip on July 3d and the Bonanza King July 12th.

This information can be obtained from the customs house but perhaps the writer of the article did not know it. Yours faithfully,

W. S. FRENCH.

For a reliable spring medicine try Manley's Celery Compound with beef, iron and wine. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Young veal at Denver Market.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

NEW GOODS
IN ALL LINES

SHOES SLIPPERS
COSTUMES
JACKETS, WAISTS, ETC.

WILL
ARRIVE
NEXT
WEEK

WAIT FOR OUR OPENING

..J. P. McLENNAN..

Guess When the Ice Goes Out.

It will not be many more weeks before the icy fetters which bind the waters of the Yukon will be torn away and the welcome shriek of steamboats will reverberate from the surrounding hills. While we are anxiously awaiting that happy day let us have a little harmless amusement. Make a guess when the river will open. Everybody is welcome to compete.

To the one coming the closest to the exact time when the ice goes out we will give a Stein, Bloch & Co. Tailor-Made Suit of Clothes, a New Hat, a Pair of Shoes, a White Shirt, Two Collars and One Pair of Cuffs and a Necktie. All of these to be chosen by the winner from the highest-priced goods in our store.

All you have to do is to drop your guess in our Guess Box at our store or send it in to us. We will make a guess: We guess that the river will open on May 6th at 8:05 a. m.

WHAT IS YOUR GUESS?

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Two to one," said a First avenue saloon keeper last night, "the news about the royalty being reduced is a mistake and I'll tell you why I think so. When the order to close gambling was made I fully believed the government meant to reduce the royalty very soon, but when remonstrances against the order were fired in by the dozen I rather suspicion that Sifton reasoned thusly: 'Now, those people in the Klondike don't want to pay royalty, but they are dead 'rot' on gambling, dancing and box rustling and if they prefer the latter trio of iniquities to the reduction of royalties, well and good, but I can't allow them to gamble, dance, rustle boxes and only pay half the usual royalty. That would be too much of a good thing and the Yukon is not accustomed to getting good things in flocks.'"

"Do you know, sah, that to a man bred and born in Old Kentucky, as I was, that this thing of seating niggahs all over a theater promiscuously does not look right, and I foh one, by gad, sah, will not stand for it. I believe in equal rights in separate apartments and if the showhouse people can't apportion off a corner for niggahs the white folks should let them have the whole house. Charles Summah's civil rights bill passed congress 30 years ago and before the wah prejudices had cooled off. It has since been repealed and in every state in the Union there is a growing sentiment in favor of equal rights in separate apartments which, sah, is the only thing that modehn society will stand foh. There is not a man in Dawson who likes a cullud man any better than I do, but I like him in his place and I don't cah to be sandwiched between a few copies of him when watching a stage pehformance. Heah, thah, bring me a whisky toddy."

There is one man in Dawson who wishes he had never heard of courts and law. There may be others but the Stroller knows of one in particular.

A year ago this man was a prosperous merchant in a small way. The voice of the turtle dove was heard in his heart and a feeling of "on earth peace, good will toward men" pervaded his anatomy from end to end. He owned his building and the grocery stock therein and the pit-pat of his feet could be heard as he trotted the smooth surface of prosperity's boulevard.

In an evil hour the man of steady business was approached by a journeyman baker who had no money but a good excuse. The baker got to the ear of the merchant and poured therein a story of how tin cans full of gold could be made by annexing a bakery to the store. The plan looked feasible and together the two men repaired to the beach where they purchased a scow which they shattered and used in the construction of the bakery adjunct. One day as the structure was nearing completion the baker made some remark about "our building" and "our business" to which the grocer demurred and referred to it as "my building" and "my business," claiming to have only added the building for the purpose of giving the baker employment.

Then the baker ate some yeast which caused his wrath to rise and there was forthwith a quarrel which terminated in the baker musing off to police court and suing the grocer for \$137 alleged to be due for labor performed and services rendered in the construction of the building. Judgment was awarded the dough artist in the lower court from which an appeal was taken, an array of legal talent having been enlisted on both sides. The case assumed proportions and expenses were piled up like an Egyptian pyramid. The merchant's store and all his property was turned over to the attorneys who are now scrapping as to who will get the

property for fees. The merchant and baker have ceased to be factors in the case other than as witnesses, the attorneys now being the principals and the property formerly owned by the merchant the issue at stake. The once prosperous merchant is now broke, the little birds have ceased to warble "tit-willows" in his heart and he is up against the real thing; while the baker who had nothing to lose, is still quoted by Bradstreet as "ticklish."

The following is from the Vancouver Province:

"They're telling a good story on P. R. Ritchie up in Dawson," remarked a popular prevaricator who has recently returned from the Yukon country.

"You see, Mr. Ritchie is a great Scotchman and some of his friends in the old country who know how to delight him sent him out a genuine haggis for consumption on the anniversary of Bobby Burns' birthday. The haggis came in by express over the ice and of course arrived in Dawson frozen as hard as a rock. The package was damaged a little when it was delivered and as Mr. Ritchie was away at the time, and no one knew what the thing was, they

left it outside his office in a gunny sack.

"It happens," continued the popular prevaricator, "that Mr. Ritchie is interested in a number of conglomerate propositions in the Indian river district, so when he returned and dumped the contents of the gunny sack on the table he thought he knew what it was at once.

"It's something that the boys have sent in from Indian river," he said, "and it must be pretty good or they wouldn't have gone to such trouble." So he broke the haggis up with a sledge hammer and examined piece of it with a magnifying glass. He saw gold all the way through, so he hurried down to Maurice Marsden's to get it assayed. The assayer saw that it was a good thing too. He heated one of his big crucibles white and dropped the haggis in.

The popular prevaricator paused, puffed at his cigar a little and then laughed a short laugh.

"What happened?" asked one of the listeners.

"Well, no one exactly knows," was the reply, "but they found out the difference between conglomerate and real Scotch haggis. It was rather a bad thing for the assayer too, for the health officer, Dr. McArthur, got wind of the affair, in the absolute literal sense of the term, and he had the assayer's office closed up for two weeks."

**Everything But
For the Miner!
Only the BEST!**

S-Y. T. Comp'ny
Second Avenue 'Phone 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of March 18
March 18

A ONE ACT COMEDY BY ED. LANG, ENTITLED
"FRIEND BILL"

Misses Walther & Forrest, Post & Ashby, Madge Melville, Carrie Winchell, Allie Delmar, Cecil Marion and Savoy Company.

ADMISSION 50c. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

DICK CASE VS. FRANK RAPHAEL 10 ROUND BOXING CONTEST FRIDAY, MARCH 29

The Standard Theatre Week of March 19th

ALL THIS WEEK—THE IRISH DRAMA
...The...
Magnificent Scenery
and
Mechanical Effects.

Thursday Night, Ladies Night
SHAUGRAUN

Orpheum Theatre
ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER

Week Commencing Monday, March 18
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 3:00 P. M.

J. H. Hearde's
Rag-Time
Opera

Flynn's Gaiety Girls In the Rugh Riders

Electric Light
A Steady
A Satisfactory
A Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
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**"The Road to a Man's Heart
Is Through His Stomach"**

Nothing makes such a row at home as a tough steak. To avoid domestic troubles try the

BAY CITY MARKET THIRD ST.,
COR. 2D AVE.

THE NATURAL WOMAN HATER

As a man to be Shunned by All Women.

When Married He is Disagreeable, Selfish, and at All Times Uncompanionable.

From Saturday's Daily
Yes, some people say, because he will pay no attention to any other woman he will be a faithful husband in all the force of the expression. A woman hater is par excellence a one woman's man, and just the sort of man that a woman should wish to marry.

No, other people say, the woman hater is a no woman's man. A woman should marry a lover of her sex, and feel proud to know that it is he whom she prefers to all, and loves best of all. Of course, they admit that she will have to be careful and ever watchful, in order to keep alive the interest which her husband takes in her and the affection which he feels for her. But a woman hater is a prig, and the male prig is the last man that a woman should care to marry.

I think the latter are right. The woman hater hates all women, and will never be capable of any love for his wife, any more than for any other woman.

Only the sense of ownership will make him value her. He may like her, be a good friend to her, a hard working and devoted husband, but he will never be a lover to her, and the husband who, during at least the first 15 years of his married life, cannot now and then be the lover of his wife fails to give that woman that bliss which is a perfect compensation for all the troubles and miseries of that which the Popes are fond of calling the vale of tears.

The woman hater is a man who has never petted his mother, who has never been the "chum" of his sisters; who, as a boy, has despised girls, and, as a young man, has treated them with disrespect and even contempt. This kind of a man has never in his life given a thought to woman, has never deemed it consistent with his dignity to devote a minute to the study of her character. He has never given way to her charms, he has never felt their influence; he has never learned to smile kindly at her little foibles and fads.

The idea has never occurred to him to indulge her, to treat her in turn as a beloved child, even sometimes as a spoiled one, as a friend whose advice is worth following nine times out of ten, as a sweet companion either for moments of pleasure or for those of studious retirement.

For him woman is a necessary evil. He puts up with her and is always glad when she is gone. She annoys him, provokes him, may even shock him, and her frivolity is for him a constant source of torment. He breathes more freely when at last he is left alone or finds himself in the company of men at his club. He is seldom generous and is not infrequently a miser.

The woman hater is always conceited and most generally selfish, and conceit and selfishness are the two worst, the most objectionable pieces of furniture in the household of a married couple. The woman hater is also dull and often sulky, which is worse still. With him there can be no cheerfulness in matrimony.

The woman hater has not a redeeming fault or foible which may enable his wife to get hold of him. He has no weaknesses to make him lovable or even tolerable. He is ironclad, and a woman cannot come near him without getting a bruise of some sort or other.

He will never stand before his wife a perfect model for her to look up to, and all her pretty little womanly ways, being a closed letter to him, will be wretchedly wasted on him.

Like all conceited men, the woman hater has no humor in him. He cannot for the life of him see a joke. A frivolous remark will make him frown.

He is a moral man with a vengeance, and all the gold he may amass in the world is not worth the smile of a genial, cheerful husband. And, worst of all, the woman hater is generally dyspeptic, and if a woman marries a dyspeptic man, the Lord help her!

The man first is the most despicable creature on earth, but the woman hater is undoubtedly the most objectionable.

Yes, dear lady, avoid the woman hater, and, above all, don't marry him. Have for your wedded husband a lover of women, full of foibles and weaknesses, a man who understands and appreciates women. It will depend upon you whether that man will make the best of husbands or not.

With a woman lover, marriage is a

risk. With a woman hater, it is a certainty. Marry the former and take your chance.

MAX O'RELL.

ON NEARBY CREEKS

Late News Items of Eldorado and Bonanza.

Mr. W. Lowden, of 52 below Bonanza, made a business trip to Quartz creek last week, and says Quartz is showing up fine, and will surprise many at the cleanup this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Blodgett, of 22 below Bonanza, were in town last Wednesday. Jim made one of the quickest runs from 60 home that has been made this season.

Boulder hotel, at 33 below Bonanza, is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. White. They purchase Mr. Frame's interest. A big dance was given there last week which was largely attended and a social and financial success.

Mr. J. E. McKenzie has just returned from his home at Nanaimo, B. C., having come in over the ice with his dog team. Mr. McKenzie is an old newspaper man having started the first Union paper in Cardiff, South Wales, a number of years ago, from which place he went to British Columbia, where he is well known among the newspaper fraternity. Hillside claim opposite 3 left limit, Magnet gulch, of which he and "Johnnie" Miles are owners, has attracted considerable attention among mine owners this winter. This claim has been under the able management of Mr. Austin M. Gibbs, who has already 10,000 sixty-pan cars on the dump. Mr. Gibbs has had a large force of men at work and has carried a breast 75x125 feet.

One of the pleasant social affairs at Grand Forks was the occasion of the opening of Messrs. Raymond & Julian's restaurant last Thursday evening. Handsome invitations were issued, and many took occasion to trip the light fantastic and partake of the bounteous repast that was served on that memorable occasion.

Lynching is Promised.

Denver, March 8.—At about 9 o'clock tonight the 11-year-old daughter of Edward D. Hegg, special officer for the Colorado & Southern railway, was criminally assaulted by an unknown negro within a stone's throw of her own home. Bloodhounds have been brought into requisition, though it is not certain they will be able to take the scent. A lynching is probable if the brute is captured.

The Hegg family lives at 1910 West Colfax avenue. The little girl had been to a store in the neighborhood, and had just reached her own gate when she was seized. She could only describe her assailant as a roughly dressed negro without beard. Her hands and face were smeared with coal dust, grease or soot from the fellow's hands.

Soldiers Run Amuck.

Chicago, March 8.—Two hundred soldiers of the Fifth infantry stationed at Fort Sheridan, created a panic last night in the little town of Highwood, which adjoins the fort.

The soldiers were on leave, and after visiting the saloons, many of them became drunk and fights were numerous. Frank Hughely, a private of Company F, was terribly beaten in one of the fights, and is now in a serious condition. Two saloons were wrecked and the residents of the village were compelled to keep off the streets.

The Highwood authorities were utterly unable to cope with the soldiers. There was no trouble today or tonight, however.

A notice is posted on the Third street entrance to the postoffice to the effect that hereafter that door will be locked at 6 p. m., and the public are respectfully requested not to enter there but go around to the entrance, where the door will be open.

Yesterday and today several large outfits arrived in Dawson from Whitehorse. One outfit consisted of eight horses hauling 16 sleds. Mr. Dave Coske arrived with 14 head of horses and J. M. McDade brought in six.

J. A. Steil from Gold Bottom are registered at the McDonald hotel.

A Tip For Married Men.
Mrs. Henpeck—I have no control over my husband at all any more.

Mrs. Wunder—What's wrong?
Mrs. Henpeck—He secured a certified copy of the census enumerator's record, showing that I had given his name as the head of the family.—Baltimore American.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

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

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

AGT. ROGERS RETURNS

And Brings a Copy of Revised Freight Schedule.

Mr. J. H. Rogers, Dawson agent for the White Pass & Yukon Route, arrived at 1 o'clock this afternoon from an extended visit to the outside. He brought back with him a copy of the revised tariff schedule of his company, printed sheets of which were not available when Mr. Rogers left Skagway, but they will be forwarded to him for distribution among the patrons of the company.

The rate as shown on the copy of the schedule brought by Mr. Rogers is the same as appears in a Skagway telegram printed elsewhere in this paper, and by it the rate will be seen to runs from \$95 to \$135 per ton, according to class and quantity.

HOCKEY BACK EAST

Ottawa and Quebec Teams Meet February 23.

One of the best hockey matches ever seen in Canada was played at Quebec on February 23, between Quebec and Ottawa. The play lasted 90 minutes when the Ottawa team by a brilliant play made a score, making the game 1 to 0.

The line up of the teams was as follows:

Quebec—Goal, Stocking, point, Cahill; cover point, Hod Stuart; forwards, Lemesurier, Bruce Stuart, Gillespie and Hogan.

Ottawa—Goal, Chittick, point, Pulford; cover point, Duval; forwards, Henry, Sexsmith, Westwick and Rogers.

The game throughout was exciting. The Ottawa defense was as steady as a rock and when matters were at the worst this department took in everything that came in its way. Chittick in the flags played a phenomenal game and Pulford and Duval were scarcely less brilliant. On the forward line Westwick played the game of his life and Sexsmith gave his great assistance.

For Quebec, Stocking in goal was the star performer and he stopped shot after shot. Bruce Stuart put up a great game as did Cahill and Gillespie.

The match was one series of fast rushes alternated with long periods of lifting and when the whistle blew for full time no one had scored. It was decided to play until either team scored.

Letting Him Off Easy.

"Before I agree to undertake your defense," said the eminent criminal lawyer who had been called in, "you will have to be perfectly frank with me and tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the £20,000 you are accused of having stolen?"

"Yes, sir," replied the accused man.

"I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every penny of it."

"How much of it have you left?"

"It's all gone but about £10."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?"

"Ten pounds."—London King.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pio, near Drug Store.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district.

Between

W. SIDNEY FRENCH ET AL.,

Plaintiffs,

And THE STEAMSHIP ELBORADO,

Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Eldorado, official number 107, 852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, May 29th, 1899. Previously registered in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x72; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.

Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK,

Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

WATCH US GROW

DAWSON HARDWARE COMP'NY

TELEPHONE 36

STORE SECOND AVENUE

All creek orders at Dawson prices only. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists. c23
Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.
White fish at Denver Market.

Public Notice.

The public is hereby notified that the court of revision constituted by an ordinance opening the court of revision of the town of Dawson, to hear and determine appeals from assessments for the year 1900, consisting of the whole council, will meet at the courthouse Monday, the 25th instant, at 8 p. m., to take into consideration such petitions as were laid before the late court of revision under ordinance No. 11, 1900, but not disposed of by it. No further petitions than those filed on or before August 20th, 1900, will be heard.

(Signed.) WILLIAM OGILVIE,
Commissioner of Y. T.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district.

Between

JAMES H. McLEAN ET AL.,

Plaintiffs,

And

THE STEAMSHIP BONANZA KING,

Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m., at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Bonanza King, official number 107, 851, registered in Dawson, Y. T., May 29th, 1899. Previously registered at Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898; length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x72; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.

Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK,

Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.

Notice.
Will any person who knew Stener K. Sando, who died at St. Mary's hospital on October 9th, 1899, please communicate with the undersigned.
TABOR, WALSH & HULME,
Orpheum Building, First Avenue.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

WANTED

WANTED—Orders taken for hauling wood on the creeks. Three teams, any size contracts. W. E. Terrill, 4th-ave., 6 doors north of 6th st.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 80.

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

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

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

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

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. Y. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or on before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Weis, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

BLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon.

It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before.

We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

Alaska Commercial Co.



The Printer's Devils

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK (7)....

This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.

We Make All Kinds of Cuts

We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

The Nugget

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

FEDERAL REPRESENTATION.

Direct representation from the Yukon territory in the Dominion parliament is the next important concession which should be sought from the federal government. Questions of moment are arising every little while which must be decided in Ottawa and not infrequently an exparte decision is given simply for the lack of disinterested and impartial advice at the capital. If two members of parliament were chosen by popular ballot from the territory to represent us at Ottawa during the sessions of parliament many difficulties would thereby be obviated.

Men responsible to the qualified electors of the territory would naturally advise the government in accordance with the views of the majority of the constituents and any policy which meets the approval of the majority is the proper policy to pursue.

We are convinced of the fact that it is the desire of the federal authorities to administer the affairs of this territory as nearly as possible in accordance with the wishes of the people.

In the attainment of their purpose the advice of two elected members of parliament would be of the utmost assistance.

CHEERING NEWS.

The cheering news has come ticking over the wire that the royalty has been reduced to five per cent. The information is not confirmed officially as yet, but it is anticipated that such will prove to be the case within a very short time.

It will not be forgotten that definite assurance was given from the interior department last fall that before the arrival of the cleanup this spring the royalty would either be entirely removed or in any event materially reduced. Since that time a memorial bearing the signatures of all the members of the Yukon council has been forwarded to Ottawa, in which document the necessity of reducing the royalty was most strongly urged.

The Nugget is of the opinion that the unofficial news which is published today will be fully authenticated by receipt of orders from Ottawa within a very short time.

It has been pretty thoroughly demonstrated in the past that any concessions, in requesting which, the people of the territory are practically a unit, will be granted from Ottawa without much opposition.

There can be no doubt in the interior department as to the sentiment of the public in this territory with respect to the royalty. We do not believe that in the entire territory ten men could be found who would place themselves on record as being favorable to the royalty as imposed at the present time.

Abolishment or reduction of the royalty has been advocated by every newspaper in Dawson, by all officials who have expressed their opinion on the matter and by every miner, merchant or professional man whose views have been given publication. The royalty has been a fruitful theme for discussion for three years, and there is nothing that can possibly be said on the subject that has not already been said time and time again.

The government at Ottawa knows what is thought about the matter so far as this territory is concerned, and for that reason we express the opinion that the report published elsewhere in this paper will receive official confirmation in the near future.

Nome has a better reputation outside at the present time than it ever had before. Since the decision whereby Receiver McKenzie is to spend a year in jail was announced, confidence in Nome has been restored. Capital is looking that way and men with means are no longer afraid to invest their money. The lesson which has been taught as a result of the McKenzie case

will prove invaluable, not only to Nome but to all other portions of Alaska. There is absolutely nothing which will serve to retard the development of a new country as a lack of confidence in the governing authorities. The McKenzie-Noyes episode serves to explain in a large degree the disappointment which met thousands of expectant claim hunters who went to Nome last summer. It is quite evident that an entirely different atmosphere will prevail in that camp in the future.

The mayor of Minneapolis has decided that for the balance of his administration, which covers a period of nearly two years, all athletic sports are to be tabooed. There will be no prize-fights, glove contests, baseball, football or any other games in which there may be the slightest danger of injury to any of the participants. It is very doubtful if the mayor's intentions will be carried out. Before many months have passed the people of Minneapolis will begin to sigh for the pastimes of their youth and when that sigh becomes general it is altogether likely that the mayor aforesaid will experience a distinct change of heart. There are very few mayors or any other officials for that matter, who will care very long to stand in the way of united public sentiment.

It has been the custom for outgoing presidents of the United States to ride in the same carriage during the inaugural parade with the newly elected executive. Mr. McKinley being both the outgoing and incoming president, selected Senator Mark Hanna as his companion for the parade. This action has roused a storm of condemnation from the opposition press, which is agreed that the presence of Hanna in the president's carriage is an admission that Mark has McKinley safely located in the hollow of his hand. In view of the fact that Hanna's pet measure, the ship subsidy bill has been defeated in congress, it does not appear that he has the grip on the administration with which he is credited.

It is a very peculiar thing how opinions of different men vary in respect to the same matter. A short time ago an interview was published in this paper in which a very glowing future was drawn of affairs in the lower country. Last night we published a letter in which an exactly opposite opinion was expressed. In each case the parties concerned had been over the ground and each was, beyond question, absolutely sincere and honest in expressing his views. All of which merely goes to prove the truth of the old saying that no two people ever see the same object exactly alike.

If every quartz location that has been recorded within the last year develops into a quartz mine, Dawson will be a city of 25,000 inhabitants with two years. That troublesome "if" is quite likely, however, to stand in the way of a realization of this hope. Meanwhile, the outlook for placer mining is so good that quartz or no quartz, Dawson will be the center of a flourishing mining community for a long time to come.

The Board of Trade is taking practical steps toward organization on the same lines as are ordinarily pursued by similar organizations elsewhere. We hope to see a re-awakened interest in the board which is capable of accomplishing much work of benefit to the community.

The difference between \$290 and \$95 is \$195, which is just the difference between the maximum and minimum freight rates which will be charged this summer. It must have required some mighty deep study to figure out such a system.

Dawson has come out of a long, hard winter, looking as healthy and prosperous as the most optimistic could expect.

The man who had been wise enough to buy up all the gambling paraphernalia in Dawson last Saturday night

would have been able to turn a comfortable little sum inside of forty-eight hours. What an opportunity—and no one profited by it.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has appropriated \$5,000,000 of his fortune for the benefit of the employes of his company. It will now be due from so-called friends of the laboring man to suggest the deep, dark, villainous motive which is behind Mr. Carnegie's latest act.

The new steel bridge across the Klondike will be ready for use long before the ice in the river thinks of going out. It actually begins to look as though the toll bridge and ferry monopolies will soon be numbered among the Yukon's historic relics.

Uncle Sam will soon begin construction work on the proposed cable from Juneau to Skagway. While the work is being done the cable might just as well be extended down to Puget Sound in which event it would serve a useful purpose.

Steamboat competition on the Seattle-Skagway run will be stronger than ever during the coming summer. We wish the same thing were true of traffic between Skagway and Dawson.

Yesterday the News announced that it is a "dignified, reliable" journal. This is the only real, genuine piece of humor we ever saw in the columns of our amateur neighbor.

All taxes which are paid before the first day of May are discounted ten per cent. Everybody look pleasant now and prepare to pay.

And still the sour doughs continue to return.

WHEN PA WAS A BOY

My papa's always tellin' how good he used ter be
Ter always mind his parents, when he was a boy like me,
Never got in any mischief and always liked ter work,
Got all his lessons when at school and never tried to shirk.
I've always had my 'pinion of a boy that's awful good,
Who never grumbles when he has ter carry in the wood,
Who never gets in mischief and never wants a gun,
For what's the use of livin' if yer can't hav any fun?
But one day pa was talkin' when he thought I wasn't near,
Ter a man he used ter play with, and it made me laugh to hear
Him tell about his funny tricks and how he used to be
A-gittin' in ter mischief when he was a boy like me.
He told about the time he let a squirrel loose
He didn't know the thing would run and act so like a fool;
The teacher tried to find him out, but 'twasn't any use;
And once, he said, he trun a stone and killed a neighbor's goose.
He used to tease his sister when she had a beau;
Always liked a circus and like a wild west show;
Had a dog named Carlo, hitched him to a sled,
Licked a boy for teasin' him and got sent to bed.
I tell yer, boys, I'm proud of pa, he's always full of vim,
And when he was a boy like me their wasn't no flies on him;
And when I git ter be a man I'll be like him, yer see,
I'll tell my boys that I was always as good as I could be.
R. H. SHAFTOE,
Omaha, Neb.

Routine Work of Council.

The regular meeting of the Yukon council last night was a long drawn out affair and was productive of much business being disposed of in proper form. The more important features of the meeting are mentioned elsewhere in this paper. The members present were: Messrs. Ogilvie, Dugas, Senkler, Wood, Wilson and Prudhomme.

A petition from Attorneys McKinnon and Noel asking for the incorporation of the Whitehorse Light & Power Co., was referred to the committee on civil justice.

Applications for the position of inspector of drifts in mines were laid over until a future meeting.

A communication from people at Selkirk was read asking that the season for killing game be extended to April 1st, as the present law, January 1st, will work a hardship on Selkirk Indians; no action was taken.

A bill from Whitehorse of \$14 for burying James Smith, drowned in the rapids at that place in '99, was allowed.

Bills from public vaccinators on the creeks, Dr. La Chappelle and Lambert, for extra work such as taking affidavits, were not allowed, it being the unanimous sentiment of the council that as the doctors are paid \$30 per day each for his services, no charge for extras would be allowed.

A communication from Attorney Wm. McKay, secretary of the Dawson Bar Association, asked that no action be

taken by the council relative to the appointment of official stenographer until conference is held with the association represented by him. The finance committee reported as being willing to allow \$400 on a claim of \$630 for vaccinating people at Whitehorse last fall.

Judge Dugas said doctor bills were coming in rather too thickly to conform with his ideas of economy and suggested that efforts were being made to work the council as a charitable institution.

Bids from the various newspapers in Dawson for printing had been received and placed on file. On motion, the finance committee's report was adopted.

Councilman Wilson asked why bids for printing had not been acted upon and was informed that it had not been the intention to award contracts when calling for the bids; that there are times when any paper may be awarded a job of printing and in such cases it is desired that it be known what price will be charged.

The secretary was instructed to inform the Yukon Trust Co. that it can incorporate on payment of the usual fee.

Mr. Wilson wanted information as to whether or not the report that the government is paying men employed on the Klondike bridge only 70 cents an hour is true. Mr. Ogilvie said the men get \$7 per day and Mr. Wilson wanted to know how that could clear the \$5 per day as required by ordinance regarding public works laborers. He thought the laborers on the bridge should be paid \$8 per day. He was informed that \$2 per day was the living expense estimated in the government labor ordinance.

Major Wood asked for permission to furnish a grubstake to the old man Ellis who has been taken care of at the barracks all winter, the latter expressing a desire to go up to Last Chance where he has an interest in a claim. Ellis is an old man and is a source of considerable annoyance not only to Major Wood but also to Mr. Ogilvie whom he persists in visiting for several hours each day. A motion instructed Major Wood to use his discretion in outfitting the old man.

Major Wood asked if anything was being done relative to the appointment of an inspector of mines, adding that he had been furnished with a report from Mr. Powers who had been appointed by Magistrate McDonell to inspect C. E. Carboneau's claim, 41 above on Bonanza, in which Samuel Nelson was killed two weeks ago, and that negligence on the part of the owner was charged in the report. Mr. Senkler read the law giving to the mining inspector authority to inspect claims as to their safety, but said his other duties are so onerous as to not allow him time for such inspection.

It was recommended that one or two mine inspectors should be appointed and that Ottawa pay the bills as it gets all profits from the mines.

Mr. Wilson asked what action had been taken regarding the establishment of a postoffice on the government concession on Hunker creek. Mr. Ogilvie said he had taken steps to have it established; had spoken to a postoffice inspector about it and had written to Ottawa. Postmaster Hartman had been instructed to inquire further about the matter on his present visit to the Dominion capital.

An ordinance relating to barroom window blinds during prohibited hours was introduced by Major Wood and put on its first and second readings.

An ordinance reopening the court of tax revision was introduced by Judge Dugas and, being a matter of urgency, was read three times and passed.

For school trustee Mr. R. P. McLennan was named by the Protestant element and unanimously elected.

Mr. Henry Macaulay was named by Mr. Prudhomme as the Roman Catholic member but as he had not definitely stated he would accept, the latter appointment was deferred until Monday night when a called meeting of the council will be held. In the meantime Messrs. Dugas and Prudhomme will agree upon a Catholic member for the board of school trustees.

The appointment of a boiler inspector was left to the commissioner of public works.

The council adjourned to meet in special meeting at the chamber, the territorial courtroom, next Monday night, when all unheard petitions regarding assessments will be heard.

Badly Scalded.

Word has reached Dawson that a man whose name has not been learned was badly scalded on claim 2, Gold Run, last Sunday, the cause being the blowing out of a boiler plug allowing the boiling water and steam to spurt all over him. The report received here is that the unfortunate fellow's condition is critical as the result of the accident.

Tom Cameron, of 75 Eldorado, is registered at the Regina.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

MANY FIRES.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Co.'s Plant at St. Louis Burned

BISMARCK, MO., ALSO CREMATED

Minook, Illinois, 10 Miles From Joliet, in Ashes.

AN UNCLE TOM'S CABIN CO.

Sleeping Car With 4 People, Donkey and Bloodhounds Burned at Missoula, Montana.

From Friday's Daily. St. Louis, March 18, via Skagway, March 22. — Fire last night which started in the Anheuser-Busch Brewing plant has already destroyed 12 large blocks and is not yet under control but is thought soon will be. The estimated damage at this writing is one half a million dollars.

A telegram from Bismarck, Mo., 75 miles from here, said half the town was destroyed by fire which was still raging. As the telegraph office there was later burned it is feared the whole town has been destroyed. The population was about 750.

Another Town Burned.

Joliet, Ill., March 18, via Skagway, March 22. — Minook, a town of 600 people, ten miles from here, is on fire and there is no means for fighting it except by buckets, the place will doubtless be entirely consumed.

Roasted Alive.

Missoula, Mont., March 18, via Skagway, March 22. — The special car of Uncle Tom's Cabin company was burned on a sidetrack here last night. The fire broke out in the sleeping compartment and three musicians and the cook were burned to a cinder. The donkey and blood hounds were also burned.

SEVEN DOLLARS

Will Be Allowed Steamers on Seattle-Dawson Freight.

Skagway, March 22. — While the parties to the agreement decline to make a full statement, it is understood that the White Pass & Yukon Route has agreed to allow steamers from lower points to Skagway \$7 per ton of freight. This rate will apply to all Sound and British Columbia points. Passenger rates by the new schedule are the same as last year, while freight rates have been slightly increased.

Played in Luck.

Vancouver, March 17, via Skagway, March 22. — Coolgardie Smith made clean up here of \$5000 at black jack on the 13th.

Old Editor Dead.

Boston, March 17, via Skagway, March 22. — Patrick Donahue, editor of the Pilot, is dead at the age of 97 years.

Old Timers Coming in.

Reports from along the trail are that many teams freight laden are headed for this place from Whitehorse and that the majority of the teams and freight are the property of old timers, many of whom left the Klondike last year not expecting to return. Among the latter is Angus McDonnell who for years was a driver for the A. C. Co. and who left here for Nome last year. "Big Mac" is reported as due to arrive Saturday with a fine span of horses and a general freight cargo.

THE NECESSARY INSPIRATION

Is Required Both in Literature and Love.

Story of an Author to Whom Inspiration Came Slowly, and Who Owed Mr. Shylock.

You and I know very little about great successes. We have deserved them, of course, but we have not had them yet. Therefore it will be extremely difficult for me to describe and for you to understand the feelings of Mr. Roland Blake in the early part of the current month.

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth," was the way he expressed his sentiments to me when I offered my congratulations.

The new heaven must have referred to the winning of Emily Woodruff and the new earth to the fact that she had great possessions. It struck me that this allusion to his fiancée's money was very delicate. The young lady is the granddaughter of the late Horace Woodruff, in whose shop on Broadway the silks of the Orient were transmuted into crude, unhandmade, occidental greenbacks. Nearly all his wealth was bequeathed to Emily, whose father holds it in trust until she shall be 25 years old, when she will own it as she owns the glove upon her hand.

This father of hers is a man whom one would expect to seek a mate for his daughter among the much maligned aristocrats of Europe or the almost equally unpopular millionaires of our own country. He is a hard headed man of business and one who would have his own way despite obstacles.

While Emily is precisely the girl who would view with favor a handsome, romantic, unpractical writer of stories, her father is the last man to consent to such a folly. All who knew of Roland Blake's infatuation regarded his matrimonial chances to be as bad as possible. It was generally understood that he had been forbidden to call. Then suddenly the engagement was announced.

"It was as much a surprise to me as to any one," said Roland when I ventured to approach that subject. "I can hardly realize it yet. The fact is that Emily is a great girl, a wonder. It seems that she has cared for me all along."

This idea put Roland into a trance, from which I had to wake him somewhat rudely.

"Is Mr. Woodruff cordial?" I inquired.

"Tolerant," said Roland. "I could hardly say cordial. We had a long talk about my business affairs."

"Inexhaustible subject," said I.

"How much do you owe, my son?"

"Oh, a thousand dollars or such a matter," he replied. "But there were a few personal debts that I forgot to mention to Mr. Woodruff. He said that I had done mighty well considering the miserable business I was in. Mr. Woodruff has not, I fear, a high opinion of literature."

"But what does all that matter now?" he continued, his eyes lighting up with the glow of energy and hope.

"Look at this, old man! I've made a decent success in literature. My stories go into the good magazines, and there are a couple of books of mine which by their sales remunerate the publisher even if I don't get anything out of them, and I've done this against the worst possible odds."

"Worry? Heavens and earth! Why, any time in the last five years when an idea has got into my brain I've had to put my hat on to keep the voice of the creditor from chasing it up through the top of my head. The luck has been against me—bad luck in small matters which is more dire than calamity."

"But now fortune has relented. I've got what I deserve, as Heine remarked when he dreamed that he was the ruler of the universe. Happiness is inspiration, and I am full of it. I'll bet you a hundred dollars to a cent that within this very week I write incomparably the best story of my life—something that will really make a hit."

His eager hands reached out to clutch paper and pen, and I rose hastily. Far be it from me to stand idly in the way of an inspiration.

"Speaking of Emily," he said, "of course you understand that we're not to be married for a year or two. She's only 20, and—honestly, old man, is there another living creature like her?"

certainly a perfectly original creation. Nobody looks or speaks or moves in the least like her. When she walks along the street, all the people's heads go round as if they were cogwheels in a piece of machinery.

"Of course, as to her money," said he, "it's very unfortunate."

I laughed.

"You know what I mean," he protested. "People will say that I am seeking money, whereas heaven knows that if she were as poor as—I am, by jingo, it wouldn't make the slightest difference!"

"People will lie, whatever you do," I replied, "so don't let that worry you. Money is a good thing, and I'm glad you're to have some."

"I wonder how it will seem?" he said, and then cautiously, "Hush!"

A shadow appeared upon the ground glass panel of the door. A hand was laid upon the knob vainly and then came a loud, aggressive rap.

"It's Crowley!" whispered Blake. "He's the collector for a confounded tailor! See the villain stand there and wait!"

The shadow fell darkly on the door. Obviously Crowley was a person of magnificent proportions.

"I used to be a good deal afraid of him," whispered Blake. "He's an offensive beggar, with a voice so carefully cultivated that he can dun a man on the ninth floor and make every word audible to the engineer in the subcellar. But those beasts won't bother me much longer. Why, my dear fellow, with this new happiness, this tremendous inspiration, to help me, I'll write enough stuff in the next three months to pay every debt and live like a prince besides!"

"Go right ahead and do it, then," said I. "Don't waste precious time talking to me. I'll read a magazine till Crowley's feet get tired, and then I'll slip out."

Presently I heard his pen scratching on the paper, and it was pleasant to think that the words he was writing in the first flush of his happiness might live for centuries in the hearts of men. I felt proud to be present on such an occasion.

It may have been two hours later when I rose to go. Crowley's shadow had vanished. Blake, with the tip of his penholder pressed against his lips, was looking upward to the ceiling and through it to the clouds. There was a fine light in his eyes.

"Written much, old man?" I said.

"No," he replied. "I haven't put anything on paper yet."

"But I thought I heard your pen."

"That was while I was writing a little note to Emily," said he. "I can't go to see her this evening, and there were a few things that I wanted to say."

He folded half a dozen sheets of paper and put them into an envelope, upon which he wrote an address.

"Would you mind handing that to the fellow in the messenger office down stairs?" said he, giving me the envelope and half a dollar to pay for the message. "Thank you. Goodby. I'm going to work now."

The last glimpse I had of him he was still looking aloft, with the expression of a cherub about to sing a new song.

On Thursday I looked in upon Blake again. He was drawing little profiles of Miss Woodruff on a sheet of paper, for Blake is clever with the pencil as well as with the pen.

"How does the story come along?" I asked.

"What story?" he demanded.

gining of the new story gave any idea of what it was to be like throughout he had made a mistake.

"Sentimentalism isn't your forte," said I.

"This isn't sentimentality. It's genuine feeling," said he. "And it is properly expressed, because I've taken time with it. I've cut it down and worked it over, and I've viewed it always in the new light that has come to me. Bless the dear girl! Let's talk of her for awhile and let criticism rest. As for your opinion, I pity and forgive you. Let that suffice."

So we talked about the dear girl and, as before, wound up with a game of billiards. And, by the way, Blake made a Roman holiday of me. His billiards had improved a hundred per cent within the week.

It was agreed that I should drop in upon him at his lodgings after dinner. Miss Woodruff was not to be at home, and an evening in his bachelor quarters was the best that Blake could hope for.

It may have been 8 o'clock when I arrived. Blake came to the door of his little parlor in response to my rap. He had on an old red "sweater" with a faded H on the front of it. An old pair of trousers and a straw hat with no crown in it completed his visible attire.

I had seen Blake wear this hat before, when he had to work late at night. The brim shaded his eyes, and the absence of the crown, in his opinion, prevented an injurious effect upon the hair such as is said to come from wearing one's hat in the house.

Blake has plenty of hair, and in moments of excitement it stands out from his head at all sorts of angles. On the occasion in question it streamed up through that broken hat as if the circlet of straw had been a funnel supplied with a mighty draft of air.

"Everything has gone to the devil!" was his greeting to me.

"What do you mean?" I cried.

"Has Miss Woodruff?"

"Oh, no; she's all right, but that infernal villain Hatfield, to whom I've owed a couple of hundred dollars for a year or two, is going to make trouble."

"What trouble can he make?" I demanded.

"Why, he'll tell Mr. Woodruff, and then my cake is dough," said Blake. "You see, I neglected to mention the Hatfield matter in my talk with Woodruff, and he'll remember that. I tell you it would ruin my life."

"But there's nothing disgraceful about this debt."

"No, except that I didn't tell Woodruff about it. There's the pinch. I've got to raise the money for Hatfield tomorrow."

"How in blue blazes are you going to do it?" I demanded. "I haven't it, and"

"I've seen Harper," said Blake. "If I'll finish that Porto Rican romance for him, he'll pay spot cash. There's about 8000 words to write, and I can't do it—except that I've got to. Why, old man, fancy my trying to write tonight. I'm so worried, so totally upset, that my brains are mush. I can't think of my own name. Yet I must do it. But, oh," he groaned, "it will be awful!"

He rather staggered than walked to his chair beside the big table in the center of the room.

"Sit down and keep still," he said, "but don't leave me. Just stay by me through this night, and maybe I can turn the trick. If I'm left alone, I shall either go crazy or go to sleep, and one's as bad as the other tonight."

Three seconds later his pen was digging holes in the paper. At first it went heavily onward, and frequently he stopped and paced the floor, assuring me that no man so miserable as he was could possibly write.

Presently however, he began to go more steadily. His eyes took on a glare. He no longer addressed any remarks to me, but he said things about Porto Rico and the character of his story to the air.

Meanwhile he smoked long black cigars, the ends of which he chewed savagely.

This continued for hours. About o'clock he slowed up, and several times I saw him sway in his chair. I knew what that meant, and I hastened out to an all night restaurant, whence I returned with some sandwiches and a quart of black coffee. This simple refreshment supplied the strength which toil had exhausted. For a long time thereafter the pen made a noise like a loose shingle on a barn in a gale of wind.

About 4 o'clock I began to doze. A little later I awoke with a start. The gas had been turned low, but there was light enough to see Blake stretched across the threshold of the bedroom door, his head upon a pillow that he had dragged off the bed.

"Don't disturb me, old man," he

murmured as I bent over him. "The cursed thing is done."

I waited till he had sunk into a stupor and then lifted him upon the bed. At the next morning I waked him, and we went to see Harper. The story passed through the mill, and Hatfield's claim was met in time to avert a calamity.

The Porto Rican story is out, and it has caught on hard. On that Tuesday night Blake kept his word, given to me a week ago Monday, that within ten days, having found the necessary inspiration, he would write something that would really make a hit.

Chocolate Fiends.

"The manufacture of chocolate," said J. R. Anso, of Brazil, "is a great industry. Of all the chocolate beans imported into the United States two-thirds go to one firm in Boston, and the other third is distributed among the other manufacturers. The chocolates sold are of various grades. The Caracas chocolate is supposed to be the best."

"If you take the various grades, technically known as the Caracas, the French, the German and so on, and take a piece of each and place them in a pan of water and allow them to dissolve, any expert will tell you which is the best chocolate. The better grades will leave no sediment. The others will. This is explained by the fact that in the cheaper grades the shell is ground up and used as a 'filler.' The lighter the chocolate the better the grade. The cheaper grades are dark owing to the ground up shell."

"It is a queer thing about chocolate consumption. There are chocolate fiends, just as there are opium fiends, tobacco slaves and liquor slaves. I cannot tell you why it is, but if people begin to eat chocolate the habit grows upon them. I don't think any amount of chocolate hurts any person. Of course the cheaper grades of chocolate have a large percentage of sugar in them, and sugar is to a certain extent injurious, but for the chocolate itself I don't think anyone eats enough to hurt him materially. In contradistinction to the exhilaration of alcoholic drinks chocolate seems to be a soothing. Persons who are nervous and irritable find it a food that in a way calms and soothes and satisfies them. It is queer, but it is the truth. The consumption of chocolate is increasing enormously in the United States."—New York Tribune.

Makeshift Wedding Rings.

Curious instances have been cited where makeshift substitutes for the conventional wedding ring have been utilized during the marriage ceremony. One such instance occurred some time ago in a nearby town, where the ring was missing. Nothing better being available as a substitute, a curtain ring was used, and still another occasion the ring handle of the church key was utilized. A couple in this state used in such an emergency a ring formed from the outer edge of a coin and which had been carried by some one present as a curiosity.

A gallant best man came to the rescue at a recent wedding, when the ring was not forthcoming at the right time. He drew from his life the slender stickpin that had been adorning it, and, bending the wire into ring shape, handed the improvised wedding ring to the distracted groom.

A horseshoe nail bent to the shape of a ring is said to bring a great deal of luck to the owner, and the lead cramp ring worn six centuries ago has given place to various rings now worn to prevent and cure rheumatism.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

More Gold Creek Stampede.

The latest scene of action mapped out for the stampede is More Gold Creek, a tributary to Dominion, opposite the mouth of Gold Run. A man recorded a claim there the other day and made a discoverer's affidavit to the effect that he had found a 25 cent nugget and colors running all through the gravel. The fact got abroad and created the usual effect. Men and women, with horse and dog teams, some on bicycles and many on foot making a grand rush for the new discovery. It is said that 30 claims have already been staked and that there is two miles more of ground upon which stakes will probably be driven.

Forty-three pup on Gold Run was also the scene of a stampede last evening. Cleveland's roadhouses at the Dome and on Gold Run, and Williams' roadhouse were all crowded to their utmost capacity. One party of five left their bicycles at Cleveland's at the Dome intending to make the balance of the trip on foot. After they had walked five miles they found the trail in such good condition that they went back after their bikes, kicking themselves all the way for being so foolish. Another party telephoned ahead for a relay at the Dome so they could go right on without stopping. Great excitement is prevailing throughout all the creeks.

WORK OF CUTTING AWAY ICE

From Around A. C. Co.'s Steamers Susie and Louise

Will Begin Next Monday Under Direction of Captain Nixon—But Little Danger From Ice Jams.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The A. C. Co. on next Monday morning will start a force of men at work cutting out the steamers Susie and Louise as well as the two barges which are now in winter quarters in steamboat slough. Capt. Dixon, of the Louise, who has had charge of the company's steamers this winter, will engineer the enterprise. Capt. Dawson of the Susie is on the way in now and will assist Capt. Dixon. Twenty firemen will be put to work cutting out the boats, the method employed being the cutting clear of a strip all around the outside of each boat, clearing the rudder and wheel of ice.

After this has been accomplished water will be pumped into the hold of the steamer and steam pipes will be introduced which will heat the enclosed water to a sufficient temperature to melt the surrounding ice on the lower hull. Each boat will be kept under a head of steam with outside coal, there being some 75 tons on each boat. Deadmen will be sunk in the neighboring bank with strong hawsers attached to the steamers and such other precautions will be taken as the conditions will suggest.

The Louise is at the head of the slough high and dry with water four feet away. There are no indications that the ice ever broke through this channel as the sides of the slough are not ice marked as usual wherever the flowing ice travels, but there is a possibility that the river may jam at Klondike City at the curve, which if such became a fact might send the ice through the slough in which many boats are wintering. Manager Mizner said this morning that the boats at the lower end of the slough were in a dangerous position, for should the river dam up at the same point as last year's jam opposite the Fairview the back water would destroy those boats which were not cut free. Such would also be the case should the ice go tearing through the slough, but that seemed unlikely as a bar protects the harbor at its upper end.

Yukon Prices Restored.

It will probably be of interest to many people in this city, especially to those who have been following the trend of affairs in connection with the war which the larger trading companies in the Yukon are waging against the small shopkeepers, that the former who make large shipments of merchandise to the Klondike via St. Michael and the Yukon river have issued orders to their Dawson agents that prices are to be at once restored. This action (which was expected) on the part of the large traders, does away with all existing difficulties and places shippers upon the White Pass & Yukon Route upon an equal footing with shippers consigning goods in large quantities to Dawson via St. Michael and the lower Yukon river.

It had been feared for some time by the transportation companies doing business with the Klondike by way of Lynn canal that the action of the big traders shipping by the all river route in cutting prices of staples in the north might have a baneful effect upon the business of the smaller merchants and finally result in great falling off of the northern transportation trade. To guard against this, pressure was brought to bear on the big dealers and while for some time past they have shown signs of yielding it was not till today that notices were sent out stating that orders had been issued to the agents of the large companies trading at Dawson that prices were to be instantly restored to their normal level.—Vancouver Province, March 5.

COMING AND GOING.

L. F. Cooke, of Baker City, Oregon, registered at Hotel McDonald.

A. L. Smith, of 24 below Bonanza, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Spalding from Hunker are registered at the McDonald hotel.

Dan McGilivray arrived from the outside Wednesday and is registered at the McDonald.

E. M. Culbertson leaves today to take charge of Cleveland's roadhouse at the mouth of Eureka.

Mr. Wm. Butler of 34 above Bonanza, is in town for a few days and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

The largest mail of the winter was brought in last night consisting of 34 sacks—28 sacks for Dawson and six for lower river points.

CAPTAIN BLEDSOE'S

Inconstancy Causes Rude Awakening From Nina Moore's Love Dream.

COMES FROM 'FRISCO TO MARRY HIM

To Find Him Hopeslessly Infatuated With Madam Lloyd.

YOUNG GIRL'S SAD STORY.

Is Earning Honest Living as Hospital Nurse—Grateful for Kindness Extended.

[From Saturday's Daily.]

A story at once sad and pathetic, but not without its tinge of romance is now being enacted in Dawson by a cast of three, a man not proof against female wiles, a misused, heart-broken girl from San Francisco and a vaudeville actress.

In the San Francisco Sunday Examiner of March 3 appears a two column heading "To Arctic to Wed, but Betrothed Was False." Beneath the heading is the picture of a bright, vivacious appearing young lady and beneath an article of which the first few paragraphs are as follows:

"After traveling thousands of miles to wed the man of her heart, Miss Nina Moore of this city young, pretty, well educated, reached Dawson to find that another woman had usurped her place in his affections.

"W. H. Bledsoe is the name of the defaulting fiance. Miss Moore and her mother met him when they were going to Nome last year. He was a fellow-passenger and made himself very agreeable as well as useful to the ladies on the crowded steamer. He was a pilot in the employ of the Alaska Company, and his knowledge of the sea enabled him to be of especial service to the two women, Miss Moore, for four years had been employed in the art department of H. S. Crocker & Co. So assiduously did she devote herself to her duties that her health showed signs of breaking down, and she was advised to take a sea voyage.

"The attentions of Bledsoe to the ladies continued in the Arctic city, and when she left Nome they were betrothed.

"Bledsoe went to Dawson, and from there he sent frequent letters. The happy day was fixed, Bledsoe arranging that the marriage should take place in San Francisco, but the arrangements had to be changed as he could not get away, and he asked her to go to him.

"Miss Moore sailed from here for Seattle on January 10th, and at the Sound port took the steamer Sentinel for Skagway. From there she journeyed by rail to Whitehorse and thence to Dawson by stage."

The Examiner story goes on to say that on the stage from Whitehorse was a woman from Dawson, and to her Miss Moore confided the story of her purpose for coming to the frozen north.

With all the bluntness incident to women who consider too lightly matters of the heart, the traveling acquaintance rudely shattered Miss Moore's blissful anticipations by informing her that her hero of the pilot-house and knight of the compass had been false to her in that he had married a variety actress, Mme. Lloyd by name, with whom he had become blindly infatuated, and that the announcement of the engagement followed later by the marriage had been the occasion of much merriment, flaring posters and a general Irish-wake time.

"The stage rolled into Dawson. Bledsoe knew that the girl he had wronged was to be a passenger, but he stayed away. Miss Moore told her story to the agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, and received the sympathy of that official. The story of Bledsoe's desertion was not quite as bad as had been painted, but it was bad enough. There had been no wedding on the stage, although, as the woman had said, the event had been advertised in big letters on the Savoy bills. At the last moment Bledsoe's friends discouraged the foolhardy scheme.

"The company's agent declared that

Miss Moore should not be out a dollar on the trip. Bledsoe was under contract as a river pilot for the approaching season, and it was but just that he should pay the expenses of what his own acts had incurred. Many homes were opened to the friendless girl. She wanted to return immediately, but the long trip had exhausted her and her new found friends insisted that she take a proper amount of rest.

So completely prostrated was Miss Moore over the heartless treatment she had received by her affianced that, thoroughly broken down, she went to St. Mary's hospital, where the kind sisters cared for her for 15 days, during which time her sense of pride and independence asserted themselves and she made a determination to not bow down with wounded pride and sorrow, but to face the world and all its realities. The result was she applied and was given employment as nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital, where she is now unfortunately confined to her room with a severe sore throat.

When shown by a Nugget reporter yesterday the piece from the Examiner she read it slowly through and replied: "That is true, every word of it, but I am sorry any publicity has been given my troubles by the papers, but every word stated there is true."

When asked of her intentions for the future Miss Moore said:

"I propose to stay in Dawson and earn an honest living for myself and mother, who is in San Francisco. When I left there to come north the papers gave me a big send off and now after being treated so shamefully by a heartless, vacillating man I would be ashamed to go back. Yes, I will stay right where I am as I am not the one to be ashamed of myself, having done nothing that any decent girl would not do for the man she loved and whom she thought loved her. I understand that Capt. Bledsoe and Madame Lloyd are not yet married on account of her not yet having been divorced from a former husband. He can marry her any time, however, as far as I am concerned, for he is nothing worse to me."

Miss Moore speaks feelingly of the kindness extended to her since her arrival in Dawson by all who have been made acquainted with her sad story. She is a bright, attractive looking young lady of 21 or 22 years of age, and from her conversation is possessed of good, practical education.

COMING AND GOING.

Mrs. McKinney returned from a visit to Grand Forks this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Flannery returned to Dawson yesterday from a six months' trip to the States.

Mr. J. J. McRay, one of Dawson's oldest timers, returned this morning from a trip to the outside.

Mr. T. C. Healy is gradually regaining his health and is able to enjoy two or three hours of exercise every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chappelle and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stanley leave in the morning for a trip to Jack Wade creek.

The C. D. stage brought in the following passengers Thursday night: Mr. and Mrs. John Raap, Mrs. E. Card, Mr. L. H. Pontius and Mr. D. A. McKenzie.

There will be about two weeks yet in which the stages will be able to run; after that time the mails will be forwarded by dog teams until travel is entirely impossible.

The officers and members of the Civil Service hockey team will appear in full regalia in Goetzmann's photographic parlors tomorrow at 2 p. m., to have their pictures taken.

Mr. and Mrs. George Byrnes (nee Gandolfo) arrived on the stage Thursday night. Both are looking in exceptional health and are evidently well satisfied with life.

Henry E. Ridley, of the law firm of Pattullo & Ridley, left on a business trip this morning for Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa and New York. He expects to return on one of the first boats.

A large number of Eldorado and Bonanza creek miners are in town today to pay their last respects to the remains of Mr. Frank Belcher whose funeral occurred at the Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The McDonald Iron Works shipped the first installment of Alex McDonald's big thawing and hoist plant to the mouth of Adams gulch yesterday. It consisted of a nine-ton boiler, the largest yet taken up the creeks. Another one, the same size will be sent up Monday. The balance of the plant is at Whitehorse and if the weather permits will be brought in over the ice.

More Inspectors Coming. Inspectors Primrose and Crosby yesterday left Whitehorse for Dawson, Major Wood having received a wire to that effect. On reaching here they will be added to the majors' staff, their services being required in the discharge of the work of this division.

Photographer wanted. Cantwell, p27 Third ave. and First st.

Creek orders a specialty. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists. c23

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

NOTES FROM GOLD RUN

Progress of Events On and About That Creek.

Mrs. A. L. Spencer has just returned from a trip to Chicago and the eastern states and is visiting Mrs. Ed Hering on Gold Run.

The point man who was scalded in the drifts of 23 Gold Run is recovering. He will not lose his sight as was at first feared.

Mr. F. R. Barnes and Con Short are again on Gold Run and have just placed first-class machinery on their respective claims, 22 and 26. The machinery is being set up and work will soon be under way.

Joe Beck, of 11 Gold Run, wears a broad smile; a telegram of late date announces Mrs. Beck en route.

Chute & Wills have served injunctions on the boys working hillside No. 9, right limit. The ground being prospected is claimed by both the hillside and creek claim owners.

A big stampede is on for Mosquito gulch, coming into Dominion below Rob Roy and Gold Run. Two men have sunk several holes and went into Dawson to record. Reports are rife as to the richness of the ground, varying from 5 to 50 cents.

The Messrs. Slipper have completed their new Central hotel, 29 Gold Run, and will give an opening dance in the near future. The building is the finest outside of Dawson in the country. It is 30x70 feet and two stories high, built of lumber with dressed floors, wainscoting, etc. There will be twelve rooms upstairs, with an elegantly equipped bar and dining room as well as ladies' parlor, bath room and kitchen below. The hotel would be a credit to any city and speaks well for the enterprise of its owners.

The friends of Geo. Hartley, the Gold Run contractor, are somewhat worried as to his whereabouts. He disappeared last Tuesday, leaving his horse and general business unattended to and up to this writing has not been heard from.

Mr. Mark Tyler has placed some very fine bath tubs in the Gold Run laundry and is now ready for the "big clean-up." Sluicing will be carried on night and day.

Count Carboneau has purchased the interests of Messrs. Ennis, Winborg and Murdock on No. 12 Gold Run and the dumps now on the ground. The consideration is said to have been \$20,000.

Burglars Met a Tartar.

Chicago, March 8.—A highly sensational attempt to rob the home of William McLaughlin, the millionaire coffee merchant, No. 97 Rush street, was made tonight. Scores of shots were fired, and Frederick McLaughlin, a son of the merchant, narrowly escaped death.

The residence is in a fashionable district on the North side. With bullets from two revolvers flying at him, young McLaughlin stood on the front porch of his father's house and caught a burglar who had entered the residence, as the thief slid down the porch pillar. The escaping burglar, with his two confederates on guard shooting at McLaughlin, drew his revolver and, placing it to McLaughlin's abdomen, pulled the trigger, but the cartridge failed to explode. McLaughlin struck the burglar a blow that sent him to the ground eight feet below. As he struck

....MARTONY CAFE....



SUNDAY, MARCH 24

Mock turtle soup. Consomme, clear.

Lobster salad. Fried Lake Lebarge-trout, tartar sauce.

Boiled ox tongue, caper sauce. Chicken pot pie, country style. Lamb chops, saute, aux champagnous. Oyster patties a la princesse. Jenny Lind pancakes, wine sauce.

Young turkey, stuffed, cranberry sauce. Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus. Leg of Veal with dressing. Saddle of Caribou with jelly.

Mashed and Stewed Potatoes. French Peas.

English plum pudding, hard and brandy sauce. Assorted pies, cakes, etc. Tea. Java Coffee.

his man McLaughlin grabbed the revolver from the burglar's hand and fired at him as he fell. Then followed the escape of the two men who had stood guard. The wounded man, forsaken by his comrades, ran madly after them, followed by McLaughlin and his brother-in-law, Gen. Hardin. After running a block, the pursuers were forced to halt, for the two men in the buggy made a stand at Lincoln park boulevard and Ontario street, and opened a fusillade white waiting for their wounded comrade to join them. When he got into the buggy the three lashed their horse and went south on Lincoln park boulevard.

The robbers obtained no booty.

Preacher Bets.

Chicago, March 2.—Some churchmen are saying that it is belittling salvation by treating it as a game of chance, but Duke M. Farson and the Rev. Richard A. Mosley aver they are doing God's work and that their motives are pure. They have made a wager, the terms of which are:

Fifteen souls saved in a two weeks' revival to be conducted at the Sheffield Avenue Methodist church by one of Mr. Farson's evangelists versus \$1000 in cash to be contributed to the church.

Mr. Farson, Chicago banker, preacher and philanthropist, feels sure he will win, while the Rev. Mr. Mosley says he cannot lose. Either way that the cards are dealt, he declares, will result in benefit to his church.

"In other words, it is a sure thing for me," he says. "If the evangelist who comes to my church saves 15 souls or any number of souls, the Lord will be victorious. If not, \$1000 will go to the church, to be used in the Lord's work."

The Rev. "Bud" Robinson, son of a Tennessee moonshiner, will commence the revival next Monday night. He is full of the fire of faith which years ago supplanted the fire of man-made spirits in his being.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

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

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

BOILERS FOR SALE

4 Tubular Boilers from 15 to 35 horse power; 2 Engines for 5 and 6 inch Centrifugal Pumps; One 6 horse power Hoist with extended shaft and pulley; Stay Bolts; Steel Thaw Points, one inch pipe. ONE WALL TENT 20 X 40. J. I. SEABROOK, Agt. for A. I. W. Co. Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hotel, Second Ave.

Spring Opening

The Ladies of Dawson and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend our Spring opening on Tuesday, March 26, when we shall be pleased to show them the Latest Parisian Styles in trimmed millinery, blouses, silk skirts and a fine line of really elegant tailor made suits, spring coats and jackets, new handkerchiefs, neckwear and numerous other articles necessary to the toilet of a well dressed lady.

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Prices Right. SECOND AVENUE

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Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

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Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

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There Are Three Reasons Why YOU Should Buy Your Supplies for Spring and Summer Work Here and Now—These Reasons Are

Low Freight Rates To all Creeks Right Goods!! Right Prices!!

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Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

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A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

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NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

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