

FRIENDLY DECLARATION

By the Prussian Foreign Secretary

and English Should Always Remain Very Fast Friends.

to the Daily Nugget. March 11.—Baron Von Richthofen, Prussian secretary for foreign affairs in the diet yesterday and in the announcement made by England that the effect that Germans will be granted permission to de-

struction with the reading of the document in question, the minister declared: "England and Germany are two nations inseparably joined together by the ties of blood and friendship. They are cousins and will again find themselves side by side in the disaster which has befallen them. Methuen merits our congratulations."

Freight Rates

to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, March 11.—President of the W. P. R. will announce freight rates sometime this

Hurricane at Omaha

to the Daily Nugget. Omaha, March 11.—A hurricane here last night blowing down wires and demolishing sidewalks. The Monmouth

De Ladue Assay Office

is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free mill- ing ledge. Call and talk it over with

De Ladue Co.

Whitehouse and Golden Gate

Coffee At AVERY'S, 5th Ave. cor. Dugas St.

EMPIRE HOTEL

JAS. P. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached. GRAND STREET. Near Second Ave.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE

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

The Sunset Range For home comfort.

The famous double oven Hotel Range

Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.



THE COAST CITIES BID FOR THE KLONDIKER'S GOLD.

Methodist church and the Rutherford Marble Works were blown down. No fatalities are reported.

Los Angeles or Frisco Special to the Daily Nugget. Los Angeles, March 11.—Champion Jeffries has arrived here. He says that either San Francisco or Los Angeles will get the big fight.

Burglar Killed Special to the Daily Nugget. Peekskill, N. Y., March 11.—Two burglars were shot by a policeman in this city this morning. One of them is dead.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Northern Re-Opened! Cafe Quick lunch, 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75c. Dinner, a la carte, 5 to 8 p. m. WE NEVER CLOSE

Eagle Cafe

BIG STRIKE DECLARED

Freight Handlers Give Improvement Will Be Up Their Jobs Made in Empire Hotel

Eight Thousand Men Are Already Affected and More Are to Follow.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Boston, March 11.—A strike which threatens to reach large proportions has been brought on among the freight handlers working on railroads entering the city. The strike began yesterday and this morning 8,000 men are out and 25,000 more declare their willingness to follow. The strike has been declared in order to prevent the employment of non-union men. The railroads chiefly affected are the New York, New Hampshire and Hartford, and the Albany branch of the New York Central.

The lines are operating today as usual with non-union men.

Serious Charge Special to the Daily Nugget. York, Pa., March 11.—Benj. F. Butler, secretary of the Iron Moulders' Union of this place, has been arrested, charged with placing cart-ridges in the moulds of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Works. The object of the deed was to blow up certain non-union moulders employed by the company.

Women Shot Special to the Daily Nugget. Westmount, Mass., March 11.—Mrs. L. F. Gruss and Mrs. Frank Gowie were shot at their doors in this city yesterday by two unknown men. The former was instantly killed and the latter is dying. The miscreants escaped.

More Troops Special to the Daily Nugget. London, March 11.—War Secretary Broderick announces that 6,000 Yeomanry will be embarked immediately to re-inforce Kitchener, who will be given every assistance he asks.

A NEW DEPARTURE

Max Landreville Will Hereafter Be Associated With That Popular Place.

Ole Finstad, the well-known miner owner of Lower Bonanza, and one of the large real estate owners of the city, returned to the city on last night's stage. He went out last fall with his wife and stepdaughter with a feeling that he had made enough of the ups and downs of Klondike life to be able to quit it, and in this frame of mind he purchased a home near Los Angeles, for which he paid over \$16,000. But, like other old sour-doughs, he was not content. He could not even wait until navigation opens.

He was at the Empire hotel this morning, which block of buildings is his property, and complimented Alderman Macdonald upon the improvements that had been made, both exteriorly and interiorly. It was then that the alderman suggested other alterations he desired to make, to all of which his landlord cheerfully acquiesced.

So that great changes may be expected at the Empire, which should now, by the way, be called the Aldermanic Hotel. For this morning also saw another change—one in the proprietorship. Max Landreville, the recent candidate for alderman, and who made one of the runnings on his ticket, has become the business partner of Mr. Macdonald, the successful candidate on the other ticket. Max has been mining and in the hotel business since 1898. Ever since he landed here he has been deservedly popular, as was attested by the fact that he was one of the first delegates ever sent to Ottawa by the citizens of Dawson.

One of the first of the large improvements contemplated will be what is generally known as a buffet. This is a handsomely carpeted and artistically decorated room in which there is no bar, merely a sideboard. This will be made of the commodious room at the rear of the present handsome bar room, but will have no connection with it and will be entered only

through the hotel office. As the first resort of its kind in Dawson, and one which is a direct indication of an upward tendency in social habits, the quiet, cosy buffet is certain to be well patronized.

May Be Drowned

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, March 11.—Miss Roxy White, an employe in the local telephone office and H. O. Tupper, a young draughtsman, have been missing since Sunday. It is believed that they went rowing on Lake Washington and were drowned. The relatives and friends of the couple are in terrible suspense over their possible fate.

Indian Outbreak

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, March 11.—Indians living near Fort George in this province have seized the Hudson Bay store, compelling all whites to flee to Quesnelle. Mounted Police have been dispatched to the scene of the outbreak.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

DUNSMUIR THREATENED

His Wife Receives Startling Letter

Says That Premier Will Be Shot if He Again Appears on the Platform.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, March 11.—Mrs. Dunsmuir, wife of the premier, yesterday received a letter through the postoffice which informed her that should the premier again appear upon a public platform he will be shot.

Pugs Are Ready

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, March 11.—Sharkey and Ruhlin have issued manifestos stating that they will be prepared to meet all comers at the carnival of sports which will take place in London during the coronation.

Valuable Charter

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, March 11.—Premier Dunsmuir is asking the Dominion \$6,400 per mile for the Comox-Cape Scott charter, for the sale of which he is also negotiating with McKenzie & Mann.

King's Wedding

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, March 11.—The wedding anniversary of King Edward and Queen Alexandra was celebrated quietly yesterday.

Reported Sale

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, March 11.—It is reported that Seward Webb has purchased the Ottawa Northern and Western Railway.

Stages in and Out.

A stage arrived last evening with twelve sacks of mail, of which nine were for Dawson, and the following passengers: J. B. Pattullo, R. Coulter, C. McKewen, S. Beeman, R. C. Davis, A. Redpath, Mrs. James Daugherty and Bessie Byrne. Excellent time was made, the run being made from Stewart down in 11 hours. On Sunday 94 miles was traveled.

The stage that left at seven this morning carried E. B. Hanley, Wm. Perdue, T. W. Fuller, H. G. Ewart and P. C. Perry.

Job printing at Nugget office.

H. M. S. Pinafore. A Grand Production of the Opera Pinafore Will Be Presented at the Auditorium Theatre. Dawson Amateur Operatic Co. THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK. Secure Tickets Immediately as the advance sale of seats has been very heavy.

Ltd. A NEW CIGARI KING HENRY

Just Arrived Over the Ice. Street in the Land. \$125. per 1000

EGGS

CE!!

K. Grocery

SOLD

und!

Third Avenue

OR CO. EVERI TELEPHONE



The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Subscription Rates table with columns for Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, Single copies and prices.

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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1914.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre - First three nights, "Our Boys." New Savoy - Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A SUGGESTED PLAN.

The condition of uncertainty in which the Yukon territory has been placed by reason of the various conflicting concessions which have been granted, makes it altogether desirable that some remedial legislation should be passed. The Treadgold concession as it now stands covers a number of grants which have been held for various lengths of time, some for as long as four or five years. No one is able to tell now whether these grants will be revoked or whether their owners will be able to continue holding them without expending any money in their development.

A general belief prevails that the Treadgold concession will be cancelled, or at least modified to such an extent that its particularly objectionable features will be eliminated. If such action is taken it will be well enough in its way, but what assurance will there be that other grants equally vicious will not be given as soon as the excitement over the Treadgold affair has quieted down?

The fact of the matter is that the concession question has never been approached or considered by the government in an intelligent manner. Grants have been given in a haphazard way without regard to the value of the ground covered and irrespective of the rights of the individual miners. In no instance has this policy proven satisfactory, but on the contrary there have been no concessions granted to which substantial objections could not be entered.

Nevertheless it is agreed by all who possess a practical knowledge of the conditions governing the development of placer ground in this territory, that sooner or later the country will require extensive hydraulic workings.

There are, therefore, two important ends to be attained. First, the individual prospector and miner is entitled to the undisturbed enjoyment of all his rights and privileges; and secondly, some equitable plan should be devised whereby ground abandoned or regarded as worthless for ordinary mining purposes may be developed.

It appears to us that both these objects may easily be secured. Beyond question, the rights of the individual should take precedence over the claims of the concessionaire. The former should be given ample time to work his ground, and afterward the concessionaire might be permitted to come in without effecting injury to anyone.

A time limit might be set by the government of from 10 to 15 years

at the expiration of which every one would understand that concessions covering a given creek would be granted. If, for example, it were clearly understood that no concession would be granted on Bonanza creek for a period of ten years from date and that thereafter the government would expect to give the creek over for hydraulic working, we are of the opinion that results of a most satisfactory nature would ensue. Every claim owner would understand that he must develop his ground within the given time or suffer the consequences, and the number of claims left idle or held for speculative purposes would materially decrease.

By the adoption of some such plan as is outlined above, many of the objections to the granting of concessions would be removed. The interests of all parties would be given protection, and the condition of uncertainty which now exists as the result of the present policy of the government would be removed.

Those Boers! They will bob up.

Burnett on Trial.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Dr. Orville S. Burnett today faced a jury which had been selected during the day to try him on the charge of responsibility for the death of Mrs. Charlotte Shoup Nichol, of Nashville, Tenn., with whom it is said he agreed to die at the Hotel Marlborough. The defendant was found suffering from the effects of morphine, beside the body of the woman, who is believed to have succumbed to a fatal draught of the same drug.

At the outset of the trial the prosecution finds itself confronted by several unusual difficulties. The charge against the defendant is based on the theory that he and the woman agreed to die together, and that as a party to the suicide agreement he was responsible for her death as accessory before and after the fact.

The evidence of the suicide agreement is a note left by the woman and statements alleged to have been made to the police and others by the defendant shortly after the tragedy. These will be objected to by the defense on the ground that they were uttered when Burnett was under the influence of the morphine. There was no post-mortem made by the coroner, an autopsy having been omitted at the time, as there was no evidence as to the cause of death. Mrs. Nichol left a note in which she stated she died because she loved Burnett better than anyone else on earth and that they could not bear to be separated.

Despite the fact that the sanctity of the home will figure largely in the trial, the defense accepted married men as jurors without challenge.

Burnett presented a good appearance in court and took a keen and lively interest in the work of his counsel. The presentation of evidence will begin tomorrow.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

"H. M. S. Pinalore."

The booking for the three performances of Gilbert & Sullivan's opera, "H. M. S. Pinalore," to be given in the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, has been phenomenal. Being the first production of opera in Dawson, doubtless has a great deal to do with the enthusiastic support accorded it. From the opinions expressed by competent judges, who have witnessed the last few rehearsals, the presentation of the opera will compare favorably with outside professional productions of the same opera. The proceeds of the performances are to be devoted to the Good Samaritan hospital. The plans are open at the box office of the Auditorium theatre.

If your clothes need pressing, cleaning or repairing see R. I. Goldberg, The Tailor, at Hirschberg's.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

Advertisement for J. P. McLennan's Boys' Clothing, featuring a list of items like shirts, collars, shoes, caps, stockings, etc., and the address 233 Front Street.

THE TWO THEATRES

Are Presenting Good Shows

Fine Comedy is Being Played at Auditorium—Burlesque at Savoy.

There has never been a comedy produced in Dawson which has met with such general approbation as "Our Boys" called forth last night at the Auditorium theatre.

This play enjoys the distinction of having had the longest continuous run of any play ever put on the stage and it is no wonder that such is a fact, as any one could see it several times and always find it interesting and amusing.

The play is the story of the return of Talbot Champney and Charlie Middlewick from a tour of the continent, where they have been sent by their very doting fathers for the purpose of advancing their ideas and developing their faculties.

Sir Geoffrey Champney, who is a wealthy aristocrat, has his son Talbot's future all mapped out for him and has no other idea but that he will fall right in with his father's way. Perky Middlewick, a retired manufacturer who has made his wealth out of butter, has allowed his son Charles a large latitude for his actions and is pleased immensely at the bright youth who returns to him enriched in ideas and full of life.

Talbot, considering himself as being but an automaton and rebelling at the idea of his father not allowing him to do for himself, has not employed his time to such good advantage as his friend Middlewick and returns to his father a regular fop with no ambition and with a determined purpose of thwarting his father at every turn.

The difference in the men as well as the sons is shown by the arrival of the boys and their greeting with their fathers. Middlewick and his son clasp each other in their arms in a fond embrace and sit down and talk over old times like two chums. Talbot and his father merely shake the tip of the fingers and are generally very cool in their reception.

When Talbot's father outlines the course he has set for him, he rebels, refuses to marry the girl, go to parliament or enter public life, giving his friend Middlewick the preference in the latter. The boys during their travels met Mary Melrose and her cousin Violet Melrose and Talbot fell in love with Mary while Middlewick learned to love Violet. Talbot's father had picked out Violet for his son as she was an heiress while her cousin was penniless. Violet was rather a proud young lady and during a time while she was left alone with the elder Middlewick she deeply insulted him on account of his country manners so that when it came to a matter of the son asking for his father's consent to the marriage the request was peremptorily refused and he was cut adrift without a farthing.

A similar fate befell Talbot, for when he was caught on his knees before Mary his father was horribly enraged and the two sons went off together to earn their living while the two fathers endeavored to console each other by telling how bad the other's son was.

The last scene finds the boys in the garret of a cheap lodging house with their last shilling gone, one of them nearly sick and the other just recovered from a severe illness. They cannot find anything to do and their attempts at poetry have been turned down by every publisher. They are at their last turn when the fathers arrive willing to forgive their stubbornness and take them home again. While they are awaiting the return of the boys Sir Geoffrey's sister Clarissa Champneys arrives with a large basket laden with good things to eat. In order to avoid being seen the men hide in the boys' room and Clarissa goes into the kitchen to prepare a dinner for the boys upon their return. The two girls arrive almost immediately afterwards and are met by the boys just as they are starting a retreat. The old men sneak from their places of concealment and the boys are finally persuaded to return to their homes.

The play is a strong one and full of deep feeling, but one nevertheless that has a vein of humor that keeps the audience in a continuous round of laughter. The different players never appeared in parts more suited to their abil-

ity and the play, which depends altogether upon the action, is the most amusing comedy ever produced in Dawson. The cast is as follows: Sir Geoffrey Champneys... Mr. Layne Talbot Champneys, his son... Mr. Mullen Perky Middlewick, a retired butterman... Mr. Bittner Charley Middlewick, his son... Mr. Southard Middlewick's Man... Mr. Lewis Sir Geoffrey's butler... Mr. H. Cummings Mary Melrose... Miss Howard Violet Melrose... Miss D'Avara Charissa Champneys... Miss Forrester Belinda... Miss Lovell

An entire change of programme greets the patrons of the New Savoy theatre this week, and as usual it is one of merit and entertaining to the fullest degree.

The performance opens with a farce by John Mulligan entitled "Two of a Kind," and shows the tribulations of a man who intends to leave for the Koyukuk, but on account of a couple of men who want to pay attention to his wife during his absence he gives up the idea. This piece is in one act and three scenes, with cast of characters as follows: Romeo McGinty... John Mulligan Othello Crousemeyer... Dick Maurettus Caesar Jones... Chas. Brown Mrs. McGinty... Ollie Delmar Mrs. Crousemeyer... Lillie Edgerton Mrs. Jones... Cecil Marion

In the olio that follows the opening piece there appears Dorothy Campbell, in clever songs, Dolly Mitchell in song and dance, Maurettus & Brown in one of their clever sketches, called the "Lovers Serenade," Kate Rockwell in one of her classic specialties; John Mulligan in a Hebrew character which he can assume in a most laughable manner; Ollie Delmar in song and dance, and Cecil Marion in ballad songs.

The play closes with Dick Maurettus' laughable farce entitled "The Watch Dog." The funny situations in this piece keep the audience in a good humor and makes a good ending for the performance. The cast is as follows: Silas Green... Chas. Brown Harvard Dalton... K. Chas. Moran Harold Hardluck... John Mulligan Ike Hardtimes... Dick Maurettus Miss Green... Dorothy Campbell

A Dream, Too True. What horror! What is this? A dream so sad and grave, Where rests the love and bliss, None this will ever save?

Listen! are these spirits of the dead Who wander fearless and bold? List! once more, 'tis the tread-aye, tread, O, horror! of gold, gold!

It goes! It vanishes, With the darkness of night, This dream banishes My thoughts—they seek brighter light.

Awaking, I sought to read the news And forget this skeptic dream, But in the lines were such news, A revelation I had seen.

They read "Treadgold Concession," Again I heard the tread, the gold, Again the woeful procession, The miner in his glory was sold.

This all I will bear, And live in what I dare, I cling tightly to the rope, And live once more—in hope.

LINNA THOMPSON, 13 years old. 43 above, Bonanza. Shoff's Cough Balsam cures—at once. Pioneer Drug Store.

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

Advertisement for Pacific Coast Steamship Co., listing routes to Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico, and mentioning services like complete coastwise service and exceptional service.

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

Advertisement for Hicks & Thompson's Flannery Hotel, offering first class accommodations, warm comfortable and finely furnished rooms, wholesome well cooked meals, and board by day or month.

Advertisement for Anglo-American Commercial Company, standard cigars and tobacco, wholesale and retail at right prices, fire proof sales on easy terms.

Advertisement for The Auditorium, three nights only, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, featuring "Our Boys" and "The Hit of the Season".

Advertisement for New Savoy, week commencing Monday, March 16, featuring "Two of a Kind" and "The Watch Dog".

Advertisement for Pacific Packing and Navigation Co., Copper River and Cook's Inlet, with offices in Seattle and San Francisco.

Advertisement for Alaska Steamship Co., operating the steamers "Dolphin", "Farallon", and "Dirigo" for all points in Southeastern Alaska.

Advertisement for Burlington Route, Puget Sound Agent M. P. Benton, 103 Pioneer Square, Seattle.

Advertisement for Yukon Telephone System, featuring long distance telephone service and a list of numbers for various locations.

Advertisement for Bay City Market, offering choicest meats, poultry, fresh fish and game, and signs and wall paper.

Advertisement for Anderson Bros., second floor, offering signs and wall paper.

Advertisement for Bitner Stock Co., featuring "Our Boys" and "The Hit of the Season".

Advertisement for The Watch Dog, featuring "Two of a Kind" and "The Watch Dog".

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MARCH 11, 1902  
 TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1902.  
 MEATS, Poultry, Fish, Game.  
 WALL PAPER  
 SON BROS.  
 COMPANY  
 IUM=  
 Boys  
 STOCK CO.  
 Monday, March 11  
 a Kind  
 PATCH DOG  
 Successors to  
 Pacific Steam  
 Whaling Co.  
 Ship Co.  
 "Dirigo"  
 Yukon Railway  
 Seattle, Wash.  
 Burlington  
 SEATTLE, WASH.  
 Telephone Syn.

# The Largest Locomotive

The Schenectady, a giant locomotive with a length equal to half the width of Niagara Falls, and powerful enough to haul trains one and a half miles long, has just been completed and put into service on the Santa Fe Railroad.

It is the largest and most mighty ever built. During the thirty years each successive type of engine has been slightly larger and more powerful than its predecessor, the way the growth has been so gradual that we may have failed to realize that big locomotives were being built these days.

There was nothing gradual about the Schenectady. The present locomotive, when compared with the side with this mighty monster like a midge. The Schenectady's box alone is as big as the engine in an average New York locomotive. Without its tender, it weighs fifty tons, and its engine alone weighs twenty-one times as much as the historic De Witt Clinton, the first passenger train in New York State, and many more than the Peter Cooper, which held the title, now held by the Santa Fe engine, of the biggest and most powerful locomotive in the world.

As the new world's champion will be officially referred to in the circles, could haul the harvest of 10,000 acres of wheat across the American continent with ease. Some of the particularly big assistance from the locomotive would not be desired, but the Schenectady is capable of carrying out the contract with any help at all it absolutely requires.

The idea of the enormous size of modern railroad giant may be gathered from the statement that a man of ordinary height standing on the top rung of a twelve ladder reared against the front of the engine could barely see down the smokestack. Three men standing upright one above the other equal the total height of the locomotive. The boiler tubes, all of one-quarter inches in diameter, taken out and placed end to end would make a pipe a mile and a half long.

One of the most remarkable features of its construction is the unprecedented heating surface. A few days ago an eight-coupled mineral hauler engine was put into service on the English railroads and the technical journals referred to its enormous and hitherto unapproached heating surface—2,500 square feet in English construction.

The heating surface of the Schenectady is nearly double that of the English record breaker, or exact—4,000 square feet. Between tube and tube the American engine's boiler measures eighteen and a half feet, and the big barrel—big enough to measure the one and a half feet of boiler tubes.

The Schenectady's service tests on the mountains of the west will attract attention of railroad engineers all over the world. Locomotive men in England and the continent believe that their American rivals in competitive building line had gone down when the hundred-ton monster, when James J. Hill's twelve locomotives, weighing 100,000 pounds each, were being built. They were evidently built for size and looks. The Schenectady was being built for a purpose considered absurd. Next to the mastodon consolidation engine of the Illinois Central, which weighed 115,000 pounds, the next jump was to 330,000 pounds, a consolidation engine for the Carnegie Steel Company. This locomotive was built at the same time and is used in hauling steel and other metal from the Edgar and Blasi furnaces to the Homestead works, on the opposite side of the Monongahela river, where it is used.

The enormous weight and hot freight and the great heat which it has to be hauled, and the employment of a very big locomotive for the ore train, the 115-ton engine was built by the Carnegie company, the engineering authorities in this country said that the Americans had been building with monomania of big things, and that this monstrous engine was a case in point. Their opinion of the Schenectady, which weighs 30,000 pounds, has not been expressed.

At the rear end of the tender to the pilot No. 989 measured seventy feet. The top of the smokestack is sixteen feet above the engine. After the engine left the American Locomotive Works at Schenectady, N. Y.,

time. He said he regained consciousness on the 9th of this month, the first time he had had a lucid interval in four years. Ruby Luckhardt, whom he married in this city, and Mr. Biagiana, his father-in-law, who came here from San Francisco, were witnesses.

During his attorney's argument the court was moved to tears, but throughout the taking of testimony he acted calmly.

Since the case started yesterday morning, the courtroom has been packed with spectators, a large number of them being women. As soon as the jury gave its verdict many of the women shook hands with the count and offered words of sympathy. The defendant will be tried this week on a charge of perjury in swearing that Ruby Luckhardt was over eighteen when he obtained the marriage license.

## Prince Henry to Dewey.

Washington, Feb. 15.—From an authentic source today came information regarding the report that Prince Henry had written a letter of apology to Admiral Dewey. The information was not received from Admiral Dewey himself, but from an intimate friend of his, and can be absolutely vouched for.

The Admiral recently received a letter from a member of the United States Embassy at Berlin, in which the writer gave a resume of the conversation he had with Prince Henry at the dinner given to the latter by Ambassador White prior to the Prince's departure for America. In that conversation the Prince, referring to his having hoped to return from the East via San Francisco, after his service in the China squadron, but having been obliged to hasten home via Suez on account of his mother's illness, agreed with the remark that the present was a much more opportune time for his visit and said:

"I know you Americans feel very sore about affairs in the East, and I do not blame you. I myself made a mistake which I see is now being exploited by the English press to create a prejudice. When at Hongkong at a dinner on the Deutschland, (the Prince's flagship in the east) Commodore Dewey was present and was the senior officer.

"There were two Russians, some English and officers of other nationalities which I cannot now recall, when I proposed the health of first, the 'Zar of Russia, then others, and last of all, the President of the United States. Dewey was offended, as I learned the next day, and I realized I had made a great mistake. I immediately went on board the Olympia and saw Dewey, who accepted my apology most graciously."

The Prince added that he was well aware that a mistake had been made on the German's part, but that his relations with Admiral Dewey had always been of the most agreeable and pleasant character. He sent his highest regards to the Admiral and expressed his sincere hope of seeing him during his visit to America.

## Was Quickly Arrested.

New York, Feb. 27.—A man who pretended to be a mail carrier was arrested and hustled, struggling, through the crowd at the Jersey City terminal early yesterday, just as Prince Henry boarded his special train for Washington.

The prince had stopped for a moment at the rear end of his car, and was chatting with a few gentlemen. He quickly stepped beyond the car that he might more readily observe what was doing, when he saw a policeman struggling with a man in plain clothes, who was vigorously protesting against arrest.

The policeman forced the man toward the ropes, dragging him into the crowd and hurried him along the street.

It was learned that the policeman had been watching the man, who persisted in remaining in the neighborhood of the prince's car, and, becoming suspicious, had decided to take him into custody. The officer said his prisoner had attempted to enter the prince's car.

Outside the station the man said his name was Lemuel Cramer, and displayed a shield which he said identified him as a mail clerk connected with the railway; said he had only wished to see the prince; that the affair had been a lesson to him, but he thought he could have explained matters to the police if they had given him an opportunity. He was fined \$50.

## Disasterous Fire.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
 East London, Ont., March 10.—The Columbia Handles Company's factory was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$25,000. Seventy men are thrown out of employment.

## His Troubles 'Oer

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
 Toronto, March 10.—Samuel Miller, discouraged over failure to find employment, drowned himself this morning by jumping into the bay.

## EXCELLENT SHOWING

Less Than \$4,000 Taxes Remain Unpaid

Shrinkage on Total Assessment Will Be Little Over One per Cent.

The tax collector's office in Dawson probably presents a showing today that is unequalled, considering the amount involved, in any other city in the world. Out of a total assessment of \$145,000 in taxes against the property, both personal and real, and the incomes in the city, less than \$3,500 yet remains to be collected. A shrinkage in the amount collectable and that assessed of \$10,000 was allowed, only \$135,000 being figured upon, but that sum has been largely already overcome, all the arrears of previous years have been paid in, and the showing is remarkable indeed. Within the past week Collector E. Ward Smith has found it necessary to round up a number of those who were delinquent on their personal and income tax. Accompanied by Corporal Cobb a call was made upon them with the result that the following day the social exchange of courtesies was repaid, the taxpayer departing with a slip of green paper in his hands which certified that he had paid his share toward the running expenses of the city for the current year. Mr. Smith is of the opinion that the shrinkage on the total assessment of \$145,000 will not exceed one or one and a half per cent.

## Georgia is Deluged.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 27.—The South-eastern Gulf states were deluged by rain last night and tonight. The precipitation was very heavy and at Columbus, Ga., a bridge was swept away this evening. The rainfall there was almost a cloudburst, the Chattahoochee river rising at the rate of two feet an hour. Several washouts were reported on a number of roads and trains out of Columbus were annulled. There has been no loss of life.

There were several washouts on the Seaboard Air line between here and Albany, Ga., which stopped traffic on that line. Several washouts are reported on the Southern between here and Shiloh.

After an intermittent rain of two days, Birmingham was deluged this afternoon. Flooded tracks are interfering seriously with street railway traffic and tonight the rainfall had not ceased. All streams are swollen and rapidly rising.

In parts of Georgia the merchants are busy tonight removing stocks from stores to places of safety. At Atlanta the rain fell in torrents all day. The precipitation at 8 p.m. was 3.36 inches. The barometer is the lowest ever recorded.

In the southwestern section of this state the rain and wind storm almost attained the proportions of a tornado and it is feared much damage will result.

At Savannah, Ga., a terrific surf is running tonight and the wind is blowing fifty miles an hour. At Tampa, Fla., the hurricane signals are out and the wind is blowing thirty-four miles an hour, with increasing speed. All boats are close in port, and a severe storm is raging in the Gulf.

Martin, Fla., was struck by a hurricane and scores of houses were demolished or damaged. There was a cloudburst in Tampa and the town was flooded.

## The Pacific Northwest.

Spokane has a population of 52,120 according to the directory of R. L. Polk & Co. for 1902. The population of the city, as given by this authority, shows an increase of 2,095 over the previous year.

L. G. Thomas died at his home in North Kittitas county, aged 73 years. Mr. Thomas was one of the old settlers in that valley. He leaves a large family of children, nearly all of whom reside in the vicinity.

Capitalists, it is said, are interested in a proposition to construct an electric line along the north bank of the Columbia river, from Vancouver to Pasco, to tap large belts of agricultural lands in Yakima, Klickitat, Clark and Skamania counties.

O'Shea, G. W. Bates, Leo Friede, A. H. Devers, I. N. Fleischer.  
 Mrs. W. E. Durrall, of Wilbur, died during an operation necessitated by an accident. A cow tied to a hay rack pulled it over, crushing the woman in the snow, where she lay from 5 to 7 o'clock, her husband being in town. She remained conscious from the first, though nearly frozen.

Burglars entered the postoffice and the Miners' Supply Company's store at Bossburg and cracked the safes in both places. They secured about \$300 from the postoffice and about \$40 from the store. The work of the

cracksmen were done while the delayed passenger train filled with people waited on a siding near by for the big slide ahead to be cleared from the track.

Winona Junction, twenty-seven miles west of Cullfax, on the O. R. & N., is to have a flour mill with a capacity of 180 barrels per day. The mill is to be erected by the Winona Milling Company, which has secured a water right, and will be run by water power furnished by the Palouse river.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

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## The Nugget Printery



# Career of an Only Son

Walla Walla, Feb. 14.—Which would a mother prefer to have—a good son dead, or a bad son living?

When a young man, brought up at home in the strictly orthodox New England fashion, becomes a criminal after he has left the family hearthstone to make a livelihood for himself, what is best for him to do? Should he let his gray-haired mother find out the depths to which he has sunk and break her heart, or should he lead her to believe that he was still the upright church-going boy who went out from the pure surroundings of home? If to do the latter involved the necessity of pretending he was dead, should he still do it?

That was the problem which Charles Rich, scion of a wealthy New England house, was called upon to solve. As "Giant Jack" Andrews, leader of convicts in the west, he decided to be the "good son dead."

"I have become an outcast. I have made my own bed, and Giant Jack is not the man to say he won't lie in it. Yet I still love mother so, and it will kill her if she knows. She must never know. Why not write her I am dead?" So mused Charles Rich of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, soon to be behind prison bars and looked on as a desperate outlaw, he deliberated and decided the delicate question. Whether his decision was justifiable or not is a matter of individual opinion.

Born twenty-seven years ago, somewhere in New England, Charles was the only son in the home of Eben Rich. He was doted on by a father and a mother who would have given their lives for him. In the little New England village where Charles was growing into a fine strong boy, he was said to have the finest prospects in the town. Eben Rich was laying the foundation for wealth, and there was no one to inherit it but Charlie, said the villagers. Every week the youth, with hair neatly parted, shoes blackened and sailor suit, spick and span, took his place at Sunday school and church in the family pew. There was no indication then of the future Giant Jack of the Coppel.

At twenty-one Charles Rich was over six feet tall, and broad shouldered. From a little scholar in the boys' class at Sunday school he had become a big boy in the Bible class, and then a teacher. Everywhere he was looked up to and respected, and a career like that of his father was predicted. When he announced a determination to go out into the world and do something for himself, the whole community gave him godspeed. After he had gone the villagers talked about what a success he would make. It was six years ago that Charles Rich shook from his feet the dust of the little New England hamlet and came west.

For five years the young man dropped out of sight of the world. Only his parents knew where he was, and sometimes they were in doubt. Generally they did not know what he was doing, for young Rich had not prospered. Accustomed to the simple methods of the New Englanders, he found the Pacific Coast, with its bewildering hurry, too much for him. He did not become the successful merchant and capitalist his father had hoped. Finally he shipped before the mast.

"I won't have the folks I used to know talking about me because I haven't amounted to anything," said young Rich, so he wrote home that he was prospering. His mother believed him, and prayed nightly for him. Sometimes an inexpensive curiosity from the west that looked wonderful in the little New England town was sent home, and the villagers listened while the father told how the boy was flourishing in California. But Charles did not return home as the years passed. It was now 1900, and still the letters went east with cheerful regularity, reporting that Charles expected to double his capital and make a fortune if certain investments turned out well. The old folks believed. How were they to know that the writer was swabbing decks on a sailing vessel?

For years after leaving home young Rich did menial work on Pacific coast sailing vessels. He was big and strong and forced himself to be genial with his low associates. Occasionally a gruff tar cursed him for using better grammar than his fellows and trying to "set yersel' up as being educated," but this soon died away as the easterner began to come down to the level of the others. Following the mast had been a last resort. When he was about to ship at Tacoma for Donegal Bay, and considered the hardships of a trip to the other side of the world, he hesitated. There was one man missing at roll-call, Rich had deserted.

Charles Rich, deserter, could no longer haunt the ports of Tacoma and San Francisco, so he hurried inland to the trackless timbered depths of Lewis county, Washington, where in obscure lumbering towns where little is known of the outside world, he found the longed-for refuge, and became Charles Rich, logger.

In a garb so rough that his friends in the east would not have known him, he swung the canthook and the ax, but the tedious life of the lonely lumber camp palled on him, and one spring morning in 1901 the lumber camp was a laborer short. The missing man had metamorphosed into Charles Rich, hobo, and had gone east.

He crossed Washington unkempt and unshaven, riding on brakebeams. When these were not available he walked. Drifting into the great wheat belt of Umatilla county, Oregon, to the little town of Athens, on the line of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, leading from Pendleton to the river Snake, he halted, intending to become Charles Rich, harvester. He was now 300 miles from Lewis county.

Until he made a confession to an Examiner correspondent, the part of Charles Rich's life during the period when he changed from Charles Rich, harvester, into Giant Jack Andrews, outcast, was a mystery. Officers had never traced this portion of his career and he had revealed the secret to no one, fearful lest the gray-haired mother in the east should find out all. For Charles Rich, society boy and heir, man, sailor, deckhand, deserter, woodman, hobo and harvester, loved his old mother fondly all this while. To a representative of the Examiner behind Walla Walla prison bars, he told his story:

"I got to be Jack Andrews in Athens. I was living out in the jungles with a band of harvesters. It used to bother me sometimes as I thought of mother, but I had cast my lot with yeggs and dingbats and there was no help for it. We threw all the money we had into our 'treasury,' and when any one wanted anything he couldn't beg, he drew it from the stake. At night we built a camp fire and sat around it like a lot of gypsies. At last the reserve fund gave out, and I saw I would have to work again, and I got a job with Sam Purdy, a big Athens rancher. I was a 'forker' through harvest. When harvest was done I joined a butcher in Athens and from Charles Rich, forker, became Jack Andrews, butcher."

"I soon quit the butcher and took to the road for Walla Walla with my summer's money saved up. There for the first time since I left New England I fell in with wine and women, and the combination soon ate up every cent I had. Disheartened, disgusted, and sick of the city, I saw I would have to get out and work again, so I hiked for Valley Grove, a wheat village north of Walla Walla, where I found work on a threshing crew. I was Jack Andrews, thresher, now. When I had a dozen dollars I hurried back to Walla Walla with the awful temptation on me, and wine and women consumed the dollars in one night."

"In the Salvation Army I found refuge, and they knew me there as 'Jack Andrews, the saved sinner.' I used to speak in meetings some, and because my language was better than the others, and they saw I had been someone once, they took to me. It was easy then to work out what I wanted."

"How long I fought over that question no one can ever know—the question of what to do about mother. I wondered what she would think if she saw me, and I pictured her sorrow."

"Would she love me better dead as she knew me, or alive as I am now, I said to myself. Then I chose the former horn of the dilemma."

"The rest was easy. I had some standing with the Salvation Army and I got Ensign Weir to listen to me. I told him I had a friend, Charles Rich, who had been killed, and at my dictation he wrote the letter. I said my hand was sore and that I couldn't write. This was the letter:

"Walla Walla, Oct. 25, '01.  
"Mrs. Eben Rich,  
"Lancaster, Pa.

"Madam: I regret to inform you that my friend Charles Rich, whom I believe is your son, was blown up in a threshing explosion near Colfax, September 30. He was an honest, industrious, God-fearing boy, and was doing splendidly when he was killed. The whole country mourns the loss of so good a business man. Sympathetically yours,  
"JOHN ANDREWS."

"I was Jack Andrews now, and had gone pretty bad. I knew mother would never know and I didn't care

what happened. To make things doubly sure I wrote to a Congregational minister in Pee Ell named Wasson, telling him the same story about Charles Rich. My mother's love had been the bright spot of my life.

"Going to the Coppel I met the Ostlanders by chance. The husband took me to his home. The woman was from Missouri. The moment I came in she turned pale, and when her husband's back was turned whispered to me:

"'Good God, what air you doin' outer here? Ain't you 'traid of gettin' caught?'

"I did not understand what she was drivin' at but knew I would find out, so I said I wasn't afraid, and let it pass. Then I found she took me for Jesse James, Jr., and I let her think so. It didn't hurt either of us any."

One day Jack Andrews and the Ostlanders found themselves threatened with starvation. Taking down the flintlock musket Andrews walked down the bottom, where a steer was feeding. He fired the weapon and the steer fell. Justice was administered in the distant foothill country more quickly than he thought. In three days he was in Walla Walla jail.

The subsequent history of Jack Andrews, prisoner, is well known; how he became leader of the desperate convicts confined in the stout Walla Walla jail; how he led the attack on jailer and sheriff and would have escaped had not Susan Kees, wife of the sheriff, forced the men back at a revolver's joint.

The other day Jack Andrews, murderer, was sentenced to expiate his crime of assault behind the same bars where he led the attack. Meanwhile his aged parents have found out their son's duplicity. In their Pennsylvania home they grieve, and the mother who mourned her good son dead now has a greater sorrow.—Examiner.

### Plead Guilty.

Butte, Feb. 14.—Alfred Arkorn, who killed John Hannifan, alias Sweeney Hannifan, in Mahoney alley, last October, changed his plea of not guilty when brought into the court for trial this morning, pleaded guilty and waived time for sentence and was sentenced to the state prison for 10 years.

Arkorn was charged with murder, but he was allowed to plead guilty to manslaughter with the understand-

ing that the minimum punishment for that offense should be meted out to him.

He is the third defendant to plead guilty to felony within three days. The other two were Johnson and Woods, colored men, who took light punishments for burglary and robbery.

The reason Arkorn was allowed to plead guilty to manslaughter was because the prosecuting attorney was of the opinion that it would be difficult to convict him of murder, on account of the kind of testimony accessible to the state. The court took the same position.

Arkorn shot Hannifan on October 15 of last year in a quarrel in a Mahoney alley hovel, over a notorious woman named Josie Olson. Hannifan was shot in the lungs and died three days after the shooting at the Sisters' hospital, refusing to make an ante-mortem statement. The fatal shot was fired while the men were struggling upon the floor of the hovel and while Hannifan was on top of Arkorn. The house was the domicile of Maggie Winn, and the men and Josie Olson had met there prior to the shooting.

### Paid Fortune in Duties.

New York, Feb. 27.—Mrs. Arabella D. Huntington, widow of Collis P. Huntington, has paid \$31,800 in cash as customs duty. Officials who frequently have to haggle with women over the tribute to Uncle Sam declared she was a paragon of travelers.

Mrs. Huntington, who returned from a trip to Europe on the Oceanic with her son, Archer Huntington, and Mrs. Archer Huntington, staggered the young man who, as acting deputy collector, asked her to make a declaration of her purchases abroad.

It was on board the steamer coming up the bay. Young Huntington had the list carefully prepared. The sum total of his mother's purchases abroad was \$75,000, the largest amount declared by a traveler in the port of New York, and probably in the world. The duty was the largest ever paid.

There was a score of large flat trunks, containing rich gowns, bought in Paris, London and Berlin. Most of the tax paid by Mrs. Huntington was 60 per cent. on made-up gowns of linen, silk and woolen. There was a large amount of jewelry and precious stones, on which she paid 60 per cent. On a lot of perfumery 60 per cent. ad-

valorem was paid. Her rugs were taxed at 10 cents per square foot and 40 per cent. on their value.

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We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in side matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best investment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp, LEW CRADEN.

**LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.**  
LEW CRADEN Acting Manager



# Stroller's Column.

In these times of petrification the Stroller is not surprised that people should discover two ships 800 feet long in the mountains surrounding the basin of the Porcupine river. The surprising feature about it is that they found only two ships. Another of the proper brand, would have put the number up to a dozen at the very least. It is possible that the gray matter of the Indians who found them be petrified, rendering them unable to count more than two. The Stroller presses the assertion that there is a fleet of ships hanging around mountain peaks in that locality. The finding of petrified tropical trees, such as palms, dates and palmetto in the same locality, bears out the theory that the Garden of Eden was located somewhere near the mouth of the Porcupine river and that Adam and Eve ate the Fall apples of Ben Davis apples, where

me with him, my comb and curling iron, and left. I came to a roadhouse only half a mile away and here I am yet. Popular soon learned of my whereabouts and then he took to loafing around the roadhouse in an effort to win me back and I must confess that one night when the poor fellow turned up his coat collar and started home alone at 11 o'clock I weakened and came almost telling him I would go with him, but just then I happened to think about the two pipes and my lips snapped like a steel trap. Since then he has been around several times and hinted about being lonely down at the cabin but I have kept a straight upper lip. I almost caved yesterday when I noticed dried pancake batter on his coat sleeve, but I must hold out a few days longer even, if I have to brace up by taking a Canadian Club to myself. I am giving Popular a lesson and I am determined that he shall

that when I am alone I shed tears of joy. In fact, I think I shed too many tears. What do you advise?  
Yours, in ecstasy,  
JANE.  
Jane, for your womanly actions in your late dramatic affair you deserve credit, but I doubt if you could get it at a store.  
Stay with Popular and do not violate your part of the agreement by hauling him over the coals the next time he gets off on a bat.  
Regarding those tears you shed so freely, Jane, you had better lock up the shed.  
If the time should ever come, Jane, that you should be thrown helpless and homeless upon the world and you lack the nerve to commit suicide, you know where to come.

Since two blocks of the north end of the waterworks congealed, many persons who formerly had water at their doors are now compelled to sally forth with their buckets and carry their water for some distance. Several men are now carrying water for three or four blocks, but none do it with that Chesterfieldian grace observed in Tax Collector Ward Smith when, with a four-gallon bucket in each hand, he glides over the slippery sidewalk as noiselessly as a Marconi message and without spilling a drop of the limpid aqua. He thinks that in a few days, and by the time his neighbors have spilled a hundred gallons more water on the sidewalk, he will be able to carry his water on skates.

Speaking of frozen water pipes, it is said that the present one has done more towards impairing Dan Matheson's morals than any one thing that has happened since the Melbourne circus of a year ago.  
Out on No. 6 below lower on Dominion there is a spirit apparent that stalked rampant in Skagway and Dyea in the early days of those towns and when possession was ten points, especially when the possessor was armed with a Winchester.  
Somebody suggested one day that on No. 6 below lower on Dominion would be a good place for a town to be called Donovanville, after Captain Donovan, an old timer and resident of that place. Acting on the suggestion one man hauled a set of house logs on a lot last Sunday morning and on Monday went with a force of men to construct a dwelling. Imagine his surprise when, on reaching the lot, he discovered that his logs had been removed and replaced by others from which a house was more than half completed. As possession was ten points in this case the defeated man decided to erect a house on the adjoining lot.  
Such early stage proceedings do not speak well for the future peace and harmony of Donovanville.

Two days later, I did not get this letter finished the day I started it, and now I can wind it up by telling you some good news.  
The evening after I had written the first part of this letter I was alone in the roadhouse sitting room when who should walk in but Popular. Without a word but with the air of a knight of yore old times, he walked up in front of me, dropped on his knees, clasped his hands over his heart and in the sweetest voice I ever heard sang:  
"Come back to me, sweetheart,  
And love me as before."  
During the first verse I kept my



THE STROLLER LOOKED FULLY AN HOUR AS ONE PETRIFIED.



"COME BACK TO ME SWEETHEART, AND LOVE ME AS BEFORE."

should have confined themselves to the Early Harvests, that locality moved and made the opposite of what it was, becoming cold, barren instead of the delightful tropical spot it had formerly been. It is possible that the next region from that country will be of the petrified gooseberry bush that Adam and Eve hid behind when they realized their scanty

Why should there not be found petrified tropical growths on the headwaters of the Porcupine? There is no reason whatever. All that is needed is an elastic imagination and fair descriptive powers. Besides, the Stroller once found a glacier in the very heart of the Florida Everglades. He was out with a party of scientists who were hunting bugs for the Smithsonian Institute.  
What a field they would have had in a Yukon roadhouse!

One day when the Stroller was not alone and some distance from the camp that he came upon appeared to be an open tract of ground from the center of which arose a mound or mound probably five feet in area. On drawing near the Stroller was surprised to see that the elevation was covered with all manner of snakes of all kinds, lizards, vipers, centipedes, tarantulas and other members of the fauna of Creep and Crawl. For a moment the Stroller stood as if petrified. Then he mustered up courage and with a stout club he carried approached and struck a 28-inch constrictor across the tail. The snake was a rattling as of broken glass as the tail parted from the body of the serpent and rolled down the side of the mound.  
When the Stroller's feet began to feel cold and he realized that he was standing on solid ice and that the creature that he saw lying on the ground was no lifeless but still was dead to death in attempting to cross the glacier which separated one from another.  
Anyone doubts the above, the Stroller is still there and they will go down and look for themselves. The Stroller dared not tell the other members of the party what he had done, but when he got home he explained to his Francis Murphy another

Hunker Creek, March 7.  
The Stroller.  
The last I wrote you Popular had been in each corner of his mouth to kiss me. Since then I have come to a showdown and when he was sniking on bed down the shaft I gathered up my property I had when you left

rose tilted high in the air but it soon came down.  
Did I cave? I caved. I fell all over him before he could get up off his knees. Both of us cried and "Pop" promised to burn all his pipes but ore. I went home with him to the cabin that night and, la me!  
Well, we are both happy once more. We understand each other better than we ever did before and the joy of our reconciliation fully paid me for the few days of sadness and monotony I passed at the roadhouse, where I was not employed but simply boarded for my clothes, getting my washing for my mending.  
As all our trouble resulted from a roadhouse dance, we have agreed to not go to any more together. I will go to one, then "Pop" will go to one, and no questions are to be asked next day by the one who stays at home.  
I am very happy now; so happy

of the Stroller for election to the position of city clerk, they are keeping the fact religiously to themselves.  
The Stroller wants it distinctly understood that if he does not get the position applied for, the council need not think it can soft-soap him by making him chief of the fire department or of police. He will not be blue inspector, either.  
Come, gentlemen, act quickly, as there are 30 or 40 aspiring to the position of clerk who wish to have the matter settled in time to allow us to walk out over the ice in case we get the kibosh.  
Frank Hart, Thirtieth battery, a soldier at Fort Walla Walla, was tossed off an artillery horse into a rock pile and badly injured. Hart was riding one of the horses of a wheel team when the entire outfit swerved. Hart struck hard on the stones and internal injuries resulted.

## SANITARY CONDITION

### Of Dawson and Yukon Is Good

#### Medical Health Officer McArthur Submits His Regular Annual Report.

The annual report of the sanitary condition of the Dawson health district, with vital and other statistics, for the year ending December 31, 1901, made by Dr. John Hardie MacArthur, medical health officer, has been submitted to the chairman and members of the board of health, and in addition to containing a quantity of interesting statistics there are many valuable suggestions offered for the consideration of the board.  
The supervision of the board of health extends over an estimated area of 196,000 square miles, the comparative sparse population of which is for the most part located at Whitchorse, the Klondike district and Fortymile. The delay in issuing the report is due to the health officer being compelled to wait for the official census returns of the census commissioner which have just been received. The population of the territory is given at 27,219 and the statistical comparisons estimated of this and last year's birth and death rates are made from the new census. The register of marriages, births and deaths for the year 1901 compared with that of 1900 is as follows:

Births.....	1900.....	97 15	(no record)	112
		Whites.....	Indians.....	Total.....
Marriages.....	1900.....	73		73
	1901.....	96	13	109
		Whites.....	Indians.....	Total.....
		M. F.....	M. F.....	
Deaths.....	1900.....	14 12	8	34
		Whites.....	Indians.....	Total.....
		M. F.....	M. F.....	
Birth rate, 1900, 1.2 per thousand.				
Birth rate, 1901, 2.3 per thousand.				
Deaths.....	1900.....	37 22	2 3	64
	1901.....	105 10	13 11	139
Death rate, 1900, not including Indian deaths, 4.1 per 1000 living.				
Death rate, 1901, 5.1.				
Excess of deaths over births, 1900, 86.				
Excess of deaths over births, 1901, 75.				

In the tabulated list of deaths the greatest percentage, 56.5, is shown to have been between the ages of 20 and 40, and the smallest, but .8, is in the case of those over 60. The percentage between the ages of 1 and 5 and also between 5 and 20 is given at 2.6, an abnormally low rate. The causes of deaths in 1901 and the percentage of the whole is as follows:

Zymotic diseases.....	3.5
Constitutional diseases.....	3.5
Premature birth and old age.....	10.7
Circulatory diseases.....	8.7
Nervous diseases.....	4.3
Respiratory diseases.....	29.5
Digestive diseases.....	5.2
Genito-urinary diseases.....	3.5
Accidents.....	26.3
Homicide and Suicide.....	4.3
Other causes.....	8

The report continues:  
There is a considerable increase in deaths from premature births. In respiratory diseases the increase is due to the number of cases of pneumonia from the severity of the climate early in 1901. Accidents are very noticeably increased, mostly due to mining accidents and drowning. It is satisfactory to notice a marked decrease in zymotic diseases, the country being practically free from any epidemic of the year.  
Zymotic Diseases.—The Yukon health ordinance requires each medical man in attendance on a case of small-pox, scarlet fever, enteric fever, cholera or diphtheria, to report the same to the medical health officer. The medical men so reporting receive no remuneration for his trouble with the result that only a portion of the above infectious diseases are reported. I advise your board recommend that medical men be paid for their labors in this connection as in other countries.  
Enteric Fever.—There were twenty-three cases of typhoid fever reported during the year, with four deaths, compared with forty-seven cases reported and seven deaths during the previous six months. Six of these cases were from the creeks, twelve arrived by steamship from Nome and Seattle, and five are reported as developing in town or doubtful as to their origin. Notwithstanding all prophecies to the contrary, this is the smallest number reported, with fewer

deaths, than ever before in the history of Dawson.  
Smallpox.—On August 31st three children arrived in Dawson from Seattle on the "Yukoner," with well developed smallpox. There being no inspection of steamers enforced at this port last summer, it was only when some of the passengers arriving on the same boat developed the disease that the above facts were known. By the assistance of the medical men of the town and the protection afforded by last year's compulsory vaccination we were fortunate in stamping out the scourge with four additional cases, all of whom were unvaccinated, two being passengers on the same steamer. There being nothing to prevent any steamship company from landing any amount of infectious diseases among this community, I should advise your board to petition the Yukon council at an early date to pass regulations imposing a severe penalty on any steamship company and their officers landing infectious or suspicious infectious diseases before notifying the port authorities.  
Vaccination.—The number of people vaccinated by the public vaccinators last winter was 8511, including those who were vaccinated by other medical men will bring the number close to 12,000.  
Scarlet Fever.—One case of scarlet fever was reported; its origin is unknown.  
Diphtheria and Cholera.—No cases reported.  
Hydrophobia.—The wide spread epidemic of Rabies was stamped out by the strict enforcement of regulations passed by the Yukon council with but one fatal case communicated to man.  
The Yukon health ordinance as far as it relates to sanitation being practically limited to the town of Dawson, my remarks with regard to this subject must necessarily be restricted. The improvements that have been made within the past year in draining the townsite have been so extensive that now buildings can be erected on almost any lot in town on dry ground. The swamps and pools that at one time existed are things of the past. The main thoroughfares of the town were last summer macadamized to the extent that any city might be proud of, the beneficial effect of this over the old fashioned method of using decomposed sawdust cannot be exaggerated.  
The scavenging of the town has not yet been undertaken by the council and is still carried on directly or indirectly by each individual for himself. The refuse during the summer months being conveyed into mid-stream of the Yukon by a self-dumping cable scow, and during the winter months it is deposited on the ice below the townsite.  
There are periods during the freeze up in the fall and the opening of the river ice in the spring, when neither of the above methods for the disposal of garbage can be employed. During this time in the spring all of the garbage that accumulates in winter has to be removed and there being no method provided for its disposal all kinds of devices have to be resorted to.  
Apart from building a cremator or destructor, which would evidently be too expensive, I think the only other method practical would be to build a road from the water front end of Eighth street along the water front to a platform erected at the bluff below the townsite and from there dump the garbage into the river. Objections have been raised to this method on account of the expense of carting, polluting the waters of the Yukon, etc., but all other methods suggested for its disposal are liable to the same and other more vital objections.  
It has been suggested by the territorial engineer to flume the Klondike river down the slough behind the barracks, dump the garbage into this flume, the force of water carrying it into the Yukon river. It is very questionable how this would work at the time of year it is most required. Building a temporary pier into mid-stream also has obvious objections.  
The town of Dawson now being incorporated it is incumbent on the town council to have their engineer devise some permanent method for the disposal of this nuisance. Whatever method is adopted it should be effective before the end of March.

The vigilance of the sanitary inspector, who for the time being is the non-commissioned officer N. W. M. P., in charge of the town station, has brought the sanitary condition of the town under existing circumstances up to a stage approaching perfection.  
The following is a list of sanitary

cases tried in the Dawson police court:  
Convictions.....41  
Dismissed.....13  
Amount of fines imposed, \$563 and costs.  
A complete outfit for the analysis of water, food and liquors should be supplied to this office as without them in many cases I am helpless.  
The water supplied by the Dawson Water and Power Company is of excellent quality for domestic purposes. It is pumped from a well thirty odd feet deep sunk through the frozen earth on the south end of the townsite opposite the junction of the Klondike and Yukon rivers. The filter bed of some hundreds of feet of gravel which the water has to pass through prevents microbial contamination from those somewhat polluted waters. The system now extends nearly all over the townsite and last summer it was satisfactory to notice that nearly all public caterers acted on my suggestion in last year's report and had the water laid into their buildings. This water system has done much to improve the health of the community and the company deserve credit for maintaining their system in good working order during the winter at considerable expense.  
Under the head of hospitals reference is made the Good Samaritan and St. Mary's, both of which are subsidized by the government, the allowance being 50 cents a day for private patients and \$3.50 a day for indigents. The patients treated by the two hospitals during the past two years and the assistance received from the government is as follows:

Good Samaritan.			
	No. priv.	No. ind.	Am't.
Year.....	patients.....	patients.....	Am't.....
1900.....	221	110	\$4858*
1901.....	216	128	15340
* Six months.			
St. Mary's.			
	No. priv.	No. ind.	Am't.
Year.....	patients.....	patients.....	Am't.....
1900.....	266	103	\$21269.00
1901.....	228	111	15965.75

Concerning slaughter houses, the report says:  
I have reported so often on this subject during the year that there is nothing new left for me to mention. I would again impress on the Yukon council the necessity of reconstructing the Yukon slaughterhouse ordinance so as to make it applicable to the requirements of the territory. The necessity on account of inspection before and after killing—of having only one licensed slaughterhouse for the Dawson district. Several hogs were condemned last summer on account of disease, some with "tenia solium," "measly pork," which is communicable to man.  
The dyspeptic guest gazed longingly at the crisp, brown turkey, the mashed potatoes, celery, cranberries, etc., and sighed with a mournful intonation:  
"I'll have to pay for this tomorrow I know."  
The host took on a thoughtful expression and remarked:  
"I wish I'd known that. They made me pay for it yesterday." — Baltimore American.

The white cooks, bakers and waiters of Dawson are requested to meet at Binets hall on Tuesday, March 11, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a union.  
BY ORDER COMMITTEE.  
p-11  
"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.  
"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."  
Job Printing at Nugget office.

THEY ARE GOOD.  
You will say so after trying them. Beef Croquettes. Can be procured nowhere in Dawson but at The Family Grocery, F. S. Dunham, proprietor, corner 2nd Avenue and Albert street.

## TRAVELERS TO KOYUKUK

TAKE NOTICE  
That the N. A. T. & T. Co. Fort Yukon has a full stock of goods for outfitting, at reasonable prices. Any shortages arising will be reported to their Circle City station.

**WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.**  
**THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.**  
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901.—Week Days Only.  
FOR GOLD RIVER AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Domes..... 7 p. m.  
FOR GRAND FORKS..... 9 a. m. and 11 p. m.  
FOR 23 BELOW LOWER DOMINION, Chase's Roadhouse, via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m.  
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—5 a. m. every other day, Sun days included.  
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 11 p. m.  
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.  
Watch to set by departure and arrival of our stages.



# Career of an Only Son

Walla Walla, Feb. 14.—Which would a mother prefer to have—a good son dead, or a bad son living?

When a young man, brought up at home in the strictly orthodox New England fashion, becomes a criminal after he has left the family hearthstone to make a livelihood for himself, what is best for him to do? Should he let his gray-haired mother find out the depths to which he has sunk and break her heart, or should he lead her to believe that he was still the upright church-going boy who went out from the pure surroundings of home? If to do the latter involved the necessity of pretending he was dead, should he still do it?

That was the problem which Charles Rich, scion of a wealthy New England house, was called upon to solve. As "Giant Jack" Andrews, leader of convicts in the west, he decided to be the "good son dead."

"I have become an outcast. I have made my own bed, and Giant Jack is not the man to say he won't lie in it. Yet I still love mother so, and it will kill her if she knows. She must never know. Why not write her I am dead?" So mused Charles Rich of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, soon to be behind prison bars and looked on as a desperate outlaw, he deliberated and decided the delicate question. Whether his decision was justifiable or not is a matter of individual opinion.

Born twenty-seven years ago, somewhere in New England, Charles was the only son in the home of Eben Rich. He was doted on by a father and a mother who would have given their lives for him. In the little New England village where Charles was growing into a fine strong boy, he was said to have the finest prospects in the town. Eben Rich was laying the foundation for wealth, and there was no one to inherit it but Charlie, said the villagers. Every week the youth, with hair neatly parted, shoes blackened and sailor suit, spick and span, took his place at Sunday school and church in the family pew. There was no indication then of the future Giant Jack of the Coppel.

At twenty-one Charles Rich was over six feet tall, and broad shouldered. From a little scholar in the boys' class at Sunday school he had become a big boy in the Bible class, and then a teacher. Everywhere he was looked up to and respected, and a career like that of his father was predicted. When he announced a determination to go out into the world and do something for himself, the whole community gave him godspeed. After he had gone the villagers talked about what a success he would make. It was six years ago that Charles Rich shook from his feet the dust of the little New England hamlet and came west.

For five years the young man dropped out of sight of the world. Only his parents knew where he was, and sometimes they were in doubt. Generally they did not know what he was doing, for young Rich had not prospered. Accustomed to the simple methods of the New Englanders, he found the Pacific Coast, with its bewildering hurry, too much for him. He did not become the successful merchant and capitalist his father had hoped. Finally he shipped before the mast.

"I won't have the folks I used to know talking about me because I haven't amounted to anything," said young Rich, so he wrote home that he was prospering. His mother believed him, and prayed nightly for him. Sometimes an inexpensive curiosity from the west that looked wonderful in the little New England town was sent home, and the villagers listened while the father told how the boy was flourishing in California.

But Charles did not return home as the years passed. It was now 1890, and still the letters went east with cheerful regularity, reporting that Charles expected to double his capital and make a fortune if certain investments turned out well. The old folks believed. How were they to know that the writer was swabbing decks on a sailing vessel?

For years after leaving home young Rich did menial work on Pacific coast sailing vessels. He was big and strong and forced himself to be genial with his low associates. Occasionally a gruff tar cursed him for using better grammar than his fellows and trying to "set yersel' up as bein' educated," but this soon died away as the easterper began to come down to the level of the others. Following the mast had been a last resort. When he was about to ship at Tacoma for Donegal Bay, and considered the hardships of a trip to the other side of the world, he hesitated. There was one man missing at roll-call. Rich had deserted.

Charles Rich, deserter, could no longer haunt the ports of Tacoma and San Francisco, so he hurried inland to the trackless timbered depths of Lewis county, Washington, where in obscure lumbering towns where little is known of the outside world, he found the longed-for refuge, and became Charles Rich, logger.

In a garb so rough that his friends in the east would not have known him, he swung the canthook and the ax, but the tedious life of the lonely lumber camp palled on him, and one spring morning in 1901 the lumber camp was a laborer short. The missing man had metamorphosed into Charles Rich, hobo, and had gone east.

He crossed Washington unkept and unshaven, riding on brakebeams. When these were not available he walked. Drifting into the great wheat belt of Umatilla county, Oregon, to the little town of Athens, on the line of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, leading from Pendleton to the river Snake, he halted, intending to become Charles Rich, harvester. He was now 300 miles from Lewis county.

Until he made a confession to an Examiner correspondent, the part of Charles Rich's life during the period when he changed from Charles Rich, harvester, into Giant Jack Andrews, harvester, was a mystery. Officers had never traced this portion of his career, and he had revealed the secret to no one, fearful lest the gray-haired mother in the east should find out all. For Charles Rich, society boy and heir, man, sailor, deckhand, deserter, woodman, hobo and harvester, loved his old mother fondly all this while. To a representative of the Examiner behind Walla Walla prison bars, he told his story:

"I got to be Jack Andrews in Athens. I was living out in the jungles with a band of harvesters. It used to bother me sometimes as I thought of mother, but I had cast my lot with yegs and dingbats and there was no help for it. We threw all the money we had into our 'treasury,' and when any one wanted anything he couldn't beg, he drew it from the stake. At night we built a camp fire and sat around it like a lot of gypsies. At last the reserve fund gave out, and I saw I would have to work again, and I got a job with Sam Purdy, a big Athens rancher. I was a 'forker' through harvest. When harvest was done I joined a butcher in Athens and from Charles Rich, forker, became Jack Andrews, butcher.

"I soon quit the butcher and took to the road for Walla Walla with my summer's money saved up. There for the first time since I left New England I fell in with wine and women, and the combination soon ate up every cent I had. Disheartened, disgusted, and sick of the city, I saw I would have to get out and work again, so I hiked for Valley Grove, a wheat village north of Walla Walla, where I found work on a threshing crew. I was Jack Andrews, thresher, now. When I had a dozen dollars I hurried back to Walla Walla with the awful temptation on me, and wine and women consumed the dollars in one night.

"In the Salvation Army I found refuge, and they knew me there as 'Jack Andrews, the saved sinner.' I used to speak in meetings some, and because my language was better than the others, and they saw I had been someone once, they took to me. It was easy then to work out what I wanted.

"How long I fought over that question no one can ever know—the question of what to do about mother. I wondered what she would think if she saw me, and I pictured her sorrow.

"Would she love me better dead as she knew me, or alive as I am now, I said to myself. Then I chose the former horn of the dilemma.

"The rest was easy. I had some standing with the Salvation Army and I got Ensign Weir to listen to me. I told him I had a friend, Chas. Rich, who had been killed, and at my dictation he wrote the letter. I said my hand was sore and that I couldn't write. This was the letter:

"Walla Walla, Oct. 25, '01.

"Mrs. Eben Rich,

"Lancaster, Pa.

"Madam: I regret to inform you that my friend Charles Rich, whom I believe is your son, was blown up in a thresher explosion near Colfax, September 20. He was an honest, industrious, God-fearing boy, and was doing splendidly when he was killed. The whole country mourns the loss of so good a business man. Sympathetically yours,

"JOHN ANDREWS.

"I was Jack Andrews now, and had gone pretty bad. I knew mother would never know and I didn't care

what happened. To make things doubly sure I wrote to a Congregational minister in Pee Ell named Wasson, telling him the same story about Charles Rich. My mother's love had been the bright spot of my life.

"Going to the Coppel I met the Ostranders by chance. The husband took me to his home. The woman was from Missouri. The moment I came in she turned pale, and when her husband's back was turned whispered to me:

"'Good God, what air you doin' outer here? Ain't you 'fraid of gettin' caught?'

"I did not understand what she was drivin' at but knew I would find out, so I said I wasn't afraid, and let it pass. Then I found she took me for Jesse James, Jr., and I let her think so. It didn't hurt either of us any."

One day Jack Andrews and the Ostranders found themselves threatened with starvation. Taking down the flintlock musket Andrews walked down the bottom, where a steer was feeding. He fired the weapon and the steer fell. Justice was administered in the distant foothill country more quickly than he thought. In three days he was in Walla Walla jail.

The subsequent history of Jack Andrews, prisoner, is well known; how he became leader of the desperate convicts confined in the stout Walla Walla jail; how he led the attack on jailer and sheriff and would have escaped had not Susan Kees, wife of the sheriff, forced the men back at a revolver's point.

The other day Jack Andrews, murderer, was sentenced to expiate his crime of assault behind the same bars where he led the attack. Meanwhile his aged parents have found out their son's duplicity. In their Pennsylvania home they grieve, and the mother who mourned her good son dead now has a greater sorrow.—Examiner.

ing that the minimum punishment for that offense should be meted out to him.

He is the third defendant to plead guilty to felony within three days. The other two were Johnson and Woods, colored men, who took light punishments for burglary and robbery.

The reason Ankorn was allowed to plead guilty to manslaughter was because the prosecuting attorney was of the opinion that it would be difficult to convict him of murder, on account of the kind of testimony accessible to the state. The court took the same position.

Ankorn shot Hannifan on October 15 of last year in a quarrel in a Mahoney alley hovel, over a notorious woman named Josie Olson. Hannifan was shot in the lungs and died three days after the shooting at the Sisters' hospital, refusing to make an ante-mortem statement. The fatal shot was fired while the men were struggling upon the floor of the hovel and while Hannifan was on top of Ankorn. The house was the domicile of Maggie Winn, and the men and Josie Olson had met there prior to the shooting.

valorem was paid. Her rugs were taxed at 10 cents per square foot and 40 per cent. on their value.

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

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

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**...J. J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT**

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

**Paid Fortune in Duties.**

New York, Feb. 27.—Mrs. Arabella D. Huntington, widow of Collis P. Huntington, has paid \$31,800 in cash as customs duty. Officials who frequently have to haggle with women over the tribute to Uncle Sam declared she was a paragon of travelers.

Mrs. Huntington, who returned from a trip to Europe on the Oceanic with her son, Archer Huntington, and Mrs. Archer Huntington, staggered the young man who, as acting deputy collector, asked her to make a declaration of her purchases abroad.

It was on board the steamer coming up the bay. Young Huntington had the list carefully prepared. The sum total of his mother's purchases abroad was \$75,000, the largest amount declared by a traveler in the port of New York, and probably in the world. The duty was the largest ever paid.

There was a score of large flat trunks, containing rich gowns, bought in Paris, London and Berlin. Most of the tax paid by Mrs. Huntington was 60 per cent. on made-up gowns of linen, silk and woolen. There was a large amount of jewelry and precious stones, on which she paid 60 per cent. On a lot of perfumery 60 per cent. ad

**EMIL STAUF**

REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER

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Collections Promptly Attended to

Money to Loan

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Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Furnished Through-All Modern Improvements. Rooms and Bath by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

**\$3.00 Will Do It!**

Keep posted on local and foreign events. You can do this by subscribing for the

**DAILY NUGGET**

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper, and will be delivered to any address in the city for

**\$3.00 Per Month!**

**INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE**

Lone Star Stock is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in side matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best investment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp,

LEW CRADEN.

**LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.**

LEW CRADEN Acting Manager.



# Stroller's Column.

In these times of petrification the Stroller is not surprised that people should discover two ships 800 feet apart in the mountains surrounding the basin of the Porcupine river. The surprising feature about it is that they found only two ships. Another finger of the proper brand would have put the number up to a dozen at the very least. It is hardly possible that the gray matter of the Indians who found them be petrified, rendering them unable to count more than two. The Stroller makes the assertion that there is a whole fleet of ships hanging around the mountain peaks in that locality. The finding of petrified tropical trees, such as palms, dates and pines in the same locality, bears out the theory that the Garden of Eden was located somewhere near the head of the Porcupine river and that Adam and Eve ate the Fall fruit of Ben Davis apples, when

me with him, my comb and curling iron, and left. I came to a roadhouse only half a mile away and here I am yet. Popular soon learned of my whereabouts and then he took to loafing around the roadhouse in an effort to win me back and I must confess that one night when the poor fellow turned up his coat collar and started home alone at 11 o'clock I weakened and came almost telling him I would go with him, but just then I happened to think about the two pipes and my lips snapped like a steel trap. Since then he has been around several times and hinted about being lonely down at the cabin but I have kept a straight upper lip. I almost caved yesterday when I noticed dried pancake batter on his coat sleeve, but I must hold out a few days longer even if I have to brace up by taking a Canadian Club to myself. I am giving Popular a lesson and I am determined that he shall



THE STROLLER LOOKED FULLY AN HOUR AS ONE PETRIFIED.

they should have confined themselves to the Early Harvests, that locality was sacred and made the opposite of what it was, becoming cold, dead and barren instead of the delightful tropical spot it had formerly been. It is possible that the next report from that country will be of the finding of the petrified gooseberry which Adam and Eve hid behind when they realized their scant profit by it.

Two days later—I did not get this letter finished the day I started it, and now I can wind it up by telling you some good news. The evening after I had written the first part of this letter I was alone in the roadhouse sitting room when who should walk in but Popular. Without a word but with the air of a knight of ye olden times, he walked up in front of me, dropped on his knees, clasped his hands over his heart and in the sweetest voice I ever heard sang:

"Come back to me, sweetheart,  
And love me as before."  
During the first verse I kept my



"COME BACK TO ME SWEETHEART, AND LOVE ME AS BEFORE."

rose tilted high in the air but it soon came down. Did I cave? I caved. I fell all over him before he could get up off his knees. Both of us cried and "Pop" promised to burn all his pipes but ore. I went home with him to the cabin that night and, la me!

Well, we are both happy once more. We understand each other better than we ever did before and the joy of our reconciliation fully paid me for the few days of sadness and monotony I passed at the roadhouse, where I was not employed but simply boarded for my clothes, getting my washing for my mending.

As all our trouble resulted from a roadhouse dance, we have agreed to not go to any more together. I will go to one, then "Pop" will go to one, and no questions are to be asked next day by the one who stays at home.

Hunker Creek, March 7.

Frank Hart, Thirtieth battery, a soldier at Fort Walla Walla, was tossed off an artillery horse into a rock pile and badly injured. Hart was riding one of the horses of a wheel team when the tire outfit swerved. Hart struck hard on the stones and internal injuries resulted.

that when I am alone I shed tears of joy. In fact, I think I shed too many tears. What do you advise?

Yours, in ecstasy,  
JANE.

Jane, for your womanly actions in your late dramatic affair you deserve credit, but I doubt if you could get it at a store.

Stay with Popular and do not violate your part of the agreement by hauling him over the coals the next time he gets off on a bat.

Regarding those tears you shed so freely, Jane, you had better lock up the shed.

If the time should ever come, Jane, that you should be thrown helpless and homeless upon the world and you lack the nerve to commit suicide, you know where to come.

Since two blocks of the north end of the waterworks congealed, many persons who formerly had water at their doors are now compelled to sally forth with their buckets and carry their water for some distance. Several men are now carrying water for three or four blocks, but none do it with that Chesterfieldian grace observed in Tax Collector Ward Smith when, with a four-gallon bucket in each hand, he glides over the slippery sidewalk as noiselessly as a Marconi message and without spilling a drop of the limpid aqua. He thinks that in a few days, and by the time his neighbors have spilled a hundred gallons more water on the sidewalk, he will be able to carry his water on skates.

Speaking of frozen water pipes, it is said that the present one has done more towards impairing Dan Matheson's morals than any one thing that has happened since the Melbourne circus of a year ago.

Out on No. 6 below lower on Dominion there is a spirit apparent that stalked rampant in Skagway and Dyea in the early days of those towns and when possession was ten points, especially when the possessor was armed with a Winchester.

Somebody suggested one day that on No. 6 below lower on Dominion would be a good place for a town to be called Donnovanville, after Captain Donnovan, an old timer and resident of that place. Acting on the suggestion one man hauled a set of house logs on a lot last Sunday morning and on Monday went with a force of men to construct a dwelling. Imagine his surprise when, on reaching the lot, he discovered that his logs had been removed and replaced by others from which a house was more than half completed. As possession was ten points in this case the defeated man decided to erect a house on the adjoining lot.

Such early stage proceedings do not speak well for the future peace and harmony of Donnovanville.

If the mayor and city council have decided to act favorably on the ap-

## SANITARY CONDITION

### Of Dawson and Yukon Is Good

#### Medical Health Officer McArthur Submits His Regular Annual Report.

The annual report of the sanitary condition of the Dawson health district, with vital and other statistics, for the year ending December 31, 1901, made by Dr. John Hardie MacArthur, medical health officer, has been submitted to the chairman and members of the board of health, and in addition to containing a quantity of interesting statistics there are many valuable suggestions offered for the consideration of the board.

The supervision of the board of health extends over an estimated area of 198,000 square miles, the comparative sparse population of which is for the most part located at Whithorse, the Klondike district and Fortymile. The delay in issuing the report is due to the health officer being compelled to wait for the official census returns of the census commissioner which have just been received. The population of the territory is given at 27,219 and the statistical comparisons estimated of this and last year's birth and death rates are made from the new census. The register of marriages, births and deaths for the year 1901 compared with that of 1900 is as follows:

Births.....	1900.....	97 15	(no record)	112
		Whites.....	Indians.....	Total.....
1901.....	73	73		
	96	13	109	
	M. F.	M. F.		

Deaths.....	1900.....	37 22	2 3	64
	1901.....	105 10	13 11	139
Death rate, 1900, 1.2 per thousand.				
Death rate, 1901, 2.3 per thousand.				
		Whites.....	Indians.....	Total.....
		M. F.	M. F.	

Excess of deaths over births, 1900, 86.				
Excess of deaths over births, 1901, 75.				

In the tabulated list of deaths the greatest percentage, 56.5, is shown to have been between the ages of 20 and 40, and the smallest, but 8, is in the case of those over 60. The percentage between the ages of 1 and 5 and also between 5 and 20 is given at 2.6, an abnormally low rate. The causes of deaths in 1901 and the percentage of the whole is as follows:

Zymotic diseases.....	3.5
Constitutional diseases.....	3.5
Premature birth and old age.....	10.7
Circulatory diseases.....	8.7
Nervous diseases.....	4.3
Respiratory diseases.....	29.5
Digestive diseases.....	5.2
Genito-urinary diseases.....	3.5
Accidents.....	26.
Fomicide and Suicide.....	4.3
Other causes.....	8

The report continues: There is a considerable increase in deaths from premature births. In respiratory diseases the increase is due to the number of cases of pneumonia from the severity of the climate early in 1901. Accidents are very noticeably increased, mostly due to mining accidents and drowning. It is satisfactory to notice a marked decrease in zymotic diseases, the country being practically free from any epidemic all the year.

Zymotic Diseases.—The Yukon health ordinance requires each medical man in attendance on a case of small-pox, scarlet fever, enteric fever, cholera or diphtheria, to report the same to the medical health officer. The medical men so reporting receive no remuneration for his trouble with the result that only a portion of the above infectious diseases are reported. I advise your board recommend that medical men be paid for their labors in this connection as in other countries.

Enteric Fever.—There were twenty-three cases of typhoid fever reported during the year, with four deaths, compared with forty-seven cases reported and seven deaths during the previous six months. Six of these cases were from the creeks; twelve arrived by steamship from Nome and Seattle, and five are reported as developing in town or doubtful as to their origin. Notwithstanding all prophecies to the contrary, this is the smallest number reported, with fewer

deaths, than ever before in the history of Dawson.

Smallpox.—On August 31st three children arrived in Dawson from Seattle on the "Yukoner," with well-developed smallpox. There being no inspection of steamers enforced at this port last summer, it was only when some of the passengers arriving on the same boat developed the disease that the above facts were known. By the assistance of the medical men of the town and the protection afforded by last year's compulsory vaccination we were fortunate in stamping out the scourge with four additional cases, all of whom were unvaccinated, two being passengers on the same steamer. There being nothing to prevent any steamship company from landing any amount of infectious diseases among this community, I should advise your board to petition the Yukon council at an early date to pass regulations imposing a severe penalty on any steamship company and their officers landing infectious or suspicious infectious diseases before notifying the port authorities.

Vaccination.—The number of people vaccinated by the public vaccinators last winter was 851, including those who were vaccinated by other medical men will bring the number close to 12,000.

Scarlet Fever.—One case of scarlet fever was reported; its origin is unknown.

Diphtheria and Cholera.—No cases reported.

Hydrophobia.—The wide spread epidemic of Rabies was stamped out by the strict enforcement of regulations passed by the Yukon council with but one fatal case communicated to man.

The Yukon health ordinance as far as it relates to sanitation being practically limited to the town of Dawson, my remarks with regard to this subject must necessarily be restricted. The improvements that have been made within the past year in draining the townsite have been so extensive that now buildings can be erected on almost any lot in town on dry ground. The swamps and pools that at one time existed are things of the past. The main thoroughfares of the town were last summer macadamized to the extent that any city might be proud of, the beneficial effect of this over the old fashioned method of using decomposed sawdust cannot be exaggerated.

The scavenging of the town has not yet been undertaken by the council and is still carried on directly or indirectly by each individual for himself. The refuse during the summer months being conveyed into mid-stream of the Yukon by a self-dumping cable scow, and during the winter months it is deposited on the ice below the townsite.

There are periods during the freeze up in the fall and the opening of the river ice in the spring, when neither of the above methods for the disposal of garbage can be employed. During this time in the spring all of the garbage that accumulates in winter has to be removed and there being no method provided for its disposal, all kinds of devices have to be resorted to.

Apart from building a cremator or destructor, which would evidently be too expensive, I think the only other method practical would be to build a road from the water front end of Eighth street along the water front to a platform erected at the bluff below the townsite and from there dump the garbage into the river. Objections have been raised to this method on account of the expense of carting, polluting the waters of the Yukon, etc., but all other methods suggested for its disposal are liable to the same and other more vital objections.

It has been suggested by the territorial engineer to flume the Klondike river down the slough behind the barracks, dump the garbage into this flume, the force of water carrying it into the Yukon river. It is very questionable how this would work at the time of year it is most required. Building a temporary pier into mid-stream also has obvious objections.

The town of Dawson now being incorporated it is incumbent on the town council to have their engineer devise some permanent method for the disposal of this nuisance. Whatever method is adopted it should be effective before the end of March.

The vigilance of the sanitary inspector, who for the time being is the non-commissioned officer N. W. M. P., in charge of the town station, has brought the sanitary condition of the town under existing circumstances up to a stage approaching perfection.

The following is a list of sanitary

cases tried in the Dawson police court:

Convictions.....	41
Dismissed.....	12
Amount of fines imposed, \$563 and costs.	

A complete outfit for the analysis of water, food and liquors should be supplied to this office as without them in many cases I am helpless.

The water supplied by the Dawson Water and Power Company is of excellent quality for domestic purposes. It is pumped from a well thirty odd feet deep sunk through the frozen earth on the south end of the townsite opposite the junction of the Klondike and Yukon rivers. The filter bed of some hundreds of feet of gravel which the water has to pass through prevents microbic contamination from those somewhat polluted waters. The system now extends nearly all over the townsite and last summer it was satisfactory to notice that nearly all public caterers acted on my suggestion in last year's report and had the water led into their buildings. This water system has done much to improve the health of the community and the company deserve credit for maintaining their system in good working order during the winter at considerable expense.

Under the head of hospitals reference is made to the Good Samaritan and St. Mary's, both of which are subsidized by the government, the allowance being 50 cents a day for private patients and \$3.50 a day for indigents. The patients treated by the two hospitals during the past two years and the assistance received from the government is as follows:

Good Samaritan.			
No. priv.	No. ind.	Am't.	
Year.....	patients.....	patients.....	Am't.....
1900.....	221	110	\$4858*
1901.....	216	128	15340
* Six months.			
St. Mary's.			
No. priv.	No. ind.	Am't.	
Year.....	patients.....	patients.....	Am't.....
1900.....	266	103	\$21269.00
1901.....	228	111	15965.75

Concerning slaughter houses, the report says:

I have reported so often on this subject during the year that there is nothing new left for me to mention. I would again impress on the Yukon council the necessity of reconstructing the Yukon slaughterhouse ordinance so as to make it applicable to the requirements of the territory. The necessity on account of inspection before and after killing—of having only one licensed slaughterhouse for the Dawson district. Several hogs were condemned last summer on account of disease, some with "tenia solium," "measly pork," which is communicable to man.

The dyspeptic guest gazed longingly at the crisp, brown turkey, the mashed potatoes, celery, cranberries, etc., and sighed with a mournful intonation:

"I'll have to pay for this tomorrow I know."

The host took on a thoughtful expression and remarked:

"I wish I'd known that. They made me pay for it yesterday." — Baltimore American.

The white cooks, bakers and waiters of Dawson are requested to meet at Binets hall on Tuesday, March 11, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a union.

BY ORDER COMMITTEE.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.

"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."

Job Printing at Nugget office.

### THEY ARE GOOD.

You will say so after trying them. Beef Croquettes. Can be procured nowhere in Dawson but at The Family Grocery, F. S. Dunham, proprietor, corner 2nd Avenue and Albert street.

### TRAVELERS TO KOYUKUK

TAKE NOTICE That the N. A. T. & T. Co. at Fort Yukon has a full stock of goods for outfitting, at reasonable prices. Any shortages arising will be reported to their Circle City station.

**WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.**  
**THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.**  
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.  
FOR GOLD RIVER AND CARIBOU, via Carmichael and Dumas 9 a. m. 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.  
FOR GRAND FORKS 9 a. m. 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.  
FOR SEBASTIAN LOWER DOMINION, via Hunker Creek, 9:20 a. m.  
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND KUREK, CHEEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sun days included.  
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.  
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.  
Watch out by departure and arrival of our stages.



